

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 921: Present

Sam captured the remaining two Astral Plane cultivators to get some information. He placed them in thunder prison and while Yanwu munched on the corpses and the rest of the beasts helped him by gathering those corpses.

He then went to a quiet place to meditate a bit as he went through his observations of the new changes in his body.

The Golden lungs he has are a definite result of the Golden Sun crow bloodline. He knew that much and now he can breathe fire like a normal bodily function with minimal energy.

Apart from that, he saw the real advantage of those lungs in the previous battle. The fire elemental fusion and light elemental fusion are consuming way less energy than normal. It reduced by almost fifty percent and even the bloodline technique is taking way lesser energy than normal.

These are really great advantages. He can easily outperform his opponents. Now all that was left is the other remaining bloodline art of the Golden sun crow bloodline which uses the lungs directly and if he finished that, he would be getting a better and almost complete understanding of the function of these lungs.

After making sure he made all the observations, he took his gun and went to meet the two hostages they got. Sam wanted to save the leader's soul at least so that they can get some memories, but there are barely any bones left and the brain is an important component in conducting the soul necromancy.

There is no way they could perform it.

So, he can only resort to these two people.

Sam inserted one finger into the muzzle and shot them first to give them a demonstration on what would happen.

A finger getting crushed, is not exactly a pain that could be tolerated easily.

And they sing like little birds after that demonstration.

They gave plenty of useful information and Sam kept them up the whole night as he listened to it carefully.

The Solar Fragments' next plan is to send a similar force, but this time there would be more middle-stage cultivators, more late-stage cultivators and it is possible for a few peak stage Astral Plane Initiation cultivators to come and their leader might be Initial Stage cultivator of Astral Plane Pre-transcendence.

Sam is a bit surprised. Because the maximum limit is a middle-stage of Astral Plane Pre-transcendence.

So, he asked about why they are not sending a person of that stage and the answer is simple. They thought it would be an overkill and they don't have too many Middle-stage Pre-transcendence stage cultivators to spare.

They cannot afford to send one to such a sure-win battle at least in their minds.

Then Sam proceeded to ask the remaining questions about the strategy and such and he finally understood why they failed this miserably.

This is all because of Hou Yi. That guy severely downplayed Sam's prowess and means. All he did is give them a gist of how he had different bloodlines and beasts at his disposal. He didn't care about Sam's influence, he didn't care about his inventions and he didn't care about his meticulousness.

In Hou Yi's opinion, Sam is a lucky brat and that is what he projected to these people which made them feel a bit relaxed and opted for such a loose strategy.

They sent the Consummate stage cultivators to create some chaos and since Sam's headquarters is in the western continent, they thought it would take some time for him to get a hold of this situation.

And they are sure that they are best in the Consummate realm compared to all of Sam's subordinates and confident in their hiding skills.

On top of that, they didn't think that Sam would search for them himself or send other Astral Plane cultivators, all they had to do is stay there for a week.

And then comes the scout batch. They are not only responsible for making deals with the major powers, but they are also responsible for scouting some of Sam's important locations and attacking them so that they would inform the first batch of the main force.

If the scouts are in a good situation, the main force will split up and if they are in a bad situation they will play more of a defensive game and inform the same to second main force as soon as they came.

If it was the first case, they would just finish this off in a week and come back to the space tunnel and when it opened they would go back to the other side.

Sam was really surprised by how ignorant the Solar fragments are to attack him like that and how petty and brainless Hou Yi can be.

Because of his personal evaluation of Sam, he lost a perfectly good tribe.

Even Sam felt a pinch in his heart. Such perfect force and he just wasted them by placing them in a faraway place with limited resources and also sent them to their deaths.

After listening to the whole story, Sam left the place and made some preparations.

There is one big gift, that he wants to give the Solar fragments and since he knew that the space tunnel is two-way street, he is going to use that to send this gift to them.

He made this thing as a precaution against the Kala tribe. If he was not able to take care of them normally, he would have used this and be done with it.

Everything would have been over with one attack.

But for that, Sam needs to create a proper setup and he also needs to maintain perfect timing.

He started working on the valley himself, the first thing he did is dig a large vertical hole in the middle of the valley exactly on top of which the space tunnel appears

And he started digging tunnels underground connecting to that large hole in the next two days.

After he was done there, he placed a large rocket inside the vertical hole. This rocket is actually made of Space elemental stones and it is essentially a large elemental energy cell.

As for the propulsion agent, he used a combination of methane and bio-fuel. All he needs is for its weight to be carried with the propulsion.

There is no complex structure and there are not many complicated devices mounted on it. It is an energy cell shell with a lot of compressed fuel placed in it which would send the rocket away.

He dug an extra tunnel above the tunnels that dug under to act as exhaust outlets, this tunnel is for him to reside there and destabilize it.

After he was done with that, he started setting a formation. Similar to the one he did in the battle with the first batch of the main force.

A formation that could mess with the spatial energy and collisions.

The next batch would have far more superior strength and it would be hard for him and the beasts and even the Raiju elder to take care of all of them.

So, he has to make sure that he did some serious damage before they even stabilized their position.

And after the whole setup is over he went into the divine dimension to create another large rocket but with different elemental stones layered together to create a different explosive.

This would be of great use in dealing with the Solar fragment when he knocked on their doors.

The days passed quickly with Sam being extremely busy.

And the day for the arrival of the second batch of the main forces came.

Sam is hidden inside the tunnel he arranged himself for destabilizing the rocket and as soon as he sensed the spatial fluctuations, he started destabilizing it.

It is an extremely large energy cell. Larger than anything he ever made, so it would take some time.

The Solar fragments appeared one after the other and they were surprised to see the half of the rocket which is exposed openly and they came near to check it.

For them it is merely a pure mass of spatial energy.

Sam completely focused on the energy cell and he destabilized it extremely fast to the point that the vein on his forehead is bulging due to the mental pressure.

After three minutes, the rocket was in the final stages of destabilizing and Sam activated the fuel jet which started the propulsion, the solar fragments that are examining it suddenly felt a bit surprised and alerted, but before they could do anything, the rocket slowly started raising towards the spatial tunnel while creating large Spatial waves due to the destabilized energy.

At this exact moment, the Void hopper activated the formation. Even though it has limited battle abilities and has limited maturity, it can do something as trivial as this and as soon as the formation around activated, the spatial energy waves coming from the rocket clashed with the vibrations coming from the opposite side and since the range is too large and the waves covered the whole valley, the explosions due to the collisions also covered the whole valley which included the positions of the Solar fragments too and the explosions didn't treat them lightly.

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Chapter 922: Gift delivered

The elemental cell rocket managed to get into the space tunnel before it even started closing and the spatial waves caused the whole area to be a mess of series of explosions.

None of the solar fragments are standing, including the leader who turned out to be the Initial stage Pre-transcendent stage cultivator couldn't stand there.

But it was only temporary because the attack couldn't last long. Every solar fragment is bleeding at the moment and they did realize that they are in a trap.

"It's a trap. Escape everyone. Use transference scroll to east."

The leader yelled his order and then took out his own transference scroll. Sam who was about to make a move halted in his tracks along with the rest and they waited for the solar fragments to hurt themselves more.

They did find out the trap because of the obvious signs but they didn't think too much and didn't know what kind of trap that is because of not so obvious signs which they cannot see.

And as they used the transference scrolls all at the same time in same direction, the formation reacted in kind.

BOOM

This time it is not even like a series of explosions. The timing was almost perfect and the energy explosions managed to create enough damage for some people to lay on the ground as they bled profusely and for some people to try and stand up with a groaning pain.

Sam and his group finally made a move.

And this time Raiju elder also came in. The leader of the opposition is an Initial Stage Pre-transcendent stage cultivator of the Astral Plane.

So, It is better to have the Raiju elder deal with him than fighting him on his own and he also has something else to test.

He let the beasts deal with the people at the rear. People of lower cultivation level and are doing a great job. After all, even if they are in hundreds they are injured beyond belief.

The leader who is obviously the least injured of them all is currently looking at Sam with utmost resentment as he saw the beasts killing his subordinates.

