

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 941: Treatment

Sam immediately went back into the divine dimension after the confirmation as he looked at the simulated body that was hovering in the space.

He started checking all the organs, muscle tissues. Even if he cannot have a physical sensation, the body he simulated is the body he observed, so it is pretty close. But none of these showed any difference than a normal human body. They act the same way, they work the same way.

The only difference is the cellular structure.

Just like his own body. Sam's body is also different on a cellular level but there is not much difference in the nature of the operation. Except for some specific functions, the eyes because of the Sky's bloodline, the nose because of Raiju's bloodline, and the stomach because of Mia's bloodline.

They have small changes in their functions, but the lungs are the only ones whose change could be seen beyond a cellular level.

But the balance of energies in Sam's body is impeccable because of his cultivation system. The five- elemental king is also using a cultivation method that could keep this delicate balance, but something external messed the flow up and he cannot go back to normal.

The taste of the blood showed that it might be some kind of Beast's genetics that were used to modify this guy's body.

And they don't seem to be of a particularly high level and even the amount of genetics that were used are also minimal.

But that one large stone that drowned after creating a splash messed the balance of his body and made the organs tilt towards these genetics which made them adopt a certain elemental affinity completely ruining the balance.

He couldn't understand the criterion on how the genetics chose the organs or how the organs chose the genetics, but they surely mutated because of this and the collapse will happen because all five genes will try to take over his body.

Five-Elemental King is currently using the formation in the valley to keep the balance between them. If the genes in the organs didn't have a constant supply of the elemental energy they needed, they will look for another source within the body and the organs will collapse.

So, he is channeling the five elemental energies through the formation while trying to suppress his cultivation all the while feeding the organs and keeping them busy.

Instead of absorbing the excess energy which might ruin the balance, he is channeling all of it outside his body back into the formation.

The process is complicated.

The immediate solution that Sam has in mind is that he could use the bloodline refinement to check the genes of the beasts and refine them within his body.

But he couldn't be sure if it could work. There are five different beast bloodlines or genes in his body and if he refined one, it would take over the rest of the genes. If he has to maintain the proper balance once again, he has to refine them all simultaneously, which is almost impossible.

If only if the genes were taken from the same animal with five elements in it, this would have been easy as there is a refinement technique for that, but that is not exactly possible now.

As he thought up to this point, he got another idea and started simulating something else again. He kept on doing various simulation tests and only came out of the divine dimension after midnight. It could be said it was an

unfair competition compared to the rest of the healers, but they might not even get to know the real problem is and life is generally unfair. And this is just a fleeting thought as he looked at the rest of the healers that are prancing around thinking for ideas.

The next day all five of the candidates were taken to the valley once again, to meet the Five elemental King.

He currently had his eyes open and spoke.

"Give me your diagnoses and treatment plan. I will decide whether I would take it or not. No matter what the result is, I am grateful for your effort.

You can go first."

The Five- elemental king pointed at the candidate who got the last diagnosis yesterday.

"I think you have a multiple organ failure due to some kind of infection which caused the deficiency of the elemental energies and impaired their ability to absorb other elemental energies.

We can do a surgery to each organ in which we reboot them so that they would regain the ability to absorb other energies."

Then the King moved to the second candidate from the last.

"I think you are going through the Elemental energy deficiency. When a person has more than one element and they only absorb the same element constantly, it happens.

I can make a special potion which should be taken in multiple doses so that you can fight the deficiency."

The third candidate from the last.

"I think your spiritual core must have been damaged and recovery didn't happen properly. I can give you a pill with five elemental energies that could help you with the recovery of the spiritual energy."

Sam got ready to go with his own diagnosis, but the King moved directly to Lonava which confused everyone including the woman, but she still enthusiastically continued.

"All the diagnoses until now are trash. You are suffering from Elemental poisoning of the five elements. The balance between the energies must have been broken when you are injured and you must have made a mistake when you are cultivating that caused your organs to be poisoned by different elements.

You will be fine as long as I detox your different organs with different elemental poisonings one by one.

It would be complicated and take some time, but I can assure you that I am your best choice. With my surgical skills and healing skills, I can do it easily."

Sam was surprised by the diagnosis and for the first time, he paid real attention to the girl. The Dark Elf race with black skin and a faint golden hue around her skin and some faint golden marks on her pointy ears.

Even with the dark skin, she looked beautiful. Except for that constant arrogance and disdain on her face, she is fairly skilled."

"What about you?"

The five elemental kings asked Sam. Before he could reply, Lonava interrupted him.

"You don't need another diagnosis. I am sure I am right. I am the disciple of Vardar. Are you sure you want an opinion of some nobody on my diagnosis?"

Sam was even more surprised. Nobody? It has been a while since someone associated that term with him.

"Everyone gets an equal chance." The king replied and looked at Sam.

Sam took a deep breath and said.

"I disagree with all four of the diagnoses. The last one made by Ms. Lonava is the only one that is anyway relatable.

But the problem is not the elemental poisoning. It is a symptom. The problem is a lot deeper than on a cellular level. I think it would be better if I explain the rest to you in private. It wouldn't be pleasant to explain this in front of everyone."

"Acting pretentious? Just agree if you are incompetent. Why try so hard?" The Lonava really had a big mouth.

The King just smiled and said.

"No problem. I am not ashamed of anything. No matter how shameful or degrading my problem is, I will be able to accept it."

Sam thought for a moment and asked.

"If you don't mind, can you tell me anything about your past? When you are in the Initiation stage? Novice? Even at Nascent stage is fine."

"I don't remember. I lost my memory. All I remember is that I was in a battle before I woke up and was severely damaged. Apart from that, there is nothing that I could remember."

"Then what I would say next might come as offensive, I am sorry in advance."

"Please continue."

"I think you are not born with five elemental energies. You were made to have them. And the current condition is a painful side-effect that was triggered because of some serious disturbance within your body.

It might have been caused by an external trauma or some internal trauma or even a mental trauma, but this ruined the artificial balance that was given to you and the instable energy flow in your body is because of that.

The elemental poison is also a result of that.

The genes of yours are not purely human. There are genes of different beasts inside you which are trying to take over different organs which is the cause of your elemental poisoning in different organs.

If you are detoxed of this elemental poisoning, you would ruin the balance you tried so hard to maintain with this formation, and the energy that hit the organ will surely make it collapse.

Even if you come out of the formation, you will die.

Even if you stay here, you will reach the next cultivation breakthrough soon enough and even then you will die.

If you want to live, you have to start my surgical treatment as soon as you can."

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Chapter 942: Treatment-II

There is an eerie silence when Sam was done with his words. He looked around the valley and sighed. He knew this is the reaction he would get. He knew that things might not turn out well. But this is the real diagnosis and his obligation to his patient is to tell what the real problem is.

The five-elemental king is silent and there is no expression on his face. It is as calm as a serene lake.

"Hahahahaha...."

The laugh broke down the silence and everyone turned towards the person. Lonava is laughing cockily as she looked at Sam. She walked towards him and got in his face before saying.

"Where did you learn all of this? The school of Bullshitting?"

Sam raised an eyebrow and sized her up. This young miss is getting on his nerves since the start. If not for the fact that he didn't want to disturb the already existing plan, he wouldn't have given two fucks about her status and be done with it.

As he thought of all the other possibilities except for the current scenario, she continued.

"Do you know why you diagnosed him as a freak? I know. Because you are some kind of pompous jealous prick yourself. You envy the talent heavens bestowed upon him and you feel that intense jealousy burn you from inside.

You came here with the sole purpose of humiliating the Five elemental King. Not for the Diagnosis, not for the surgical treatment. You just came here to find a reason to accuse him so that you could feel better about yourself."

She looked at Sam with an intense disdain and spat these words.

Sam sighed and looked at the Five-Elemental King without caring for her.

"I don't care whatever she said. That is my diagnosis. If you want my treatment, you can say so. Otherwise, I would be leaving. I don't have time to waste."

"Pretentious prick. Do you think you can just come here and say what you want and leave?" Another voice came from the rear.

A young man from the Cancid family walked towards Sam with an angry expression.

