

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 951: Epiphany

Agar, The Five elemental King and the Saber Monarch were stunned in the spot. Particularly, the Saber Monarch. He looked at Sam's face.

It is filled with irritation and frustration. He is extremely familiar with that expression, because he enjoyed the annoyance on people's faces. He enjoyed annoying them and watching them feel helpless at the same time, as they couldn't do anything about it.

All this while, within the surrounding realms and on the same cultivation level, nobody could match him. The only person who could be stronger than him is the Five elemental King but his cultivation level was weaker than him in the past.

So, he got away with everything he had done. The annoying chatter, the irritating condescension. This almost became a habit to him that he didn't save it even in front of a person who is desperately trying his best to save him from this prison.

But now he realized he seemed to have pushed the buttons too far and too long.

Sam stood there, even though there is frustration on his face, there is not a hint of lie. It is brutally honest. And his tone also suggested that he is not lying.

So, either he is the greatest bluffer there is or he is telling the truth.

And this is not something he could take a chance on.

So, he decided to take Sam's advise and asked Agar.

"What happened to your tribe Agar?"

Agar took a deep breath and explained the situation about how the Solar Fragment tribe tried to deal with Sam, but instead they were dealt with by him. Particularly the large rocket that actually threw half of the tribe into a spatial chaos.

"Are you telling the truth, Agar? You are not bluffing for him are you?" The Saber Monarch asked once again as he looked at Sam's determined eyes.

"I don't have a need to." She replied calmly.

The Saber Monarch still wanted to probe a little and said.

"Even if you can do that, I don't believe you have ways to save yourself from such a large scale explosion that could kill me. You are bluffing. And it is too much, if you want some peace, you could have just said so. We are all friends here aren't we?"

He wanted to dilute the tension a bit as he smiled and said.

Sam didn't flinch and his frown didn't recede.

"Listen, Saber Monarch. It seems like you have had a decent life until now and it must have been smooth sailing. It must have been good knowing that you don't have any competitors within the same level and you can roam around a bunch of realms banging every woman you want.

I know that feeling actually. In fact, I experienced an even stronger feeling. Imagine being a Nascent but can walk around Transcendent stage cultivators and Consummate stage cultivators like it was a backyard. Everyone wants to kill you, but they are afraid to even show those intentions.

I have experienced that, I know how addicting that could be. But don't you dare satiate your addictions on me. Because, I might not be your match in strength, but I have a hundred ways to kill you and fifty of them are on top of

my head that I could execute right this moment. If my planning is right, I could make you a fugitive that runs through the same realms you once roamed free.

So, don't piss me off too much and stay put if you want to get out of here."

The Saber Monarch looked at Sam in the eyes for a few seconds before saying.

"You think you can scare me like that?"

"I already did. Why do you think you didn't take your saber out and slash me already. You know deep inside that if I am right, you would die here as soon as you take that saber out. So, now that we established that, let us discuss something.

I am not taking you out of here for free. You need to work for me for a decade. Just like how the Five-Elemental King is working for me.

I will pay you the same as the Five elemental King and you have to work for me just like he does. So, after you come to terms with that, you can come and talk to me. Until then we are strangers. But don't you dare think you can lie your way through this, because the Five_elemental King might not have heart to kill you, but he would sure as hell break your bones and hold you back. Now that you guys are of same cultivation level, I don't think I need to say whether you are his match or not.

And the finally, your way of speaking is not really as amusing as you think. In fact, it is downright annoying, so shut the fuck up and let me do my work."

With that, Sam turned back and went to a relatively calmer place in the maze and started his experiments again.

He already has an epiphany on how this thing works, but the location of core is what stumped him. Once he got the location of the core, they can escape easily.

But he couldn't find it anywhere within the formation.

At least for the next few days, the disturbance from the Saber Monarch has reduced, in fact he couldn't even see that guy at all.

But after the third day, Sam decided that it is time for some relaxation and calm his mind, so he took out a deer from the divine dimension and started preparing it for some grilled meet.

At this moment, the Saber Monarch came to him as he cooked the meat and said.

"It has been a while since I ate something. Do you mind sharing?" Sam gestured him to sit down and as they ate, the Saber monarch said in a soft voice.

"I am sorry for how I behaved earlier. It is just a force of habit. I like making people feel helpless and annoyed, it is just a personal problem. I am really sorry and thank you for your efforts."

Sam looked at him with squinted eyes with a hint of suspicion.

"It is hard to believe that you changed that quickly."

"Well, I had a hard talk with Five-Elemental King. I am okay with working for you for a decade, but I want your help with something."

"What is it?"

"My girlfriend. She is currently imprisoned in her own family, I have to go there and release her."

"I heard she has a fiancé. What if they are already married?"

"So, what? She is still my girl and she doesn't like the marriage. So, I will just take her away from him."

"I heard you are quite a player. How did you manage to make a woman fall in love with you?"

"That is the secret. Every woman I have been with has fallen in love with me. I don't do casual sex or sex in exchange for something. In fact the prostitutes don't even take my money and that is their profession and my girlfriend likes that.

She likes me making all the people fall in love with me and she likes the fact how I fall in love with them in the process and on top of all that, she likes it that I love her the most no matter how many woman I love."

"Is it even possible? Loving all those woman at the same time?"

"Yes, it is. It is just you need to convince the women that you can love them equally, that they are special to you in some way and most of all, you need to make sure that they feel you are worth it. The women that love me all think that it is worth it even if they have to share me.

If you can do that. You can be as many woman as you can."

"Well, good for you. Anyway, deal accepted. Now all we have to do is get out of here."

"Are you sure the core is within the formation?"

"Yes, it should be. Even though it is possible to keep the core out of the formation, it is extremely difficult to do that when the formation has this many nodes. It would be hard to connect all of them out of this formation, particularly when they are moving and just to be sure for the past few days I have been doing all the elimination I could get the location of the core and it is definitely not outside.

Do you know how peaceful it is for me for the past few days It is almost like you didn't even exist in the maze? Thanks for that. I am now closer than ever."

"Of course, it is easy. I just had to make sure that I am not in the place you are at the moment and the possible places you could go after, so I just stayed in the places that you have already been."

And that is the moment, that Sam had the epiphany he needed.

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Chapter 952: Message

Sam dropped the deer leg he was eating and immediately made a move. He let out a batch of puppets that are still in the research phase.

These puppets are modeled after a beast called Day Bat. A bat-type beast that feeds on sunlight and roams around in the day instead of the night like the rest of its other species. It has a special quality that as long as the sun exists it doesn't have to worry about the lack of spiritual energy. Even the absorption rate of the spiritual energy from the surroundings is less and most of the energy it consumes comes from the sunlight the skin converts.

And the secret is not in the genes which is lucky for Sam as the secret lies in the acupoints, the energy circulation is what makes it possible for the bat to do this, which made it possible for him to make a prototype and the best part of this beast model is that the bat doesn't send sound waves to the surroundings to find the way.

It actually sends some special waves that resonate back, that gives a special echo according to the energy concentration of this place.

They are still in the research phase, he couldn't nail the energy source system completely so they cannot just go on with the solar energy.

But the energy wave detection is still on. So, Sam sent it in all the directions and checked the energy echo that was coming to different puppets as the puppet spirits sent the data to him.

And within five minutes, as he moved around, he noticed the energy readings from the puppets are changing. He then took a seat as he made some calculations on a scroll and he is doing at a rapid speed. He moved to another location and the readings changed, he once again started calculating.

This went on and on for a whole day and by midnight as the maze shifted Sam is finally done with the calculation.

He looked at the bunch of scrolls lined up in front of him and the bunch of calculations he made, he felt extremely satisfied. He never felt this proud in this world. Not when he made the puppet technology, the energy cells, the rockets, killing people far stronger than him, fighting gods on equal stage, tearing Hou Yi's asshole, nothing ever gave him more satisfaction than this one moment.

He felt like he cracked something divine. He felt like he touched a new realm of knowledge. He felt like he crossed a million miles in a second.