If not for the presence of the Raiju elder he would have made a move and slaughtered each beast.

But too bad for him the Raiju elder is looking at him like he was some piece of steaming piece of shit. With disdain and disregard along with some provocation stating 'do something if you dare'.

Sam didn't engage with the leader, he let the Raiju elder deal with it, he jumped in front of the medium stage Initiation cultivators.

But he is not here for the fight.

There are around fifteen of them.

And they are not as coordinated as the nine from the first batch.

These people might even be weaker than the first nine.

Anyway, he didn't want a slugfest and a fistfight with all of them at this moment. He has something else to do.

He looked at their injured selves and couldn't help but feel a bit sorry for them. Because it looked like a waste to kill them like this.

Sam's body turned golden as he activated fire elemental fusion. The feather coat is also covered with a golden glow as he made some hand-signs. His lungs expanded to maximum and the energy started accumulating in them as they slowly expanded the lungs even more.

The surroundings almost turned void of spiritual energy as he rapidly absorbed and the opponents who saw this, couldn't help but become nervous and started attacking him.

But from within his flaming body, a fire crow was created and hit the person who is leading the attack and the another bird went for another person. He is not letting anyone near more than five meters of him and the attacks that are being thrown at him from out of that range are being countered with fire attacks.

They cannot attack him from anywhere and they are being attack from where he stood without even moving a bit.

After two minutes of constant sucking of energy, and all of that being injected into his lungs forcefully, the energy started converting into pure golden flames.

And when they saw the change, their first reaction is to scatter. But Sam looked at them in pity, it is already a bit late. They should have moved away a long time ago.

Sam blew the flames from his mouth and the golden flames turned into a large flaming storm that covered almost quarter of the whole valley, completely covering the fifteen Middle-stage Initiation Astral Plane cultivators.

The golden flames blazed over their bodies and they activated their fusions to defend against it as much as they can, but it was not enough. Their fusion disappeared after a few seconds and their energy was completely suppressed.

Their flesh started burning and bones melting. They could feel the whole flesh turning in to ash right before their eyes.

"ARRRRGGGGGGHHHHHHH]"

"NOOOOOOOOO"

"SAAAAAAVVEEEEE MEEEE."

Screams of agony and pain echoed in the whole valley. When the fire was gone, there is a large pit with molten rocks, the men disappeared and instead of them there are bits and pieces of the bones and skeletons left in that pit.

There is nothing left in that spot.

Sam's fusion disappeared and he felt a bit weak. He looked at the aftermath he left behind and felt a bit surprised and excited.

Fifteen people died just like that with a single move.

And they are all strong and could have put up a decent fight against him.

And he still has some energy left in his body.

He felt stronger all of a sudden.

He looked at the rear where the fight between the Raiju elder and that leader is being extremely one sided. But the Raiju elder has to hold back a lot.

He doesn't want to kill that guy, because Sam has some use for him.

Sam just sat there in the pit as he examined the skeletons and looked at the rest of battles now and then to make sure nothing is going wrong.

After an hour the battle was over. There are a pile of bodies for Yanwu to munch on and Raiju elder has his paw on the unconscious team leader/

They started cleaning up.

Meanwhile, far far away and around an hour before.

It is the time when the Solar Fragments are still operating a series of Space gates while maintaining the Space tunnel so that the journey wouldn't be interrupted and the people wouldn't die or get lost to somewhere else.

The operator of the Space gate is not the Solar fragment, he looked like an elf but he is a bit taller and his skin tone is black unlike normal white of the elves.

He is a Dark Elf. A high level Elven race who are on par with the highest level of nobility of the normal elven race.

It can be said they are a subrace just like how beastmen have different subraces within. But these guys are superior than the actual race.

As the Dark elf is trying to close he space tunnel, he felt something and said.

"I can detect some presence within the tunnel. Something seemed to be wrong."

"What do you mean? Did one of our people get stuck?"

One of the people near him asked.

"How would I know? I am not the designer or builder of this tunnel, I am just an operator. I don't know what is wrong. But whatever it is, it is coming towards us."

"Us? Does that mean someone is using the tunnel to come here?"

"I don't know what is coming, but I don't think it is a person."

The Dark elf became a bit nervous and thought for a moment, before saying.

"I think it is better to close the tunnel."

"Are you sure?" I think it might be one of us. Something must have gone wrong and they might be escaping."

"If we are wrong, and it was someone or something else, it could come here."

"Let it come and we will see what it can do." This time it was not the same person who replied.

Everyone looked at the direction the voice came from. There is another Solar fragment who has a long golden beard.

The head of the Solar fragments.

The leader of the tribe, he looked at the space tunnel with a bit of disdain.

That was until a wave of energy blasted through the space tunnel and a frown replaced that disdain.

"Close the gate." The head ordered and the Dark elf muttered something snide under his breath.

But they are a bit too late because the rocket already reached the end of the tunnel and half of it was already to this site when the tunnel shrunk and slowed its exit down.

Everyone became alert and anxious as they looked at the large mass of spatial elemental energy completely destabilized and on verge of an explosion and before it could make it out of the tunnel, it exploded.

BOOM

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Chapter 923: Message

The explosion made the leader of the solar tribe be blown away. He crashed into the surrounding walls and then into the buildings before landing almost a hundred meters away.

Before he could recover from the shock his body has gone through, he was surprised again. A powerful suction force started sucking him back and in the middle of that, he managed to gain his footing and tried to resist.

When he saw what was in front of him, he was stunned in silence for a second.

There is a large or even a giant hole in space created in the spot of the spatial tunnel and everything in the surroundings is being sucked in.

There are some dead bodies that are being sucked in first and then the alive ones who are blown away just like him.

The dark elf who is clinging onto a tree started yelling like crazy and he saw the head of the tribe standing his ground against the suction force.

"Tribe Chief, Save me. My father wouldn't let you get away with this. Please save me. If I die here, you would be in war in the Dark Elf clan."

He started yelling threats, but before the chief could react, the tree was uprooted by the suction force and the dark elf was gone along with it.

The surrounding hundred meter radius is completely going through a catastrophe. The chief was the one who could stand his ground and even he felt threatened.

He noticed that the collapse of the tunnel stopped, but the space is not mending itself.

He used all his strength to defend himself and managed to slowly walk out of the range of the turbulence.

By now, even the top soil on the earth was being pulled over and only the large tight soil and rock below the top soil is intact.

He doesn't know how long it would take for the spatial hole to mend, but it wouldn't be anytime soon.

Only after he managed to completely get out of the range did he manage to think of other things and the first thing that came to his mind is the tribe.

A large portion of his tribe's property and many people from his tribe are dead.

He couldn't help but wonder what would have happened if the explosive managed to come this side completely.

He felt shivers run down his spine.

Then came another realization, the people he sent to the desolate are not coming back.

It is impossible for them come and any speculations that they might be alive and chances of their return are pure delusions.

His tribe's power dropped to one-third.

And then came other realizations. The aftermath of this will result in more enemies for him. First, Sam who they provoked so much that he sent such a thing towards them and second, the Dark Elf tribe who sent their young prodigy who is so adept in spatial laws and ways.

The first one was expected, but the second one is really an added bonus. He really couldn't understand, how he managed to come to this stage.

The only silver lining is that the task itself was given by their god Hou Yi and the Dark Elf tribe is also a tribe under him. In fact, he is the one who gave orders to the Dark Elf tribe to help the Solar Fragments.

So, there is still a chance to remedy the situation.

But he knew that he had a lot more to lose.

He immediately went to the main mansion of the tribe and summoned everyone of the tribe members. They didn't stay in any more residences of the tribe. He activated the defensive formations after calling them into the mansion.

The tribe members are already anxious because of the situation they were in. Some of them even saw that large spatial hole that appeared out of nowhere. They became anxious after the explosion and now that their tribe chief is asking them to hide inside, they are even more surprised.

Meanwhile, the one who caused this chaos, Sam is leisurely interrogating the leader they caught.