Sam frowned at this. This is slowly becoming a circus show. One clown after another entering and giving their performance. All because they wanted to impress one audience.

But this time, the clown is a little bit aggressive. Seeing that Sam ignored him, he threw a punch at him.

Sam frowned and energy was laced along his palm as he stabbed it on the fist.

The palm and the fist clashed with the palm slicing through the muscle fibers.

"Ahhhhhh..."

Sam's problem with Lonava cannot be resolved, but that doesn't mean, the Cancid family can do whatever they want.

They are still within his range even if they are not part of the game list, he could just take one more. It wouldn't be a problem.

Sam looked at Agar and said.

"Let's just leave. I have had enough." He couldn't possibly take anymore of this clowning. He might need more warriors, but that doesn't mean, he has to tolerate all of this. He can recruit others or he can find alternatives to warriors.

"Wait." The Five elemental King finally spoke and Sam halted in his tracks.

"I apologize for the disturbance. I want to get the surgical treatment. Right now."

When the Five elemental King said this, the valley once again became silent. In fact it is even more silent as if all the people held their breath.

Before Sam could reply, Lonava yelled at the Five elemental King.

"Why would you agree to the treatment of that human? If what he said is true and you have beast genes inside you, it is impossible for him to remove. The

Elemental poisoning is most likely. It must have been caused by some imbalance in your body.

Whose diagnosis do you trust? I am a disciple of Varder and he is just some nobody serving the Solar Fragment tribe."

Her voice sounded anxious and there is a sense of urgency in that.

"I might have asked you for my diagnosis, but that doesn't mean I don't know what is wrong with him. I know what the problem with my body is. The only reason I asked you guys to diagnose me is, if you couldn't even identify the problem, how can you even possibly treat me?"

This caused another bout of silence, but it was soon broken by the murmurs.

"Everyone get out of the valley. It is now only open for me and my doctor."

As soon as he said that the Cancid family members hurriedly sent the people away. Lonava looked at Sam hatefully as she was taken outside. It seems like her stakes are high and she couldn't lose this. But nobody can do anything when she doesn't even know what the ailment is.

After everyone left, only Sam, the King and Agar are inside the valley.

"Stay outside the forest. Don't let anybody near."

Sam asked and Agar nodded before leaving.

Sam walked towards the Five elemental King and started observing his body once again.

"If you knew your ailment, you could have just said so It would have been easier and someone who has an interest in this field might have already come and treated you."

"I know that too. But the chances are slim. Anyone who can treat me is someone I couldn't afford. It would take years just to get their appointment. Why bother to waste my time if there is a chance of dying like that.

This valley is like my deathbed. I would rather peacefully die here than die in the pursuit of some impossible-to-please healer."

"But still you want to live. That is why you put up this offer."

"Yes, every living being wants to live and if anyone wants to die, that means they are already mentally and emotionally dead. I am still alive inside, so I hoped someone would cure my outside."

Sam nodded and said.

"The surgery is extremely dangerous and it can only be done once. I will put you in a Semi-death state. You would be partially dead and partially conscious. This will reduce your reaction time and instincts to almost zero and in this time, I will have my specter take over the empty consciousness partially so that he can control your energy flow.

Something ruined the balance between your genes and bloodlines and made them unstable. If I refine them and calm them down, and brought them back on to equal terms, you would be able to reach that balance.

But the organs that have already been mutated because of the different elemental energies wouldn't go back. But they wouldn't try to each other either."

The Five-Elemental King nodded his head and agreed without any resistance.

This surprised Sam.

He took out a surgical table from the storage and placed him on it. He removed all his clothes and shaved the beard off before cleaning the whole body.

Then he started drawing an inscription formation on the forehead of the King and sent him into the Semi-Death state.

The Specter came out of the divine dimension and entered that formation on the forehead.

Sam took over the valley formation and injected the elemental energy back into the body so that the organs wouldn't collapse from the lack of energy supply.

The organs became dull and they are barely working.

At this moment, Sam cut some openings in the torso, enough to let his fingers enter and touch the organ, and started sucking the elemental energy out of it. This is to remove the elemental energy poisoning out of it.

First, he has to cure this before he could stabilize the cells. As he sucked the energy from the lungs, the lungs tried to absorb more and more energy from the circulating energy, and the other parts of the body and the other parts of the body also tried to absorb more and more to fight back.

At this moment, the Specter changed the energy flow a bit and restricted the lungs to gain any more energy, and didn't let the existing balance with the organs ruin itself.

After removing the poisoning, he directly absorbed it. He removed his coat and used his left hand to rapidly draw inscriptions on his right arm before placing the palm back inside the opening to his lungs.

He touched his lungs carefully and activated the inscriptions on his hand.

These are blood refinement formations and he is using a lower level formation and inscribed it on his arm to refine the organ itself separately.

The genes of the beasts are fighting to take over the organ and the body, but the refinement technique not only calms it down, it also erases the conflict by properly merging them.

And since the organs already changed and cannot come back to the normal state, he decided to further promote the change and merge the animal and human genes together. This would be similar to Sam's own lungs and how they fused with the Golden Sun crow bloodline.

After Sam does that with every organ and the blood, not only would the Five elemental King be out of danger, he would also be a bit stronger than normal.

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Chapter 943: Banquet

The surgery went on for one and a half-day.

Sam couldn't rest for even a second. Since he took over the formation, he kept on absorbing the energy out of it to sustain his consumption.

He first cleared the lungs, then the liver, the pancreas, intestines, the bones, muscles, skin, and finally the heart.

At least whoever messed with his body and made him this way, didn't mess with the brain that much. So, Sam is out of trouble.

As soon as the refinement of the organs was finished, he pulled the specter out and healed the openings he made before removing the inscribed formation on his head.

Then he slowly let the controls of the bodily functions go back to Five-Elemental King's control.

He took a step back and wiped the sweat off of him. This is the most complicated healing he has ever done in his life and that too to someone who is so much stronger than him. If not for the fact that the Five-elemental king

willingly let him cut him, Sam wouldn't even be able to leave a mark on the skin.

Even though he followed all the surgery steps carefully, he still couldn't be sure if it worked as he liked it to be.

At least it worked in the simulation, but he cannot be hundred percent sure.

And his anxiousness only grew as there was no movement for the next five minutes, just when he was about to check him once again, the Five- elemental king started showing signs of energy intake.

He started absorbing everything in the surroundings and Sam almost felt a spiritual energy void around him. The five elemental King is sucking all kinds of elemental energies without restraint and this suction reached the range of the five elemental forests.

The five elemental energies started circulating around his body. Sam activated energy vision to see what exactly is happening and he was shocked by what he saw.

The five elemental energies are concentrating at five different spots within the body and constantly absorbed the energy which made him feel nervous. If something happens to Five elemental King, the external problems might pile up, but what he felt more nervous about is the fact that his diagnosis failed and he killed a person with who he doesn't have anything to do with.

He might have killed thousands of people, but that doesn't mean he is okay with killing someone who is not against him. Killing someone who entrusted his body and soul to Sam and believing that he could cure him. He would definitely feel the weight of that guilt.

But his nervousness was all for naught because after a certain level of energy was gathered, all five energies moved to the spiritual core and started merging there and circulated around the body.

The King's energy level kept on raising and he is about to hit a breakthrough.

Sam sighed in relief and sat on the ground wiping his sweat once again.

By now many people already sensed the changes in the valley and knew that something is happening there.

So a lot of people already rushed towards the valley and even Agar who is standing guard went back inside and took a look at the situation forgetting to guard.

When they arrived in the valley, they saw Sam sitting on the ground while sighing in relief and then focused on the Five Element King's body who is still on the table breaking through.

"What did you do to him?" The young guy whose arm was almost sliced into two by Sam spoke from the side.

He is angry at Sam and the first chance he saw he wanted to pin some blame on him. Sam is too exhausted to argue with an idiot and after seeing the energy reaction, he laid down and fell asleep.

At that exact moment, the Five elemental King opened his eyes and looked at the surroundings. He walked towards Sam and placed him on the surgical table to rest before saying.

"Thank you so much."

He then looked at the rest of the group and said.