He looked at the whole formation once again with a newfound appreciation. All this while the formation is like an incomplete art piece, he knew he is seeing something great, but he couldn't understand what it is.

But as soon as this piece fell into place after the calculations, he felt like he got the real meaning behind this art piece. This formation is like a masterpiece that could go down in the history as one of the greatest and to think that something like this is used to imprison an annoying brat, Sam felt like he met his match on vanity.

At that one moment, he didn't care about the Saber Monarch, he didn't care about getting out, he didn't care about the game, the gods, the families, organizations, the goals, mess, he didn't care about anything at all.

He was lost in this art piece of a formation.

The person who created is a genius among geniuses. He made a moving core and a dormant formation spirit. It doesn't communicate or maintain the formation operation, the formation runs on its own like a mechanism.

The moving core is not exactly a node or a zone concentrated energy that could be moved, in fact it could be said that this formation is coreless.

Because the moving nodes that group together in different places all together form a temporary core and every time Sam enters an area, the spirit changes the location of the core.

A core is basically a hub of energy that maintains the circulation of the energy within the formation so that it stays working, so these moving nodes not only act as main nodes and small nodes, they are also acting as a core based on the person's location within the formation.

So the core is there and not there at the same time.

Now Sam just has to find a way to trap that core in one place and mess the energy circulation up so that they could properly escape.

And since he cracked the mechanism up, he doesn't have to worry too much. He took out the paintbrush that he got from the Murali's inheritance and he started drawing inscriptions on the floor with an excited expression.

The saber monarch looked at Sam's expression and his change of attitude. He became active, there is this invisible glow around him. He is happy.

For some reason, he felt a bit jealous of Sam at the moment. That happiness wouldn't come easy. One has to work tooth and nail to get that happiness. He is very familiar with it. He has similar happiness when he found the woman he loved most.

Even though Sam's happiness is not to that degree, it is still the same.

He felt confused. How can cracking a formation can give someone such pure happiness?

If Sam heard these thoughts he would have answered them with a mere smile. He heard those thoughts quite a lot in his previous life. Among all the identities that he has the one he took most pride in, the identity of the inventor, a creator it is that part of him that is so happy at the moment. When he cracked the mechanism of the formation, he felt like he met another lonely soul that left the message in the ragged path he was traveling.

He felt like he met a friend with who he could finally share his thoughts, his loneliness.

For a whole day, Sam spent on writing the inscriptions in the maze, like crazy and he was done just a few minutes before midnight and he fell onto the ground and started panting.

The Saber Monarch came to check on him immediately and after confirming that he is okay, he heaved a sigh of relief.

"Why did you over exert yourself like that? What is wrong?"

"Nothing is wrong. We are about to go outside, get ready."

The Saber monarch's eyes lit up. "You are not joking are you?"

"No, just wait a few minutes, the maze is not going to change anymore. Meanwhile, let me finish my meal."

Sam took out another beast and started cooking for himself as they waited for midnight and by the time he served the meal on the plate, midnight arrived, the saber monarch looked around in shock.

"The maze didn't change." He muttered in awe.

"It wouldn't anymore. Unless you want it to change." Sam said as started eating.

"The MAZE IS NOT CHANGING ANYMORE. HAHHAHAHAH..." The Saber monarch started laughing like crazy and joined Sam for the meal. His grin didn't leave his face.

Sam took out the bug to contact the Five Elemental King.

"Hello, Sam, the Maze didn't change. What happened?"

"I cracked the maze. I cracked the mechanism. We can get out whenever we want."

"Then come out now."

"I cannot come out now. We cannot now. I need to know the status of Akhil and Noah. How far did they go?"

"The latest report we got is from a week ago. They would come tomorrow morning."

"Then let them come, by that time, these family heads will also be here. So, stay in your hiding place and contact me. After I got the details, I will decide on what to do next and keep the explosives of the formation where they are."

"Why do you need the explosives there? You said you already cracked the formation."

"Well, the creator of the formation has some special interests, He actually left a message hidden within the formation for whoever that cracks it, I need to prepare a reply for him.

So, the explosives are a bit necessary."

"Creator of the formation? Do you know who he is?"

"No actually, but I will find him for sure."

With that the communication was cut.

Sam then had a peaceful dinner and wanted to take a nap.

But at the moment, the Saber Monarch asked a question.

"What is the message left by the Creator of the formation?"

"Why do you want to know?"

"I am a bit curious on what a guy this intelligent needs to leave a message to a stranger who cracks his formation."

"Come and Find Me. I am feeling lonely at the top.

That is the message he left."

Sam said with a smile.

"That is one arrogant message."

"Arrogance is a relative term actually. For him, that statement might just be a simple fact."

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Chapter 953: Power of Addiction

A few weeks ago. The very next day after Sam entered the maze.

Akhil and Noah got the addiction medicine, the alcohol and the poison along with the gist of a new plan which they could employ at their own will.

They were initially shocked by the fact that Sam directly entered the maze, but it was not something he wouldn't do. He has been doing this crazy stuff all along. So, after getting through that shock phase, both of them took a seat in a peaceful area to discuss what to do.

After clearly studying the effects of the drugs and the poisons on the people and how to use them, they came up with a plan.

And the after two days, two bars opened. One in the area of the Blood Lightning family and the other in the area of Crimson Lightning family.

The bar has several specialty and most of them are medicinal that are useful for different ailments and even for cultivation.

The addiction medicine works greatly through the medicinal ways. So, they got some medicinal alcohol before which they would be taking this special sensation medicine which was given to Aina before having sex with the King and the duo would pour their spiritual energy into the wine through a special formation Sam added into the goods they have now before serving it.

When the wine was consumed, they will absorb the spiritual energy which causes this sensational feeling which they will mistake for the wine's effect as they don't even fight back against the dizziness caused by alcohol since they are using it as a medicine to heal or cultivate.

This worked wonders.

Exactly how they wanted to.

Every customer is becoming a repeat customer within the first week.

But soon the suspicions came. How can a store which has same effect and same product open in two planets that are homes for two rivals?"

And they cooked up a story for that too.

Akhil and Noah are now siblings who are continuing family tradition. They are drifters and they don't have any home. They roam around the realms. They visit a realm, open a shop there, do business for two to three months and then sell the business to some local bigshot along with the recipes and leave.

Their aim is to earn some money, but the main goal is to make sure that their recipe and craft goes far and wide.

They cooked up this story without Sam's help and this worked perfectly for them.

They managed to make it convincing enough to avoid trouble temporarily.

As for why they wanted to change the plan like this, it has something to do with Sam entering the maze.

After he entered the maze, even though the three families are not exactly worried, they didn't want to take chances and increased the security around the maze.

Sam guessed that this would happen, that is why he changed to this plan.

If he was outside, there would have been no need for this and they could have simply killed some people to make the security dilute, but now there is no way that would work. The families might risk it if they have to make sure there are no anomalies in the maze.

Because they knew that once the Saber Monarch comes out, they are going to be dead meat.

So, Sam decided to dilute the forces of the family in another way. Instead of quantity, he went for quality.

In fact, the employees of the families have a special discount in the bar.

They are welcomed and they even have VIP rooms. When asked why the duo only has a simple reply.

"They are probable buyers of our business. So, they get a little special treatment."

For some reason they believed that and now the guards from the family whenever they don't have any duty will come here to get a jar.

The young masters of the family come here with friends to showcase their specialty.

The elders of the family come here to discuss business and politics with others.

And all of this happened by the time Sam managed to crack the maze and waited for the report from the duo.

The next day after Sam cracked the maze. The news of the Maze not shifting reached the whole realm overnight.

The family heads all came along with their trusted subordinates. All of them are pretty high-level and the least affected by alcohol.

And the duo also came giving this report to Sam through the bug as he thought of how to proceed from here. But first, he sent them back to do what they are already doing and waited for the family heads to leave the planet.

"You should have just removed the formation then, I would have killed them all. With the help of Five elemental King on the side, we can make short work of them."

"Yeah, you would do that. But I don't want to take any chances, I don't want them to be together when you fight them. I want the sure kills. And there is a lot more interesting approach with much less possible damages."