He is asking for the information related to the tribe's layout, location, escape measures, defenses, anything he could think of.

He knew the rocket would make some serious damage there, but he doesn't know how much damage it could make and how much of the tribe, he still has left to deal with.

After one day of interrogation, he took the beasts, the raiju elder and left desolate.

Apart from that, he took five more Astral Plane cultivators and arrived in the Solar Fragment realm.

They named this realm after themselves since they are the rulers. But now that the other people in the tribe knew that they are in trouble, there are already whispers in one day.

Sam arrived in the city with golden blonde hair. He came in with disguise and no one thought much of him. He can even mimic the aura of the Solar Fragments easily, so there is no need for him to worry and disguise too much.

When he was walking through the city though, another golden fragment who is hurrying towards the family mansion looked at him and asked.

"Why are you still here? What branch are you from?"

Sam was a bit surprised.

"Didn't the chief tell all the people below Consummate to get into the inner mansion?"

"I just came from outside of the city. I was in the forest hunting."

Sam said casually and examined the person who was questioning him.

He is a consummate level cultivator and since Sam has toned down his aura and tried to mimic the solar fragments, he thought Sam must be some low-level cultivator.

"Okay, get into the inner mansion. It is not safe here."

"But where are you going?"

"I am going out to check for people like you. We are in the middle of crisis and there are some people who are still in the forest just like you, so I have to call them.

By any chance, do you know any location of our men in the forest?"

"I don't know. I went alone and there was no one in the vicinities of my location. I am sorry I couldn't help."

"No problem, at least I don't have to search in that area."

With that the other guy left and Sam got a direct access to where everyone else was.

He entered the Solar Fragments' estate and the mansion like it was a walk in the park.

There is nothing he has to do. He went in and saw the formation network and talked to a few people without any suspicions. All he has to do is use the information he gained from the last leader without thinking much.

And if there was any problem, all he did is close his eyes bring his consciousness into the divine dimension and then into the chess board within in which the leader was currently trapped to ask the questions.

He had a good time and after he got enough of it, he vanished from the spot without a care if someone saw him or not with the dimensional drifter.

And he reappeared in the forest along where his posse is staying.

After giving them some instructions, he took off on the hoverboard.

Meanwhile, a guy suddenly disappearing in middle, out in thin air caused some more chaos within the estate and the chief was informed which caused him to panic and he started overthinking.

At this moment, he got another news.

A subordinate came running towards him and said.

"Chief, someone who claimed to be a subordinate of Sam is waiting outside of the estate. He claimed he has a message with him and is asking to meet you."

"Sam's subordinate is here? Why did he send him here?"

"We don't know. He said he would only talk to you."

"Bring him in."

A subordinate ran and came back with another man with him.

"I am a subordinate of Sam and he gave me a message.

First, you don't have to panic too much. The young man who disappeared from your estate is him. He came in here with a disguise and it didn't need much effort.

He came in already got the layout of all your formations and they are now useless."

As soon as he spoke, all of a sudden the formation disappeared. Everyone in the tribe panicked.

"This is the doing of rest of our men outside your estate. Now, before I proceed, please take a look upwards through this."

With that, he gave the telescope to him and the chief hesitated before looking up.

In the sky Sam is standing on Sky and he is carrying the large rocket he made before coming here on one hand over his head.

"That is the same explosive you were attacked by through the space tunnel. So, you make a decision based on that.

The first option is to surrender and give your family an heirloom. You would be a part of the organization. The second option is to refuse the surrender you

will be bombed to death and the last option is that you can go to Hou Yi's statue, plead for his help and feel the despair before picking the options from one and two. But before you pick the third, you might want to watch this."

With that, he took out a recording crystal and gave it to the chief.

"Don't think of attacking me or escaping, any signs, he would drop that on your heads.

I hope you make a proper decision."

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Chapter 924: Offer

The chief ran back into the mansion to go to the inner temple. Hou Yi's statue was there. He took a deep breath as he looked at the recording crystal in his hands. On one hand, he wanted to see this, but on the other hand, he has a bad feeling.

But after some thought, he decided to take a look at it anyway and when he saw the video, he was shocked.

It is the video of the Starbow family begging Hou Yi and the latter sneering and chiding them at their uselessness to kill Sam.

This is the video Sam took when the Starbow family head is begging and crying to his god after Sam retaliated in full scale.

He figured it would come in handy.

The Solar Fragment chief looked at Hou Yi's statue after the video. He felt extremely conflicted and anxious at the same time.

He didn't want to make the leap and ask Hou Yi for help. If he didn't ask, there is no chance for him to get any help and if he did ask and didn't get the answer he wants, he would be in deep trouble. If not for the fact that Sam didn't show the video, he would have directly asked.

Now there is also another thought that Sam is just messing with his head.

A lot of thoughts are killing his mind.

He doesn't know what to do and who to ask for help.

He just spent an hour in front of the statue thinking whether he should ask or not. He considered surrendering to Sam and then thought of the consequences of that surrender and then he thought of the large rocket and the damage it could cause.

He stood up after this and thought of asking the elders for help. He wanted to ask their suggestions.

But he didn't know that this is the mistake he made. He should have made the decision himself and as soon as he brought other voices in, it got all the more confused.

"Brother, you need to think of another way. We cannot just surrender and there is a high chance that this is all a ploy from him. Let us try to ask the help from Hou Yi. He is our god and we did this because he asked this of us.

There is no way he would leave us in the lurch."

The only lady in the meeting the younger sister of the head gave the advice.

But there is another voice which is even stronger.

"I think we need to validate all pros and cons. I suggest we call him for a meeting and discuss terms with him directly. I always told you, the gods are not trustworthy. In exchange for resources, we are sending half of our offspring to him. It is not a noble blessing. It is merely a trade.

Even though I don't like to surrender, it is a way better option than sending all our kids to that god."

This is another brother of the chief.

The conversations were heated and the chief had to put a stop to it.

"We don't have to make a decision. There is no deadline. We can wait for a while and think this through and even if God doesn't help us, we can always negotiate the terms with him later."

Another man who has an uncanny resemblance to the woman who first spoke told and with that the meeting is adjourned.

As they walked outside, the woman walked towards her twin brother who spoke the last and poked his hand before leaving.

The brother followed her and both of them ended up in her residence.

"I got something this morning."

She said as he took out a scroll from her spatial ring and gave it to her brother.

He took the scroll and read it which made him feel shocked.

"When did you get this?"

"When that news about a man disappearing out of thin air circulated. To be precise a few minutes before that."

"He personally gave this message? Are you going to follow through?"

"We are going to follow through."

"Agar, you are not out of your mind are you? I thought you wanted to be the head of the tribe. Not destroy it."

"I don't want to become the chief of this tribe. I don't want to destroy this tribe either."

"Then what do you want?"

She didn't speak for a second and continued.

"We are following this through and you are not going to make a move on him to help this tribe. Do you understand? Now get out of here. I want some alone time."

The brother left in silence.

That night, the twins came out of the estate discreetly and walked into the forest according to the instructions Sam gave them in the scroll.

Once they reached a certain spot, they saw a shadow appear from the ground in the darkness and spoke.

"Hello, I am Sam. The one in front of you is the result of my shadow necromancy, so don't panic or think too much. It is just that the probability of you guys killing me is extremely high. So, I didn't want to come here."

"I am Agar and this is my brother who is younger than me by three minutes. Argan."

Agar spoke as she looked at the shadow.

"I never saw this kind of body, which shadow is it."

"Its called a Yaksha. There are similar to you guys in many ways, but instead of fire element, they can get any element by birth."

"Okay now. What do you want us here for?"

"I want to know if you want to become my partner. I heard from a little bird who sang that you want the destruction of the Solar Fragment tribe."

"Well that bird didn't sing correctly, it is not just the destruction of the tribe that I want."

"Oh, then is that bird correct about this. You both are in late-stage Pre-transcendence of Astral Plane and you both hid your cultivation. You are about to apply for going to Hou Yi's army to kill your father."

Agar and Argan both stopped in their tracks and they became vigilant. Faint killing intent could be felt.