"Thank you for your concern. But the surgery was successful. So, you guys can leave now. And the cancid family doesn't have to guard me anymore. I will take care of myself."

Everyone congratulated him and left. But there is one person who felt extremely hateful as she looked at Sam. Lonava.

Sam doesn't know why she hates him so much nor does he care. But she left with her guard in an extremely conflicted and hateful state.

Sam didn't wake up until night. This is one of the most satisfying sleeps he had in a while.

When he woke up, he is still in the Five elemental valleys on the surgical table.

The Five elemental King is sitting on the center stone while meditating and when Sam woke up he opened his eyes and smiled.

"How are you? It seems like you exhausted too much of your energy."

"It is more of a mental exhaustion than the physical exhaustion. I haven't done surgery as complicated as this one. I had to monitor, the energy flow, the blood flow, the organ functionality, and even your soul to make sure that it doesn't drift into real death. The fact that you are way stronger than me doesn't help it either.

If I am also in the Pre-transcendent stage, it would have been a lot easier than now."

Sam spoke as he dressed back and stretched. Agar is sitting on one side completely bored.

"What do you want?" The Five elemental King asked Sam.

Sam looked at him with a smile and said.

"I don't know if you would like it, but I want you to work for me."

"Work for you? It is not that surprising. But do you want me to work for you for my whole life?"

"No need, I will bind you with such an outrageous deal. You just have to work for a decade."

"After that?"

"You can leave if you want to. But I am pretty sure you would stay."

"Why are you so sure?"

"No one ever quit working for me, once they started and in a decade, I would be surpassing your level and I would be having a bunch of subordinates who will be able to rival you. Even if they can't defeat you.

You will be an addition at that time, but losing you wouldn't be a loss. So, if you decide to quit you can."

"May I know what kind of work I have to do?"

"Most of it involves killing people. I am on a special mission currently, so I could use the help of someone like you."

The Five elemental King thought for a moment and said.

"I will work for you. But can we leave a few days later? Many of my friends helped me a lot when I was dying. I would at least like to hold a banquet as a farewell."

"You can take your time."

"Don't you want a contract or something like that?"

"I think I can trust you. Someone who can lay their lives in the hands-on another guy is not that easily doubted. But I do have my contingencies."

"That is great."

So, Sam stayed for another week within the valley.

He must say that the atmosphere of the valley is extremely good. The lake which is brimming with water elemental energy is a pleasant place to swim around.

He relaxed as if he was on a picnic.

For the first two days. The Five-Elemental King didn't stay in the valley. He went out to hunt some beasts and brought back a boatload of them.

And then for the next three days, he spent his time preparing for the cooking. He wanted to cook all by himself and didn't take anyone's help.

The procedure for these recipes is mind-numbingly long and exhausting. But he cooked every single dish he brought and set up the tables all by himself.

On the day of the banquet many people attended. Some people even came uninvited.

Like Lonava.

She was not invited. Many thought she even left the realm after the treatment was over and it was confirmed that not only was the Five Elemental King was fine, he even had a breakthrough immediately.

But she didn't leave. Even though she lost the diagnosis, she still has something else to do.

And this has something actually to do with Sam.

Sam sat in a corner of the banquet as he didn't want to interact with anyone. But it was impossible for him to do that. These people really didn't want to let him go.

There are greetings, wishes, consultations, and finally even some marriage proposals for him. But he tacitly rejected and even used Agar as a shield.

But Lonava has a different motive altogether.

"I want your secret technique."

"Pardon?" Sam was genuinely confused by her statement."

"I want the secret technique you used to diagnose that guy. There is no way you would be able to diagnose a genetic disease at your level. Which means you have a secret technique that could help you do so.

I want that. Name your price."

"Sorry, I don't have any secret technique. It is purely my ability and even if I have one, I am not selling. You cannot afford me. So, please leave and let me eat in peace. The five-elemental king really made a lot of effort on the food. It would be an insult to him if I don't eat it properly."

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Chapter 944: Next Target

Lonava's face turned red in anger as she heard Sam's words and when he proceeded to ignore her presence and started eating, she became even more frustrated.

"How dare you ignore me? Do you know who I am?"

"Yeah, Disciple of some great healer Vardar.

I am in a decently good mood today, So, I will take some of time to advice you.

No matter how I look at it, the greatness in that sentence revolved around Vardar. Don't you have any sense of identity or being his disciple is the only thing you have worth mentioning about yourself.

From the looks of it, you are around fifty years old. Which means, you are decently talented and all you can speak about yourself is being his disciple. You should seriously do something with your life. Something that could make feel secure enough to announce your name and demand respect for who you are than what you are to someone.

If you have that kind of identity, come and find me and I will spare my time to talk to you.

As for what you are asking me now, it is not some secret technique and even if it is what grounds do you have to ask me something that is useful for my healing abilities? Would your teacher Vardar just gives away his techniques for money?"

Sam said as he munched on the food. Like he said, he was in a good mood and doesn't want to spoil it by fighting or arguing. He also decided to let a deluded help a deluded youngster with some advice.

But only if he knew, it is more of an insult than an advice. Basically, he is saying that there is nothing to Lonava's identity than being a disciple of that Vardar guy or whatever his name is.

Lonava couldn't even bring herself to say a few words in retort. Because whatever Sam said happened to be true. But she needs something to return.

"I don't care what you think of me. But I need your secret technique. So, will you give it to me or not."

By now, Sam got tired of her constant pestering. It is already out of norm for him to give advice to some passerby. In fact it is generous of him. If she doesn't take it, then it is her loss.

For the rest of the banquet, he focused on enjoying the food with all his concentration and after the banquet was over, he finally got some peace.

"So, what is your next Plan Sam? Where are we going next?"

The Five-elemental King asked as he drank some wine.

"I couldn't decide where to go. Do you have any recommendations?"

With that Sam opened the scroll with the names of ten people Agar gave him and asked the Five elemental King.

"You are planning to recruit all of these guys?"

"Of course, why not?"

Five elemental King was surprised, but he didn't say much and looked through the list.

"I know some of these guys. I met them in some of my adventures in different realms. They are all hard nuts to crack and you would need to spend a lot of effort to recruit them.

But if I have to suggest, the person that is most probably easily recruited is this guy."

He said as he pointed at one of the names.

"He is not living the same location as the one shown in this scroll. That was the last location that he was spotted.

A year ago, right before I sealed myself here, he was sealed in a place by someone from a higher realm."

Sam looked at the name and was surprised.

This guy is a Peak stage Astral Plane Pre-transcendent stage cultivator and someone must be at least an Astral Plane Transcendent cultivator at middle-stage.

"Who managed to seal him? How did he piss such a person off?"

"No, it is not an individual actually. It is a whole younger generation from a family of higher realms and they collaborated with a bunch of organizations in his realm to seal him inside.

He pissed off too many people as he is kind of a womanizer. He slept with wives of a bunch of powerful people and didn't hesitate to rub it in their faces and the one time he fell in love, it is from a young lady of higher organization.

But she was already engaged and her groom-to-be, came with a bunch of his friends and tried to kill him.

But this guy is a real fiend when fighting. His body is a bit different from normal and regenerates quickly. He looks like a human, but I am sure he is not purely human. He is of a different race.

But no one asked or cared. But this gave him an edge over normal soldiers. When his opponents realized that they cannot kill him, they decided to seal him instead.

They created a perfect trap with the woman he loved and used some higherlevel formations to set up a maze. The maze is conscious and is a result of bunch of formations that are linked together. The spirit of the maze is to let one enter it but stop them from returning back.

The nodes of the formation are actually spiritual energy mines. The veins of the mines that are responsible for generating the spirit stones are solely used to power this formation.

There is not a single spirit stone that was produced for a month in any of those mines.

The organizations that helped in the sealing were rewarded and they guard the maze from anyone who wants to unlock it. But they were obviously not strong enough to stop everyone and some tried to get in there to the unlock the maze and gain the favor of this Saber Monarch.

But to his misfortune, he was stuck inside the maze along with the Saber Monarch and from what knew, he committed suicide as he couldn't take the mental torture."