"What is it?"

"First, I want to know whether the family heads will go out to meet the person who gave the formation by themselves."

"Why?"

"To think of next step. If they go out, I can speed up a few things with the help of Five-Elemental King and Agar. If not, I might have to think of another way."

But the second case didn't happen, because the family heads indeed went out of the realm on their own to deal with the formations.

And since it is a joint decision and they didn't try to hide it, it was not exactly difficult to get the wind of the news.

Now, Sam went on with his plan and the first step is for the duo to load the wine with the addiction energy and all the poisons he gave him.

They even closed the shop for a day and took out a large formation disc that helps them to load the energy and kept on charging the wine relentlessly.

Even the one-day absence of the addicted wine caused some withdrawal symptoms in the people and most of it is actually just frustration.

Now, Agar and Five-Elemental Kings made their way towards the two families respectively at night to pay them a proper visit.

Since more than half of the forces at the family estates are frustrated beyond belief, it was a piece of cake for the two of them and their main goal is not to wipe them out anyway. All they have to do is create enough casualties to make the families feel the extreme pinch but also give them a faint hope that it can be recovered."

After the attack happened and most people are injured, the very next day, the duo opened the bar once again.

Even though some people are suspicious by their actions of closing on the day of the attack, nobody bothered to voice them. After all, in the eyes of public these bars tried their best to make a connection with the two families, so they are not going to do something like this, that could ruin their connection.

So, the injured and frustrated people came running to the bar. In their mind, these wines are a perfect alternative for the bitter treatment they could get there.

And as they drank their first pint of wine, they didn't know they are going to die that day. The first thing that kicked in is their addiction. They couldn't control their addiction and the special sensation it is giving them as they drink like fish.

After they are on their third or fourth pint, the duo took out the new barrel which is mixed with the special poisons, and this time they are even generous.

They just gave the next set of barrels for free and let the bar silently without anyone noticing them.

The customers drank like fish. They got drunk on alcohol that it took some time for them to realize that they are getting drunk on poison and by the time they truly realized it and got out of their stupor, they are completely hopeless. Some of them ran out of the bar in hopes to find a healer, but they couldn't make it.

So, that night. Extending from the bar to many streets of the city, there are corpses of the two families fallen all over.

Within two days, the three family heads came back and went back to their respective families directly and the Crimson Lightning and the Blood Lightning families got the biggest shocks of their lives and at this moment, Sam tinkered with the maze a bit as it gave of some glowing light.

The guards don't know what is happening, but they are scared shitless as they knew they would be the first in line for slaughter when the Saber Monarch comes out.

But the guards that went to inform the family heads didn't even get an audience, because the family heads of the two families are furious while the third family head is anxious.

As three of them are rivals and only two of them are attacked, the blame clearly shifted to the third one.

So, the first two joined forces and waged a war the very same day. They are especially furious when they heard that the reason their forces died is that they are addicted to the wine that was sold in those special shops. Because a few days ago, they are gloating by the fact that the third family didn't get to

have this wine in his businesses, but they could, but now it bit them in the back so hard, they could feel the pain while breathing.

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Chapter 954: Chaos

The clash between the three families went on a full scale within no time. The third family head is also a proud man and he knew that he didn't do it. But since the other families are hell bent on accusing him, he didn't bother to convince them and decided to take that accusation to next level and started the battle.

Now that half of the family forces of the two families are down to nothing this is also the perfect timing for him to deal with them.

The only disadvantage is at the clash of the top. Two family heads versus one is going to be a bit troublesome. So, he decided to go into hiding and let the lower levels deal with the war. He has a great chance of winning.

Soon, the clash extended to all the common planets and there are invasions to not so common planets, and finally it even extended towards the maze.

By the time the family heads heard the news about the anomaly in the maze, they are already knee deep in the war.

If they want to have any plausible chance of facing the Saber Monarch, they would have to be together. But that is not possible at the moment as the first one to offer compromise might be swallowed.

And when the war escalated in just a few days, Sam finally made Akhil and Noah to select the families within the list and make it completely official and an hour after they did that, the gods contacted the families through the temples.

When the family heads heard about this and learned of the facial and physical description of the two people, they are stunned.

They are the same people who opened the bar.

Which also means, their war is meaningless. The two family heads ran to the main battlefield and immediately called for the third family head.

Yelling that the war is over and they are retreating. They apologized and they have some explaining to do.

They even publicly talked about what the problem was and how it all happened.

Meanwhile, after the announcement was made, Sam made a move once again within the maze.

The dome slowly started thinning down. The guards who are fighting each other didn't even get the message from the family heads to stop yet and even if they got it, it would be hard for them to instantly stop, but the thinning of the dome made them stop and retreat a bit.

The dome gradually thinned down and from the speed it is happening, the guards estimated that in three days the Saber Monarch would be out of that place.

And Sam did this because, he wanted the third family head to be forced out of his hiding.

The three family heads wouldn't come together for negotiation unless they have a clear and powerful common enemy and Sam decided to give them that.

And when the news spread and the third family head got wind of it, he immediately arranged for a meeting with the other two with all his information networks still open.

The meeting was even held in an open place in front of a lot of people. The two family heads started explaining their situation with Akhil and Noah.

And since Raijin the god that was worshiped by the third family head is not in the game it is obviously hard for him to believe them. But he gave them benefit of the doubt and opened discussions about the maze and dome.

But while they are in middle of discussions, something else happened, the third family head got some news and that is their family guards are all found dead near the maze and only guard survived who saw that the maze is back to its original form. The dome is as thick as ever and even the maze shifted within.

Now it was the third family head to make assumptions. The two family heads wanted to trap him and kill him here to end the war and they used the maze and the weird conspiracy about some game and the gods as the bait to lure him here.

So, he immediately made a sneak attack and tried to escape the spot. The two family heads started chasing him. But it is all futile and since the meeting was held in an open place, the news travelled pretty fast.

As soon as Sam got the news, the dome and the maze disappeared into a puff of glittery glow.

The whole planet was surprised by this display. All the guards that are still alive, the people in the shops and the customers that came to visit, all looked at the maze in awe as two people sat there in the middle of the valley.

Sam took off on the harbinger immediately and left to meet the Five elemental King and Agar.

Akhil and Noah are also with them.

"If the family heads don't realize that they are being played like fools by now, they might be the dumbest family heads that we ever come across."

Noah said as all of them looked at the valley.

The Saber Monarch is still sitting in the middle of the valley and the whole valley looked completely normal, except it is not. Sam's inscriptions are not visible to naked eyes. They are hidden for a purpose. The purpose of leaving a proper message for the creator of the formation.

The news of Saber Monarch's release spread like a wildfire. It is even intense than the news of dome thinning down.

But this time, the family heads didn't want to come out in the open first. They are continuously played for the past few weeks, they lost many soldiers, businesses, trust and the balance they kept for so long, so they decided to sneak into the planet to see this first.

And this gave the news enough time to travel to the rest of Saber Monarch's enemies in the nearby realm.

All of them arrived and the three family heads finally met after confirming the situation.

"This is the only chance we got. We did have some improvement in past year even if it was little, but the Saber Monarch is constantly tortured in the maze, we need to gather the support of the rest before we go there and attack him."

"But if he is that week, how did he get out of the formation?"

One of them raised the question.

"Didn't you hear the reports? The formation didn't collapse or break, it disappeared. It was cracked the normal way. Whatever it is, it is the work of that second person who entered the formation. I also got the report that he flew away on a metallic board as soon as the formation disappeared.

He might be some kind of master in the art who just came for destroying the formation, Saber Monarch might not even be his intention."

"Or, he is the one behind all of this mess and he is manipulating us since the start."

The argument went on for a while and they decided to meet with the rest of the Saber Monarch's movies.

For the next few days, the meeting was held. There are around twenty people who are here just to confirm Saber Monarch's return. They are all afraid of him. Because they all played a part in imprisoning him.

After some tedious discussions, they decided on a few things.

First thing is that no help would be coming from that youngmaster that helped them with this formation and the setup.