"You can kill this shadow. All I would feel is a headache for a day, but I will be after you and come searching for you to kill you with my own hands."

"How do you know of this?"

"It turned out that the last batch of your main force sent to mess with my life has a leader and he is your nephew.

I must say he has great talent. He is not that much older than me and he is already stronger than me and he also has a lot of secrets.

And he also told me, that your brother already knew of this and he is planning on sending you somewhere else with the help of Dark Elf.

And it happens to be the Dark Elf's territory where they would be doing experiments on you guys."

"You are lying," Argan said coldly.

"The Solar Fragments are great. But there is a genetic problem. They are humans who are mutated into something else because of the bloodline of a superior being.

You are like Demi-humans, but the only problem is your bodies lack the potential to hold the strength that bloodline brings. Once you breakthrough into the Astral stage Pre-transcendence, you will be done for. That's the limit of your human part and your beast bloodline wouldn't be satisfied and tries to make your body collapse.

The only way to get past that is to make a beast cultivation contract with a Golden Sun crow which you guys cannot do.

So, you try different methods and your brother made a deal with the Dark elves, that they could experiment on you as much as they liked and they could take you Agar as their birthing machine to strengthen their bloodline.

And this is the plan your father and Nephew discussed because he was throwing a tantrum when he was ordered to mess with me.

I know you wouldn't want to trust me that easily. After all, there is a large possibility that whatever I am telling you is bull shit."

So, go back to your residences and tell your brother that you would leave tomorrow morning. If he sends you both some collars in the name of some bull shit excuse, then come here and meet me."

With that, Sam disappeared.

Agar and Argan exchanged a look and went back to their residences. Most of the things Sam said are right and if all of it was true, then they would be in some deep trouble. But before they make any decisions, they should confirm it.

So, they went and did as they were told.

"Why do you want to go suddenly?" The chief asked with a frown.

"There is no reason, it felt like a good time. Even if that recording was right, it was because the Starbow family was not that useful. But we are. We would join the army as a gift to Hou Yi and he might think twice before rejecting his help." Agar just made something up and replied.

"It is not a bad thought. Go back to your residences first, your levels are too high and the wormhole that connects to the army is a special one. So, you need to wear something. I will let the attendants bring them to you."

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The twins were surprised, but they didn't show it in front of their brother.

They silently got out and went to her residence. Argan is a bit furious and was about to yell in anger.

"Stay silent for a while. Calm down and let those things come in."

"You still want more confirmation?"

"We are already here, we might as well wait for a while. Anyway, it wouldn't hurt to confirm one more time."

As they waited, an attendant came with a spatial ring.

"Lord Argan, you are also here? I have one ring sent for you as well. Do you want to take it now or should I bring it to your residence later?"

"I will take it now."

Both of them checked into the spatial rings and they found out, there are indeed some collars inside.

Agar who was always calm suddenly slammed the ring on the floor, the attendants who are waiting for her orders outside were about to come over, but she yelled at them even before they touched the handle of the door.

"All of you get out of the residence. Do not come until morning. If anyone steps here, you would be dead."

The attendants silently retreated, they didn't even step loudly as they are afraid to earn her wrath.

"Should we go meet him now? There is still a few hours left before dawn."
Argan asked from the side.

Agar sat on a chair and started thinking. She is extremely anxious, even though she is the one that calls the shots in their relationship, that is not

because she was stronger, it was mostly because she is cautious and meticulous in thinking.

After some thought, she stood up and said.

"Let's leave. If you have any subordinates that are loyal to you, bring them with you. The Solar Fragment tribe will be doomed from today."

Argan didn't ask any questions and left quickly.

Agar came out of her residence and looked out, there is one servant who is still standing at the edge of the courtyard attentively listening for a command from the house. When that attendant saw Agar, she became anxious and was in a hurry to apologize, but Agar stopped her and gestured her to come near.

The attendant was nervous as she walked, she was expecting some punishment, but Agar surprised her with her words.

"I am leaving the tribe. If you want to come with me, I will take you away. From then on you don't have to follow any tribe rules, you don't have to worry about loving someone. You can be free. Will you come?"

She was surprised and baffled, but when she saw the serious look on Agar's face, she was surprised and nodded her head.

"Go and pack any of your belongings."

"I don't have any."

"Family members, you want to say goodbye to?"

"I am alone."

"Good."

Soon her brother came there alone and all three of them escaped.

They entered the forest once again to meet Sam in the same spot. As soon as they reached the spot, the shadow popped out of nowhere.

"Seems like you already made your decision."

"We did, now is it possible for us to meet you directly."

"I am sorry, I cannot trust you that easily. If this was my place or if you had any love for your tribe, then I would come out directly. But this is neither and you are a lot stronger than me and I cannot trust you."

"You can't ask us to trust you and not trust us in return, right?"

"I earned your trust Argan. I gave you the information to earn your trust. It is better if you earn mine too. It is only fair trade."

"What do you want us to do?"

"Let us discuss a deal then. What exactly are you expecting from me? Is it the destruction of the tribe? I bet two of you can do that yourself. Then what is it?"

The twins stayed silent for a while and Agar spoke.

"My wishes are a bit over the top. You would be scared out of this deal."

"Trust me, no one has more lofty ambitions than me in this world."

"I want to kill Hou Yi. But I only have a few decades and no growth left. Can you do that?"

Sam was stunned for a while and then he started laughing.

"Killing a god, what a lofty aspiration indeed. But it still falls short of mine by a lot. In fact, it falls too short. But I like that. It would be better to have someone like you working with me." But this time it is not the shadow that spoke, Sam arrived in front of them directly, but he still kept a decent distance, energy vision on and the divine dimension ready to escape as fast as he could."

The twins sized him up with a cautious gaze.

"I think I could use a way to deal with your problem. But you would need a lot of training and a lot of procedures. And a guarantee that you wouldn't kill me after you are satisfied with your result."

"You don't have to worry about that. What procedure is that?"

"We can talk about that later, but before that why don't you guys deal with your tribe and the heirloom. All this while you held back because this is the only way to meet your father and kill him. But now that you have other ways, you don't have to worry about them. I have ways to go to the places others cannot."

"We want a guarantee that you have a method. Otherwise, we would be the ones at the losing end."

"Fair enough."

With that, Sam threw a scroll towards them. There are three yoga poses he used in body strengthening. One of the reasons the Solar fragments collapse is that their body couldn't hold the potential of the golden crow and the bloodline is also too crude and unrefined.

If he used the bloodline technique on them, it would work, it would make it easier for the human bloodline and the beast bloodline to merge and mutate further, but he has to do it gradually as they increase their physical strength.

"If you find any progress after following the exact instructions, then you can meet me after you finish the task. We will meet here again. Bye."

The twins looked at the yoga poses and tried practicing them as they circulated the energy as per the instructions. The human cells that lay dormant in their bodies finally showed some reaction to this.

They were surprised and they could feel a minute increase of strength. It is minute but they knew they are strong and they are also sure the strength came from some part of the body that they never bothered to use.

This made them happy. They have hope.

Agar looked at her attendant and said.

"If you want to leave, you can do that. If you want to go to another realm or stay with us, go deeper into the forest and wait for us."

"I will wait."

"Sam, please take care of her while we are gone." She yelled into the forest, before running towards the tribe. There is a smirk on her face that was never present before. Argan looked at her and shook his head before following her.

This is the day they will finally get revenge.

The twins knocked down the gates of the estate and ran towards the mansion in the most high-profile way.

There is no way their presence could be missed. They activated fire elemental fusion as they ran towards the mansion and knocked down the entrance directly.

The tribe chief who is still a bit conflicted was a bit surprised. He didn't expect that the twins would retaliate like this at the moment. There is a bad feeling rising in his heart, but he didn't dare reveal it.

"Argan, Agar. What is wrong with you? Are you out of your minds?"

"No, brother. We are not out of our mind, we are out of our shackles. And you are out your time."

Agar replied as she threw a punch straight to his gut, as he tried to block it with his hands, Argan kicked him on the temple from the rear.