"How did the news come out if the Maze is sealed?"

"That is the Saber Monarch's doing. Every now and then he would make a small hole in the maze and he would send a message through a scroll from it to the families and organizations that sealed him in.

Sometimes the scrolls would even have his sealed saber attacks.

He didn't want his presence gone unknown and over the months, the holes he could make became bigger and bigger, but they heal too fast for him to leave and the formation obstructs him too much when a hole appears, but the scroll could be sent outside."

"This guy must be holding some serious grudge if he is desperate enough to not let them forget his presence. He wants them to stay in fear of his return and once he does that, he would he would be giving some serious trouble to people."

"That is for sure. Even though he is a difficult guy, as far as I know he is the only one desperate enough for you to help him and have more chances for you to recruit him. The rest will be tougher nuts to crack and takes more time than usual."

Sam nodded in agreement and asked.

"Can you give me the details of the organizations that are involved in this whole scenario? I might be able to create some distraction, even if it is the slightest one. I am pretty sure we could use on as they organizations are surely focused on the maze. Things would become a bit easier for us."

"Of course."

And then Sam started discussing all the organizations that are involved along with the Five elemental King.

There are three main organizations involved out of which two are something he could find on the list of the organizations they had to mess with.

One of them belongs to Zeus and the another one to Indra. Both lightning organizations. He then looked at the list to see which organizations rest of the players are currently targeting and in particular he looked for Noah and Akhil.

After confirming the organizations they are fighting with, and noting that one of them is even closer to his location, he decided to make a visit and his first choice is to visit Noah.

She is currently targeting an organization under Kartikeya. Even though they don't have enmity, it is all part of the game.

And when he arrived in front of her she is shocked and immediately checked the list.

"You didn't target the same organization as me, then why are you here? Don't tell me, you are planning to do that now?"

She didn't even ask anything. No pleasantries, no nothing, she directly accused him of stealing her prey.

"I am not here for the organization. Anyway, I already cast a net wide open, you should have already realized by now."

"Yeah, I am seeing it in the list. You are finishing them off at least four times faster than us. I should have started an organization too with some proper subordinates."

"Arkiv said the same thing. Anyway, I have a deal do you want to take it?"

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Chapter 945: Deals

Noah looked at Sam with squinted eyes. She is one of the players who understood Sam well. He doesn't care too much about people that are not related to him. It is a waste of time to expect things like compassion, empathy and other useless emotions from him.

So, if he is offering a deal to her, then it would serve in his best interest. But that doesn't mean it wouldn't serve her best interest too, but the deal would definitely be in his favor.

But when he explained the deal, she was a bit confused.

"You want me to go after one of these two powers, this early in the competition and you will help me deal with them. I will get to keep the heirloom and any other treasures that could be found there and you will even give half of the business of the power I chose to deal with.

And even in the businesses, I won't have to do anything but I get fifty percent share in the profits. Is that right?" She asked as she looked at him even more carefully. She looked straight into his eyes trying to find any form of emotion that could deceive his act of dead pan face.

"Yes, that is the gist of it."

"Something is fishy." She said as she looked at the details of the family. Every deal Sam makes would be beneficial to him mostly. It might be a win-win for some people. But it is mostly going to be his advantage. But he is offering so many benefits her and she has to do the least of it.

She couldn't believe that she is that lucky. Lucky enough for this cold guy to offer such a warm deal. Then she thought even more and said.

"I don't believe that you would make a losing deal. You are bound to gain something else from this. Tell me what is it?"

"Why does it matter? I am giving you more than what you want. If you take the deal, you will get a slightly higher level heirloom than what you can acquire at the moment and you can exchange for more resources. You will reach a breakthrough quicker. No matter how I see it, you are gaining an advantage here.

I am the one on the losing end of the deal."

"That is why goddamn problem. You are never on a losing end of the deal. There is something else going on."

"Why are you so talkative all of a sudden? Just tell me if you want the deal or not."

"You are also talkative today. Why are you saying so much nonsense all of a sudden?"

Sam sighed. He also noticed that he became a bit talkative particularly since Watt's marriage. But that is because he is in a good mood.

"I am doing a favor for someone else. It is a monetary gain. It is for my organization. Now are you going to take the deal or not? If not, then I will go and find someone else. I bet Arkiv would be interested."

"No, I am taking the deal."

Noah didn't push it any further. At first she just wanted to know so that she could exploit some more benefits out of him. But now that he said it was a favor, there is not much she could ask for. And there is a good chance that he will indeed cancel the deal.

So, she quickly shook on it.

"Wrap things around here and come to the Crimson reed realm. There the Blood lightning family is kind of a big deal, but they have two more rivals. I will be within the vicinities of the Blood Lightning family. So, come and meet me there."

With that he finished the deal and went to meet Akhil.

This time things were much simpler.

The conversation was much simpler with this crazy brute. He accepted the terms easily without caring or reading too much into it.

"I am going to be done with this as fast as I can, then I will come there. But I won't come and find you directly. It is too troublesome. I will give you a signal that anyone cannot miss, so you can follow it and find me."

"Alright, whatever you say."

With that, Sam went back to get Five-Elemental King and Agar before leaving to the Crimson Reed realm.

The realm that has red soil all over. There is no particular elemental significance, except for the color and for some reason, three organizations that worship the lightning gods based themselves here.

One of them are a Yaksha organization which is also the one under called Crimson Lightning family. The second organization under Zeus, the Blood lightning family is a race of Demi-humans with a Crimson lightning Panther Bloodline and finally the third one which are under Lightning God Raijin. They are semi-elemental beings. They are created because of the Raijin's intercourse with a lesser human.

The three families have an equal occupation in the whole realm. The planets they control are also equal. In fact to maintain that equal control there is a joint ownership of a few planets.

They also have equal power. All three family heads being the Peak-stage Pre-transcendent stage cultivators of Astral Plane.

Even the family member count is almost same.

And they never get along. They have a lot of subordinate realm under their respective controls and they compete in everything. Business, strength, prodigies, subordinates, women. Harems. Particularly the family heads.

And in this competitive life they all agreed on one thing. Imprisoning the Saber Monarch. Because this guy managed to bed all three of their wives and their favorite consorts within their harems.

No matter which world it is, women can cause wars and destroy kingdoms just with their beauty alone and this guy is a sucker for the beauty.

And that led him to this situation.

As soon as Sam entered the Crimson Reed realm along with Agar and Five-Elemental King, they made their way to the Maze.

The Maze although technically a prison, is actually quite a good attraction. This attracted a lot of people which turned the surroundings into the business zone. The three family heads are so sure that they can keep the Saber Monarch inside forever that they occupied the surrounding areas.

There is a hill nearby from the top of which they can get a clear view of the whole Maze and Sam couldn't help but feel marveled as he looked at the massive structure.

All the maze walls are made of energy and they are a result of myriad of formation laid together. It covered a large area. It is almost like a small village.

And they can even see the large Saber rays coming out of different spots.

They stayed there for the night and Sam kept his watch on the Maze every moment and he even saw the maze changing and at this moment, a saber ray attacked the formation which caused a hole and stopped the maze walls from reappearing in their new positions.

In the middle of this large area there is a man who looked like a normal human being sat there. He has crimson red hair and he is indeed quite handsome. He is panting heavily as the formation put a lot of pressure on him to make sure that he doesn't move.

There is a saber in his arms and on the blade of the saber a scroll is resting. He swung the saber with a lot of struggle and the scroll came out of the crack that was almost healed.

The scroll landed on the dome on top and rolled to a side before falling off of the maze.

One of the shop keepers outside the maze took the scroll and passed it to the guards nearby.

The guards are extremely cautious with the scrolls and took it to a nearby empty area and slightly opened it before throwing it away with all their might and it turned out to be a proper decision.

The scroll fell in the middle of trees which were all cut down by the saber rays that came out of that scroll.

This guy is indeed cranky.

After that for the next few days, Sam strolled around the area with the other two.

They observed the surroundings to find vantage points suitable for scouting attacking and also how to defeat the formation.

If they destroy the formation without harming the Saber Monarch inside, they could get him out of it. But before thinking about it, they need to find a way to contact the guy inside.