The second thing is, the Saber Monarch must definitely be suffering from some weakness for him to not make a move instantly. This is not his style, he is extremely rash and straightforward and in fact that is the reason he was caught and from the way he threw the scrolls out every night, it could be said that his rash nature didn't change one bit.

So, this is the perfect time to attack.

The third thing is, if the Saber Monarch is stronger than they thought and they couldn't kill him, they would be retreating and will use all their forces to catch the guy who unlocked the formation.

Since he can unlock it, he can lock it back. He would be the only way for them to do this. In fact, the three family heads already sent their forces to search for Sam along with Akhil and Noah as they thought that there might be some kind of connection between the three of them.

And then they decided to attack.

As the twenty of them surrounding the valley on their beasts flying in the air or just from the ground, Saber Monarch looked at them with a smile. It is time for him to put some work into his saber. He is thirsty.

And when the confrontation began, the Five Elemental King and Agar left with Akhil and Noah to the family estates of the Crimson Lightning and the Blood Lightning family.

The heads and some of their men are here, the second powerful people were left at the estate in fear that Akhil and Noah would try something, but since their power level was given to them by the gods, they are not completely afraid. But if they knew the Five-Elemental King is coming, they might have had a different point of view on the subject.

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Chapter 955: Revenge

As soon as the people that surrounded the valley started entering it and moved towards the Saber Monarch, he got ready with the Saber.

Sam watched the whole fiasco from far away with a telescope. Immediately after the opponents entered the valley, Sam activated the dome of the maze from afar.

Once he got a hold of the formation and its core, it is easy for him to do all this, and he even used the Specter as the temporary formation spirit who uses the formation inscriptions he laid down. Now all he has to do is use their mental connection and give the message and the specter will execute it.

The dome of the maze appeared and thus started the panic among all the people.

They were lured into the trap this easily and everyone turned back as they started smashing the dome with their weapons.

Saber Monarch stood up and stretched as he held his saber and started walking towards them as his speed gradually increased before he started running. The large saber in his hands started glowing and the opponents scattered around the valley.

It is at least a large place even if it was enclosed.

They started running around to be the last of the batch and started attacking him from different directions.

Sam looked at the whole mess and now understood how the Saber Monarch could get away with all the crap he throws at people.

His annoying mouth is enough for him to land him some super strong enemies, much less his even more annoying crotch that plucked the flowers that are not his.

But here is walking through the lightning storm that was thrown at him as if he is taking a walk in the park. His Saber strikes are powerful that if not for the fact the dome is activated, he was afraid that his own inscriptions would be gone.

As per the formation's mechanism anything that is the part of a formation will be restored, so the inscriptions he gave to the formation are now also part of it.

Lucky for him the battle wouldn't cause any adverse effect on his plans.

He sat on edge of a cliff with some wine in his hands and looked at the whole issue calmly.

The battle is interesting and exciting and there is still time for him for the next move. He has to wait for the Five Elemental King and Agar to send news back from the families.

This time unlike before, Sam decided to take the family yard for himself. He decided to change the space gates they use and connect them directly to the ones at the feathered Island.

He will establish a direct link which helps with the business take over.

But this time he decided on a different approach.

The families that are going to lose their most powerful people are going to work for him directly. He would use the good old batch of Pills of servitudes on them and place some of his high level subordinates on the top to take care of the situation.

Even though, it would be difficult for them to survive without a Peak stage Pre-transcendent stage cultivator, Sam had other arrangements for that.

He made all the plans properly and if everything goes well, they wouldn't have any problem at the moment.

And for that, Saber Monarch plays a critical role.

As Sam watched the battle, the Five elemental King and Agar are doing their job. Their first job is the Crimson Lightning family. They went there and the Five elemental King killed the second in command directly with one strike and rounded up the rest of the group who are within Astral Plane and put them under shackles.

The next stop was obviously the Blood lightning family and the situation repeated itself.

But they didn't go to the third family, Sam didn't want to go there. He wanted to keep it in place just as it is. It has the least damages and most people.

After finishing the task within a single day, the Five elemental King returned along with the remaining three.

When they arrived, The Saber Monarch is playing with the remaining survivors within the dome. He is using the communication device Sam gave him before leaving the place only to make him change the layout of the maze whenever he wanted.

He is playing a game of cat and mouse with them. He is enjoying it way too much and the three family heads are still there running away as they panted, pleaded, begged for mercy.

But nothing worked, he was determined to play with them to his heart's content.

"What is he up to now? Will they chase them to death?" Agar asked as she sat beside him and took a jar to herself.

"He is just taking out the frustration of the past year. He might go on for a week at this rate." Sam replied.

"A week, do you have time?"

"Of course, the plan worked out faster than I thought, particularly those two families are finished within a day. That is something else, I must tell you."

"They are weaker than we originally thought. Seems like you are doing well with this formation."

"It is like a new toy in the hands of a curious kid. Once I finished the mechanism, it gave me access to everything. This might be the biggest reward I got here."

"Biggest reward? Not even the Saber monarch?" Agar asked in surprise.

"It doesn't matter no matter how many men he has. They are mostly required for him to make things easier. The biggest reward for him will always be new knowledge and information." Noah answered as she grabbed a bottle of beer.

"Knowledge and Information? What can you do with it?"

"You don't know what he did. His exploits are legendary, they are now even told as stories for kids in our home planet."

And just like that Agar and Noah started talking about Sam, then the home planet and then all the things he had done there completely ignoring the remaining three men that are sitting right beside them, particularly when they are talking about Sam who is sitting beside them.

He rolled his eyes and looked at the maze.

Meanwhile, the realm fell into Chaos. The family heads are trapped in the same maze along with the Saber Monarch, the story rung in the ears of everyone in the realm. Everyone wanted to try something with the businesses of the families, but to their surprise, everything is up and running. There is no difference, no war like atmosphere, no problems, no anxiousness. The businesses that are opened regularly were opened that day too.

The next week went away just like that and finally there are only three family heads left inside the maze along with the Saber Monarch.

The rest of the people are all dead.

At this moment, the Saber monarch is sitting on a maze wall as he looked at the three family heads that crouched like chickens.

"Now, now. How was the last week inside the maze? Isn't it amazing?" He asked as he wiped the blood off of his saber blade with his own clothes which are also blood soaked.

But the three family heads didn't dare answer.

"Why are you not answering? Come on, tell me. How is the week in the maze? Not so good right? At least for you, you guys had company. But for me, there is no such thing like a company. I was completely left alone inside.

Do you understand my torture now?"

There is still no reply.

"You bastards couldn't keep your wives satisfied. Tell me, which one of you have a wife that you loved and pursued with proper respect? All you did is force her to marry you guys. You, the crimson lightning family head. You abducted her from her lover's embrace when she was grieving for her father's death.

You blood lightning family head, you forced her family to betroth her to you. Threatening their very existence.

And finally our third head, you are worse than both of them. You just raped her directly. At least the other people are decent enough to marry her first and give her position. If not for the fact she was a strong and intelligent woman, she would have died in your hands.

I might be a manwhore in your eyes, but every woman I spent my night and shared my bed did so willingly. They loved me for the whore I am. I loved them in return all the same.

I made sure their feelings are valid.

At least that makes me better than all of you combined.

If I think about it, they are sleeping with me for who I am and what I am without any fear, pressure or need. But for you, they slept with you to stay alive, survive and satisfy your ire.

Your position in their hearts is lower than mine. And you will die like that."

With that, he slashed the throats of the two family heads. He left the third family head whose subordinate family is of Raijin gods. It is per Sam's request. This guy is the key for controlling this realm.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

The maze opened. The maze that trapped the strongest of this realm and some other realms nearby opened.

When it was opened, only two people remained alive.

The Saber Monarch and the third family head. But they didn't come out of the valley. Instead, Sam went into the valley to do something.

As soon as he landed, he started collecting the dead bodies of people and brought them all towards the center of the valley, where The Saber Monarch is currently sitting along with the third family head.

Sam called Specter out and both of them started performing a large ritual of soul necromancy.

After Sam laid out an inscribed formation, he walked to the Saber monarch and the Third family head and gestured them to go inside the formation.

And then the ritual started.

Both Specter and Sam carefully carried out the ritual to link the soul of the third family head to the Saber Monarch. The Link they are establishing is one of the servants and the master. This is actually one of the Soul Necromancer tricks, where he marks and creates a forced link with one of the souls of people who are still alive.

He might not be able to kill that person directly, but he can at least control them about some fundamental things and make them stay loyal and if by any chance the marked person is dead, the soul wouldn't vanish into nothingness.

Instead, it uses the soul realm as a means to travel and reaches the master's location directly and becomes a servant soul undead.

The advantage of this is that the souls would be in their purest and strongest form.

The disadvantage is the ritual itself. If not for the Presence of Specter, Sam wouldn't have dared to perform the ritual on himself or to even perform at all, much less performing it on another person which is ten times more difficult.

Even with his vampire bloodline activated, Sam is not exactly sure that he would be able to do it. But with Specter it is a whole different story as he is a complete natural at the soul necromancy.

And this natural talent was bound to be put to good use.

After the ritual is completed and forcefully linking the souls, the Saber Monarch stepped back and after going above and beyond to stop him from using his new power to play with this family head, Sam started drawing another circle and this time, it is much larger and more complicated.

The Specter separated itself from the maze formation and entered this formation circle directly and within no time it started glowing. Sam threw the family head into this circle and then threw the dead bodies of all the Peak-stage Pre-transcendent stage cultivators into the circle one by one.

After that, he started channeling his dark elemental energy and mental energy into the formation circle letting the specter do the rest.

The dark energy casts a gloom all over the valley and it almost seemed like night has arrived earlier. It felt like they are walking through a haunted cemetery.

As the spectators watched the spectacles, the souls slowly appeared out of the dead bodies. They are coming so slowly that it made the whole scene much eerier.

After the souls were completely extracted, the soul from the third family head even though he is already alive was forcefully extracted outside as he screamed on top of his lungs.

"AHHHHHHHHHHH..."

Not caring about his pain, the specter continued with the ritual. One after another each soul extracted from the dead bodies was forcefully attached to the soul of the third family head.

The ritual is so painful that this might be the first time that he ever wished to be passed out so that he wouldn't be feeling any pain.

But some wishes are just that, wishes. They don't mean anything more and anything less.

If it was pure physical pain, he would have surely passed out, but the pain is to his soul so he cannot pass out even if he wanted to.

It took an hour to finish the ritual. Even five elemental King and the Saber Monarch felt extremely sorry for this guy. It was that torturous just to watch, one could only imagine the pain of the one who is inside.

After the ritual was over, the family head passed out. But Sam didn't let him rest, he woke him up and said.

"There are around fifteen strong souls that you could access to any time. Try and see if you can get them out."

The family head nodded and closed his eyes, he could indeed feel a few extra presences in his sea of consciousness.

He tried to access these presences and the souls came out. They are the souls of the comrades who he fought together for the past few days. He was stunned for a second.

"They obey all your commands and they will be helpful in the battle. They will grow along with you and become powerful. But you have to cultivate your soul, your mental energy. As long as you keep it up, these souls will get stronger and you would be able to fend off all your peers alone.

From now on, you will take over the operation of the Crimson Lightning families and Blood lightning families.

You will be taking thirty percent of both families' income and give twenty percent to my subordinates that I would be leaving here, the remaining fifty will go to my friends.

You better leave it aside and keep a proper account for all the money so that they could come and collect whenever they want.

Do you understand?"

Sam asked, but the third family head is still in a daze. To be honest this is the first time he even had a proper look at Sam. So, he is a bit lost. But as he was lost in that daze, a glare fell on his eyes and he looked at the shining saber nearby held by the smiling saber monarch, he immediately agreed to all of it.

After this was taken care of, Sam sent them back to the planets of the two families to settle the issues there along with the Saber Monarch.

He would settle the issues wherever the force was needed.

After that, Sam erased the two ritual formations and activated the maze once again and added some extra inscriptions, and finally detonated it.

BOOM* *BOOM* *BOOM

Large explosions happened continuously and the cliffs surrounding the valley are destroyed along with the valley itself.

The spectators ran as far as they could.

But when the dust settled a string of words could be seen.

"This Maze is cracked by Sam. And he is going to look for the one who made it."

These words are carved out of the cliff walls around the valley and Sam couldn't help but smirk as he looked at it.

This is the result of the last set of inscriptions he drew inside the valley. They managed the explosion on the cliff walls so that they could create these words.

Since the other party left a message. He felt that it would be rude to not leave a message after he cracked it open.

After this, he waited for the things to settle down in the realm so that they can move to the next adventure.

Sam took a look at the list to find his next target.

At first, he wanted to finish the late-stage Pre-transcendent cultivators earlier. And he started with Five- elemental king for the same reason. Luckily he broke through to the Peak stage. Anyway, there are still two Peak Stage Pre-transcendent stage cultivators and one of them is going to be their next target.

He looked at the details of the two people.

Sam got some more information from the Five elemental King and Saber Monarch and compiled it with the already existing data given by Agar and got some decent information.

First one is s thief.

He wouldn't steal for himself as he didn't find any happiness in increasing his collection. Rather he enjoys the process.

In fact, he even managed to steal something from Five elemental King.

Everybody knows the way how he works.

He always plans ahead for days, weeks, and sometimes months.

Once he confirmed that the other party has the item he wanted, he would target that person and create circumstances and scenarios that would force the other party to use the said item. It might be a herb, a potion, pill, weapon, formation disc, defensive artifact. It doesn't matter what it is, he could think of a scenario to use it and once the other party uses it, he would appear out of nowhere and steal it before disappearing.

And he does this for money and resources. He would take assignments from anyone, big or small. But they have to pay the money suitable for that assignment.

There are some people who acted smart and tried to ditch the payment, but they realized that this master thief can be a master assassin if he wanted to.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 957: Bartender

The Master thief, Gran.

Sam looked through some of the exploits and was really amused by this person.

Not many people saw him or fought him. Or to put it other way, not many people fought with him and lived to tell the tale.

His battle style is also different and he is the user of the shadow element. At least according to what the five elemental King said.

There are only few assignments that this person failed and one of them is the one with Five elemental King and the other one is the Saber Monarch and both of them are Sam's subordinates.

The Five elemental King's assignment almost succeeded, he managed to grab the item, but he couldn't take it away. The five elemental King locked him in the battle making it impossible for him to escape, even though he disappeared like a phantom.

Five elemental King almost followed him to his hide out. There is nothing he could do and left the item away before escaping.

As for the Saber Monarch, this maniac managed to stop that thief even before he could grab the item. Because the item he wanted to steal was a saber and Saber Monarch's grip is not exactly removed easily.

And the worst part of it is, the assignment was given by the Saber Monarch himself. He just wanted to meet this thief and tried to meet him directly, but the channels didn't allow him to do that which caused him to place this assignment on his own head and lured the Thief to come and find him directly.

He said that he wanted to spar or something, but the thief escaped as soon as he learned that this is a hoax. At least, he got some advance down payment which could be considered a profit.

But still, even among the few people who managed to fight with this guy or escape from this guy, nobody saw his face, and nobody ever made proper direct contact with him.

Not even his highest-paid managed to see that person's face. They only knew that it was a man.

After settling the matters down in the Crimson reed realm, the four of them left while Akhil and Noah went on their own journey.

They are not exactly suitable for going against the families at this level yet.

They are still only suitable for the first phase families which are still left a lot.

So, all they can do is leave and continue their progress at their own pace.

Sam now has an extra person in the entourage and he is also downright annoying, their next stop is the Nine Moon realm.

The realm with the main planet having nine moons. And these nine moons are of different elemental significance with their soil and cores having high-level concentrations of different elemental energies.

These nine moons also have lower gravitational force than an average planet and the air is very thin with almost no oxygen which makes it impossible to survive. But once in a while, these moons throw something on this planet when they interrupt each other's gravitational fields and create some chaos.

This makes the Nine moon planet the main planet of this realm extremely dangerous place to live as nobody knows when the hit would come and how much damage it could create.

But this also brings some advantages as whatever piece comes from that moon, it will be resourceful and useful for the cultivation or making weapons.

The moons influence the waves, a small tsunami is almost a daily occurrence. There would be at least two earthquakes on the whole planet.

This planet is a nightmare for all the construction artisans.

Because of this chaotic situation, no family or organization made this planet as their headquarters.

There are small bases of every organization and there are fewer businesses. The beasts that live on this planet are all apex on their own level. To live in such a chaotic place is not exactly a pleasant task.

As for the businesses, there are very few that could even manage to survive.

There are very few cities that are built in the zones which are free of any strikes from the moons, they are somewhat of blind spots.

But still, the people that come and go from this planet are extremely high in numbers even though the death rate is astronomical. The only reason being their greed for resources. As long something falls from the moon, there would

be at least ten people or teams fighting for that along with a bunch of beasts within the surroundings.

Every person on this planet is a scavenger which made a perfect place for the Master thief to start his business. Most of his assignments are within this planet. A big shot would get something and he would steal it from that guy.

At this moment, Sam and the trio are walking through a city. The Bandit City.

This is the city named like that because of Gran and in this city, there is only one bar which could be considered a proper business.

Because it has been there for years and no amount of chaos managed to disrupt its business.

The main reason for that is the fact that this business is affiliated with Gran. In fact, this is the place where people drop assignments for Gran and get the news whether they accepted it or not.

Sam entered the bar with a group.

There are not servers or waiters even though there are a lot of tables. There is only one lady bar tender behind the counter who is polishing the crystal glasses.

She is the owner of this place. Everyone who entered the bar went to the counter got their drink and sat down at a table of their liking.

Sam looked around the bar and his gaze landed on the walls. There is a large metallic letterbox mounted on the wall and beside it there are a bunch of notes nailed to the wall.

The letterbox is for dropping the assignment for Gran and the notes are the indication of whether gran accepted the assignment or not.

There is a small crystal screen beside the letterbox with a number displayed on it 2820.

And when a person came in and dropped a letter in the box, the number changed to 2821. These numbers are the indicators of the assignments and on the notes, the assignments are indicated by these very numbers without any mention of names or the tasks.

Sam took a seat at the counter which is completely empty while the rest of the group took their drinks and sat at a table nearby.

The bartender looked at them in surprise and then at Sam who sat at the counter and looked at the menu.

She stopped polishing the crystal glasses and waited for Sam to speak.

"It has been a while since I had a cocktail. I would have your best cocktail please," Sam said with a smile.

She nodded and started pouring the drinks for the cocktail. Sam observed the different alcohols. Just from the smell, he could sense that they are of great quality.

She shook the drink with a certain rhythm but the energies are the ones at play and poured the drink in a crystal glass.

The cocktail looked transparent even though the liquor that was poured in has different colors. Sam took a sip and closed his eyes to savor it properly.

"Wow, that is really good. The blend of elemental energies is perfect. You are really good at this."

Sam said as he savored the drink. He finished it and asked for one more before looking around.

"For a bar with such a beautiful bartender and these amazing drinks, there are awfully few people at the counter."

"Not many people have the guts to sit down anymore." She replied.

"Why? Are you that dangerous?"

"Not really, in fact, it is quite opposite. That is why they tried their hand and overstepped their boundaries but that guy who is using my wall is not so easygoing. So, the bar counter is almost a no-entry zone."

Sam nodded in understanding as he took the next drink and this time observed the woman and her action as she mixed the third one.

She is a tall lady. She is beautiful, but not to the point of making everyone lust after her. It is a bit of sophisticated beauty. She wore normal clothes that covered her whole body, not revealing too much skin. Maybe the most beautiful features are the eyes and the long hair.

A few drunks would have really tried their hands at her.

"That look is not generally not a good sign." She said as she fixed the drink.

"Don't worry, I won't try my hand. I am not interested in your body. As much as I am interested in your drinks."

"That would be good for both of us."

"By the way, it has been a while since I saw someone with their way around the liquor. I have a friend who is also good at this. How about comparing some notes?"

She looked at Sam keenly and said

"Not many people would dare ask something like that." She paused and then looked at the table of his companions.

"I guess not many people would come along with two of the most notorious guys in the surrounding realms."

"I guess," Sam said with a smile.

"Tomorrow morning, an hour before the opening time. Bring your friend here."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 958: Assignment

Sam and the trio left the bar after drinking for some time.

"Boss, why did you ask for that exchanging notes or something? Don't tell me, you are hitting on her. If it is so, don't even try. That Gran guy is a crazy piece of shit. He might try to kill you."

"Why would he try to kill me?" Sam asked casually.

"Well, you are hitting on his girl, aren't you?"

"Isn't it true that he made a point many times to the people who tried to get him through her? He doesn't have any relationship with her. So, nobody should bother her for him. Now, I am bothering her for her."

"I don't think that is true though, he might have just used that as a cover, so that nobody would bother her."

"There is only one way to find out."

The next day, Sam went to the bar again. But this time, he didn't bring the trio along with him, they are waiting nearby the bar, but they didn't come inside.

"I thought you were bringing a friend. Why are you here alone?" She asked him with a raised eyebrow.

"Who said I didn't bring him?" Sam replied and waved his hand to let Ape out. Along with ape, he took out a bunch of alcohol samples. He took out every alcohol that they ever created, no matter how low level it is at this point.

The bartender looked at the ape who is managing the liquor in surprise. She then looked at Sam who just took a seat and watched the show.

"Are you serious?" She asked him with a hint of doubt and of course, the ape didn't like the question and he is not afraid to show his emotions outright and that led to him roaring at her face.

"You are hurting my friend's feelings like that. Trust me, he is a great liquor maker."

"Sure then, let us see what he's got." She replied and took out a bunch of her samples.

And soon they tasted each other's samples and a discussion broke out. The bartender directly spoke her opinions out loud, Sam translated Ape's thoughts, and soon the discussion broke into an argument on who is a better winemaker and how beer is a better beverage for relaxation, and so on.

After an hour and a half of some fierce argument, Sam finally broke it and sent the ape back to the divine dimension.

"Looks like my friend won," Sam said with a smile as he took the seat at the counter once again.

The bartender bit her lower lip as she reluctantly agreed to his evaluation.

"Where did you get that ape?"

"From my hometown."

"How did he become so good at this? Isn't that kind of ape more suitable for battle? Liquor making is a delicate thing after all."

"Of course, he battles. In fact, he is better at that than liquor making. But he enjoys liquor as much as he enjoys battle, so I let him be and it is also good for my business. It is a win-win for both of us."

"You are in the liquor business."

"Of course, I am. Who would be stupid enough to not make use of these kinds of recipes? At least, I am not."

"Do you sell recipes?"

"Of course, for the right price, yes."

"How much for the beer recipe?"

"Are you sure you want that one? The land here is not suitable for agriculture. You cannot grow enough wheat for the beer."

"I will take care of that. Just say the price and we can think about other issues later."

Sam smiled and said.

"A billion spirit stones."

"Are you crazy or do you think I am stupid?"

"I don't think either of those assumptions is true, but my price is."

"That is way too expensive."

"How could it be considered expensive, I have sold the recipe for even more money in many realms. There is even an auction where it went for three billion in one realm. I am actually giving you a discount because I am impressed by your skill in this liquor trade.

Anyway, from your pricing range, you would be getting it back in a few months. After all, you are the only successful bar in the surroundings and if you buy the beer recipe, there won't be another successful bar around here."

"You are here to sell liquor recipes to the bar owners?"

"Not particularly, I am here to do some business, the liquor recipes are not the only ones I have in my hand."

"Okay, let me have some time to think about it. But until then, don't sell any liquor recipe to anyone."

"I can put the beer on hold, but why the rest?"

"I might want to buy them too. Anyway, since I agreed to your exchange, this is the least you can do."

"Okay then, if you put it that way, I agree. But make your decision quickly."

With that, Sam walked towards the door, but before he left, he stopped at the wall and the letterbox as he placed his hands on it.

"How does this guy get these letters and reply on the wall?" He asked her while she started polishing her glasses.

"Who knows? I never saw him come and take the letters when I am here. Sometimes, I stayed overnight just to see if he would come, but he didn't, but somehow the letters still managed to reach him."

"Must be some legendary thief. I would really like to meet him."

"Why?"

"Just like why we met today. To appreciate an expert."

With that Sam left the bar and went back to their temporary residence.

"Boss, are you really not hitting on her? I thought you are here to recruit people, but why are you doing business?"

"I am not just doing business. I have some doubts?"

"What?"

"I think she is Gran."

"Hahahaha" The Saber Monarch started laughing like crazy, when everyone looked at him, he controlled the laughter and said.

"I am sorry, but that is hilarious because at first, I thought the same. But both of them are not the same. Her bar was always open when he robbed something. Even though both of them are not seen together in the same spot at the same time, they were seen in different spots at the same time."

Sam went into deep thought and said.

"Okay, Five Elemental King will go there and make an assignment in there according to my instructions and we will test this theory."

After that, Sam wrote down the details and made a letter which the five elemental King dropped in the letterbox.

Sam then sent one of the chess pieces he had on hand to the city lake discreetly and let him practice with a sword there the whole evening.

After that, the chess piece went to a nearby inn to stay the night.

This repeated for the two days and every day, Sam and his team visited the bar, either together or in separate times. On these days, Sam noticed something. The cocktails are not offered every day.

This made him feel suspicious, but the Saber Monarch ruled that out too, saying that it was also noticed by someone else, but it was mostly mere coincidence that the cocktails are not served on most of the thefts, but there are times they were served even on the days robberies happened.

But Sam didn't exactly buy that explanation. There is a reason why Sam felt this suspicious about this lady.

First one is the cocktail. They were done with the help of space elemental energy. He didn't want to use the energy vision in front of her, but he is sensitive to spatial energy and when the cocktail was served, he could feel the traces.

A spatial user who is a bartender is a bit of a stretch but not impossible, but he couldn't find her cultivation level, with normal measures, but when he looked at her from afar with energy vision, he could find traces of some heavy concealment.

So, he moved to the wall next. When he touched the letterbox and the wall, he used the observation ability, albeit for a brief moment, he managed to notice

something. Behind a boatload of concealments which he bypassed roughly, there is a spatial energy formation within the box.

If his guess is correct, Gran might not even be taking the letters out, they might be delivered to somewhere else directly.

He just needs one more link to directly connect both of them. Just one link.

That is why he placed an assignment on one of his chess piece's head. So, when he found out that his assignment was accepted, he was excited and looked forward to seeing what is going to happen.

After they confirmed that the assignment was taken, the five elemental King got a separate message from Gran. Within the assignment, they have to mention a comfortable meeting point that would be explored by Gran before confirming the assignment.

So, Gran left a message there and Five elemental King went there alone.

There was a time mentioned on it at which the five elemental kings collect the merchandise and he also has to give the money.

After getting that message, Sam sent a shadow mice along with the chess piece. His job is to not tail gran, rather just stay far away and watch the whole robbery while carefully recording it. If Gran is really a shadow user, he might find out shadow mice's movement while tailing which made Sam ignore that idea.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 959: Setting the Field

While, the Five elemental King, the chess piece are doing their job, Sam is sitting in the bar at the counter as he looked through the menu,

"Why are you taking so long to decide today?" She asked him casually.

"I didn't plan on coming today, but I just came in anyway. So, I forgot to decide what I should drink."

"Do you want me to recommend something?"

"Sure."

"Taste this one, you never tried this. Even though it might not be as good as the past ones you drank, you never tasted this. This would be good for a long drinking night."

"How do you know I want a long drinking night?"

"I don't know, I just guessed."

Sam smiled and replied.

"Then get me one of those."

Sam observed her actions closely as she prepared the cocktail. There is nothing wrong with her movements or the measurements. Everything is spot on. He couldn't find any mistake. But his instincts are not letting him rule out the possibility yet.

He wants to take a look at the whole process with energy vision and until then he wouldn't be satisfied, but the energy vision is a bit too eye-catching. So, after some thought, he pulled out the oldest trick in the book.

He took out a small formation disc and acted like he is tinkering with it and activated the energy vision.

As his eyes glowed she instantly focused her attention on him.

"What are you doing?" She asked in confusion, he then looked towards her with his eyes still glowing and said.

"Nothing much, I have been trying to inscribe a special formation into this disc for a long time, but it was failing. In fact, it is the reason I am here tonight.

Since I am having a long drinking night, I figured I might as well try something in a drunken stupor. It might have a chance of working."

He said and he continued to check on the formation disc. He just worked on it with an inscription pen and scribbled like a kid and erased it again and again.

The bartender kept on making drinks and Sam used this opportunity to just look at her while she is making the cocktails. But he didn't find what he hoped. There are still traces of spatial energy over the cocktail shakers.

He spent a long time there and the bartender is even nice enough to open the bar overtime just for him.

He kept on observing her while drinking, but he couldn't find anything.

He went back with a lot of confusion and doubts still left in his mind.

By then, the Five elemental King already returned. The chess piece also went into hiding.

The Five elemental King got the sword from Gran's hands.

"I think they are not the same people. I even talked with Gran a bit as we were past adversaries. He just wanted to squash that enmity and even gave me a discount."

"I still feel like we are missing something that is right before our eyes." Sam said as he closed his eyes and thought of all the clues. But every clue he caught has a proper and viable alternate explanation.

The spatial energy might be a coincidence, the concealment might be a choice, the cocktail-less days might also be a coincidence. All the connections he made are a bit farfetched. After some thought, he finally put this idea aside.

"Let us just assume they are two separate people, which means we have to tail the gran separately."

"Tail him? That is an impossible task, isn't it? No one managed to do that in years. How are we going to do that?"

"We don't have to succeed. We just need to tail him. And I still want to confirm something, so Agar go and place an assignment and Saber Monarch, you go and meditate in the mountain north to the city for the next few days, keep your communication device on at all times, so that I could contact you."

"But what kind of assignment do you want me to place?"

"A special assignment which will give some information and confirmation."

Sam took out a paper and took out a formation disc.

He then slaughtered a bird for dinner and used the soul of the beast to create a soul imprint on the paper, before writing the assignment down.

When the three of them saw the assignment, they were shocked.

"Did you make a mistake or something?" The Saber Monarch asked him in confusion.

"No, that is what we are doing and we are doing. So, go and do your job tomorrow."

The next day, Sam went back to the bar after Agar dropped the assignment. Five elemental King and Agar stuck together and stayed in the residence after dropping the letter.

Sam sat at the counter and said.

"Do me a different cocktail today, I think I am getting closer to fixing this formation disc." He said as he looked at her.

The bartender didn't react and just did as he told her.

Sam closed his eyes for a second and searched for the soul imprint he left on the letter. It has only been a few minutes since Agar dropped it and it is still

here and as he stayed there observing the letterbox and the bartender again and again.

The letters kept on accumulating and the bartender went on with her usual break in the afternoon.

"I will come back in the afternoon, then."

Sam left with those words. But he sat nearby in a restaurant and waited.

Right after the bartender left, he felt the letter changing position.

It didn't move normally, nor did it have a path, it just disappeared from this spot and reappeared somewhere to the south of the city.

Sam couldn't estimate the exact location from this far away, but he has a decent range in which the location would be.

An hour later, the bar opened once again and Sam entered the bar.

The bartender kept on doing more and more cocktails and Sam kept on observing her and kept track of the letter.

While he was drinking, and inscribing formations on the discs, the bartender suddenly asked.

"I am willing to buy the recipe for the beer. But I need some help with the wheatfield."

"Do you have the proper land? If you have it, it wouldn't be much problem. But you need people to guard it, if anyone wants to sabotage the business, all they would have to do is spoil the field. You are going to pay a lot for this."

"I will take you to the field this evening and you can decide whether it works or not. I can deal with my own safety."

"Alright then. I will take a look."

Sam waited till evening and he actually finished one formation disc that time. And even though he did it out of boredom, he did really do something with it. It is a small formation that does a holographic projection.

He just wanted to do something to pass his time here and used his light elemental energy and his new grasp at the light frequency to make an art piece and he actually made his own image in it and as he changed the orientation of the formation, it changed to another position and a faster orientation made his image walk, run, throw some fire bars. It is like an art show.

While he is playing with that, he waited for a long time. That evening she closed the bar early and both of them walked to the south of the city which made Sam feel amused.

It seems like his earlier suspicions were not completely groundless, particularly as he felt the imprint getting closer and closer.

And soon, they walked into a hidden valley behind a large hill where there is a decently fertile field.

"This is also part of the city's safe zone, but no one comes here for some reason. Is it a good place for growing wheat?"

The bartender asked.

Sam picked up some soil and started examining its contents, he did some tests and observations, but in actual fact, he is trying to take in the surroundings.

The letter is certainly here somewhere. But he doesn't know where.

"How do you know this place?"

Sam asked as he did some tests after wetting the soil.

"Just one day I happened upon this area when I was taking a walk here."

"This soil is not bad, just create some manure with these type beasts' feces and mix it with the soil after tilling it, then it shouldn't be a problem.

In fact, regularly using that manure as a fertilizer might help the wheat a lot. If you want, I can give you a pair along with the deal. It is complementary."

"That would be great. I would pay you more if you help me with setting the plantation. I don't know how to do that."

"Sure, that is not a bad offer. But It would be better if we work on that in the morning."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 960: Soul Scent

Sam returned to their residence after checking out the field that night.

"Did he accept the mission?"

He asked Agar as soon as he arrived.

"No, if the mission needs more details, he would ask for us to meet somewhere first before fully accepting the mission, but there was no message whatsoever. It didn't take this long for the Five-Elemental King." She replied in confusion.

"Maybe, he wouldn't do that at all. He must be thinking of this as a mission trap by Saber Monarch again, he already did that once, so there is no way of knowing if he would do it again. Particularly when we stayed in the bar for such a long time as a group. Assuming that the Gran saw us, there is no way he would take the mission. We just have to wait and see." Five-elemental king conveyed his thoughts from the side.

"I know that might be the case, but I want to give some food for thought to this Gran," Sam replied and took a seat.

"So, what is your progress with the bartender?"

"She is buying the beer recipe and asked me to check out the land for the wheat field. I am going there again tomorrow."

"Wheatfield? Boss, don't tell me that Saber Monarch is right. Are you really hitting on her?" Agar asked with a smile.

"No, I think my suspicions are not completely wrong. I have a lead but don't ask me what it is. I will tell you when I have some confirmation myself."

"Boss, don't tell me that you are still hung up on the possibility that Gran and the Bartender are the same."

"No, but I think I might have made a connection. Anyway, if there is no reply by Gran by tomorrow, leave another note and use the story we made up. See if he takes the bait then."

"Okay, boss."

With that, everyone retired to their own rest.

The next morning Sam went back to the south of the city where the bartender is waiting. Sam waved his hand to let Ape and Dia out to take care of the field and he sat on the side along with the bartender.

As she looked at Dia and Ape working efficiently, she spoke.

"What kind of beasts are they? Their intelligence is awfully high."

"Yes, it is." Sam didn't reply to the first question instead he asked one of his own.

"So, are there any neighbors for you here?"

"No, why?"

"Nothing, I just asked casually."

They made small talk, but every time Sam asked a question, he asked it with a hidden meaning, just to probe her a bit. Even she noticed it, but she couldn't understand whether he is really doing that intentionally or not.

As Sam, made this small talk with her, he suddenly felt the soul imprint left on the letter disappear. He paused for a second and continued but he didn't show it on his face.

After a few hours, they did some of the land and left for the day as she needs to open the bar.

Sam returned to their residence and told Agar to drop the second assignment by evening and rested for the day.

The next morning he went back to the field again to see if there is any reaction, but there was nothing initially.

"So, why are you guys on this planet? You along with the Saber Monarch and the Five-Elemental King and that Solar Fragment?"

"We came here to find an item. It was the only thing missing of a set and it makes a big difference for us."

"Is it okay for you to share what it is?"

"It's a blade set and we all have one each, but we need the last one and it was said that it is present in this planet on some guy. But please don't say anything about it to anyone. You are the only one I told and you might even be the only person I suspect if it is stolen from me now."

He said with a joking tone.

She chuckled and replied. "Of course, don't worry. I am just a bartender and liquor maker."

"Can I ask you something?"

"Sure."

"Why did he choose your bar as a place for his assignment holding? I mean, he could have any place he wanted and maybe even a more suitable place, but he chose yours of all the options he had, why?"

"Maybe I am just lucky." She just replied half-heartedly and they stayed silent like that for a while.

They finished some work and left the place.

That afternoon Sam went to the bar once again and started drinking while he checked on the location of the second letter.

It is still in the south of the city. Even though Sam couldn't find anything near the valley, he is sure he is missing something, the letter's location is definitely near that wheat field, but he couldn't find exactly where the location feeling from the letter is very faint and it might be because of some concealment arrangements.

If not for the fact that he used a high-level soul necromancy, then he would have never been able to sense the location of a letter with a normal imprint.

While sitting in the bar, Sam felt the letter moving as soon as the sunset and the closing time of the bar neared.

The letter is currently moving towards the bar, he could sense that it is getting closer and closer.

Sam took a small recording crystal made for secret surveillance and attached it to the bar counter as he spoke with the bartender while she is arranging the glasses back in the shelves.

He left after that and even the bartender closed. Sam walked two blocks away from the spot and started running. He went back to his residence and opened a crystal table to take a look at the bar.

He could sense the letter moving closer towards the bar and his guess was not wrong. Soon, he saw someone appear in the bar in a puff of smoke. Donning all black and covering his face properly. He pinned some notes on the board before leaving in another puff of smoke.

The person is definitely a shadow element user.

The next day, Sam went on with this new routine, the field, prying information from the Bartender and returning to the bar in the afternoon and when he looked at the board this time, he was surprised, there is a note accepting Agar's assignment. He couldn't help but smile.

Sam looked forward for that night and went back to his residence before moving to the mountain area in concealed clothes to take a closer look at the situation.

There Saber Monarch is messing with a blade in his lap. There are a bunch of inscriptions on the blade and it looked like something profound, but in actual fact, they are nothing but some scribbled mess of inscriptions that are made to make the Saber Monarch's life difficult. But to others, he is unlocking some great weapon that needed these many inscriptions for sealing.

And at that midnight, the man in the black, the same one who appeared in the bar the previous night appeared and moved towards the Saber Monarch.

The Saber Monarch is vigilant and woke up from his meditative state immediately. Before he could react completely, Gran disappeared from his spot and reappeared beside the saber monarch, and caught ahold of the saber with a bunch of inscriptions.

The Saber Monarch was caught off guard, but soon he came to his senses and took out his regular saber and slashed towards Gran.

Gran managed to escape in the nick of the time and reappeared in a different spot and thus a pointless struggle continued.

Sam particularly asked the Saber monarch to recreate his previous meeting with Gran.

Even then, just like this, the saber monarch was caught off guard, but he didn't have any item in his hand as it is a trap and as soon as Gran came near him, he swung his saber. But Gran escaped the location after dodging a dozen swings from the saber and this time almost a similar scenario happened.

But this time, Gran escaped with an item in his hands.

Sam smiled at the whole fiasco because he left something on the blade that would make it easy for him to track Gran. He doesn't have a face or any other clues that could help Sam find him, so he decided to create a clue himself.

It is called Soul scent. The saber was inscribed with some special set of arrays that houses a spirit whose only job is to leave its scent on whoever touched it.

But the scent is not physical, it is completely related to the soul and only soul necromancers and the specters could identify it.

Every soul has a unique scent just like the body scent, but it is hard to detect for even the soul necromancers, but once it was attached with something like this, it would be much easier to find.