"Today will be the start of our revenge against the tribe. And this day will mark the doom of the Solar Fragments."

"You are practically one of us. Where is all this anger coming from?"

"One of you? My mother was one of you guys and when she was damned to that state because of your ignorance, you are all dead to me."

And then began the massacre of the Solar Fragments, the twins are too strong for the Astral Plane cultivators of the tribe, the chief, the elders and everyone who has a standing couldn't stand a chance against them. They killed everyone and grabbed the family heirloom before leaving the rest of the tribe alone.

Without the Astral Plane cultivators, it would be hard to survive, but they left one guy though. The one who handles the businesses of the tribe.

They returned to the forest and dropped that guy before yelling.

"This guy manages the business. We heard you are interested in that sector. It would be a lot easier to take over from here."

Sam arrived along with that attendant and said.

"That is a great job. You are faster than I thought."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 926: Deal with Arkiv

Sam is currently in the forest sitting in the camp with the rest of his team.

Opposite to him, the twins are seated. They are all waiting for the meal to be served.

"So, when is this process going to begin?"

"Your body wouldn't be able to hold it if it was done in a single attempt and I am not strong enough to do that in a single attempt, your cultivation is way

higher than me. So, if you want it to be finished fast, there is only one way, help me grow faster and it will be done.

But I am sure it would take a decade or two before it happens. But trust me, it happens.

Anyway, what is it about killing Hou Yi? You are the third and fourth people that I know who want to kill him and all of us are in Astral Plane.

Do you want to tell me about it?"

"Before that, who are first and second?" Agar asked as she sipped the wine.

"I am the first of course, a friend of mine who is running across the realms and you two are third and fourth and that too if your brother is in on this too."

"Yeah, he was in. But I don't think it would be necessary to know my story. Just think of it as a revenge."

"Maybe, if I liked your reason, I might let you kill him. But my friend has a legitimate reason too, so you have to beat that."

"If you tell your story, I will tell mine."

"Its simple. I want to kill him for my friend and trying to kill me. He possessed my friend and that almost made him die. That is why my friend wants to kill him. For using him as a pawn."

"I think my story beats the both of yours. It could be said that we are Hou Yi's children in a weird way. He possessed our actual father and raped my mother and we are born. So, we are not his biological seeds, but we sure as hell are a consequence of his actions."

"So, what happened to your mother?"

"He raped her again after we were born, but this time, she is dead in the process," Agar said it so casually. There is not a flicker of emotion in her eyes

compared to her brother who is clenching his fists and the killing intent riling up like crazy.

"I will let you kill him if my friend doesn't get his hands on him on his own."

"You speak as if you can kill him whenever you want."

"I cannot kill him whenever I want. But I can do it in the future I am sure of it. If you are going to be with me, you have to be sure of it too. Anyway, let us discuss our future plans.

We would be visiting one of my relatives after I sort this place out. After that, I want you guys to deal with one of Hou Yi's nests. Your main aim is to defeat them, try to make the leader surrender, steal the heirloom and the businesses.

I will be traveling with you guys and after three months of constant practice of the physical strengthening technique I gave you, you will get your first refinement where you can find symptoms.

But before you take the next case, you train in that physical technique for a month, from your energy waves, you are on verge of exploding. The physical strengthening will cause you to consume that extra energy.

After that one month, you can start with the tasks.

Meanwhile, you can train while I stabilize my new businesses and make some deals."

"Stabilize your businesses here?"

"Not just here, My expansion has been rapid for the past year even though I wanted to stabilize, but what can I do, I have a large organization with a bunch of subordinates to run, so it would be hard to not think of expanding every day.

And I also have to start with some groundwork our next target."

"Who will that be?"

"The Hawk-King Tribe. You must have heard of them, they are also in the same realm but their activity is on a different planet."

"You want to mess with Hawk King tribe? Are you insane?"

"Not really, they worship Goddess Hel and they are also one of my targets. And they are extremely strong and even more stupid."

"Stupid, they rule the whole planet which is the second-best resource on the realm all on their own. No subordinate realms, no rivals, no competition, and no business. The whole planet is like one big organization, except there is no organizing and no boundaries. They kill everyone that doesn't listen to them and kill their own over a night's sex with a whore."

"That is what makes them stupid. They are savages that live too close to their instincts, so they are easy to manipulate. Except they are too big and too scattered, I don't know where the guy with those heirloom is staying and where is moving to."

"What is it that you are after?"

"The staff the king of this tribe holds."

"You are out of your mind."

"Just focus on your training and we will talk about this later."

With that, the conversation ended.

The next day, they went back to the desolate, but he left the subordinates there to take care of the takeover.

He introduced the two of them to the Old Beast, who gave them a proper warning which made them shut their mouths for a whole day, and then he left them to practice on their own near that valley.

He went to look for Arkiv.

And when they men, Arkiv just finished destroying his third organization. After the Star bow family, Sam didn't go after the small ones, he went to the Kala tribe, the Hellian, another organization for the planet, and then Solar Fragments.

All of them are of medium level category in the whole list and the rest of the players are dealing with the low-level ones.

"What are you doing here?"

"Just here with a proposal."

"What would that be?"

"Recently Hou Yi sent a medium-level organization to desolate to destroy the Dusk organization, and I retaliated. He teamed up with Hel to screw me over. But it didn't work for him. So, that led me to have a proposal for you.

You cannot go after Hou Yi's organizations, so I am giving you something else in exchange. You can go after Hel's organizations. We can share their rewards."

"I need a lot of resources and you need ten times more than that, with your big ass organization that you need a shit load of those resources and you want to share them with me? I don't buy it."

"I will come clean. It is actually not that complicated. I want to finish off, the low-level organizations and the lowest of the medium-level organizations as fast as we can. I have men, but I need someone to lead them and I need to work simultaneously with them. I cannot select two organizations at the same time, so you would be doing that."

"Why are you in a hurry?"

"You all know that the lower level organization are just crumbs, even the lowest level of the medium level. The Solar fragments who are a little better on the medium level organization spectrum doesn't give much.

I need more resources and I can only do that if I force them to go after the bigger fish. I need to finish this as soon as possible. These gods are going to piss me off and go against me as the time goes on and I cannot waste my time on the small fish for too long. I need to increase my growth speed and collect some subordinates.

And to be a friend, I will give you an advice, get some subordinates too. Try to recruit them permanently, mercenaries or gather a hoard of resources that could even attract you just by the sheer amount.

When we are after the big fish, you would have to get some serious help. Otherwise, you would be in trouble.

I will stay here for a week, the sea is great here. So, if you want to accept it, come and find me in the beach."

The conversation was over.

And things went on. Since Arkiv just finished with an organization, Sam took over those businesses as well.

He stabilized any opposition and let his subordinates introduce their own products within a week and went on with the business.

After a week, Arkiv came to him and said.

"I heard from your subordinates that Watt got married. You could have come here and invited me."

"I didn't even get Philip and Jack and you think you will make the cut. If you want we can go swing by his new home."

"I heard; a planet for a wedding gift. I wish I was that rich."

"I wish I had enough time to fool around as much as you."

Both of them smiled and went to do good on their new deal.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 927: Hawk King Planet

The reason Sam made a deal with Arkiv is simple. He wanted to go after the big fish faster so that they could grow faster.

As for why the small fish has to be completely eaten by then, it is very simple.

The big fish are limited in number compared to the small fish and they are way too strong. Except for Sam who has advantage of numbers in his favor, no one else would be able to directly clash with the organization on their own in a short span of time which would make this competition, span over decades.

So, the only other way is for players to attack an organization simultaneously. The overlap is bound to happen as they progressed and once that happens it would be easy for them to deal with them.

Sam wants that chaos to be created faster, so that he could learn and grow faster. He needs the experience and the resources more than anyone else.

As for why Arkiv accepted, it is even simpler. He would get to have some support to deal with these people and he would be getting resources.

But that is a very long term plan. It would take a decade or two to completely implement it.

Currently, as he told the twins, he is focused on the stabilization of the organization once again and he also sent some people to the Hawk King Planet to get some info.

The Hawk King tribe is an extremely peculiar and a savage tribe. They don't care about things like politics and bureaucratic nonsense.

They don't give a shit about the social contracts.

They have a tanned skin and a build just like humans. In fact, they are just some overly powerful demi humans like the Solar fragments. But the beast genetics that mutated them are not from a single beast. They come from a bunch of Hawk type beasts.

But ironically, they didn't inherit the wings. They inherited their vision and they also inherited the predator instincts of the bird.

They kill for anything and everything that gives them pleasure. One of the would kill their brother to have sex with his wife and they don't have such thing as cheating on their spouse, if the male partner is not exactly stronger than the other guy, the other guy could come and go as he pleases.

And the two partners will just continue with their lives.

They are so close to their instincts that they don't wear anything except for covering the groin.

Sam sent some of the Dragon Hawk members with wind element. That is also one of the things the tribe inherited from the Hawks.

They were sent to infiltrate some higher ranks, as for the rest of the information anyone would do.

Sam got the information regarding the major cities or to be precise settlements of the tribe and sent people there to merge into the society and gather information.

It is impossible for them to transmit information normally, so he thought of a new way. He sent a silver pigeon with each of these guys and he gave them quite high level ones.

There would be one spot in the center of the forest where there is minimal activity, they built a small hidden compartment and every week they will send the Silver Pigeons to drop the information inside that compartment.

When Sam arrived, he would directly go there and read it.

As for why, he is planning this much, without attacking directly, the Hawk King tribe is peculiar and the chief of the tribe is the most peculiar of all.

The current chief doesn't stay in the place, there is no such thing as headquarters or main estate. He is travelling around with his posse all over the year and will only one to the only proper city at the end of the year.

He goes to different places in the planet all over the year to have sex with different women in different places. Particularly the women who already have a partner. This constant moving is hard for Sam to contact him.

And Sam needs that heirloom more than destroying these guys and there is no stable settlement for him to threaten that guy with a large explosive.

The people he sent there will be sending him the information regarding their surroundings and he can decide where to go and how to proceed from then onwards.

Meanwhile, he kept on doing his research on who to recruit as his subordinates from other places he was going to attack while managing his business.

One month passed swiftly and Sam arrived in the Hawk King planet along with the twins.

They stayed within the forest where the messages are deposited and started reading them. Luckily there doesn't seem to be any form of disturbance from the beasts in the surroundings.

After reading the messages for a whole day, the three of them got a decent understanding of what is happening.

The leader of the tribe is currently travelling from north to south and is sampling the wives of all the people in charge of the settlements.

At least that is what the pattern indicated as he started this sampling at the northern most part of the town and then went downwards in a straight line connecting the major settlements.

If he continued down south just like that, he would be dividing the whole planet in two halves. Splitting the planet in half.

This might be a little farfetched but from the latest messages they have, they are at least which location he is going to arrive next.

Sam decided to go into the city by himself and check out the situation. He needs to find out how the settlement reacts when this lustful king arrives.

So, he started his journey. Most of the planet is underdeveloped at best.

There are no particular paths they could use. They can only use some hidden forest paths and they moved there by foot instead of the Dimensional drifter.

One reason for that is there is enough time and they could also investigate the smaller settlements on their way to learn the nature of these people.

After a week of travel they reached the place. The twins are staying in the forest while only Sam took off his dress and wore a garment that barely covered his crotch and changed his skin color with one of Chandra's tricks to enter the city.

From what he overheard, the king is coming the next day and the arrangements are being done.

The King is a fan of Orgies. After enjoying the wife of the in charge of the place, he would go after the rest of the beautiful maidens that he got sight of and they in charge of the place is responsible for selecting them too.

Sam must say that the women are indeed beautiful here and they are too open and too wild. Maybe it is the nature of their bloodline or genetics, but this is the first time he felt overwhelmed by something like this.

The people are having sex on the streets. There is no such thing as a right place or right time. As long as the man is stronger than the woman and there is no competition for her, there is no reason for them to not have it.

He felt disgusted and intrigued at the same time.

Nobody cared about an outsider like him in the settlement as he roamed around and looked everywhere.

The whole city is bustling. All women are going to the area where the in-charge resides to register for the orgy with the king. The in-charge will check them out and approve them and even if someone doesn't register if he approves them they have to go.

There is a very peculiar tax system of the city. They have to pay at the end of every week and they have to pay half of whatever they got on that week.

There is only one group of people who are dressed more than covering the crotch who seemed to be the guards directly working under the person in charge of the settlement. He has some shoulder pads which they wore as an indication of their position.

Sam roamed the whole settlement and he was approached by many women on his way. Apparently the scars on one's body are an indication of their strength here and it is hard to find a spot where Sam doesn't have any scars, except for his groin and his face.

So, he was an eye candy to the women and an eyesore to the men.

There are some attempts to kill him too, but he successfully dodged them.

As he learned about how things work here, he also found something else he was searching for. An anomaly.

No matter how much a race is distinguished by its genetic nature. There will always be a lone wolf in the pack.

So, he wanted to find such an anomaly and he saw something. A woman in this sex-crazed species is not so crazed for the sex. Evidenced by the lack of enthusiasm and a seating posture which is trying so hard to cover her bosom and a look of disgust on the face by forcefully making her part of the King's feast.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 928: Kings Entry

The women who were selected for the Orgy of the King are kept separately in one of the crude stone houses they made by piling some strong stones.

There is only one proper construction in the whole settlement and that was the mansion of the person in charge. Everyone is calling him Kal.

The Kal mansion is constructed decently with different kinds of stones and the structure is also properly designed. Sam even saw a formation inscribed on the walls.

And the stone house the women were kept in is the nearest to this Kal mansion. Sam went to a makeshift bar which is made of some loosely fitted tent.

The wines are made from the blood of the beasts and he didn't like it. But wine is not the reason he was there, he was here because, this is the crowded but also most discreet out of all the surroundings.

Sam sat in a corner as he swapped the wine in the jar with one of his own. The whole tent is crowded and everybody is getting drunk. Not even bothering to use the spiritual energy to stay sober. The whole place has a stink that he felt disgusted about for some reason and with his enhanced nose, it is even more a trouble.

He let one of the shadow mice out and let it enter the stone house where the women were kept. He let him go to the woman he noticed to see what she is

doing, The distance is not too far away, so he could communicate with the shadow mouse with the mental contract.

And the thing mouse reported is that women are getting warmed up for their action the next day. They are having sex by themselves.

Sam couldn't help but shake his head and sigh. This whole race is in on this debauchery. These people are too lustful even more than Nagas. These guys' urge to copulate is same as an urge to eating and the breathing.

They are having sex any chance they got and the women seemed to swing both ways and just when he thought that the men are in control over that, he saw a man riding another one over a rock bed a few feet near him.

He could stay in a latrine pit for an hour without even thinking twice, but he couldn't stay here and as the men are also getting on with it, he could see that the stink is growing too much.

Sam frowned and felt there is something wrong. The stink which he didn't like and which caused him to feel adverse is growing as the sex is increasing in the surroundings.

So, he thought of something and activated his Raiju bloodline even though the sense of smell increases by more than a dozen times, he endured it and focused on the tent.

There is a different scent coming from there and as for why he thought it was a scent, because it was more pleasant compared to the smell the men are oozing.

In fact, it is even a bit intoxicating. Sam wanted to smell it even more and more and he tried to increase the effectiveness of his smell as he focused his spiritual energy on his nose.

At this moment, he felt someone touching him on the back which made him get back to his senses.

He held the arm tightly and came out of his daze. This is the first time, he was so lost into a feeling and he checked his groin. His penis is erect at the moment and he felt extremely disappointed in himself.

The scent is like an aphrodisiac and it even managed to fool him. He is not sure how his subordinates who he has yet to meet holding up.

When he reached the settlement, he just gave a fleeting glance to his subordinate, they didn't meet up because Sam wanted to conduct his own investigation before getting his opinion. But it seems like has to take care of his subordinates otherwise they will get lost in this debauchery.

But at least the reports are consistent until now. As many thoughts ran through his head, he finally focused on the hand that brought him back to senses and when he looked at that, he realized that he is not the only one who realized his own erection.

That guy is already using another hand to feel his groin.

Sam frowned and immediately kicked the guy in the gut before he could proceed further and the other party being only a Consummate level cultivator, was dead with that one kick, in fact half of his body almost disappeared in a puff of blood and flesh.

Everyone became silent for a second, but they went on with it. But not one guy and his friend who are in the middle of their deed ran towards Sam.

And Sam is not in a good mood and he doesn't care if they are weak. With a single kick two heads were crushed and the bodies fell on the spot. He called the shadow mouse back and left the bar to check on his subordinate and from what he saw in the morning, he is on the stone house at the outskirts.

When he went there, he saw his subordinate having sex with two women. He made his presence known without any propriety and the subordinate came to his senses before sending both women to another room.

Sam walked towards him and started smelling him before asking.

"Do you smell anything from those women?"

"Smell? Not particularly, Boss. There is only a normal scent of women on them and the scene changes a bit because of the sex."

"Why are you having sex with them?"

The subordinate felt a bit embarrassed, but Sam insisted on an answer.

"I don't know, they are so open about it and they are good looking, attractive in many ways so it seemed like a waste to not take advantage of the situation."

"Is that it? Or do you want to have more and more sex with everytime you do it."

"It is exactly like that."

Sam sighed at this. The race has a separate attraction towards Sex. Their scent itself is working an aphrodisiac.

Sam felt conflicted on how to proceed on this. But before he could do it, someone knocked the wall down and came into the room with weapons in their hands.

He frowned and looked at them like they are idiots, even his subordinate is feeling the same.

All of them are Consummates, a full hit from Sam would be a waste.

But Sam didn't want to cause a commotion, so he threw a poison fume into the air and disappeared from the spot along with his subordinate. He has to find a way to talk with that anomaly to see what he can do.

But people started running after him and when his subordinate asked him why, he gave the account at the bar and a brief description of the person he killed.

"That green garment he is wearing, is a symbol of a gang here. You seemed to have killed a big shot's son. I think it is better if we escape now. The King arrives tomorrow and Kal would be taking a special care of the whole settlement.

"Do you know of any woman who is not so open about the ways here?"

"Here? No boss. The women are more proactive than the men. In fact, they are the reason for half of the deaths that happen as they want to try other men."

"Okay let us escape for now. Since you said something about a ceremony, let us come to that. I want to know of this woman. If we can understand what is so different about her, we can have some advantage on how to deal with this King."

"Boss, isn't it easy for you to kill the King while he is here?"

"It would be easy, but I cannot let go of that staff. And for the threats to even work I need to make sure that he could be held in one place. I need to get the details regarding him to know what kind of threat works.

If he is as crazy as I heard, he would rather die before handing that staff over and I cannot kill him in close combat and every other way would result in mass destruction."

They escaped into the forest and stayed for the night. Sam and him disguised some facial features with a fake beard and longer hair and entered the settlement in the morning.

The people in the settlement are completely different from the previous night. They are not wantonly having sex. They are all a bit disciplined and the bars are not open. Everyone is normal for a change, except for the nudity.

A few hours after sunset, the King finally arrived with his Posse and it turned out to be mostly women. The king has golden shoulder pads along with the women around him who have ruby-colored pads.

They all entered the city on the back of a large elephant-type beast and some smaller beasts following behind it.

The whole entourage entered the mansion of the Kal where the stage is prepared with all the women selected the night before exhibited.

The citizens followed the entourage and entered as the King picked his women.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 929: Anomaly

Sam and his subordinate are looking at the whole ceremony from within the crowd. All the settlement is within the estate of the Kal.

It is almost like ritual or a performance by the King to do this all in front of them. Sam has his focus on only two things. The anomaly who is the only woman who is feeling shy on the stage. One could easily guess that she is fighting the urge to cover her breasts while the rest of the women are trying their best to show case their curves and assets as much as they can so that the King would choose them. The second one is the staff in the hands of the King.

Among them, the wife of Kal who is wearing green shoulder pads is also standing in the center and Kal could only look at all of it from a far.

The King walked to Kal's wife and kissed her deeply as he groped her ass and released her only after she was short of breath.

Then he proceeded to check the rest of the women.

Groping their ass, breasts, touching their lips all he did is do a foreplay with all the women there and he selected a few and unfortunately the shy woman who is most likely closest to normal in there is also on his list and all of them including the wife of Kal all went into the mansion escorted by some of the maids.

While the unselected ones were set to auction to the guys in the crowd. They are unofficially the most beautiful women in the settlement so there are some people who can try their luck with them as long as they have money even if they don't have strength and there is a rule that no one could disturb them until the king is gone from the town.

The crowd dispersed as the auction continued and they continued the day of debauchery.

Sam and his subordinate left the place and got into an empty house where another orgy is happening. This is one of the places where there will be minimum disturbance. Even by the tribe's standards this place is nasty.

Sam threw out some gas to make them all fall asleep while he took a look at the tablet screen.

While the ceremony is happening, the whole mansion is empty, everyone is out of that building and that was the perfect time to sneak in the shadow mice to install some surveillance.

It was hard, but the shadow mice's abilities increased greatly with time and they managed to it. In fact, the strongest shadow mouse is still inside as he provided the live surveillance from different areas.

The king is currently on Kal's bed with the Kal's wife as she pleased him with his mouth.

While the rest of the women in his posse are playing with the women he picked.

Sam sat there and just watched the whole thing. The King really is a lust crazed monster. Even among this race he is the first one to start circled around the settlements getting it on to other's wives. At least, he didn't go after the children. That is the only good thing about this race.

No matter how disgraceful they acted, their kids are not allowed to do any of these things until they are awakened. Fifteen years and they would already have a build of an adult. At least they are not including them in these acts like some pedophiles.

Sam watched the whole thing only to observe the reactions of the King and the anomaly.

He looked for what King liked in the women, what he did before and after the deed. What else he does other than the deed? He is looking for the answers of all these questions.

His mental state is what is going for.

But he made another interesting discovery. The anomaly happened to be a virgin until now. Which should be rare. Judging by her appearance and approximate cultivation level, she is at least thirty years old.

This is an extremely different and unique scenario. A woman who is virgin until thirty years old in the world full of debauchery.

The orgy went on for the full day and by evening, the King took a rest. Even as an Astral Plane cultivator he can only fuck for so long in a day.

He took a rest in the middle of the ladies that are part of his posse.

After a few hours, the night dawned to another orgy.

Sam just looked at the whole scenario. For the whole night and a few hours rest he took and another round of debauchery. He saw all the wild and nasty activities they did.

This went for three days and Sam kept on making the people inside unconscious. He felt like crashing into the room and killing that guy right there and then. Maybe steal the staff at least. But the staff only stays within his spatial ring and if he really did attack him, the spatial ring will collapse along with the staff.

After a few days of constant sex, he finally went out to have some fun with the maids who were forced to watch all this. He wanted to add some new women to this and started checking them out.

And this is also the time for the women to recover and they were taken to separate rooms to recuperate and heal.

After taking a bath, the women rested in their rooms privately.

The King's Orgy was over after another three days and then came the ending ceremony, the King selects a woman to add to his posse and there would be a large party held that night before the day they start their journey again.

And to Sam's surprise, the woman that was selected is actually the Anomaly. The Anomaly that was intrigued by.

While the party was going on, that woman was extremely stressed and sad and she couldn't handle all the attention that was given to her because of

something she didn't want to do at all. Because of that reason, she left the party and entered the mansion.

At this moment, Sam let another shadow mouse out and filled the space jade with some contents before sending it to her.

When a mouse appeared right before her, she was stunned and almost shrieked. After all, she was just raped for a few days.

But before she could yell, the shadow mouse dropped a small scroll.

She picked it up curiously and read.

"You don't know me and I am not one of the Hawk King tribe.

I am someone with some motives towards your king. I have been following the whole scenario for the few days and I understood that you don't like this. You are different from all the debauchery that is going on around here.

I can help you get out of your misery. I can transport you out of this planet, realm and send you to a place of your choice with all the money and resources you can imagine. You wouldn't be recognized by anyone.

You would be able to live your life with dignity.

But for that, I need your cooperation a bit.

There are some presents inside the spatial ring, do take them. I will give you some time, on your journey with your king, the mouse will be close to you. If you ever want to contact me, you can just find a lonely place and make a star sign on the ground. The mouse will appear and you can send a message to me.

I will contact you again tomorrow night.

Thank you."

With that the mouse took the scroll back and took some potions out. The lady was hesitant a bit, but the shadow mouse threw out another scroll.

"If you are worried about poison, you can choose a random bottle and feed it to the mouse. They are all healthy potions that could help you with your physical recovery and cultivation."

She hesitated a bit and then took the potions as she downed them. The mouse collected the empty bottles and left the spot while the lady sat there and meditated as she observed the new changes her body is undergoing.

She looked at the direction the mouse vanished into and went into a deep thought.

The next morning, Sam and his subordinate left the settlement before the King's posse moved. They entered the forest and waited for the posse to come and soon it did.

Then they started following them from afar.

The posse is moving slowly and at this pace it would take ten days before they reached the next spot. The twins also joined Sam by the end of the first day and Sam used everything he has related to concealment to conceal the twins from posse as they followed.

At night, he sent the shadow mouse again when the woman was alone.

And this time, the conversation is not one way. The woman wrote something and sent it through the shadow mouse.

"I can cooperate with you and I will do whatever you want me to do. But the king has to die. If you agree with my condition, then we can talk."

Sam sent another note.

"I am okay with that. But can you give me your name?"

"Arona."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 930: Aina

For the next few days, Arona started sending different information to Sam as they traveled. How does the camp function, what do they do besides having sex? King's pattern of choosing women every night. He tried to get any information he could.

All the while trying his best to locate the herbs and beasts in the surroundings that he could use to kill the King.

The King is also a Late-stage Pre-transcendent stage cultivator of the Astral Plane, but he is not ordinary, even the twins have some problem dealing with him alone and they are adept in killing Peak stage Pre-transcendent cultivators fairly one-sidedly.

This guy is a monster. He can fight ten of his peers even if those peers themselves are capable enough to fight ten on their own.

And the presence of the staff is not helping either. The staff is made of special wood and it is an extremely high-level weapon, designed specifically for the people of the Hawk King tribe.

Once that staff comes into play, there is not even a chance for the twins to defeat him and his posse of women that are wearing the ruby pads are not exactly some weakling. There are two Late-stage Pre-transcendent stage cultivators of the Astral Plane and two middle-stage Pre-transcendent stage cultivators of the Astral Plane. The rest of the original posse are Astral Plane cultivators from the Initial stage of Initiation to the Initial stage of Pre-transcendence.

Even though he is going around the planet for orgies, he and his team are quite strong.

He has half a mind to just dump a bunch of explosives on this guy, but if that guy managed to escape, it would be harder to find him.

So, Sam is trying to make only one direct move when he was sure that he could kill that guy.

After a week of travel, Sam finally got everything he could take advantage of from within the posse.

The queen looks like she is open for anything, but she is jealous whenever the king sleeps around, even though that is the only thing he always does.

As for the rest of the group they feel the same way.

As much as they embraced these lustful animal instincts they still have some other emotions and the envy and jealousy that they cannot keep the strongest mate for themselves is something they couldn't deny.

This gave Sam an Idea of how to deal with this guy. But there is only one component missing and he has to make it himself which would take some time.

So, every night Sam separated from the twins and his subordinate before going to a secluded place and started working on it in the divine dimension.

He spent most of the time on the second floor as he performed various simulations.

He is testing a few drugs that he is making on the spot that would work on the Hawk King race and he is making them by mixing the already existing drugs.

This is the advantage of having research departments of his own, there are just too many drugs that he could make without even doing any research.

He is also spending his time in the library as he searched for an already existing recipe and he has to find one that has herbs that he could find even on this planet.

There is some progress, but he didn't manage to do anything in the next three days, so they had to wait until the orgy in the next settlement is over.

It took three more days as this is a much smaller settlement than before and this time the King directly took Kal's wife with him.

The green shoulder pads actually turned Ruby and this caused the tension in the camp to grow. Because the ruby pads mean the permanent addition. One must wonder how she performed on the bed.

Sam hurried his experiments in these three days, but he couldn't find a single drug that could fulfill all his requirements, but he did find some alternative approaches which he decided to take.

And the first thing he did is wait for the second of their next journey.

That day, Arona was instructed to be proactive. She has to make the King believe that she is changing and warming up to him, but still has to maintain that shy demeanor. Sam could guess why the King picked her and it is not because of the pure beauty or her performance in bed. But the shyness is new to him. The quality that could make him feel like he finished a conquest as long as he slept with her as there would be some resistance.

In fact, he saw some similar anomalies in the latest settlement too. But they are a bit older and didn't have the same beauty as most women did. Even that only explains moderate sex, but these women didn't have any sex in the past three days.

They are rare but not completely uncommon. So, the King must have been intrigued by her. So, Arona started acting shy and proactive at the time. Giving signals to the King without making any move. This caused the King to change his schedule with other women and go to Arona.

This made her look more annoying for the rest of the women, but she succeeded. The next day, the new addition to the posse also took a similar

approach in her own way and managed to get laid and she is even more powerful than Arona which made him stay with her all night.

This caused the atmosphere in the posse to change completely, except for the King as he enjoyed each woman competing to have sex with him.

Even though that is the normal occurrence this time, it was more and more obvious.

After this was over, Sam moved to the next thing he has to take care of within the camp. The food.

The king likes to eat. He doesn't have to eat every day. But no matter what happens, he will eat five times a day and one of the women he kept is solely because of her cooking skills.

Arona observed how the cooking process goes. There are two guards who are the only male part of the posse other than the King who goes for a hunt and brings it back. They will prepare the meat and the cook will prepare a recipe after observing the meat.

So, one day Sam caught the same type of beast as the guards and made Arona to take over the cooking section. Even though the cook was reluctant, acting shy and coy in bed made Arona to get what she needed.

Sam cooked the meat on the side separately and sent the shadow mice so that Arona can just put an act with the meat and switch it.

When king ate the meat, he was ecstatic that he even canceled his schedule on fucking his queen to stay with Arona.

The Plan worked.

For the next three days, Arona took over the cooking and more time from the King which increased the tensions even more.

Then Arona went to meet the latest addition in the posse and tried to cozy up.

"We are the new ones here. I think it would be better to stick together." Arona said to her calmly.

"You are the one at advantage, why should you bother? You can just cook your way onto his dick."

"What if the Queen kills me? I don't have the lofty ambition of becoming a queen, but I want to have a more comfortable life. I think you would make the perfect queen and I don't have any problem serving under someone like you.

I have a special recipe that could help you with that.

You can come and take over the cooking duty for the night and trust me he will not leave you alone for the whole night."

"Why would you do that for me?"

"Because I am incompetent as a queen or any high-level position, but it wouldn't hurt if someone like you who is competent enough becomes a queen and I have her support."

The woman was a bit suspicious of Arona but she still agreed. She just has to pretend that she is cooking, so she didn't even bother to do anything and lets Arona do all of it while she rested.

When the dinner was finished, she took a taste and was stunned in silence for a second and then gave Arona a tight kiss in joy.

"You are a lifesaver. I will never forget this."

She let the guards set the table outside and took all the credit for the meal.

The posse of women and King were all mesmerized by the meal and felt a bit lost. But before they could come back to their senses, the King is already tearing the garment off of this new addition and started making love on the same dinner table.

The women became jealous even more so than normal and they are also aroused. But no matter what they tried, they were not welcomed in between the King and the woman as they made love in the wilderness. The table broke, they rolled on the ground, the rest of the women waited a lot but they didn't get a chance. So they retired to the tents. But the moans of pleasure prevented them from taking any rest.