Otherwise, all of their efforts would be for naught. At least Sam is not ready to believe that this guy would just offer all his services life long as soon as he heard that Sam saved him. Heck, he might not even believe it.

So, Sam's main agenda at the moment is to cut a deal before he did anything with the formation and once the deal is made and the Five elemental King acted as a witness, then he would do any kind of saving and anyway, it would

take some time for Akhil and Noah to come here, so he can finish this as fast as he can.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 946: Message

For the first week of their stay in the Crimson reed realm, they didn't go near the maze directly and only roamed around the surroundings.

Surprisingly nobody recognized the Five-Elemental King who is quite famous in this realm too. There are gossips about his curing and him leaving the valley for the first time in years. But even when he is right in front of them they didn't recognize him, because of his beard.

After Sam shaved that beard off during the surgery, the Five elemental King cut his hair to a short length to match the beard and now all they can see is a man who is in his mid-thirties by earth's standards.

And this is one of the best scenarios they ever encountered accidentally.

The Five elemental King being recognized is one of the worries they had from the start and now that it was gone, they can move more freely.

After the first week was over and introducing some people with their made-up names and disguises, they moved to a much deeper investigation, at least Sam did.

He needs to find the main nodes that could still be accessible to him so that he can formulate a perfect plan to make this guy escape.

This part was fairly easy because the formation is too big and the nodes are equally bigger. So, he got the location of the three former spirit stone mines which are now being used solely for channeling energy into the formation.

After finding the location, Sam managed to sneak to the center of the node with the mine tunnels that were dug previously.

There is short stone pillar in the middle of the mine connecting the formation to the spirit stone mine's vein. The energy is being sucked by the pillar from the vein like a straw and is being channeled into the formation.

After visiting the three nodes one after another, Sam came to another conclusion, the three nodes are essential to the formation because they act as the energy source, but they don't have any influence over the maze shuffling, the dome healing and the pressure application on the Saber Monarch. They are just like batteries in a toy. They run the toy, but changing them to another set of batteries which are a bit less efficient but could fit wouldn't change the operation of the toy very much.

And theoretically, if Sam did cut this energy supply off, there is a great chance that the formation might stop working, but he is afraid that something else might happen. Because, if he is the one that made a prison like this, he would have made a self-destructive plan.

As soon as the energy supply was cut off, the formation would absorb the rest of the energy and explode.

Or, he would create a small backup power source and a notification system which would alert all the guards and everyone within the surrounding five to ten miles.

If there was any such mechanism, he would be falling into some trouble if he messed with it right now.

He has to wait for Noah and Akhil to come out. And even then it is better to study the formation more and get more data.

So, he decided on another plan.

"We need to contact the Saber Monarch first. I need the formation structure to estimate its operation. Except for energy source, nothing important is outside the formation itself. The remaining nodes are all inside. Think of a Plan."

He said as he closed his eyes thought hardly.

The security around the formation is too tight. The only lax he saw was at the energy nodes which are hard to mess with and even then there is no guarantee the other party will safe. The fact that there is a lack of security is bothering him even more.

Except for that, the entry points are severely guarded. Most of the surroundings of the maze are occupied by shops and businesses.

And when the Maze is shifting the security increases. The only silver lining is that the security is not as vigilant as it should be.

As they thought and discussed, they finally came to a conclusion. They can only use the most obvious way to contact the Saber Monarch inside. The crack he makes during every shift. Infiltration is out of option no matter how lax the security is.

So, they decided on a plan.

Sam gave some formation flags and a plan to them so that they would place the flags on certain areas of the hill while Sam moved to a different vantage point.

And from that point it is job for the Void Hopper. The little guy who never did anything. He is like a toddler who doesn't talk at all and all he does his play with Yanwu and the rest inside the divine dimension and rub on to Sam as soon as he came out.

"Here, little buddy. You have to do one thing for me.

You are the only one who is small and fast enough to not get recognized by the guards and do this. Other than you, no matter who goes, they will be spotted.

So, what I want you to do is, as soon as I give you a signal, you make a move and appear right above the crack and drop this scroll before returning to me."

Sam explained every single thing, step by step and in fact he demonstrated it to him again and again until the void hopper finally understood.

"Be sure to dodge the saber strike and don't bring the scroll the back. Alright?"

The Void hopper nodded and Sam finally heaved a sigh of relief.

And they waited for the midnight.

When the time came, the maze started shifting and as soon as the Five elemental King saw the start of the change, he activated the formation along with Agar.

The hill exploded with bright light and a lot of fire works went into the sky with elemental energies. It looked like a celebration but a massive and dangerous one.

The hill is extremely close to the Maze and as soon as they heard the explosion, the guards went to check up on the situation.

But the daily saber strike didn't stop. As soon as the saber struck the dome a crack appeared. Void hopper disappeared from the spot he was in and reappeared already half way towards the crack.

The void hopper once again blinked and neared the dome once again, all while carrying a spatial ring.

After the third blink he finally managed to arrive at the crack and dropped the ring. But the second saber strike that carries the scroll almost came out and hit him which he luckily dodged with the blinking back.

Sam heaved a huge sigh of relief. The Saber Monarch is at most a secondary addition to his group. But beast is almost an inherent part of him. He couldn't let him be injured. And the void hopper is a kid to begin with.

So, Sam was extremely tense as he was worried if the Void hopper is going to be too scared. But his worries are in vain as the little guy danced around Sam with excitement and wanted to do it again and it took great efforts for Sam to stop it from going back to the formation again.

After sending the little guy back into the divine dimension, Sam went back to their new hiding spot where the five elemental King and Agar are waiting and took out a special tablet waiting for it too glow.

Meanwhile, within the maze.

As soon as he made a crack in the maze, the saber monarch tried his best to throw the scroll under the pressure.

But when he threw the scroll and let the pressure crush him for a bit without any resistance, he felt something drop on his head.

The first reaction is that he was surprised by something suddenly coming out of nowhere. And the second reaction is him realizing how he kept his guard completely down. He didn't even notice the incoming spatial ring that directly hit his head.

The year or so he spent in the maze with no enemies or attack whatsoever made him this lax.

But before he could think of a solution for this, he opened the spatial ring and took out a few things.

And one of them happened to be a scroll.

"Hello, Saber Monarch.

This is your friend Five-Elemental King. I am here to inform you that I am free of my condition and in fact became stronger than ever.

I am currently outside the maze with a friend of mine who helped me cure my condition and he is here to help you out.

But you would need to pay a price for that.

He would like to discuss the rest with you directly. Within the spatial ring, there would be a small metallic bug. Inject your spiritual energy into that and press the button under it to talk to him."

He noticed the spiritual energy signature under the letter which he is extremely familiar with.

All of a sudden, he got a smile on his face, which looked a little devilish with that crimson blood hair.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 947: Annoyance

Saber Monarch is looking at the flying metallic bug with a look of surprise. He is examining from different angles as it flew around him.

"Hello, Saber Monarch. I am the friend the Five-elemental King spoke of. I am Sam."

Sam's voice was heard through the bug. But the Saber Monarch didn't reply at all. He is still looking at the metallic bug like a kid who got a new toy. He was extremely curious and whenever he tried to catch it, it tried to dodge him. But the bug's speed is no match for his speed.

He caught it pretty easily.

"Don't do anything to it. It would be hard to create another distraction to send another device in. Just let it free and talk."

Sam said once again. But this guy is too curious to put it down.

"What kind of communication system is this? How come I get to speak to you without using spiritual sense?"

"Because, that is how I made that thing. Not only can I speak to you, I can see you picking your nose like a toddler."

As soon as he said that, the Saber monarch embarrassedly took out his finger from his nose and looked around in shock.

"You can really see me?"

"Yes, I can. Now can we talk about something important?"

Sam sounded exasperated. Back at the hiding spot, as Agar and Five-Elemental King looked into the crystal tablet, even they felt extremely frustrated by Saber Monarch's behavior. It has been almost thirty minutes since they sent the scroll in.

But they only got the signal before five minutes. God knows what this guy did all this while. And even after activating the bug, he still didn't talk anything useful.

Sam almost had second thoughts about recruiting this guy. Five elemental King is young for his cultivation, but he behaved wisely, he even has an air of a scholar around him. But the Saber Monarch is completely behaving like a kid.

When a message came for him to activate something that could help me get out of that prison he was in, his first reaction to play with the thing and when the thing is giving out voice of someone that is willing to help him, his reaction is to ask how they reached him.

He got his priorities completely wrong and he is completely focusing on the wrong thing.

"Do you or do you not want to get out of this place?" Sam almost yelled out loud.

"Of course, I want to."

"Then just speak already. If you want to, I will explain how I can speak through that bug when you came out of that. Until then, just tell me what I ask for and do what I told you to do."

"Okay. What do you want me to do?" He finally asked this and Sam felt relieved to say the least.

"First, I want to know where the formation nodes are. This formation is extremely high grade and I cannot deduce the whole network of it just looking at it from outside. I want you to find all the energy nodes and for that you have to move around the maze along with the bug."

"Move around the maze? I don't want to do that."

Sam took a deep breath and asked.

"Why?"

"Because it is confusing."

"I don't want you to find a way out of the maze damn it. I just want you to move around in the maze with the bug. Just think of it as taking an aimless walk in the garden."

"But this is not a garden. There would be no walls in the garden." The Saber monarch spoke as he laid down on the ground and held the bug with his hands stretched out aiming at his own face and continued.

"Anyway, what is the point of moving around the Maze if you don't want me to find the way? Is Five-Elemental King there?"

Sam is almost losing it and asked the Five-elemental King to speak.

"Bert, it is me." He spoke and then the Saber Monarch's voice suddenly became brighter and there is a wide smile on his face.

"Hey Pent. It is nice talking to a friend after a long time. And who is this Sam guy? Is he even as smart as you made him to be? I mean what is the point of walking around in a maze if you don't want to find the way out."

"Then why don't you try to find the way out?"

"No, I don't want to. It is confusing."

Even Five-Elemental King is feeling a bit exasperated and yelled.

"Bert, I am going to tell you this one time and one time only. From what I learned, you will be stuck in that maze for forty years at the least before you could get out of there. That too if you have regular breakthroughs and resources as you used to have. But now, you are stuck there and no resources will be provided for you, so in a year or two, you would run out and have to cultivate purely based on the atmospheric spiritual energy.

There is no way you could breakthrough in the Astral Plane Transcendence without any resource.

So, if you want to come out. And even have any chance to remotely coming out. Shut the fuck up and do as you are told."

"Come on Pent, why are you so cranky? Do you have blue balls or something? I told you long ago. When was the last time you got laid? A decade ago? Go to the Reed Inn a few miles away and meet with Janine. She has auburn hair and trust me my friend. She is okay for everyth..."

"Bert, if you don't stop right now. I will leave you the fuck around here and get lost from here. You can stay here and live the rest of your life dying. And trust me your lovers will find someone to replace you and fill their satiety."

"Come on Pent. Don't be such an ass."

The three of them are losing patience and it took a lot of time before they managed to make him listen to them

Even then he was lazy as he walked around aimlessly and only covered half the maze.

But still Sam didn't feel entirely disappointed as he saw everywhere the bug went and started drawing a map on a large scroll.

After the whole thing was done, both of them went back to the center and Sam didn't talk to him anymore. This guy is a completely juvenile in a way.

But soon Sam realized that it is not his decision whether he could talk to that Saber Monarch or not.

Because the bug he sent has a function which ables that guy to contact Sam and the rest and if Sam knew that this guy is a nut job, he would have clearly made sure that the function was disabled.

"Hey, Pent. Come on, talk to me." The tablet glowed and the voice came from the speaker.

"What do you want Bert? You are being annoying."

"Come on, don't say that man. It has been a year since I talked to anyone. Be a friend. Anyway, don't you guys think this is unfair?"

"What is unfair? Us being annoyed by you when we are trying to get you out? Yes, it is unfair."

"No, Pent. You became dumb. It is unfair because you guys can see me, but I cannot. Come on. How is that fair?"

Sam just left the tablet with Five-Elemental King and left the spot to get some peace.

Meanwhile, somewhere far away, within a planet with joint ownership of the three families, the three family heads met.

"So, what do we have about the results of the sudden explosion? The whole hill exploded and there is no damage to anyone. There are no signs of activities, there are no signs of people nearby and we don't even know how it happened.

What is it?" The crimson lightning family head asked the other two.

"Just because you are out of realm doesn't mean we know more than you do. We just know what you know.

But I think it is better if we don't do anything, this might be some kind of prank, or some battle between some youngsters?" Another head said from the side.

"Yes, it could be except that is it is not. There are literally no signs.

I for one think that this is a distraction."

"Distraction for what? Entering the maze. If someone really wants to enter it, I might even let them go myself. If not for the fact that Saber Monarch is a nut case, he would have already been dead with all the confusion the maze brings."

"Except that there are no signs of any activity near the maze. There is no sign of any person walking near it. That everyday saber strike and that everyday message from the monarch are also there. I think this is irrelevant."

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Chapter 948: Examining the Maze

While the three family heads are discussing the situation with varying opinions, the attendants of the family heads of the blood lightning and crimson lightning family head ran in and informed something.

Both of them got off from their chairs and left the room in the middle of the discussion even when the third family head asked about the situation.

They went back to their respective family estates to check the situation.

Meanwhile back in the planet with the maze, Sam is currently grilling a steak while he talked with Noah and Akhil.

"You guys just arrived yesterday night and already caused a ruckus in your targets. You are getting bolder."

Akhil cut a piece of his steak off and stuffed his mouth as he spoke in a muffled voice.

"You are the one to talk. Your team and that guy named Argan or whatever his name is. He is going on a rampage. It is almost like he is knocking on the doors of every target he goes.

He already finished four and is almost halfway with the fifth one and the best part is, you almost have zero casualties of your main force. As soon as they are injured they are being sent back and switched.

You might be the only guy who waged this many wars and lost less than a hundred men. And every war is tense and cutthroat not just some bag of tricks and you are calling us on our boldness. The rest of the players are grinding their teeth over your work.

So, stop bullshitting us alright."

"Can't you just take a compliment when I give you? And what does winning wars and doing a quick job anything to do with the boldness of yours." Sam refuted as he brought his steak to the table and started eating along with them.

"Okay, we are here as you asked. Now, what is the support you are talking about?" Noah asked from the side calmly.

"Well, I need you guys to create as much commotion as you can in their respective home planets. I want them to be so disturbed that they should call

all their forces back to their home field and I will give you things that could help you cut down the numbers." Sam replied.

"You better keep your word and don't think of playing me. We didn't even select these families on the list as you asked us for, so you better be ready to face the consequences if you piss us off." She warned him with a smile.

"I don't think he would do that. He knows what kind of crazy pain in the ass that I can be. You should ask Dayus." Akhil said from the side.

"Alright, that's enough with the threats. Okay. I don't get anything from lying to you. You know what, I don't even care that much about these small fries. That is why I left a bunch of families for Arkiv to deal with along with one of my teams."

"Yeah, we heard of that too. Why are you spreading so much? If you spread too thin, you will tear apart." Noah said.

"But if you are strong enough you will also cover a lot. I don't want to waste too much time on the small fries."

"Even with your team and their speed, just the low-level families would take you at least three more years. And why the hurry?" Akhil asked.

"Why are you guys interrogating me all of a sudden? Just enjoy the steak and have some wine. It is a new flavor the ape made. And take your gadgets before going there and causing ruckus. As long as you don't select those guy's names on the list there is no way the families will get any information regarding the players and the game from their gods.

So, we have an advantage here. Create as much commotion as you can and when they are down by half. You can select their names and finish it off."

"I heard something about a guy stuck in the maze. Are you doing this to get him out of there?"

"Kind of."

When she was about to continue questioning, Sam brushed everything off.

"Enough with the questions, alright. I am getting frustrated by this."

With that the rest of the meal went along with some small talk and strong wine. After the meal, he gave them some of the new toys he tinkered with and sent them away to the planets of the families.

And that night the families became busy. Because their bars became the first targets. As soon as the bars were closed, Akhil and Noah went to one of the biggest bars in the city and set up a cylindrical device in the middle of the bar, and pressed a button on top of it before leaving silently.

The metal cylinder started spinning as it dug itself into the ground and then some protrusions came out of the surface of the cylinder from which some kind of gas started emitting out.

The spinning didn't just release the gases but also created a tornado in the surroundings and a spark created a methane storm and the firestorm that came out started melting everything and in an hour the whole bar was gone.

Everything within the site has disappeared and all that's left is a burn and molten ground with a lot of smoke puffing out of it.

Even the metal pillar was molten in that and disappeared.

By the time the whole incident was noticed and reported, there was nothing left in the spot. No traces of the metals, no traces of people, and no traces of any bar ever existed.

And this is only the start.

Meanwhile, back in the planet with Maze, Sam is once again busy at midnight, and this time as soon as the maze shifted, he and Five-Elemental King made

some valiant efforts to make the Saber Monarch go through the route again with the little bug.

Sam drew the map and since this time there is a whole day ahead of them, The Saber Monarch whined and bitched a lot before completing the whole round around the maze and Sam kept it away.

For the next few days, Sam did the same thing. Kept on drawing the changing the layouts on large scrolls with same scale and this went on for a week.

In this week, Akhil and Noah also started dealing with the targets properly. Their first targets are obviously business that could be used as the meeting points of the family members, such as bars and restaurants.

These business were destroyed.

As for the businesses of weapons, inscriptions and formations, they were also attacked but not a complete destruction. But a disruption to their whole practice.

Sam gave them a bunch of formation discs particularly the soul formations and made them infiltrate these businesses and use them discreetly.

These soul formations are made to control and manipulate people slowly and by the end of the week, the product quality has dropped to an all-time low.

The customers started revolting and they stayed demanding compensations.

In short, this is small-time chaos.

After this week, Sam got a basic report of progress from Akhil and Noah before he went into the divine dimension to do something.

He took out the maps he drew. There are seven maps in total and he started simulating all seven mazes inside the second floor of the divine dimension.

At first, he decided to go on a full scale. He could estimate the approximate area the maze occupied and that is never changing no matter how much it changed, it doesn't change the area it actually occupied.

After marking the area properly, he started drawing the map on a larger scale. And after finishing the whole maze successfully, he made the solid energy walls appear within the simulation.

The whole maze is now rendered into a single entity and he compressed it into a small scale and pushed it aside.

He did the same with the rest of the six mazes and now he has seven model mazes hovering around him.

After placing them side by side, he started comparing each model.

It is all a bit confusing, when placed them together as they intersected, but once he gave each model different color it became easy.

Sam looked at all the colored mazes as he aligned them together.

He doesn't know whether this process works are not, but he is actually trying to find a way to identify the energy nodes.

And he is using the possible common points of the maze.

He believed that for a formation as complicated as this and the mazes that are formed which don't have any route outside but just give an illusion of it and all the major nodes within the formation, the maze walls might originate from the formation nodes that are hiding.

In fact, they might be hiding as the maze walls.

So, if he can find the common walls and mark them down, he might be able to get at least a few nodes marked down.

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Chapter 949: Finding Nodes

Sam's plan worked. When he aligned all the mazes together. He found a total of eighteen common points in all of the mazes and all these eighteen points have common walls. When he stacked all the mazes together. And eliminated all walls that are not in these common points, he got eighteen long pillars of energy standing there.

Now, he marked all these points within the maze area and drafted all of this on another large scroll.

Then he started creating simulated formations with these eighteen nodes, but he wasn't able to create a maze formation like this. Not even a single maze.

He came to a possible conclusion that these are not the only nodes within. He must have missed some nodes that are not exactly visible on the maze directly.

So, he can only figure out how the maze works from what he has and also how to destroy the maze within the limitations it gave him.

He kept on doing different experiments for a few days within the Divine dimension while Akhil and Noah proceeded with their plans.

They are slowly taking down the Astral Plane cultivators of lower level by themselves.

They recently broke through to the Middle-stage of Astral Plane Initiation a few months behind Sam who got a head-start from the Solar fragments bodies, so they could handle the Initial stage cultivators and the middle stage cultivators without much of problem.

The situation is chaotic, but not chaotic enough for the guard to be called off from this spot.

After hitting a road block within the divine dimension, Sam started roaming around the maze with his energy vision on to find out if he could see any loophole or get an epiphany that could help him crack the maze.

Everyday, the Saber monarch is getting more and more annoying as he complained about why it is taking so much time. Always questioning Sam's intelligence and expertise.

For the first time ever, Sam didn't feel the pleasure in unlocking a puzzle. He almost wanted to shut this annoying guy inside for as long as he can.

But he couldn't waste too much time.

And after that week, he managed to find three more nodes within and that are not covered by the walls in all seven mazes.

They are always free. But he cannot be sure if they are really the nodes, but from the experiments and the books he is once again going through from the library of the divine dimension, he concluded that there is a high probability that they are part of it.

By third week, he managed to get one more node, but after that there is nothing more.

This is the toughest formation he came across and since he cannot come into contact with it, he is having a hard time.

After one month of their arrival, Sam met with Akhil and Noah to give a lot of supplies at the same time to cause enough Chaos to let some of the security leave this place and one of the things that he gave them is poison and the addiction drugs of high dosage and a lot of high quality wine.

He need the security to be more diluted for what he was about to next.

After sending them away, he spoke to the Saber Monarch once again.

"Tonight, you have to make the largest crack you will ever make."

"Why would I do that? I will be exhausted."

"Do you want to get out or not?"

"You are asking the same question again and again. Are you dumb or what?"

Sam took a deep breath and said.

"If you want to get out, do what I say. I will be entering the formation this night."

"You are entering the maze? Are you out of your mind? You wouldn't be able to endure the torture here. The Constant shift of mazes and minor formations that are within the maze that gives you illusions when you walk, you would just die because of the sheer mental exhaustion."

"You don't have to worry about that. I only know about the few nodes, I couldn't figure out the formation mechanism from outside. I will be coming in and within a week or two, we will both get out of here."

"As you wish. But if you die, it is your fault."

"Yeah, I don't expect an annoying piece of work to take responsibility anyway. Just make the goddam hole alright."

With that communication was cut.

"Are you sure this is a good Idea? As he said, there is a chance that you would kill yourself." The Five-Elemental King asked.

"This is the only way."

"Is there really no other way for you to just collapse it? You seem to have things that could do damage. The things that you gave to your friends. The things you used to threaten the Solar fragments."

This time it is Agar who asked.

Sam chuckled and said.

"let's go to one of the other vantage points. I will show you something about this formation."

With that all three of them discreetly moved to a vantage point and Sam took out a mini-rocket launcher and shot a space elemental energy cell.

BOOM

The energy cell went near the formation and exploded.

The energy waves and the mini explosion covered the view and alerted all the security guards. The three of them only stayed enough time for the view to return and what they saw surprised them a bit. Particularly, Agar who knew what a space elemental energy cell could do, even if it is an extremely small cell.

The formation is scot free. There is not even a single mark there.

Sam then shot a different elemental energy cell and the result is same.

As soon as they saw that, they escaped from the place and went into hiding.

"The formation is not just some prison. It is almost impregnable from outside. Even if I launch the large rocket I used on the Solar fragments, the most it will do is destroy everything along with the Saber Monarch. But just destroying the formation and saving Saber Monarch is impossible.

As for minor damages, there is a small perimeter around the formation that negates all use of the spiritual energy.

Even for the energy cells, the explosions I created couldn't reach the real formation, any form of explosion that happens within the zone is negated completely.

The spatial transfer is also out of the question. If not for the fact that we know there is a guy in there, I would have thought it was made for defensive fortification not for some prison.

I don't know where the guys that placed this formation got this, but the one who made it, is a real genius. The sheer experience and experimentation that was needed to make this formation is fascinating to say the least.

The only way to get out of this is from inside. There is no way out from the outside. Of course, if an Astral Plane Consummate stage cultivator wants to give a try, they might be able to do some damage and tear a large enough, but the rest of the formation mechanism will not let the people inside to get out.

Anyway, it is necessary to go inside."

Then he passed on a spatial ring to them and continued.

"There are some devices and the instructions to activate them are inside, I will stay in contact with you through the bug, keep that tablet on all the times and if I need the devices to be activated in certain spots, use them.

There are also some devices which I kept for the usage of Akhil and Noah, if they come here, give these to them, but before that let them talk to me."

After giving a lot more instructions, Sam waited for the midnight. He let some shadow mice to stay outside just in case, he needed them to do something.

At this moment, he really appreciated that the formation didn't manage to keep the communication away.

It would have been a pain in the ass if there is no other way to communicate, than send the scrolls through some cracks.

By midnight, The Saber Monarch used all his strength to create a hole at the dome of the formation and Sam who already got ready on the harbinger, just dropped inside the crack.

Many people saw him go in there and there is a commotion because of that, some called Sam stupid, some called him a madman, some called him brave.

But the most important thing is someone called the family elders about someone entering the maze through the crack.

This resulted in somewhat of an opposite effect than Sam wanted.

The security once again tightened around the maze. But that is the least of his worries now. In fact, even getting out and figuring out became secondary.

Because he just learned that no amount of mental training could prepare him for enduring the Saber Monarch.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 950: Losing It

At this moment, Sam is currently roaming around the maze with his energy vision on as the Saber Monarch followed him along with his incessant chatter.

"So, you seemed to be quite young? How old are you? Fifty? Sixty?"

"I forgot."

"You forgot your age? Then you are dumber than I thought. Then why are you bragging about taking me away from this maze? It is too bad now that you are stuck here. How about I kill you when you wish to die. Trust me, I am very powerful, So you would die in a second."

"If I decide to die, then it must be because of your annoying mouth and at that time, I would surely wish of another way than to give you the satisfaction of giving me the service by killing me with your saber. Now shut up, your mouth is not exactly helping."

Sam said as he arrived at a corner within the maze and checked the walls and the ground keenly. Now that he came in and observed the energy walls with the energy vision, he has a whole new understanding of the formation.

His first targets for observation are obviously the previously discovered nodes.

No matter how much he tried with those nodes, he couldn't replicate this maze formation, but there are a bunch of by products within his experiments and one of them is dome and the other one is the perimeter for spiritual energy negation.

These findings are one of the reasons that he came into the maze to check out the formation.

By the end of it, not only would he learn a lot more about the formations, he would also be able to add a few tricks into his own arsenal.

And as he checked the first node, he already found why he failed.

Because, what appeared like a single node from his perspective when he saw it with naked eye, is actually a combination of a few multiple nodes.

There are four nodes within this spot extremely closely to the point they would be mistaken as a single node when they were observed with normal spiritual sense. But as he observed with the energy vision, he managed to distinguish them and found something.

These four nodes are not only acting as nodes for four different formations within the maze, they are also acting as a combined node for the dome surrounding the maze.

As he already have a basic understanding of what causing the dome he could figure this much out. So, he took out a scroll and marked the four nodes on the spot and took out another node to mark the combined to have a better idea on how this works.

Then he moved to the second node and got the similar results, but instead of four nodes, there are five. And the next one has three. After checking out five of these nodes, Sam suddenly remembered something else.

The energy concentration of each smaller individual node is different. This is like a gigantic puzzle with a lot of layers placed on each other like an onion, the more layers he took out, the more he felt like weeping because the more troublesome it got to deduce, but he is also sure that by the end the onion is the one that will be torn into pieces while the person who peeled it will eventually stop crying.

So, he started peeling the onion without a second thought.

As he moved all over the maze on harbinger conveniently, the saber monarch seemed to have been offended by the fact that he has to walk.

"Where did you get this? I want one."

"I made it myself."

"Make one for me too then."

"Impossible."

"Why is that? You might not know I am filthy rich. My fortune accounts to a few billion spirit stones mind you."

"Do you know my previous month's income?" Sam asked as he looked at the man casually.

"How much?"

"One hundred and twenty billion spirit stones."

The Saber monarch became stunned for a second and stuttered as he spoke.

"How... How much?"

"You heard it right. So, stop bragging and let me do my job."

"You are lying."

Sam turned around and said.

"Do I look like I need to lie?" And this sentence suddenly silenced the Saber monarch as he thought of the large amount of spirit stones.

Sam finally heaved a sigh of relief. For a braggart this is the best way to buy some breathing space and time.

So, he peacefully got all the marks from already discovered nodes.

Now he has to discover the new nodes, which is not that difficult since he is already in the formation. But unfortunately once again, the chatter box opened.

The Saber monarch looked at the markings on the scrolls and the drawings Sam is making and said.

"What are these markings? Are these scribbles going to get us out of here?"

Sam didn't reply and just went on drawing and experimenting as he used spirit stones as smaller scale nodes and kept on simulating different formations. He cannot go into the divine dimension as he cannot trust this guy at the moment. So, he could only adjust with this.

For two weeks Sam worked without a wink of rest as he endured the incessant chatter and annoyance.

As he made formations up on formations, he began to understand many things. And the first conclusion is that the major nodes he found from outside are not even half.

There are around fifty-six major nodes that are responsible for the dome, the perimeter with energy negation and finally the healing of the formation.

And each of these major nodes are created by the combination of smaller nodes and the minimum number of smaller nodes is only three with the maximum being seven. And half of these smaller nodes change positions with every mid-night shift.

They exchange positions within themselves without any new positions that means the only thing that changes is the energy concentration of the node not the location of the node, but still the dome and the perimeter remains the same but the internal formations change.

The internal formations created by these small nodes are around three hundred and twenty four out of which half of them are responsible for the layout of the energy walls in the maze and the rest are there are creating the illusions, the torture, the pressure and other aspects of the maze.

Even though he managed to figure this out, Sam wasn't able to find one missing link that could help him crack the formation. That one link. The core of the formation. He found the energy source, he found the nodes, the moving nodes, the rest of the operation, the energy circulation. He found everything except for the goddamn core which is holding him back from simulating.

Even with his current cultivation level, he could not see the energy lines or circulation network directly with the energy vision. This became a nightmare.

His obsession with solving the puzzle and his constant desire to crack this made him feel frustrated. The experience and endurance he accumulated with years of research, war, killing and training are not enough for him to stay calm.

The mental strength he was always proud of suddenly appeared puny and futile.

Even with all the frustration he is going through, Sam had to endure one thing which is completely unrelated to the formation. The blabbering. At first it was still okay. But as the blabbering went on and on, he couldn't take it anymore at one point and after these two weeks, the saber monarch threw a last straw to break the camel's back.

As Sam is looking through the designs he made to identify the core, he entered another dead block in his experiment and tore the scroll. At this moment the saber monarch came and said sarcastically.

"I knew it, you are just a braggart. Look at all the scrolls and the Ink. They are a waste. Who are you trying to impress by doing this? Even a genius like me cannot do anything to this formation, what can you do?"

Sam felt extremely frustrated and took out the bug to contact the Five-Elemental King. He set the volume of the bug to the max and said.

"This is Sam. Currently, I am extremely frustrated and I cannot stand this blabbermouth.

Divide all the explosives I left for you equally and drop each share into the spirit stone mines."

"Why? What happened?" Five-Elemental King said in an anxious tone.

"Nothing just do as I said and contact me later on."

After three hours the Five elemental King contacted him once again.

Sam then turned the volume of the bug completely on and looked at the saber monarch before saying so that Agar and Five-Elemental King could also hear it.

"I am working my ass off trying to figure out how to get the hell out of this. But as days passed, I am having second thoughts on whether it is worth it to make this much effort on this guy. If you so much as say a word until I figure this out. I will remotely detonate every explosive and the whole formation would explode. You will die on the spot."

"Come on, Sam. You are not going to commit suicide along with me?"

"Those are my explosives, I have ways to save myself. But you would definitely die. If you think I am bluffing then try it, but before that ask Agar why half of the Solar Fragment clan is wiped out."