

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

### Chapter 991: Kiran

Sam created enough troubles for the Night demons and left their realm without a second thought. The next stop is Barmmin realm.

This realm is of a bit higher level than the Tri-ashura realm and it is not exactly far away. It has powers that are on a thin line between phase two and phase three of his plans and there are families here that are on the list.

This is the last realm he would have entered according to the phase 2 plans right before entering the phase three.

Even though, these powers are individual and independent, they still have connection with powers in higher realm and these families are responsible for helping these specific higher powers to recruit some prodigies from these realms.

Since it doesn't make sense for them to travel from one realm to another to search for talent and they were afraid that they might lose their sense of superiority, they conduct a tournament every now and then.

There is no pattern in conducting the tournament. They will conduct it as long as they all agreed to it at one point and give out the news.

And this tournament is about to start in the realm and the information is that the candidate Sam and his team are after is also entering the tournament this time.

In fact he left this message at the last person he challenged so that if anyone came looking for him will be informed and come and meet him here.

Currently in his team, Sam has all kinds of people. The Saber Monarch who fools around a lot. Sia who is tender hearted, Gran who is cold, Five elemental

King who is peaceful and Jwala who has this righteous sense of justice. But if this guy joins the team, he would be the most crankiest of all.

That is what Sam understood as soon as he entered the realm and came to the capital of Barmmin and roamed around to see if he could get any information regarding the tournament. But to his surprise, the candidate they have selected has become the main character here as everyone is constantly speaking about him.

His name is Kiran.

And everywhere Sam went, no matter which bar, restaurant, inn or some other place with more than a dozen people, it is inevitable that at least two of them would be talking about this guy.

The registrations for the tournament opened that very day and there is a large board in front of the administrative office displaying the names of the candidates who registered for the tournament.

Kiran's name didn't come up. As only a few people know this guy's true looks it is hard to know whether he registered with an alias or if he didn't register at all.

But most people inclined to believe it was the latter as he was never afraid to reveal his name wherever he went and was quite high profile. He was that confident in his disguise technique that he would never get caught.

Or he is just that crazy.

So, Sam is also counting on him not registering yet. So, he waited there and meanwhile after a few days his team arrived and still he didn't come to register.

"The registrations are open for another week. He might wait until last minute to do that. We need to be patient."

Sam explained the situation to his team.

"Do you guys want to register?" He asked his team members.

The registration criterion is actually similar to the criterion Sam is looking for in his teammates. The cultivation level should be Late stage Pre-transcendence to Middle-stage Transcendence of Astral Plane.

Of course, the Pre-transcendence and Transcendence divisions will be held separately, but for extra reward the Pre-transcendence winners can challenge the Transcendence winners at the end of the tournament.

And the rewards are not just recruitment from the high level families and organizations. They have cultivation resources, weapons and medicines of different kinds.

It is also common for people to participate just for the material rewards instead of joining the family. He wondered if his teammates are tempted.

But to his surprise none of them are interested even though he is sure that there would be some great excitement if they did after all, they are famous in different realms one way or another and this tournament is essentially a gathering of fighters from different realms.

"Saber Monarch, you have to register."

"Me? Why?" Saber Monarch said in a whiny tone.

"What do you mean why? Because I asked you nicely. And I need someone in the tournament that could get into direct contact with this guy and you are the safest guy I could think of as you wouldn't die that easily and as resilient as a cockroach."

Days passed as they waited for the name they are looking for and on the last day of the registration and in the last hour, the name finally appeared.

It turned out that they are not the only ones looking for that guy.

There are many people who registered in the tournament that felt excited when they looked at his name and they also seemed to be waiting for a long time.

Sam took a look at the surroundings near the registration area to see if he could find him, but he just disappeared into the crowd.

At first he wanted to get a glimpse of him at the registration area and he was confident that he would be able to spot him as long as he was alert for the name to appear, but it seems like that guy is slicker than he thought.

Anyway, he is not in any particular hurry.

After the registrations are over, the tournament started the very next day.

The tournament took place in a large arena constructed specifically for this.

For the initial stages, there are a bunch of small stages all over simultaneously conducting twelve fights so that they could finish off the scrap in the early stages.

For this, the audience are not that excited as the matches were over as soon as they started.

There are so many contenders that even though the matches are simultaneous and they are held for eight hours straight, it still took around five days to finish the initial challenges and thirty contenders from each division were selected.

These thirty-two contenders will fight in one on one battles until only one of them remains in a regular tournament order.

And the fights for the two divisions would be conducted on alternative days.

By now, everybody saw who Kiran is, but everyday he is coming with a different face and he has passed a test that would prove that he was him to the tournament authorities before he stepped on the stage.

But Sam didn't manage to find him even shadow mice couldn't tail him as he is disappearing as soon as he exited the stage and on the way to the backstage from where he could go home.

Shadow mice cannot meet him at the stage and could only wait at the back stage. But he was never seen at the backstage with the same face he had on the stage. He is that slick and quick.

There is a contingency anyway. If everything goes well and there are no surprises, Saber Monarch would meet this guy in semi-finals and they would finally be able to contact that guy. So, for now they could only wait.

After another five days, the tournament finally reached the semi-finals and since there are no unexpected surprises, Saber Monarch finally managed to meet this guy. It would have been better if it is private, but it was actually on the stage.

"It is great to finally meet you." Saber Monarch said as soon as he got on the stage.

"It is great to meet you too. I heard a lot of stories about you. Including the one how you were trapped in the maze. Which surprises me, why would you enter this tournament? After all, the people who trapped you are the ones recruiting."

Saber Monrach looked at him coldly and said.

"You seemed to have more than heard stories about me. You researched quite a bit. Anyway, I am not in the tournament for recruitment, I came specifically for you."

"For me? Oh, you wanted to fight me?"

"Not really, challenging for this 'let's see who is stronger' thing is beneath me, because I know I am stronger. I needed to discuss something else."

Kiran got pissed as Saber Monarch mocked that him like that. After all, his whole he has been travelling around fighting to make sure everyone knows who is stronger. It is almost an addiction to him and Saber Monarch is essentially saying that his whole life is worthless in his opinion.

"Seems like you don't have anything good to talk."

"You would know once we talked. But it seems like you are in no mood for talking. So, let's get this over with."

With that, Saber Monarch took out his saber while Kiran took out his sword and two people got ready to clash.

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### Chapter 992: Finding Kiran

Saber Monarch and Kiran both looked at each other as they took out their blades. The whole atmosphere turned sharp around them as their auras raged.

They channeled their energy into their blades and they glowed brightly.

Kiran was the first one to make a move and he swung his sword directly aiming at Saber Monarch's neck.

But the Saber Monarch didn't even dodge, he swung his saber, standing in the same position, and cut the incoming attack in half blocking Kiran's advance prematurely.

He didn't follow up with a counterattack and just stayed on the spot letting Kiran take the offensive.

The audience looked at the battle with excitement. Sam and his team are also observing the whole scenario carefully.

Out of the whole team, Saber Monarch is currently powerful as he stayed in the peak stage for a long time and should be on verge of a breakthrough to the Transcendence stage of Astral Plane.

And Five elemental King would only come second to him. Then comes Jwala and the twins and finally Agar.

Agar who knew that she is completely weaker than the rest didn't feel any pressure as she already accepted that fact even before the journey started. But the same couldn't be said to the rest and even the Five elemental kings who is the epitome of patience felt a little pressure from Saber Monarch.

So, the whole team is currently interested in knowing what this new addition ranks at and how strong he would be.

It could be said that he would rank above the twins as his cultivation stage is higher and since he is also a one in a thousand talent just like twins, it would be hard for them to kill him. But between Jwala, Five elemental King, and Saber Monarch, where would Kiran rank? This question is on everyone's mind.

But from the looks of it, it would be hard to find out as Saber Monarch who is the strongest of them all is not giving much to measure.

He is completely on the defensive and it is apparent that it is by choice.

He is fending off every attack that came at him and he made all of Kiran's efforts useless.

Kiran is also getting frustrated as he attacked more and more and he learned that it would be difficult to penetrate that defense at this rate.

He became even more aggressive and directly let his guard down. He kept on slashing down without caring for his defense and even used his legs to kick and force Saber Monarch into action.

Saber Monarch clearly noticed the change and it became a bit difficult to keep the same stance anymore and he had to finally move and as soon as he moved, the audience felt like they saw a completely different battle.

Kiran is still aggressive, but this time it didn't look like Saber Monarch had the upper hand, rather it felt like he is struggling to block and defend the attacks.

This is all because of the unique technique Kiran uses. His swordsmanship is different than normal and it focuses more on the moving objects. When the opponent is moving, he would have more advantage. And if the opponent is not moving and rather stayed stable with a proper defense, they would have a better chance at fighting him.

Saber Monarch observed this from the previous fights and noticed that defending is easier when he stayed still. But he couldn't get the grip of the whole technique to completely be invulnerable. That is why he lost his footing and moved.

But still, Saber Monarch is very skilled in battle and his instincts are top-notch, He was in too many life and death situations for him to fall just because of a technique.

After a few more exchanges, Saber Monarch was still on the defensive and all of a sudden, he took a step back after defending the strike and sighed.

Kiran felt the change in Saber Monarch's disposition and made his move, but this time he couldn't reach Saber Monarch and before he knew it, he felt a sharp sensation on his gut.

Before he knew it, Saber Monarch is standing behind him with the saber which has a faint trace of blood on its blade.

The wound is not too deep, but it is not too light either.

Saber Monarch smiled and raised a hand before saying.



"I forfeit."

With those words, he left the stage.

Kiran looked at him in shock.

"Wait. WAIT. WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE GOING? THE FIGHT IS NOT OVER YET."

He yelled at the top of his lungs and ran after him. But the referee stopped him in the middle and announced him as a winner while Saber Monarch left the arena.

Sam and his team also left the arena.

After meeting back at the inn, all of them immediately left the city and sneaked into the forest, and stayed in a pre-arranged hideout.

Sam took the blood off of the Saber Monarch's blade and activated his vampire bloodline to take a deep sniff and a light lick.

Vampires have a unique ability to remember the scent of the blood of a person and they can spot that person whenever they are within the sensory range of their smell.

This scent is unique and could only be sensed by Vampires and other undead creatures as it is the scent of the life force.

Kiran can mask his energy, face, and even his demeanor but it is nigh impossible to mask the scent of life from him.

If he can even do that then he would really be the greatest at the technique of disguise, but for one to try and change that assuming that it is possible, one must know that it even existed.

And even Sam only learned that because he is a part vampire.

It is not some theoretical study or a result based on experiments, it is something the undead creatures inherently knew for themselves.

After taking the scent in, Sam once again appeared in the city and went to the inn.

It would be hard to catch the scent of Kiran if he only relied on the Vampire bloodline, but things would be different if he used the Raiju bloodline along with the Vampire bloodline.

With Raiju's bloodline, he could pick any scent within a few meter range of the inn and his vampire bloodline would help him identify the scent.

After a few hours of waiting, he finally managed to catch the scent and immediately left the room as he followed the scent.

Kiran is actually pretty swift. He came here after trying hard to find out where Saber Monarch lives without revealing his own identity. Because everyone is sensitive about Saber Monarch and everyone who asks about his whereabouts would be taken for Kiran as he is the one who wanted to meet him more than anyone.

So, it took some time and once he learned that Saber Monarch is not in the inn, he decisively left without thinking too much and wasting his time.

But Sam managed to catch his scent and after a few minutes of chasing, he finally managed to identify the person. Then he observed that Kiran also seemed to have noticed him so, after he marked that person, he left a shadow mouse near his shadow while walking past that person and entering a bar.

"Finally, it is hard to find where this bar is," Sam muttered and entered the bar.

Kiran who heard the mutter heaved a sigh and left.

He walked through the streets for another half-an-hour and changed a few disguises before finally arriving at his hideout.

It is actually a normal residence and he entered it like an ordinary man.

Shadow mouse stayed with him throughout the night. The next day, Kiran left to the forest first and came back into the city with a different disguise and walked through the streets as he searched for Saber Monarch.

Shadow mouse stayed on trial and made sure that he wouldn't be lost.

And after a day of futile search, the frustrated Kiran once again reached the same house at the end of the day, to take a rest.

The next day it is the finals of the tournament and he went to the finals and finished his opponent off before roaming around the city once again in search of saber monarch and went back to the residence.

The shadow mouse immediately went to the inn where Sam arrived that morning and informed him of the location.

Sam neared the house and took a deep sniff and only after confirming the scent, did he go to the nearest which is completely within the range of his shadow necromancy, and sent a small shadow towards him.

This is a new shadow he created just for this moment and it is also made of a mouse just not a shadow mouse.

The mouse shadow arrived in the residence and Sam used a shadow possession.

Kiran immediately got alerted and took his sword out.

"Woah, don't be in a hurry to attack me, buddy. It would be hard to keep your cover if you react like that. I am just here to talk."

He got stunned when he heard the voice coming from a small voice.

"So, how is your search for Saber monarch going?" Sam asked in a cheeky tone.

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### Chapter 993: Brutal Defeat

Kiran became alert and wanted to attack the shadow, but when he observed his surroundings, he noticed that there is nothing else except for this one shadow which is not really a threat no matter how he looked at it. It doesn't even have that energy in it and it is not really a combat-style beast even if it directly came much less a shadow undead.

"Who are you?" Kiran asked while still pointing his sword at Sam.

"I am the one who knows your current location and a person with means to follow until your next location."

"Well, it is good that you think so. After all, a man needs to have something to be confident about. But don't try. You might lose that confidence and drown in despair."

"That is funny. Do you think this is a fluke?"

"I know it is a fluke."

"It is great that you think so. After all people like you who think they are invincible and believed it wholeheartedly, need to have this kind of thinking, rejecting everything that might challenge your belief even though it stares right at your face and associates everything to your bad luck and other's good luck.

I have been there in that phase. Trust me, I was even more of a pain in the ass than you are. So, you are doing a great job."

A sword ray barely missed the shadow and slashed the surface behind it. But the shadow of the mouse didn't even flinch.

"Don't make empty threats, If you want to finish off the shadow, you better do it properly. But before that, you better know that there is no way you would be able to meet Saber monarch if you do that."

Kiran frowned and asked.

"You know saber Monarch?"

"He is my subordinate."

"Bullshit. Saber Monarch is a sole cultivator. He didn't work for any organization."

"Now he does. Why do you think he forfeited when he could sweep the stage with you in a few seconds. That defensive fight, that one strike that barely got some blood out of you. All of this was done based on my instructions."

"Why should I believe you?"

"You don't need to and neither do I want to force you to. But if you by any chance want to meet the Saber Monarch to clear this. Come to the mountain top on the eastside forest of the city.

You would be able to meet him there at dusk tomorrow.

Otherwise, you can go on your way and never get the chance of knowing whether you really won or lost the fight with Saber Monarch. The saber Monarch might even be the strongest opponent you ever faced.

Goodbye."

Sam let go of the shadow possession and let the shadow disappear into nothingness.

Kiran got out of the house and ran around to see if he would find Sam, but there was no clue and he is not exactly an expert in necromancy to figure out ways to search for a necromancer through a shadow undead.

It is even a difficult task for an experienced necromancer, much less for someone who doesn't know anything.

After he failed repeatedly at finding someone, he went back and waited for the next day.

At first he wanted to wait until dusk, but he couldn't and moved at afternoon and waited at the mountain top.

After a long wait, Sam and his teammates all arrived together.

Kiran looked at the group and asked.

"Who is the boss here?"

Sam just smiled and said.

"That would be me. Nice face by the way."

"How did you find me?"

"And why would I give that answer away that simply? Would you tell me how you managed to change your face if I ask you?"

"Then how about after I defeat the Saber Monarch?"

"So, what if you lose?"

"I will show you my real face."

"You really think that every person other than you is an idiot, don't you? There are a few things you got wrong. First, Saber Monarch is my subordinate, so his time is my time and if you want to fight him, you would need my permission and you would need to offer something for that. As for the winning of the fight, if you do win I would tell you how I caught you, but if you lose you would have to give something equally important."

"I am not giving you my technique. Apart from that, everything is negotiable."

"Not a problem. I am not going to ask for any technique from you. But I don't need negotiations. I want something that you would do for sure"

"What is that?"

"I need you to work for me. For a decade."

"I am not doing that. At most I would do it for a year."

"You are way in over your head. You think you are worth that much?"

"I know I am worth that much."

"Okay, then the deal is off. Nobody and particularly you will never know who the true winner of that fight is and everyone knows that one who might have lost is not the Saber Monarch. You can take that to your grave.

Let's get out of here."

Kiran took out his sword and before he could even raise his aura, the whole team already focused their auras on him.

"Deal or no deal that's it. Don't think that you can force this upon yourself.

Anyway, you don't even trust yourself that you can win. So, why bother trying to fight?"

"I know I am going to win."

"Really? Then agree to the deal. What is the difference between one year and ten years if you are not going to lose?

It wouldn't matter even if it is a hundred years. Try and find me after you gain that confidence so that you can fight him."

"Saber Monarch? Is that it? Don't you have any pride to leave an opponent hanging?"

Saber Monarch halted in his tracks and took a dramatic turn, just when Kiran thought he would make a move, he replied.

"There is only one thing I care about at the moment. The salary my boss gives me. As for pride, I only pride myself on one thing. Not making a woman wait. So, there is nothing you can do that could make me fight you."

As they were about to leave, Kiran yelled.

"I agree."

The team stopped and took a step back while Saber Monarch stepped towards Kiran and the battle started.

After twenty minutes.

The whole mountain top was a mess and the whole area was completely thrashed with a lot of damage to the environment.

And in the middle of it all, Kiran was standing with the support of his sword and there are a lot of wounds all slashes bleeding out.

Saber Monarch stood in front of him with one proper slash on his chest. But there was no deep damage and he stood there with a serious look.

"You are good, But not as good as you think."

He left those words and turned back to stand behind Sam.

Sam walked forward and sized Kiran up.

"I think this is the first loss in a while. Digest it, take a rest for three days and then come and meet me in the inn.

You better come and meet me. I don't like someone who breaks a promise and I might kill you for that. And you better believe when I say it. I can find you even if you go to the ends of the earth."

After that, they left and went back to the inn.

"Boss, do you really think he would come?"



"I don't know."

"You are sure that he would come to the mountain top. So, why not now?"

"Because at that time, I knew what is going through the mind. But I don't know what is going through now."

"How is that possible?"

"He is a man that lives on the validation of others. He wants his name to be spread, he wants to prove that he is the strongest.

He wants to create a legend for himself by not revealing his face.

Just imagine, if you hear a story about a man who traveled across the realms defeating all his peers at every stage of his cultivation but no one ever managed to make him show his face.

No one knows what he truly looks like.

That would make quite a story, wouldn't it?

So, I made a plan. Saber Monarch who is famous himself and had a reputation, gives a chance to fight but withdraws from the fight in the middle. Kiran, who had a chance to add the title, the person who defeated the saber monarch under his best, lost the chance. It was robbed off of him in front of a whole crowd.

He became mad and frustrated, so he tried to get that back and came here in desperation. I played into the desperation and made a deal with him.

If he really leaves, it would be hard for me to hunt him down in this vast world, and if it was before defeat, he would have believed that too. But he also believed that he would never lose. So, now he wouldn't trust his own beliefs that much.

So, there is a great chance that he would definitely come for us. There is also a chance that my judgment might have lapsed and he might leave. That is why I am not sure."

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

### Chapter 994: Meeting with Players

Sam felt that there is a great chance that Kiran wouldn't come to meet him. But he is not extremely worried and was ready to accept either outcomes.

Because Kiran might be a high profile person, but he is not really that strong. In fact, even Gran and Sia might be able to give them a tough fight. After all, they can hold their own against the Saber Monrach without getting caught for a good while. At least a lot more than a twenty or so minutes.

Even though most of it is the result of their elemental usage, it is still a great achievement.

But he would still take this guy in and most of it is due to the disguise technique and his desire for glory. If his desire is strong enough, Sam could use his ability in art of disguise to make infiltrate different places.

And kiran would comply just for the glory or thrill of doing those things. After all, all the enemies and opponents Sam is going to face are going to be beyond what Kiran could currently imagine.

But on the second day, when the whole team is having a feast, Kiran came and said to Sam.

"I would work for you. Exactly for a decade. But I would like to continue challenging tougher opponents. If you cannot agree to that, I will leave right after I defeated the Saber Monrach."

Sam smiled and replied.

"I will take the second option."

Kiran was surprised.

"Are you not afraid that you wouldn't be able to keep me for a long time."

"The distance between you and Saber monarch is something you don't understand. If my estimation is not wrong, you would be work with me for a long time. A lot more than a decade."

"I will prove you wrong."

"Don't worry, with the things I would make you do, you might not even want to prove me wrong. Anyway welcome to the team. Join us for the meal."

Kiran sat at their table and after the meal was over, everyone went to do whatever they wanted to do for the day, they are moving the next day.

"Oh, by the way. Kiran, you forgot to show your real face the other day."

Kiran halted in his tracks and began hesitating.

"Never mind, but show us a face that you would only use with us and also that face should never cause any troubles and we must never have a chance to mistake someone else for you no matter which realm we go. Do keep that in mind before you decide what to show us. You have twenty four hours. Right before we depart tomorrow."

After giving them the time off for the rest of the day, Sam also took an off day and went to the nearest lake he could find in the forest to take a swim and relax.

With Kiran's addition, seven out of ten members were recruited and there are three more that he needs to recruit.

But these three members are all of transcendent stage of Astral Plane. One at Middle stage and two and the Initial stage. There is no way recruiting them would be easier than recruiting the current team members.

And it can actually only be harder.

Saber Monrach could possibly manage to compete with the Initial stage people with his battle prowess, but that would be hard for him to do when considering that all the people in the list are stronger than their peers.

All the current team members met Sam with any problem or need on their part. He could be considered fortunate, lucky or this might just be a simple and direct coincidence, but things always played to his advantage and he managed to recruit them as per his wishes.

But the remaining three would be a massive pain in the ass.

After some contemplation, he decided to halt the recruitment process a bit.

Because, by now the first phase plans which are currently being led by Argan and Arkiv are in their final stages and soon the first phase powers will all be over.

The players will be moving to the second phase powers and Sam doesn't want to lose out. Even though he managed to finish off a few second phase powers, that is just a drop in a bucket.

There are too many second phase powers and they might be higher in number than the first phase and some second phase powers are connected with the third phase powers.

So, has to plan properly.

He decided to move back to the desolate or feathered to take a break for a month and prepare for what they are going to face before deciding on whether he should focus on the organizations in second phase first or prioritize the recruitment.

With that in mind, the next day, he met with the rest of the team and went back to the desolate and told them to take off days and roam around the next month.

He went back to the roots of his research just so that he could calm his mind while he waited for Argan and Arkiv to arrive with news and the heirlooms.

He went back to school, sat in classes, participated in research with Sirona and her staff, taught students, not just some senior students who works in different fields, even the little kids. He just did whatever he wanted for a month and in the middle of it, Argan arrived with Arkiv and the troops that fought for a few months straight are all stationed in Feathered to take rest.

There are a few dozen heirlooms and Sam is extremely satisfied with the results.

"How are things on your end? Whatever that thing is?"

Arkiv asked as both of them drank together.

"Not too bad. I recruited a few people. There are still a few left to recruit."

"Don't tell me you are making a crew for the next batch of people too?"

"Of course, what do you think? I would just charge in and out of the organizations and struggle with them for days and even months trying to find ways and methods to defeat guys that are a dozen times stronger than me? I will pass on that one. I would rather finish with everything in a few days and take rest while acquiring whatever I could from that realm."

"Are you still expanding?"

"Not really. I decided to stop expanding for a few years. It is going too big and I need to make sure that there is no threat from all the people I am going to provoke. If I can make sure of that, I would once again start expanding."

"Then it would take some time."

"Yeah, it would. I will once again start after I am done with the phase two. By then I would have a certain strength that would stop the powers from phase two to try and swallow me whole, so I could just expand then freely after making an example out of them."

"Speaking of Phase two, I have some messages for you."

"Messages? From who?"

"The rest of the players of course. They want to make a deal."

"A deal? For what? I am not giving them any troops. Anyway, the second phase is mostly dependent on quality over quantity."

"Its not about that. They want you to cut them some slack."

"Just tell me what it is."

"Well, it would be better to talk to them directly. Nobody is currently going after the second phase organization and some of them are cleaning up some of their messes. So, by the end of the month at the latest, they would visit the feathered planet and have a meeting with you. If that is alright of course."

"Let them come. But what is it that they cannot just tell through a message?"

"Well, this time they are asking something big of you, so they decided they at least need to be polite and visit you while asking it."

"Whatever you say. What are your plans now?"

"Currently there are none. Since there is no time limit, I can do it a bit leisurely. Anyway, I am with the rest of the players on this one. I will wait for them to come and we will talk. Until then, let me enjoy some of your luxury, will you?"

"As long as you can pay for it."

"Is there any kind of fellow player discount? I am not as rich as you, you know?"

"you are not poor enough to ask for a discount either. I know you are rich enough. Just don't be a miser and spend something on yourself. Otherwise, you would go mad soon."

After that, both of them left their own ways. Sam continued his research and teaching and Arkiv spent his time relaxing.

By the end of the month both of them arrived at the feathered planet and so did the rest of the players.

All the players that are alive gathered.

Sam could sense the changes in everyone of them. They are clearly stressed in the past few months.

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

Chapter 995: Wait

Sam arranged a special meeting for the players.

"So what do you guys want? Why is this meeting? Did you all get into any trouble by any chance? You seemed so stressed."

"You are the reason for that stress, do you know that?"

"Noah asked from the side."

Sam was surprised.

"I don't think I did anything to piss you off, did I?"

"Dude, you set your team off on all the organizations that are within the range and because of that, we had to work faster and quicker taking larger risks. What is your hurry? If we had lagged behind most of the organizations would

have been taken care of by you. Even now you at least got double the average of what we got. You are making us work harder."

Akhil said in a whiny tone.

"Don't blame for that alright. I am playing within the rules. If you had wanted to do it fast, you should have worked harder and got an organization of your own. After all, having a bunch of capable subordinates is a good thing."

"Of course, it is a good thing. And that is what pissing us off more. We were all born into organizations, but we are the ones that are running solo now. You on the other hand didn't have an organization from the start and were born in a lost village somewhere, but you have the organization that is far more capable than what we destroyed in the past few months.

If we had known things would be like this, I would have made some preparations at least. Anyway, just cut us some slack, man."

"Can you guys cut the crap and just come to the point directly?" Sam said with a chuckle.

"We need you to stay on a break."

"What? That is not going to happen. Give you guys a headstart? Over my dead body. I am not that stupid."

"Not a headstart dude. Just give us time to catch up. You are already at the peak stage of Initiation and god knows when you would break through to Pre-transcendence. Because of your hurry, we are not getting any time to cultivate and train peacefully. No matter how much we tried we are barely in the middle stage and Arkiv and Noah are the only ones who made it to the late stage.

We are being held back a lot." Akhil went on without giving anyone any chance to speak.

Sam sighed and Akhil continued.



"The thing is, we don't exactly know what your plan is, but you are in obvious haste for growth. If you get a great headstart like this then the rest, we would slack back and we all know that in the final stages, no matter how powerful we are, those organizations are hard to deal with and there are few of them.

You wouldn't be able to do it alone and had to wait for us to catch up.

So, why do it then, rather than do it now? Now it is easier to wait for catch up as the gap is small. If you keep on going like this the gap would only widen.

And also don't drive us to the dust, man. It might sound unfair but we are all in the same boat, let us just have each other's back. Wait for a few months. We will convert all the heirlooms and focus on cultivation. We all had our own encounters around and we are sure we can catch up. As soon as we reach the peak stage, even if you break through to the Pre-transcendence by then, we wouldn't ask you to stop until the second phase ends."

Sam thought for the moment and said.

"So, what is in it for me?"

"Two-phase two heirlooms from each of us. Deal?"

"Deal. But I wouldn't wait for all of you to break through. Six months."

"Make it eight."

"Sure then. Deal. Is that all?"

"There is something else."

"What is it?"

"It has been a while, let's go to Mackey's restaurant, please. I desperately want to eat something good."

Sam just chuckled and took them away.

After the meal at Mackey's, all the players left on their own way. Eight months is not much of a time to break through and they don't have enough resources like Sam.

They could only take the time and the opportunity they have at hand.

While they are gone, Sam also focused on his cultivation himself while he let the rest of the team on their own training or whatever that is they wanted to do. But as much as they could enjoy themselves, they also need to bring information on the next and the last three people that Sam is about to recruit.

After picking the person of their choice, the team dispersed and left.

Sam focused on training and research once again. He didn't compete with anyone for a while and he didn't set any goals for himself. Even though he didn't plan for this break to happen, he decided to take this chance to calm himself down.

The things that happened with Gran and Tamas, he didn't want to repeat it again. Not the losses, if a person doesn't lose now and then, they will never learn some things. The reactions are what shouldn't be repeated again.

He shouldn't react like that in any other situation.

For that to happen, Sam just did everything on a whim in a peaceful manner. He didn't care about the numbers for a long while. Since he had no goals, there was no need to worry about achieving something.

For the first time in a while, he just enjoyed and took in all the things that he built after coming to this world. He traveled through the trains he built. He visited some old friends. And this went on for over six months straight.

Last two months, he focused on the breakthrough.

The breakthrough to the Astral Plane Pre-transcendence was smooth and there are no weird changes. The bloodline activation didn't happen and there

was no metamorphosis. Except for the change in power and small change in his body.

But this one small change that made him ecstatic in these six months and that is his trick to hide the wings he had on the back.

After he broke through to the Pre-transcendence, as he circulated his energy according to the cultivation method something changed in his brain. It is as if the cultivation technique imprinted something into his memory directly.

Memory is the method to hide the wings. Since he was not born with them and they are at most the result of a mutation that was caused by his unique cultivation technique. And after he broke through he came to know that the mutation of wings was incomplete and it completed itself after the breakthrough.

Now, he can bring the wings whenever he wants them and hide them whenever he doesn't. And the access point is through the wind elemental fusion.

When he goes through the complete fusion, he can call the wings and they would appear on his body in the form of solid condensed wind just like the rest of the body.

And if he changed into a normal body at that time and deactivated the fusion without folding the wings back, then the wings would take their normal form with feathers, but it takes a lot of spiritual energy and a bit of expendable life force to do that.

Once again when he needs to hide them, all he has to do is go through the wind elemental fusion and just fold the wings directly and come back to his normal body.

Even though he was happy, Sam had more questions than answers at the moment when this happened.

Because, even though the cultivation technique was a prerecorded thing, the types of beasts he would take in for the contract was not.

Except for Yanwu and the Void hopper, no other beast was pre-decided and every single one of them was his choice and a result of exploration with not too many pre-existing factors involved.

But the change in the cultivation technique and the memory imprint along with the incomplete and later complete mutation of wings, he didn't believe that it is also pre-recorded. After all, he could have made contract with any other beast and it is impossible that different reactions were programmed within the cultivation technique based on different bloodlines.

After all, there are too many bloodlines and beasts and even bestiary is not a record that could give data on all of them.

Even though he had questions, he has no one else to ask and certainly no one else to answer.

He could only keep them in and wait until he met someone that could answer all these questions.

After the breakthrough, Sam finally shifted his focus back to something related to these families and organizations.

The heirlooms.

He had a few dozen heirlooms at hand now and he needs to exchange them for some value.

He went through a bunch of these heirlooms to see if they would be useful to anyone in his subordinates and in fact he asked some of the team captains within the team that followed Arkiv and Argan to select one for themselves, but they rejected and preferred something Sam made. So, he could only exchange everything for resources and there is one particular resource that

came into the menu that attracted him more than anything else and this resource is exclusive to him which made it ten times better.

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

Chapter 996: Paras

Sam looked at all the resources he could get access to with the dozens of heirlooms in his hand and out of all of them, the one thing that is exclusive to him since he was the one asked for it, attracted him the most.

It is the heavenly wine. The heavenly wine which Sam asked from Sun Wukong directly.

But this one is a little different because it has higher potency and could be used on Astral Plane cultivators.

Even though Sun Wukong made an exception and gave this wine to him, he also placed an exorbitant price on it.

At first, Sam thought that two to three second phase heirlooms and a bunch of first phase heirlooms would do it.

But now, when he saw the price he was stunned.

He would need to lose almost one-third of all his gains for this wine. But the one silver lining is that the quantity of wine is also huge and it was given in the same type of gourd he was given the first time.

This could be stretched for a decade or even more if he controlled his drinking habits and didn't use it for normal drinking purposes and only used it for proper causes.

After grudgingly buying that wine, he exchanged the rest for the resources for himself and his subordinates.

The shopping was over and he is back to zero heirlooms. He went to different areas where his Astral Plane subordinates are stationed and distributed the resources to them.

Now that he has a bunch of Astral Plane cultivators, he doesn't have to worry about the resources of lower-level cultivators. After the expansion, the resources for Consummate and lower level became common in the organization and as long as one has enough dedication and efforts, they would be able to breakthrough to Consummate realm easily, even if he is an old man.

The organization has grown that big.

After Sam finished with the distribution, he waited for his team to assemble once again.

They came by the end of the seventh month. There is still one more month until the deal with the rest of the players ends.

In these seven months, the team not only took a proper vacation without worrying about anything, they also got the information Sam needed.

This time though, everyone wanted to outdo the others and got some information by directly talking to the other party.

The remaining three are all Transcendent stage cultivators of Astral Plane and it is fair to say they are all far stronger than the members of the team.

So, they were careful when speaking and didn't dare to cross the line. After all, being a subordinate of an Astral Pre-transcendent Initial stage cultivator is not something for an Astral Plane transcendent Initial stage cultivator to be proud of.

Some might feel, even a suggestion like that might be completely over the line and take it as an insult. Particularly when they are roaming the world on their own without being dependent on anyone.

Sam looked through the information he got and had a headache when he saw it. Out of three one is driven by revenge.

A guy who uses a battle-axe as his weapon and is getting revenge for his deceased parents. This should have been an easy situation. After all, Sam would only need to prove that he could help him get that revenge, and then everything would be great.

But Sam couldn't do that promise because he doesn't know what kind of revenge that guy is after.

His original home is a lower realm which doesn't even qualify as a first phase organization. He is from a planet that could be considered the same level as desolate. His parents died for some reason. They couldn't get the reason or the name of the person out of him.

But his parents are dead and he going after the killer.

He is currently staying in the realm with a bunch of second phase powers and throughout his journey, he destroyed many powers as he increased his cultivation level. But he still didn't stop and many people stopped believing that this is all for revenge and it is just some lunatic trying to get his name out there.

But the person that talked to him was saber monarch and he is good at reading people as much as he acts like an idiot.

He might not be good at analyzing their thought processes and behaviors like Sam does, but he could tell whether a person is a pure lunatic or if he is a normal guy driven by revenge.

He is sure that this guy is definitely being driven by revenge. But why would someone who is in the lowest level of planets have an enemy that might be living this high or even higher?

That doesn't make sense.

There is another piece of information that might help Sam understand this guy's situation better. From what Saber Monarch observed, he is currently trying to deal with an elven branch.

Until now, nobody figured out what kind of power destroyed this guy's parents, but the destruction he caused affected a large diverse group in terms of races, strengths, and authorities.

And currently, he is going after an elven branch which has a bit of a higher level than normal elven branches and a lower level than the true elite. This branch could be said to be the bridge connecting the true elite and true subpar branches.

Sam circled the name of the guy as he sighed.

Paras. That is the name of the guy and his nickname is Axe grinding lunatic.

He is their first target as he is the only guy that has an opening for Sam to exploit. If by any chance Sam manages to convince this guy and make him join his team, then he could use him to try and convince the remaining two.

So, he passed the orders to the team to gather and get ready to leave to the Dark eye realm the realm where Paras is currently residing.

Sam took a look at the list and smiled. Because the elven branch that was being targeted by Paras is actually on the list and it is even Hou Yi's organization.

This is a great thing.



While there is still time to do anything according to his deal with the rest of the players, he can at least gather the intel on the enemy for this one month and only make a move after the eight months period is over.

This elven branch will also need quite some preparation anyway since it is actually on the top end of the list of second phase families.

Even though he might not have finished the second phase operations with this family, he is sure as hell that he wouldn't start with this one.

But now he has to.

After reaching the Dark Eye realm, Sam and the team separated and lived separately in different inns. He separated the tasks for the team. The Elven branch is the largest entity they faced until now and they have a middle-stage Transcendent cultivator of Astral Plane as head with a bunch of peaks and late-stage Pre-transcendent cultivators of Astral Plane as their subordinates.

They cannot do it on their own, but they can sure as hell finish this with the help of Paras.

Since Paras is alone, he takes a longer time than the team to collect information on the family and it also happened that it is not his specialty.

But with Kiran, Gran, Sia, and the bunch of shadow mice he has at his hand, Sam gathered much more information compared to Paras in a much shorter time frame.

After one month of information gathering, Sam went through with his team, it is finally time for him to meet Paras directly.

All this while Saber Monarch kept regular contact with the guy and they regularly drank together in one of the inns.

The very night which signifies the end of the eight months time period, Sam went to meet him directly when both Saber Monarch and he are drinking. Sam just slipped into their private room calmly and took a seat.

Paras frowned and said.

"I think you got the wrong room kid. Get out."

"I am in the right room Paras. I came here to meet you."

Saber Monarch sighed and said.

"Meet Sam, my boss."

Paras was surprised and spoke.

"This is the boss you are talking about?"

"Yes. He is the boss."

"Are you kidding me? He is so weak."

"Well, he is weaker when I first accepted him as a boss. He is quite strong compared to that time. Anyway, that is not important at the moment. He is here to talk to you. I believe we can help each other."

"I am sorry, Sam. I work alone. I don't work for organizations."

"You don't have to. You just have to work for me."

"Why would I do that?"

"I don't want to waste my time explaining how I could be of help to you on your long vendetta of vengeance.

I have a deal. Let us cooperate in taking down this Elven Branch. I will help you take them down and I will get the heirloom. That is the deal. I will slowly explain why you should work for me or with me or whatever that makes you

feel comfortable. If you are still not convinced, let us just forget everything that happened and go our separate ways."

Paras looked at Saber Monarch and the latter said.

"Take it Paras, he can help you."

Paras took a deep breath and said.

"Deal."

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

### Chapter 997: Plan

The next day, Sam arranged a meeting with the whole team and Paras in a hideout outside the city.

Sam is currently writing on the large smooth wall of this secret room as he explained the plan.

The plan was made after they compiled all the information they got in this past month and Paras was surprised at what kind of information they got and how they are using this information which he didn't think much of.

He was also surprised by the fact that Sam who is the weakest of the whole group can actually make a plan that is so complex.

After explaining the plan, Sam smiled at Paras and said.

"This is one of the perks of working with me. From what I see, your revenge doesn't end here. So, you are going to face tougher and difficult opponents and they will have a larger network and strength than this elven branch. If you really want to deal with them, you need to be stronger than all of them combined which takes a long time.

But I and my team can do much more with the information we can gather and help you deal with the problem of numbers. Trust me, you will never be able to find a better team than this."

Paras went into deep thought as he looked at the large and elaborate plan on the wall.

"Tomorrow we will proceed with the first step of the plan. Our target, the third young master of the elven branch. Get ready and come to your positions tomorrow as per your time. Now disperse."

The team got on their own separate ways while Sam and Paras went together to the most luxurious inn which gives the best view for monitoring the whole plan.

The next day, by noon Sam and Paras, are looking through the window as the third young master of the elven branch walked through the street sneakily. Nobody in the surroundings knows that he is the third young master because he is wearing the disguise. But his disguise technique is nowhere near as profound as Kiran's technique and he is barely hiding his physical appearance.

He is walking towards a brothel. But before he could go inside, Five elemental King walked into the street along with another elf on his side as they discussed something. When the third young master looked at the elf, he immediately ran into an alley and hid there with utmost familiarity in his actions. He has done this many times actually.

But right at the edge of the alley, there is a restaurant with a simple outdoor setting and Five elemental King sat on a table along with that elf continuing the discussion.

The third young master cursed and hid deeper.

At this moment, