

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

### Chapter 981: Possession

Sam's undead which dodged the undead creatures of Tamas and let them pass through, even though he looked like he was at a disadvantage, didn't go towards Tamas as expected.

Because they focused on the dead bodies on Tamas's side. They threw the smaller bodies towards Sam and the larger bodies were being destroyed by them. Tamas was baffled for a second before he came out of that shock.

Sam didn't go after the necromancer directly, instead, he focused on the one thing the necromancer cannot afford to lose no matter what. The source of the undead.

Tamas immediately made a move, he created the shadow undead out of the bodies that are on verge of collapse from Sam's undead to preserve something. And then made these shadow undead to kill Sam's undead.

By now the original undead that he sent out almost reached Sam. Tamas didn't take the same approach as Sam to destroy the dead bodies since his undead already reached the main target. But before the undead could even attack Sam, four shadows came out of Sam's shadow and severed the legs of this undead.

The first goal is to make them unable to move and then they focused on the hands which could also be used as support to move and then the head.

The sudden appearance of the shadows surprised everyone as no one noticed when he performed that.

Now Tamas realized why Sam delayed in the start.

It is because he was extracting shadows from the four undead creatures he made before converting the dead bodies into normal undead.

That is why he looked like he was late in creating undead and slow in his actions.

But he was just being discreet.

Now Sam already gained the upper hand. But that was just the initial move. Both of them knew that the real battle is just starting now and death energy started emerging from their body. Sam's vampire bloodline was not suppressed anymore and his skin became paler than ever.

The blood-red hue on his hair, the increased length of his nails which turned to claws, and the canine teeth turning into fangs.

The team was stunned to see this change, but Tamas was amused and the smile on his face is the biggest indication of how excited he was to see this change in Sam.

His body also started changing and it is very similar to Sam's, but his hair completely turned red, unlike Sam whose hair only turned slightly red with hue.

Both of them covered all the corpses within their range with the death energy as started creating undead.

On Tamas's side the first thing that rose from that curtain of death energy are the shadow undead and then the normal undead as for the soul undead, they turned into flashes and disappeared into the air.

He might have set them for the traps.

But on Sam's side, things are a bit different. Sam's curtain is much denser than that Tamas' and it is also completely blocking any vision or spiritual sense to penetrate it. And when the curtain cleared all they could see are the normal undead that started running towards Tamas and his undead.

Tamas has the edge on number from the looks, but Sam has an advantage in tactics. His undead didn't charge randomly, they charged in a battle formation.

Even though other elements are not allowed in the battle, arranging the undead in an efficient way to battle is not exactly out of bounds.

He didn't go on the full offensive and focused more on blocking the undead creatures of Tamas.

Tamas used this chance to let the shadow undead clash with the normal undead. The advantage of the shadow undead is that the shadow undead can survive and revive as long as the connection between the necromancer and the undead is not severed and the necromancer has enough energy.

But normal undead would be useless once their physical bodies are destroyed to a certain extent.

So in a clash between the normal undead and the shadow undead, the latter will be able to win.

The physical undead moved past them and charged towards Sam.

Tamas is half expecting the shadow undead to emerge from Sam's shadow once again and block the undead, but to his surprise, Sam started dodging. The undead is slow compared to him even if he didn't use any form of elemental energy or technique.

He didn't attack them or defend them. But just dodged using the surroundings to his advantage.

Tamas and Sam's team were surprised as they couldn't understand where the shadow undead is doing.

As all the focus was placed on Sam and Tamas was trying hard to make sense of the situation, he suddenly felt a jolt in his soul.

He looked at the shadow undead that is clashing with Sam's normal undead, but one of the shadow undead is dissipating into nothingness.

A soul is visible to the naked eye as it severed the connection between Tamas and his shadow undead and went to another shadow to sever that connection too.

Tamas suddenly became anxious and let two souls appear. These are part of the bunch of souls he hid and he sent them to clash with the soul of Sam's undead.

But he was a bit late as the second shadow was also gone and when the two souls came to clash against Sam's soul, Sam's undead suddenly glowed and souls came from them and destroyed the two souls immediately with numbers and went to sever the rest of the shadows.

This caught Tamas off guard and he couldn't help but take out the rest of the souls. But once again his action was too late. Almost all the shadows were severed from his link which made him curse under his breath.

Even though these shadows destroyed half of Sam's undead, it was still a great loss.

At this moment, the normal undead of Sam became free as the soul crash was going on and they attacked Tamas's normal undead from the rear.

But still, Tamas is not worried as he outnumbered them, but to his surprise, from within the shadows of Sam's undead, the shadow undead emerged and clashed against the normal undead.

Now the number doesn't matter anymore. Sam is dominating the clash.

Tamas didn't expect such cunning from Sam. The attacks were pre-planned and executed properly. Tamas never thought that his moves were this

predictable. He couldn't even display his strength properly and tactics in a direct clash against Sam.

He shook his head in helplessness for a second and made some hand signs.

All of a sudden, the undead that is chasing after Sam and clashing against Sam's undead returned back and the souls that are clashing with Sam's souls also retreated.

As they all aligned, the souls forcefully entered the undead bodies and their movements suddenly changed. Their strength increased by many folds, they are beyond the realms of normal undead.

"I hope you don't mind. This is one of the oldest techniques I recreated after a lot of research. Forcefully merging of the undead with its own soul to give a temporary consciousness."

The battle immediately turned tables. The shadow undead, normal undead, and soul undead. All of these are completely helpless against this new undead.

Sam was completely surprised. He never explored necromancy more. He does consider it as an art, but his research is more towards the spirit enchantment and even the shadow undead, he cared more about the quality over his trained shadows than the quantity.

But this is way beyond what he could even imagine.

The numbers are becoming less and less significant as they are reduced.

And the first thing that merged undead did was actually go after the souls. Even when Sam tried to hide the souls as he did before, they are being spotted and taken care of. Soul necromancy is not really is his forte anyway.

So, he shifted to the shadow necromancy.

The shadows hid in the shadows of the undead and started doing sneak attacks while the normal undead tried to hold the merged undead down.

The shadow undead also didn't focus on completely destroying the undead, instead, they made them immobile.

But in the process, Sam almost lost all of his undead and only a bunch of shadow undead remained.

Now his shadow undead and Tamas' soul undead. Two slightly similar but vastly different undead creatures remained.

Sam was at a disadvantage here. Since these shadows are just made out of whim and not something he trained, he couldn't keep that strong connection between them, and the soul undead could sever the connection between them.

But Sam couldn't find a way to use the shadow undead to sever the connection between the souls and Tamas which made him feel a bit frustrated.

After some failed attempts and losing a bunch of shadow undead with only three left remaining and Tamas having around eight souls remaining, Sam decided to use one particular advanced necromancy technique he is familiar with.

He recalled two out of three undead towards his body and made them guard him before he sat down and closed his eyes.

The third shadow undead which is a shadow of the barbarian suddenly had glowing eyes.

The Shadow possession. One of the advanced shadow techniques and as soon as a soul tried to attack that shadow, the shadow's arm glowed with

death energy and caught the soul in one hand before using the other to sever the connection and destroying the soul with tyrannical energy rush.

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### Chapter 982: Loss

The Shadow Sam possessed didn't stop at destroying one soul. The movement speed increased and now it fought like a conscious opponent and lunged towards the next soul.

Before long, Sam destroyed three souls with just pure ravaging energy bursts and soon there are only five souls left on the other side.

As the shadow ran after them, they retreated towards Tamas who is making handsigns and within in a few seconds the five souls moved toward each other in a rapid speed and collided with a bright light.

When the bright light was gone and the vision returned, they saw only one soul in the air hovering around. But it has five heads distributed all over the body of the soul and the energy it contained is immense.

Sam and his team didn't even know how to react. At least Sam knew what happened, the team were completely oblivious to what is happening and they don't even know what to make of the situation.

The technique Tamas used is actually called Soul Merge. Even though Tamas is known for all kinds of necromancy and he did have a well rounded expertise, it still seems like Soul necromancy is his cup of tea.

The two advanced techniques he used are related to souls. One in which souls merged with normal undead and the second one in which the souls merged together.

In both cases, the results of merging are formidable. Even though, Sam couldn't show any expression on his face and on the face of the shadow he possessed, he is anxious inside.

Shadow undead are already disadvantageous towards the soul undead. But now the other party has an advanced soul undead that has a power of five combined in one.

He could grit his teeth and fight and wish that his technique is enough to deal with the soul and thus the battle began.

Sam began using all his physical fighting technique with the shadow undead with only exception being channeling the death energy in every punch and kick he threw.

As for the soul, it is not budging. The movement speed of the soul increased three fold and the endurance seemed to have increased by five fold.

The strength increase cannot even be questioned.

If not for the fact that Sam possessed the shadow which resulted in a lot stronger connection, it would have already been severed.

After a few exchanges, the soul halted in its tracks and its body started glowing brightly and soon all the glow was channeled to one arm of the soul which then turned into a glowing blade.

Sam had a trepidation in his heart and his instincts are screaming to return to his own body and thus he did. He instantly abandoned the shadow and his consciousness returned to his own body. As soon as he opened his eyes, he saw that glowing blade striking the shadow which sliced the shadow and the connection between Sam and the shadow away.

Sam knew that he already lost. Even the two shadows he has in his hands wouldn't be able to do anything if Tamas has tricks like that under his sleeve. If only he could use other elements that would have been great.

While Sam is thinking like that, he suddenly thought of something and decided put a last ditch effort. He might lose, but he could at least lose while



fighting. His two remaining shadows moved towards the charging soul that was coming towards them.

Sam quickly possessed one shadow and used the void style with death energy in it. But the void style is not for a punch or a kick or even a movement technique, instead it was for the whole body crash and as soon as he finished the energy circulation and the jump, he let go of the possession and let the shadow do the rest.

The shadow clashed with the soul and exploded as it couldn't control the after effects of the void style.

The five faces of the soul showed intense expressions of pain and two of them died.

Sam lost one shadow and when he was about to possess the second one land the final blow, he saw the glowing blade and immediately made the shadow dodge.

The blade didn't slice the connection away and instead it only managed to take a hand away and no matter how much Sam tried to recover it by pouring the energy, it was not possible.

The hand was gone forever.

The next moment another slice came and Sam couldn't think before the connection between him and the shadow was severed.

The soul then charged towards Sam directly after finishing all his undead. Sam was pretty disappointed. It is his second loss in the row and he became a bit frustrated with himself. As the soul charged towards him directly, he couldn't control himself and threw a kick with void style with death energy.

The kick landed squarely on the soul and the energy explosion happened which threw the soul to dissipate on the spot.

Only after it was over did Sam realize what he did and immediately apologized with a sigh.

"I am really sorry. I was just a bit out of control."

But Tamas didn't speak, he looked at the dissipating soul and showed the surprised expression.

"Tamas?"

Sam called him once again and Tamas recovered this time.

"Don't worry. The match was over anyway. I just wanted to mess with you a bit."

"Okay then, we will get going. Thank you for your time. If by any chance you want to talk to me, come to crimson reed realm and go for the dusk organization and ask for me.

They have ways to contact me. Even if I was out of reach, I would get the message and meet you as fast as I can."

"That is useful, but are you not here to recruit me?"

"Of course, but I didn't meet your conditions."

"Well, they are my conditions, so I can change them as much as I want."

Sam was surprised and asked.

"So, are you saying you want to join my team?"

"Yes. But there is a new condition."

"Do tell."

"I want both of us to sign a contract. There is a reason why I was working alone for quite sometime and I don't want to repeat same mistake."

Sam just smiled and said.

"Not a problem. I don't have any objections for that."

With that both of them signed a soul contract which prohibits them from betraying each other and Tamas, a skillful necromancer became a part of the team.

They returned to the inn where Tamas insisted on celebrating and that night Sam started focusing on the next target.

He doesn't know which one to choose as both of them are equally difficult.

But after some thought, he decided on trying with the woman inside the sect.

The whereabouts of the challenger are still unknown and even though they are sure where he would come, there is still a lot of time for his arrival.

So, the only choice left is the obvious choice.

They can only go after the woman from the sect.

So, Sam and decided on the journey.

Tamas asked for a few days to settle things here while Sam tried to get any possible information on the realm they are going as it is not too far away.

Even though Saber Monarch got the information, it didn't have much on power structure.

While Sam is focusing on that, Sia was interested in talking with Tamas.

"Why did you accept his offer even when you lost?"

Tamas smiled and asked.

"Why are you interested in this?"

"I am just looking out for him. If you are so set on your own rules for this long, I don't see a reason for you to change them now all of a sudden. You want something else."

"There is something else I want, but you don't have to worry about that. As you know, I cannot betray him."

"Even though you cannot betray him doesn't mean that you are not using him."

"Well, that is the deal wasn't it? He is using me as well. So I don't see a problem here."

"You have to tell me what you want now."

"I already told you not to worry too much. It was just for improving my necromancy skill. Sam is one of the best necromancers I fought and he came this close to beating me. There are some people who managed to do more than that and there are a few victories I only got with hair's breadth difference. But none of them managed to do that with pure basics.

Sam didn't have any advanced techniques in necromancy in terms of battle. His skill set is completely basic and shadow possession can only be considered above average at best.

No person with that skill set should be able to force me to use the soul merge technique, but he did. I want someone like that. Someone who cares and nails the basics down. Only a person like that can beat me and Sam is not even a necromancer by trade. It is more of a hobby for him.

I just want to practice with him which would help me tune my basics and also open new possibilities for me.

Are you satisfied now?"

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 983: Tri-Ashura Realm

Tri-Ashura realm. The realm is being ruled by three Blood demon families.

The Crimson Blood demon family. The family that rules one-third of the planets and has a fire elemental bloodline.

The Emerald Blood demon family. The family that rules one-third of the planets and has a Wood elemental Bloodline.

Finally, the last but the most powerful of all three. The Black blood demon family. They use dark elemental energy and they also have decent art of necromancy running within their family.

But that is not the reason why they are the strongest. It is because out of all three, their backers are the strongest and they don't fail to remind the two families of the fact and push their buttons from time to time.

Unlike the Crimson reed realm that divided the planets between themselves, the Tri-Ashura realm is a bit different because, they couldn't come to an agreement on how to divide and who would get which planets, so they settled with dividing every planet into three parts.

That too not equally. The legend has it that they waged war on each other and tried to occupy as much land as they want and that too the land of their choice on different planets. And by the time the war is over the places that they managed to keep a hold on belonged to them.

There are still some underhanded methods going on even after all the decades to occupy each other lands.

But no one speaks about it.

There is one main planet called the Capital Planet in the realm that has headquarters of all three families and within this planet in an area where volcanoes are most active within the wilderness close to the main city where three families headquarters are located, the new sect was opened.

Her name is Jwala. Nobody knows where she came from. All they know is that she is a human and she is powerful.

She came to that planet a few years ago and survived on her own as a sole cultivator. After some probes and troubles from the three demon families, she showed her hand which made them hold their horses and not push her too much.

Because at that time, the three families had too much to lose and she doesn't have anything to lose. They couldn't afford to piss her off.

But around three years ago, she opened a sect in the volcanic region solely for women. She bought every female slave she could get her hands on and gave residence to them within the sect.

The women tried to use their skills to earn income to sustain the whole sect.

But this led them to have some troubles. Because the market is completely under the control of the three demon families. Even the market leading to the other planets and realms is completely under their control.

Even though the sect has permission to sell products, they cannot possibly penetrate the market as their products are not really as good as the demon families' products and they have no experience or support whatsoever.

This is all the information that Sam could gather from the Talon realm. He managed to find a merchant who has connections with the market in the Tri-Ashura realm and a few drinks made him spill everything.

Along with that Sam managed to cut a deal with him with the innkeeper who is Tamas' friend acting as his proxy, he decided to open the liquor business and gave exclusive rights for Sam's liquor for Talon realm to that merchant.

He earned some money in the two days that Tamas took to settle the issues. After that, the whole team went to the wormholes that led to the other realms.

There is no direct hole connecting them to the Tri-Ashura realm. So, they have to take the connecting paths. Sam didn't bother to use the dimensional drifter for this as it is way too expensive. All he had to do is spend one day travel to save that expense.

No matter how rich he could be, he also has that many mouths to feed. So, he cannot possibly waste money and save it whenever he can.

After reaching the Tri-Ashura Realm's capital city, the team took residence in an inn and tried to gather the latest information regarding the sect.

So, they separated and spread out all over the city.

The city has a large market. There are many different races trying to sell their things and the market is pretty much divided into many sections based on the products.

Weapon section, medicine section, herb section, restaurants and bars, and so on. And in every section, there are stores belonging to the three families and one store belonging to the sect.

Sam first went to the weapon section and entered the shop of the sect.

The shop was also run by two women. And since there are no customers they have nothing to do. So, as soon as they saw him entering the shop they were surprised and excited at the same time.

Sam took a look at the swords and sabers that were hung on the wall.

He touched them and checked the craftsmanship. Even though he couldn't say they are exceptional, they are not actually bad. What is lacking in them is the soul of the craftsman. There are no flaws in the weapon if it was looked at in a pure physical fashion, but as he touched it, he could feel that it is lacking something.

To put it simply, it looked like a printed text on paper. It is good to read and can be understood, the text would serve its purpose, but a weapon should be like a handwritten note.

One should be able to understand what the writer is going through when writing this. That is what's missing in these weapons. The maker didn't find their own style in weapons and purely followed the principles as they are, which made the final product look empty giving the wielder the same feeling.

But they would still serve their purpose and they have their own uses. For example for a puppet that is designed to wield blades, this type of sword is perfect.

Sam picked a rapier and examined it for a while, before nodding in satisfaction. Currently, a new model puppet is being made in the factories. This type of rapier might be a perfect fit for that.

"How many of these rapiers do you have?"

The two women were stunned and didn't manage to comprehend the situation for a second and Sam repeated his question.

"How many rapiers do you have?"

The two women came back to their senses and said.

"Currently, in the shop, we have around thirty."

"I will take them all. I would take those short swords too. Give me as many as you have."

Sam paid for them and looked around while they took the products.

Even though he came to get information, this is an unexpected gain. Every artisan he has under him has a different style and most of the swords and weapons he used for the puppets are mostly machine-made and he doesn't



need these things, but still, these weapons might open a door for him to reach out to the sect.

As Sam is watching the weapons, another man came in. He is a demon and he has emerald eyes.

"Hello, Sir. It seems like you are new to this realm. This shop doesn't have any quality products. Nobody buys here. Not even a single local. Our shop is next door. You can come and take a look."

He spoke to Sam as soon as he entered and the two women immediately became flustered.

Sam is the first customer in a long while, they couldn't afford to lose him. Sam understood their expressions and said with a reassuring smile.

"Don't worry, I am looking for this exact type of sword. I know what I am doing."

The demon tried to persuade him even more but Sam didn't respond and he couldn't help but leave.

Sam took the swords into his storage and said.

"I have an advice for your artisan. Tell her to not worry about the final product and the correctness of the process too much. There is no such thing as a proper and absolute procedure to do something. Tell her to enjoy the process of making it.

Her weapon has no physical flaws, but sometimes being flawless might not make it the best.

And give you Sect leader my regards. Tell her that a human named Sam wants to make a deal if she is interested.

I would be staying in a fifteenth room of the Black blood Inn.

Finally, you two should improve your salesman skills. Your etiquette is alright, but you should never let someone from outside approach your customer and you should be more confident in explaining your products. You should take the initiative.

You are not proactive at all."

With that Sam left the shop and went back to the inn.

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### Chapter 984: Greedy Women

The team returned to the inn by the night.

They didn't get too much extra information. The situation is a bit bitter for the sect than the merchant described.

From what the team observed by the end of the day, there are no sales for the shops of the Sect. The pill shop has some pills sold and they are all recovery pills which didn't matter much as they are all the same in any shop.

No shop is turning any profit. Everything is in a loss.

While Sam and the team are discussing any possible additional details they noticed in the city, the saleswomen from all the shops gathered at the city gate and walked through the forest path towards their sect.

They are sharing their sales. The herb shop seemed to have had a few sales, but that is it.

The group ladies looked at the two women from the weapon shop and their lost and dazed expressions.

"Don't worry. We will soon make enough to not to make a loss. We don't have many sales either anyway."

When one of their companions was trying to better their moods, both of them came to their senses and said.

"It is not that actually. We have sales today."

When the group heard that, they were shocked.

"What did you say just now?"

"We have sales. We sold seventy swords. Thirty rapiers and forty shortwords."

One of the two explained and showed the spatial ring full of spirit stones.

"Oh my god. Oh my god. We have sales today. We have sales." As one of the ladies from the group started cheering loudly, another one was perceptive enough to notice their blank expressions and asked what happened.

"The person who bought the weapons actually wanted to me deliver a message and an advice to the Sect leader and the artisan who made the weapons. He said something about a deal." Then the two of them explained what happened with Sam and his exact words.

The rest of the ladies were surprised and they also became thoughtful.

"I don't know whether I should say something about this to the Sect leader or not."

"Of course, you have to tell her. What if it was a big deal?"

"If it is a big deal, why would he come to someone of our status. No offence, but we know our current situation. We are not exactly the best producers in the realm."

"Maybe, he thought that he could get a good discount. After all, we are in our starting stages and are struggling to get out of this situation. If he gives us a big deal, then he could ask for some discount and we would also get our break."

Everyone started making speculations.

"We are not going to say anything to the Sect leader."

One of the women who was silent all this while, spoke for the first time.

Everyone was stunned, but the woman went on explaining.

"I have a plan which can help us make some more sales and then the big deal. Do you guys want to hear?"

Everyone answered with silence but the eagerness in their eyes said it all.

The ladies went to the sect and rested for the night and no one ever mentioned the deal Sam talked to them about and the discussion they had about the deal. They are as silent as a still lake and the next day they went back to their work as usual.

Sam didn't expect an immediate response from the other side, so he didn't disturb them for the next three days.

And the women participated in their routine as normal without breathing a word out about Sam or his offer.

On fourth day, he went back to the weapon shop and sent the rest of the team to other shops and asked them to buy some things and leave the same message while he discussed the situation with the two saleswomen in the weapon shop.

"It seems like the advice didn't reach the artisan." Sam said as he looked at the new rapiers that are placed on the display.

The saleswomen were silent and Sam continued.

"Of course, I take it that the message didn't reach your sect leader too."

They shook their heads.

"May I ask why?"

"We are not granted audience to higher-ups until we achieve the targeted sales goal."

Sam raised an eyebrow at their words, he doesn't know if the women are trying to fleece him or if she was telling the truth.

"Okay then, I will see you later."

That evening Sam talked with the team and asked them what they got from the remaining shops.

"They said, it is impossible to meet the higher-ups without reaching the sales target and one of them even said that it is impossible to meet the sect leader if they don't make an exceptional number of sales that would impress the whole sect."

Sam was surprised.

"The saleswomen all seemed to be on the same page. There is a high possibility that they are all saying the truth. But a woman who opened a sect with no experience and only as a service for the other women is unlikely to set such a serious goals just for the audience.

That is what's bugging me." Sam explained his concerns. After some more discussion he got an idea and they came to a decision.

The next day, he went to the weapon shop and bought everything in it. He placed a spatial ring without asking for any change.

He took all the weapons and emptied the shop and before leaving he only had one thing to say.

"I want this deal to happen faster. So, go and talk to your higher-ups."

The two women were ecstatic as they looked at the spirit stones in the spatial ring one after the other and they went to meet with their counterparts in other shops.

"What did you just say? Did he empty the whole shop? Are you for real?"

The woman who gave this idea, to begin with, asked in a shocked tone.

"Yes. He also told us to talk with our higher-ups as soon as we can. He seemed desperate. I think we should talk to our supervisor today." One of the two saleswomen from the weapon shop said and while the rest of the ladies agreed, the one lady with the plan didn't.

"No, we cannot. You guys got a great haul. But it is not the same for the rest of us. We need to make the most of this opportunity."

"What do you have in mind?"

"Tomorrow when he comes to find you and asks about the situation, tells him that the sect leader only wants to meet the sales staff after all of us reached our targets. Since he is desperate, he would definitely buy everything from our shops. Even if he is not that desperate, he would at least buy something."

The women hesitated. But that lady tried her best to convince them and succeeded.

The small hesitation was gone and was replaced with joy at the possible haul they would have the next day.

If only they could see that one mouse hiding in the corner with a recorder on him and understood what that meant, they would have thought completely differently.

When the shadow mouse returned with the recording, the whole team looked at it and they became angry.

"Boss, we are really fleeced. They took us for the fools. No, not really, they made you the fool." Saber Monarch said as he looked at Sam with pity.

Sam really wanted to punch that handsome face, but knew his limits and didn't dare to.

But there are some things he is allowed to do to get that sweet revenge and he did that.

"One month Salary cut." And that one sentence with that cold gaze hurt Saber Monarch more than a stab to his gut.

Without heeding his pleas, Sam looked at the recording with a cold smile.

The next day he went to the weapon shop and didn't speak at all.

He placed the crystal tablet on the table and played the video.

The two saleswomen who were ready to put up an ultimate performance lost all the color in their face and looked at Sam in trepidation and their next reaction is to smash the crystal tablet only for Sam to pull out two more from his storage.

"I have a thousand copies of these and I would distribute all of these to the three demon families. I am sure they would be happy to do you some good publicity."

He threw one crystal tablet on the table and said.

"Take this with you and show it to your higher-ups if you have to. But I am expecting a call for me by tomorrow afternoon. Otherwise, I would show this to the three families and let's see if your sect will ever be able to sell anything.

All the integrity would be lost when the word of the saleswomen from the sect is trying to fleece the only proper customer they got in months."

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 985: Jwala

Sam waited in the inn for the call to come. He knew that this time, someone is bound to come, and just within two hours after the threat, someone came to meet him.

It is a woman wearing a black robe. She used a cloth similar to hijab and even covered her hair only her face is visible.

Sam let her in as soon as she knocked on the door.

Inside the room, Sam is sitting with the rest of his team.

"What do you want to talk about?"

The woman asked in a cold voice.

"Are you the sect leader?" Sam asked with a smile.

"No."

"Then I have nothing to talk to you about."

"You have no right to directly talk to her. You should tell me what the matter is and if it is something that needs her approval, then I will arrange a meeting."

"Then who will decide if the matter is important enough to meet the sect leader?"

"Me, of course."

"When I heard your sect is running on losses and your leader has no experience, I was surprised. But now that I see you guys, it is no wonder you are losing money."

As soon as those words left Sam's mouth, the aura of the lady changed indicating her extreme anger.

"You better watch your tongue." As she spoke she tried to suppress Sam with her aura of Superior cultivation.

But before she could do that, she felt suppressed from all four sides and before she realized, the Five elemental King, the Saber Monarch, Gran, Sia, and Agar all surrounded her and their auras are pressing on her. She couldn't bear the mental pressure and held her head in pain. Even though Tamas



didn't move just the change in his presence is enough to make her feel the dread of death.

Sam gestured them to back off a little and said.

"I don't want any conflict with you. I just want a meeting with your sect leader. You might think I am not worthy because of my age and strength, but my subordinates in the room would disagree big time.

So, you better go back to your sect leader and tell her that I want to meet her. This deal might make your sect not only come out of your poor state, it will also help in keeping the sect running properly even without any of her involvement.

And the threat remains. I will show the video out by tomorrow evening. That is just a grace period because someone of a higher level came here to talk to me. And also tell her that the content in the video is the indication of poor handling of the organization."

With that, the lady in the black left the inn with a black face.

She is angry and frustrated. The saleswoman didn't say anything about Sam having these strong subordinates and she thought she could shake him off a bit with that pressure.

But the team almost made her faint with just a display of the aura. This caused her to evaluate the situation and came to a decision to tell everything that happened to the sect leader.

From the looks of it, the people in Sam's team are as strong as the sect leader, so she could only follow what Sam said so that the sect wouldn't add even more enemies.

The Next day.

After the sun rose, the lady in the black came back. But this time, she is polite and not as overbearing as before. She came to lead Sam to the sect.

"Sect leader ordered that only Sam could come since he is your boss. He is the only one required for the business deal."

When the team was about to raise their objections, Sam gestured them to stop and showed them some hand signs casually, and left the inn along with the lady.

They went out of the city and walked through the forest path for half a half-an-hour before they reached the sect.

Even though it is called a sect specifically, it doesn't have an atmosphere of the typical sect.

It occupied a large area with an active volcano in the center and the rest looked like a forest area. But most of it was cut down to build houses, but still, the atmosphere of the forest is not gone.

There are no distinct buildings assigned for certain activities like teaching, sparring, or healing. There are no offices, quarters, dorms and from the looks of it, there are not even many rules.

The only proper building is near the volcano and it seems to be the place for the artisans and the medicine makers to work.

At the foot of the volcano, A woman with golden blonde hair and red robes which has golden embroidery all over sat on a chair with a table in front of her. Sam was lead to a seat opposite to her.

"So, you are the man that is threatening our sect," Jwala spoke as soon as Sam sat down. Her tone was cold and showed her clear hatred towards him.

"That is one way to put it, but the more appropriate way is that I am the man that was created by your sect and decided to threaten you for that."

She became silent as she sized him up and Sam did the same. But unlike her, he didn't look at the other party, instead, he focused on his sense of smell. Because he could smell something here that is riling up his Golden Sun crow bloodline. It is not because that could be of help to him in cultivation, but whatever that is, it is something the bloodline seemed to be familiar with.

It should be something the golden sun crows are so in contact with that it registered into genetic memory. If only Yanwu could smell through the divine dimension, then he is sure that he would have found out what it is.

"What is the deal that you want to talk about?" Jwala asked as she looked at Sam's curious expression.

"I am assembling a team of strong people for a quest I have to fulfill. I want you to be a part of it."

"I cannot. I have a sect to run and I don't want to be part of a stupid team."

"Stupid? Every one of my team members is smarter than you. Do you know why? They decided to make a decision after listening to what I have to say completely. So, let me finish before you make a decision. After all, I still didn't say what I have to offer."

By the time Sam finished speaking, her eyes turned red and she is ready to throw her temper. Her aura is raging and the rest of the staff standing nearby also got ready to make a move. But Sam just smiled and said.

"Are you sure you want to do something? Didn't your subordinate tell you about my subordinates?"

"You are far away from your subordinates now, aren't you?"

"Well, it seems like you are more naïve than I thought. No wonder your sect is having problems."

"I don't want to hear another word out of your narcissistic mouth about my sect and me. No matter where I go, all men are the same. Thinking that they have right to lecture me." She muttered the last line and Sam almost burst out laughing.

"Oh, you are a man-hater. It has been a while since I met one."

"What did you call me?"

Red hot flames surrounded her as she looked at Sam in anger.

"What else do you want me to call you? You passed a judgment on me within five minutes of meeting me. You are extremely hostile since the start of the meeting and you called my team stupid as soon as I proposed the offer even before listening to it fully."

"You are the one to talk. What about the judgments you passed on me and the sect since the start?"

"Your sect is in a dire state which is a fact. And when I visited your shop and bought something in the intention to make a bigger deal, your employees that means your subordinates tried to cheat me of my money just because they don't have sales.

Whose fault is that if not for the bad management of yours forgetting to keep your employees in line?

You have no experience in running a sect. The most you would have done is being a part of one and here you are with a sect as its leader. Doesn't know how to operate, but you expanded so much now you must be running out of funds to support all the women.

Your subordinate, whatever her name is, the woman in the black doesn't have a single skill in talking or negotiating. I have some evidence on your guys trying to cheat me and the worst she could do is come and threaten me again

without even knowing my strength, but she did exactly the same and that too in the presence of a bunch of my subordinates, in which anyone could clap her to death in a second.

And your final judgment on every man is the same? I don't know how many pathetic men you have met, honestly, I don't care. I am a person who offered a genuine deal and any responsible sect leader would consider the deal more than their immature emotional reactions.

And your judgment is so stupid, to begin with. If you have met a dozen men who are pathetic do all the men are bound to be like that? I met with a thousand whores who are willing to sell their bodies for a comfortable life. How stupid it would be if I judge every woman as a whore?

So, don't play this game with me."

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

### Chapter 986: Offer

Sam took a deep breath and calmed himself down. It is unlike him to argue with someone else like this, just because he didn't like their worldview and he thought if that worldview is stupid. Maybe the continuous losses are affecting more than he thought they would.

He lost in Gran's hands in the race and he lost in the necromancer battle with Tamas. All the continuous victories over the years he spent in this very world seemed to have really gotten into his head. He is not completely new to losses. But these losses hit him hard and even though nobody judged him until now, he is judging himself.

Throughout his journey, he was invincible in every aspect among his peers. Battle, business, subordinates, status. He maintained his position ahead over the rest of his peers and he managed to defeat all of them in their own fields sometimes crushed their confidence.

Sanjay is a great example of that as he is still recovering from all the damage he took to his mental state because of Sam.

These two losses made him remember that there is a chance that he is not as exceptional and extraordinary as he thought himself or people labeled him to be.

There is a great chance that in fact, he is just like any other person and not that great. And he also realized that subconsciously he is the greatest of all his peers and the sudden losses when the opponents are on the same level even though he is playing the other party's game hit him a bit too hard.

He realized his character flaw and decided that he should work on it slowly and change his thinking.

But the sudden judgment that indicated that he is just like any other man even though with a different context still made him feel a bit sour and he decided to unleash himself on this woman.

He tried to calm himself down and decided to leave the place.

"I will stay in this city for another week. If you want to talk about this deal properly, you can do that. I apologize for being too rash with my words. But most of them are true. Your sect doesn't have a proper organizational structure or the resources to run like a proper self-sustainable organization.

Your lack of experience is not helping either. As much as you believe that your strength can solve everything, that is not enough. In this world of strength, the lack of wit and cunning made many people bite dirt and die in regret in hands of people less than them.

If my estimation and judgment of these demons are right, you wouldn't be able to survive for long. The sale I made in the past few days, is bound to gather their attention and they will use any means necessary to close your sect down and nip the growth when it is still in bud.

And If you want to prevent that, you can discuss the deal with me."

With that, he left.

But before he left, he looked at the volcano one last time. That familiar smell that is imprinted in the genetic memory of the Golden Sun crow bloodline is coming from that volcano and there is a faint scent on Jwala's body.

He is curious to know what that is, but he couldn't do that for now and left the place to calm himself down.

For the next few days, the team laid low. Many people noticed their big presence. It is hard to miss someone who is on the level of family heads of the three families that are ruling the realm roaming casually and the little episode with the woman in the black didn't help.

Some people started paying attention, but Sam didn't care too much, he just stayed put and roamed around in the city and in the forest.

In the forest, he came across some demon bodies to see if any of his beasts are interested and get a quick growth as Yanwu and Raiju did.

But the Forest bear is not exactly interested in Emerald Blood demons and Yanwu completely ignored the crimson blood demons.

The shadow mice also didn't show any particular interest in Black Blood demons.

So, after two days of roaming, he just stayed in the city and ate at different restaurants while drinking with Sia as they exchanged their opinions on liquors.

Even though the team is peaceful. The rest of the city is not. The three families noticed the big sale that happened in the weapon shop and due to that big sale, some people showed interest in the shop.

Most people ignored the shop due to the publicized prejudice of the demon families, but once one person buys things and that too on a large amount even though the families tried to portray it as a skill, it was still impossible to do that.

Some people entered and the weapons are actually not bad. Within the same price range, they might even have the best weapons.

Now that one shop is doing business, they have to help with the other shops, so they offered some minor discounts and made the people go to their other shops.

Once these shops started getting noticed, it is hard for the three families to ignore that.

So, their attacks started immediately.

Their first target happened to be the medicine shop where most pills are sold.

A group of three went in to buy some recovery pills and one of them took the pill right there and then. Instead of his energy being recovered, he started yelling on top of his lungs with his skin turning blue and foam coming out of his mouth.

The two of his friends made a ruckus and took them to the pill master in the shop next to them and the shop belonged to the black blood demon family.

The pill master diagnosed what happened and then gave a pill that cured the person immediately. And the public believed that it is definitely poison.

Then the restaurant. A group went in there and when their food was served they could see that the meat is raw and it is not even cleaned properly.

The weapon shop was visited by someone and when he swung the sword to check right after buying, it broke into two.



The saleswomen and the sect higherups are all amateurs. At first, the three families didn't care because they are not going to have any sales.

But once they do have sales, they can easily deal with them and send them back to a worse position than before they had any sales.

At least to have sales in the first scenario, they just have to establish themselves in the market, but now not only do they have to compensate for the lost integrity they need to establish stronger integrity than before.

When Jwala started getting the reports, Sam's words lingered in her mind. The whole scenario turned out exactly like Sam told it would go.

She also remembered the words about him staying in the city.

When she was hesitating, another report came. Someone attacked the herb shop when the goods turned out to be faulty. The saleswomen almost died.

She became angry and wanted to storm over there and beat the crap out of those people, but she knew the sect's reputation would only turn worse if they did that.

She could only grit her teeth and endure.

The woman in black looked at Jwala's plight and couldn't help but say.

"I think it is better to consider his offer. We don't have to worry about him betraying us, he would be able to come and storm the whole sect if he wants to with his subordinates. No matter how I see it, we are the weaker party in the deal.

So, think about it."

Jwala just stayed silent but the reports kept on coming to her. That night, she couldn't take it anymore and go to the Inn.

When she knocked on Sam's door, he was surprised.

"What do you want?"

"I am here to talk about the deal. But I would like to tell my position on this first."

"Please proceed."

"I want the sect to run stably without worrying about lack of resources. I don't want to leave those helpless women on the streets and subject them to slavery once again. If you can do that, I will work for three decades for you."

"The solution is simple, all you have to do is change the location of the sect. Move to a lower realm and establish it there. The only reason you are being this targetted is that the three families are afraid that you are coming after their stable positions.

And to be fair, I would be too if I was in their position."

"But I cannot move from here."

"May I ask why? If it is a problem I could solve, then I would."

Jwala hesitated for a while and said.

"Come to my sect tomorrow. But before I tell my problem, you must sign a soul contract that you wouldn't reveal the details to anyone."

Sam was surprised, but he agreed.

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 987: Surgery

Sam went to visit the sect the next day at sunrise.

If he finishes this deal, he would have some free time before they could get their hands on the last member who is also a Peak stage Pre-transcendent stage cultivator of the Astral Plane. That one challenger.

He can finally reevaluate his recent changes both physically and mentally due to the cultivation and the losses he suffered.

Having that much pride is a borderline character flaw and trying to defend it by being angry at criticism that he gets is even more of a problem. He cannot let something as trivial as that get in his way and hinder his progress both physically and mentally.

As he walked through the sect entrance, Jwala directly came to receive him and led him towards the volcano.

They climbed the volcano and stood at the mouth of it.

The scent that attracted Yanwu's bloodline got stronger and stronger as he moved upwards and when he finally reached the mouth, he was shocked by what he saw.

There is a giant bird in the middle of the lava pool as it absorbed the fire elemental energy constantly. But what surprised him is not the process. It is the bird itself. A phoenix.

He didn't wait a single second to let Yanwu out and when the majestic golden bird stood at the edge of the mouth of the volcano, the phoenix that turned into a ball at the bottom of the volcano started trembling and looked upwards.

\*CAAWWW\*

Yanwu crowed from the top and just the sound itself made the whole sect population tremble.

The phoenix looked upwards and started crowing in reply.

Sam now understood what that exciting feeling of the bloodline was.

It is not exactly an excitement towards the prey or some food, it is an excitement that stemmed from the generations of rivalry that existed since the first of the golden sun crow and the phoenix crossed paths.

As the crowing between them increased as a challenge the two birds soon started communicating and Sam could understand what is happening felt extremely shocked.

"Did that Phoenix ask you to bring me here?" He asked Jwala as he observed the volcano.

Jwala was a bit surprised at this moment and asked.

"You can understand them?"

"Yeah, I sure do. And answer to my question?"

"Yes, Phoenix asked me to bring you here."

"Seems like your little friend is in trouble and couldn't move from that spot. Is that the same trouble you have from moving your sect out of here?"

"Yes, at least part of it."

"Well, then let us take it one step at a time."

Sam and Yanwu exchanged a glance and both of them jumped inside the volcano.

The volcano is wide enough for them to house all of them anyway.

Yanwu started discussing something with the Phoenix and asked all the details of any problem that he has and Sam heard everything.

He opened his wings and hovered around the phoenix while he used the observation ability to check it.

He could have used the harbinger, but since he has these unwanted wings anyway, he might as well try to integrate them as part of his daily routine so that he would be more familiar with them.

So, he started checking the bird and after some time, Sam flew upwards and stood at the mouth of the volcano.

"From what I could see, there is something that was forcefully inserted inside the phoenix that has a large Ice elemental energy that could almost freeze the meridians of the bird.

The phoenix is using the heat from the volcano to suppress that thing from acting up. We need to remove that in order to let the Phoenix free."

I explained the trouble to Jwala. She beamed in expectation and asked.

"How can we remove it?"

"There are two ways. One is to perform surgery. But that thing whatever it is, already had a solid foundation within the body and froze half of the meridians and became one with it, so for me to remove that, I need to dissect various parts of the body and reconstruct those meridians one by one.

In that process, I also need to not let the meridians turn back from their frozen state for which the phoenix should be awake while I am performing the surgery and circulate the fire elemental energy according to its own circulation method and the surgery should be performed within the volcano while we are all hovering in the air."

Sam listed out all the difficulties that an amateur in medicine could understand. There are another hundred or so things that he needs to take care of which Jwala couldn't even understand.

As Sam was thinking, Jwala abruptly grabbed his arms and pleaded.

"Please, I will do whatever it takes for you to heal him. He needs to recover. Please."

Sam currently thought for a moment and then looked at Yanwu to ask his opinion. After all, he should think about whether all this effort is worth it for a single cultivator. That too when he has an extra member because he managed to recruit both Sia and Gran.

Yanwu gave his answer and then Sam looked at Jwala.

"What is the other part of your reason for not leaving this realm?"

Jwala was stumped for a bit and then answered slowly.

"Why are you asking this now?"

"I should weigh my pros and cons before doing this. If it is just this, it was okay. But if you have a ridiculously unreasonable thing to take care of after this just to recruit you, it would be unfair on my part.

After all, I am not hiring you for free.

I also have to make sure that I take care of your sect and its operations. It is too much effort from me and too many things that I need to do just to recruit one cultivator under me. You might be good, but I don't know if you are good enough for all this to be worth it.

So, if you lay out everything that needs to be done, then I will think about it. Either way, don't worry I will perform the surgery, since my friend here wants to be generous. But I want to make things clear before I start it."

Jwala started thinking for a bit and said.

"There is one more thing I need to do. There are some people I need to free from the demon families. They are relatives of the people that are already in the sect. I promised them that I would free their family members. So, I need to do that before I leave.

You have strong members by your side. If you help me with that, it would be easy."

"Yes, it would be easy for you. All this effort for three decades of your work. You tell me, do you think it is worth it? From the looks of it, you don't have any other skills except fire elemental expertise in battle.

I need to think about this before I make a decision. But before that, I will perform the surgery tomorrow. Ask your members to stop drawing heat from the volcano for forging and pill-making. I need the volcano to be at its best state to do this."

With that he left the sect and went back to the inn to do some simulations within the second floor of divine dimension. But Yanwu just stayed with the beast at the volcano and started throwing golden flames at the phoenix to help it deal with that internal cold.

The next day, Sam came back and he used his wings once again as he hovered around the phoenix. Yanwu spread his body wide open and stood on the pool of lava while he supported the phoenix on his back.

Sam used his reaper sword to cut open the Phoenix and started performing the surgery.

He has multitasked as he needs to keep the phoenix awake while also numbing his pain and working on each frozen meridian and muscle fiber that was affected.

The surgery processed slowly for over seventeen hours and finally, Sam removed the thing that caused the freezing effect.

It looked like a lump of slime. And he is pretty sure that it is a living thing. He didn't come across anything like this in his books. But from the looks of it, it is a parasitic creature that slowly takes over the body of another creature while simultaneously drawing energy from it.

Since it is an ice-type parasite this would most effective on the ice elemental creatures. But on the fire elemental creature, it would be a good torture device that could cause a slow and painful death.

After performing the surgery Yanwu still stayed with the phoenix for quite some time. But before Sam went back to the inn, Yanwu said something that made him stop in his tracks.

He looked at the phoenix and smiled quietly before getting out of the volcano.

"I will help you with the problem, but you need to agree to some of my conditions."

Sam said to Jwala before leaving.

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

### Chapter 988: Tour

The next day Sam met with Jwala in the most popular bar of the city at the most eye-catching table.

"Are you sure you want to do this here? You will gather a lot of attention in a place like this."

"There is no need to hide now. I already decided to help you. I don't need to do something like hiding now. They are going to know anyway."

Jwala sighed and said.

"What are the conditions you want?"

"You will work for me for at least seventy years. The Phoenix will also work for me along with you. The sect will be moved away from here and be merged with my organization."

Jwala was stumped when she heard the three conditions.

"I can agree with the first one. The second condition is the decision of the Phoenix himself and the third condition is impossible. These women suffered a lot until now, I don't want to let them suffer even more."



"What do you mean to suffer? They would wish for a lifetime to be a part of my organization if they knew a place like that would exist. In fact, I wouldn't even bother to reach out if not for my friend Yanwu asked me on behalf of that Phoenix. It seems like Yanwu was a bit nostalgic after he met someone from his own realm.

And the Phoenix already agreed to the condition. He will be working permanently under me. But he has his own conditions some related to you and some not related to you.

Only if you agree to this, I will proceed with what you want.

Offending three demon families and particularly when one of those families is connected to a higher order of the demon family is not exactly a good deal for me, no matter how I look at it when all I get in return is you only. In fact, the main gain for me through this deal is the Phoenix a person who has an understanding of the recent activities in the higher realms.

Think carefully and make a decision."

Jwala looked down in exhaustion and thought for a long while. By now many people are looking at Sam and her and the news has spread almost half of the city.

People are already moving to investigate Sam and his team members.

After fifteen minutes of silence, Jwala spoke.

"Is it possible for me to go and see your organization?"

"You want to see my organization before you decide?"

"Yes."

"And why would I do something that could compromise the safety of my organization?"

"I know what I am asking a bit over the top. But I just need to be sure that those women won't suffer anymore. Those women are defiled, violated, and tortured both physically and mentally and when that happened, they were a part of the organization by name.

The very organization that allowed them to suffer like that."

Sam sighed and almost wanted to give this whole thing up, but he remembered Yanwu's request. Yanwu never requested anything from him, but this time, he almost pleaded. So, he could only endure.

"Okay, let's leave."

Sam took her to the inn and picked Saber Monarch. The three of them went back to desolate using the dimensional drifter.

They appeared on the rooftop of the tower.

"Take a good look and pick a house from here."

Sam said as he showed the view of the city from up there.

She was stunned when she took in the majestic view of the city. Sam's city might be the cleanest and proper city out of all the cities she has ever visited. Even the city from a higher realm where she used to live didn't have this much neatness.

Seeing her blank expression, Sam couldn't help but speak again.

"I said, pick a house. That is the residential area, where all my subordinates live."

Sam said as he pointed at the residential area of most of the factory workers and the city guards.

"Why do you want me to pick a house?"

"Just do it already. Why do you have so many questions?"

She looked at the neat row of houses and pointed at one.

"Okay, let's go."

The three of them went downstairs and exited the tower before they started walking through the streets towards the house she picked.

As they walked through the public, Jwala saw everyone bowing to Sam and greeting with a bright smile on their faces. Their smiles are not forced and even the bow was not burdensome. They are doing it with all their heart. It is the purest form of respect.

Sam greeted them back with just a nod as they passed by.

The word spread that Sam returned to the city and his walking path was spread and everyone in that path started coming out of their house to greet him joyfully as they invited him in.

Soon, they arrived and stopped at the house that she picked. A woman and a kid are standing at the entrance of the house as they bowed to Sam.

Sam smiled at them and gestured them to stand up before asking.

"If you don't mind, can we have a meal in your house?"

The lady and the kid were shocked and immediately beamed in joy.

"Please, please come in."

They entered the house. It is not too big, but it is not small either.

"So, your husband works in the city guard training center?"

Sam asked as he looked at some medals that were hung on the wall.

"Yes, he is one of the first generation guards of the city and then he became a trainer after we had our son."

She offered seats to them and went into the kitchen to cook something.

The son looked at Sam in awe and asked.

"Are you really Sam?"

Sam rubbed his head and spoke.

"Do I not look like him?"

"You look exactly like him. My teachers said a lot of stories about you. But they also said that the stories are from a decade ago. So, why didn't you grow old?"

"Visa!"

The lady yelled from the kitchen and almost ran out.

"Don't worry madam. It is fine."

Sam just smiled and said.

"When you cultivate and become stronger, you can stay young like that. So, for the past decade, I didn't age even a bit."

"Really? My father said that you are stronger than him. Is that also true?"

"Yes, I am. But your father is a stronger person than me in a different way."

"How?"

"He trains the city guards that keep the city safe. He is increasing the strength of the city to keep you, your mother, and many other people like you that are living here safe. So, in a way, he is stronger."

"I want to be strong like my father."

"I am sure you will be."

Jwala and Saber Monarch were stunned a bit as they looked at the peaceful smile Sam had on his face while speaking with a six-year-old.

Soon, the lady of the house served the food and was quite nervous.

"Please forgive me if the food is not to your liking. I am not that good at cooking."

"No, it is one of the best food I had in a while. I like it. It has a taste of home."

After finishing the meal, Sam looked at the lady and asked.

"I need a favor from you if you don't mind."

"Please, just ask whatever you need me to do."

"This lady's name is Jwala and she is someone who I want to make a deal with. She has some doubts regarding the organization, so I hope you would give her a tour around the city and the school. You can answer any of her questions honestly."

He then turned towards Saber Monarch and said.

"You also go with them."

With that, he returned to the tower and relaxed while Jwala and Saber Monarch went on a tour of the city.

Jwala kept on asking questions about Sam and when the lady understood Jwala's intentions, she gave one proper answer.

"If you really want to know what kind of person he is, I really have no answer. His journey started in a small village that was completely far away from this place. A small village that barely has a novice stage cultivator.

On his way to where is today, he was ruthless in his actions. Many people in this nation still fear him. For some people, he is a straight-up devil that they want dead.

But most of the people that live in this nation always feel grateful to him. For them, he is like a deity.

Long ago, this place is a different empire and the prince of that emperor is a tyrant to say the very least.

I was forced to become a prostitute because I refused to sleep with one of the royal guards. I saw Sam make his presence known in the city.

He cut the arms of everyone that disturbed him or his friends and he actually cut both arms of the prince when he flaunted his position.

Later, the emperor hunted him for months, he fought wars beyond his level one after another and he made the whole empire fall and become what it is today.

I was here when the previous capital was completely demolished and this new city was built.

He gave new hope to many people. He opened the school to give the orphans a chance at life. He gave value to every form of education that could be used and made it possible for us to explore. His three friends were together with him all the way through it.

If one has to judge his character, he wouldn't hesitate to show his cruel side but he would never show his kind side. He is sensitive to betrayal and kindness and repays both of them tenfold. In fact, he burned four men alive in the most painful way in front of the whole city because they conspired against him. But he equally rewarded the people that made real contributions.

After he took over he made the peace in this crazy world a reality.

I don't know what kind of deal you want to make with him. But from what I know, no one ever made a deal with him was on a losing end."

## RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Jwala went through the whole tour with one surprise after another. She didn't expect that a person who is employing a few thousand people can be adored and loved by this many while simultaneously respecting them to no end.

From a normal waiter in a restaurant to a researcher in the school. All of them are extremely respectful towards Sam. Particularly, the students of the school. There are members of all age groups, all kinds of races, and both genders.

Everyone was given an equal opportunity at what they want to do.

And the students almost treated Sam like a god. The only complaint they had is that Sam is not staying in the realm more often.

He was always roaming around.

After the tour was over, she and Saber Monarch were escorted by the Saber Monarch to the place where Sam currently is. He is currently getting a massage from the elven lady he brought from the Charbhum realm.

When Sam saw them coming, he said.

"Is the tour detailed enough? Or should I arrange another one?"

"No need. It is great." Jwala said as she looked around. This is not exactly a massage parlor. But it has all the things that are needed for a massage. This is actually the practice place for the Elven lady and except for the test subjects which are her students, nobody is allowed. Of course, Sam is another exception.

She stopped giving massages directly a long time ago. Now she is focused on studying the technique and improving it while imparting it to the new generations.

She rotates around all the of schools under the organization and luckily she came to the desolate's branch and Sam is also here.

"Boss, Can I get one next?" Saber Monarch directly asked.

"Sorry, she is not a masseuse by profession. She is currently a researcher.

If you want a massage, I think the new massage parlor opened by her students is three blocks that way. You can go there and get it. I will pay for the massage, but you better tip them properly. Otherwise, I will cut your next month's salary for their tip."

Saber Monarch had chill's down his spine when he thought of the Salary cut and immediately left.

"So, Ms. Jwala are your doubts clarified? If you have any more you can ask this lady here."

Jwala shook her head in a hurry.

"Then that is good. You can make your decision leisurely and we will leave by evening. Your stay was arranged and a guard will escort you there."

That evening, Sam went to meet with Jwala along with the Saber Monarch in the hotel she was staying in and asked.

"Did you make your decision? Or do you want more time?"

"I made it. I will accept all your conditions."

"Thank you. This spares me some money."

After that, he called for a space gate team and took them along with them to the Tri-Ashura Realm.

The Space gate team went to the sect and started building a space gate that connects with the feathered planet.

This gate is also a temporary one.

Its goal is only to sustain until all the people of the sect can move away.

While they are slowly moving away Sam sent his team to different sects to offer something.



Something in return for all of their current slaves and their refrainment for the slavery for the rest of their lives.

Of course, he knew there is a great chance that they wouldn't accept it, but two out of three families surprised him by asking what Sam can offer.

Sam knew that this only happens in two cases, they just want to drag Sam along for a ride just for the sake of fun or they want to know what is so valuable in Sam's hands that is equivalent to the abolishment of slavery completely so that they could rob him off of it.

There is also a third case which is that they are really interested in the deal and that is the rarest of the cases and almost impossible.

Sam didn't hesitate to show what he has. The good old grenade factory, the liquor, and flat-fish puppet. He gave them all up just like that because he wanted to see Yanwu happy. A part of him also knows that they wouldn't take this deal.

Even though the team is powerful, they have means and they have numbers. The elders of the family are in late stage of Astral Plane Pre-transcendence and all three family heads are in peak stage.

As soon as Sam made his offers to them, all three family heads had a meeting and came to an agreement. They decided to rob Sam blind of all his techniques and business secrets and decided to distribute among themselves.

And they moved the very same night. The team members that went to meet these people gave the sect's location as a meeting point and asked them to send any message there.

So, they sent their people directly there to take whatever they wanted.

What they don't know is that this is exactly what Sam wanted.

He just wanted to drag them all to this place and get this over with and particularly, he is keen on them making the first move.

He doesn't want the reputation that he runs around and destroys families like he has nothing else to do.

In this case, they got greedy and they are the ones that are making the first move. No, whatever he does, he is only a victim here.

And Sam gave a few tasks to the team. To capture an elder of the family head one each so that he could add them to the secondary team inside the chessboard.

Then the battle that would be remembered as long as the Tri-Ashura realm exists, went on.

While the team including Jwala is busy fighting the family forces, Sam went into the city and entered the family to take a good look.

The security is actually pretty tight in all three estates than normal because they are afraid that they might betray one another.

Sam sneaked to the outskirts of the estate and got a good look through the crystal table to get the layouts.

He did the same with all three of the families while the battle went on and on.

By dawn, half of the forces on the three families' side were gone and they returned to their estates.

It is now time for Sam's team to attack and the families started getting cold feet.

The Emerald blood demon family is the first to give up as the family head was extremely afraid, so the team only managed to capture an elder who was actually captured the previous night.

The next to break was the crimson blood family, the scenario is similar but at least they got two elders the other night and finally the Black Blood demon family.

He didn't give up actually.

"I am a subordinate of the Night Demon Family. You don't want to do something you will regret." And before he could finish that sentence, the team already captured him and Sam threw him into the chessboard.

Sam already poked the next so whatever it is that happens, will happen whether he left these guys or not. It is better to take whatever he can now.

After that, the team focused on looting the resources and releasing the slaves while Sam was looking at something he didn't expect to see.

The statue of Hel.

He hurriedly opened the list to see if there is any family that he didn't notice. But there is none. As he looked through, though he noticed something else, the Night demon family.

That name is under Hel's list which led him to make a speculation. The Black demon family might not even be a separate entity that acts as a subordinate to the Night Demon family, it is just a part of the Night demon family that spread far and wide.

And this Night demon family is something that is on Phase three of his plans.

Luckily, he didn't have any business operations or connections in this realm or the surrounding realms.

It would be too hard to make any connection with him as he stopped the expansion a long time ago and roamed so many realms. The Night demon family wouldn't be able to trace him that easily.

And all he needs is for them to wait for a few years.

Luckily the most they knew is his name and not many people had a clear impression of him as much as they had of his team.

He could stay low for a while. But just in case, Sam decided to do something to help himself buy some more time.

He looked for the realm that the Night Demon family belongs to marked it.

There is still two months' time for Sam and the team to go and meet the challenger, so he decided to use this time and buy some more time from the Night Demon family.

After all, if they have a problem at home, they would focus more on it and less on the destruction of their subordinates.

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### Chapter 990: Troubling the Night Demons

After dealing with the families, Sam stayed there for a week and there is nothing bad that happened in that one week. He guessed that the news didn't reach the Night Demon family or the night demon family really didn't care too much about a small subordinate family under their wing.

But this time was enough for Sam to move the sect away to the feathered planet and he destroyed the formation at the volcano before he moved there. The headquarters of this sect will be held in the feathered planet as the average strength of the women is higher than that of the average strength of the people in Sam's city.

Then the sect people are divided according to their cultivation levels and sent to different branches of schools that are suitable for them and adults chose different places to work at.

After this was done, went to meet the Phoenix.

The beast came from higher realms. The realms were far higher and the realms that still didn't unlock within the divine dimension.

The name of the Phoenix is Fion. He came from the same realm as Yanwu.

He just wanted to see if the bird has a story to tell.

And after hearing it, Sam was not very surprised. He learned that the beasts and cultivators from higher realms would be sent to the lower realms for some training. The phoenix is actually of the next generation of the beasts to that of Yanwu.

Yanwu had to stop his cultivation for fifteen years to stay aligned with Sam's cultivation, so he is currently on par with the next generation of the beasts in his realm.

Unlike the Golden sun crow race, the Phoenix race is pretty diverse. There are different elemental phoenix races. Like the thunder phoenix, the Ice Phoenix, and the Dark Phoenix which are more prominent ones.

And all these subraces have intense rivalry among them and the fire elemental phoenix race is hated by all as they are the most prominent race of all.

So, every generation when the young beasts are sent to different realms for training, the other younger beasts would be after their tail trying to attack and finish their rivals.

In an attempt to do that, Fion was attacked and that parasite was inserted into his body forcefully. He managed to escape and he snuck into his lower realm.

As for the cultivation of Fion, it turned out to be the Initial stage of Astral Plane Transcendence. But he needs to recover for a few months after the surgery so that he could strengthen the newly constructed meridians to sustain his energy levels.

Then he went to Jwala once again to get her story.

"You are not a complete human are you?"

Sam asked as he took a seat in her new residence.

Jwala who was about to offer him a drink stopped in her tracks and looked at him in surprise.

"Well, I am actually not a human too, and the remaining part gave me pretty good senses particularly identifying the scent of the creatures. I am pretty familiar with human scent and I am sure you are not a complete human. What race and realm are you from?"

Sam continued as he looked at her in silence.

"Does it matter?"

"Of course it matters. I need to know what I am going to face next. Since I already took you in, it is impossible for me to just brush it off. Otherwise, yanwu will be said even if he agreed with my decision. So, if you give me some information, I would be prepared. That is how I survived and grew into what I am today. Preparation."

She slumped into a chair and sighed.

"I am from the Gandharv race. Do you know about them?"

"The subordinates of Hindu Deities and gods?"

Jwala was surprised.

"You know about factions of gods?"

"Well, I know about gods more than most people. Anyway, are you from a Gandharv family?"

"Yes. Gandharvas are a race that is too diverse with too many branches. If we dig deeper there would be a hundred branches at least and I am from one of

the lowest-ranked branches. An illegitimate child between a Gandarv and a human.

I had to escape because of some circumstances."

"What is that? Family pressure?"

"Yeah, something like that. If you don't mind I would like to not speak about it. Don't worry. You wouldn't get into trouble easily. I changed my face, name, and identity. In their opinion, I am already dead."

"That slows down some problems. Can you tell me the name of your family?"

"Merene family."

Sam couldn't help but chuckle.

"It seems like we are bound to clash with your family. But it will be some time. Prepare yourself."

"Clash with my family?"

"Yeah, they have something called a golden horn of illusion that I need."

"You want the family heirloom?" Jwala was stunned.

"I don't want it. I need it."

"Anyway, as I said it would take some time, so don't worry too much and by the way, I am not going to be in the realm for a while. I need to go somewhere.

Our next journey is after two months and you can come there with the rest of the team. I would directly come to the destination. Take care."

Sam stayed there for the next two days and left.

He directly went to the Night Demon realm. The realm is named after the family and the whole realm is under their control.

Sam completely changed his attire and went there as a member of the winged race which was convincing because of his new wings.

He even used some disguise techniques to change his face.

He started roaming around the realm for the first month and took a look at all the places the Night Demon family has resources.

After the month is over, he started creating trouble for them. From the information he gathered, the Night demon family is already investigating the case of the Black blood demons.

But they have limited progress.

There is also something else he observed. The presence of undead creatures. Vampires, Ghouls, and Wights are everywhere to be seen and in fact, he came across some familiar faces from the realm of the undead.

This made him understand that the Night Demon realm is the realm that is connected to the realm of the undead and the Night demons are the organization that is recruiting the undead creatures that reached certain cultivation.

After getting a proper idea of what is happening in this place, Sam decided to use the local means to create chaos.

He didn't want to mess with the family directly and make them alert, rather he decided on making them busy.

Anyway since this place is within his list and it is also under the control of Hel's subordinates, he doesn't have to care too much.

His first target is to go after their herb production.

The Night Demons are so into the herb production that a whole planet was dedicated to it.



They produce all kinds of herbs with different elements as they had fields across all twelve planets they have in that realm.

Sam created something with death energy and planted them near the forests where the fields are present.

He didn't directly attack it. He took over a week to do all that and let the things he planted work on their own.

And for the next week, after his preparations were done, one field after another started being affected by the death energy, and the herb production was halted. The herbs started getting corrupted by the death energy. Their efficacy and the medicinal properties are disappeared and even the forest surrounding the fields started withering.

This something created by the undead waste from the undead realm, which he collected long ago and he combined it with the undying volcanic stone powder a bit and let it corrupt the soil of the whole area.

The Undying volcanic stones he had in his hand are not very useful for him now, so he decided to use a couple of them like this and turned them into powder.

After the herbs are taken care of, Sam decided to go after the mines.

He once again used the stone powder, but this time in a different way.

He created a formation disc with a special ink that contained the stone powder and planted the formation disc deep under the mine.

The formation disc has only one job, to create a concealed formation that slowly sucks the vitality of whoever enters the mine.

He made a bunch of those discs and planted them all in different places in the mines.

Soon miners started getting sick and fainted as they felt their vitality being sucked from their bodies.

The night demons who were already surprised by the sudden herb production loss didn't expect another blow in the form of the mining hindrance.

Even when the high-level cultivators entered the mine, their vitality is also being slowly sucked. They can survive a bit longer, but they couldn't identify the problem.

And the first suspicion obviously landed on the undead creatures. Even though they are recruited as subordinates, there are some undead creatures who have high ranks and they obtained them with a lot of effort, in fact, there are a bunch of elders who are vampires, ghouls, and wights.

They are obviously the first suspects as the whole thing is a result of death energy and vitality loss. But they didn't dare make the assumption didn't start pushing blame. At least they knew they are in a crisis and called all the night demons back from across the realms.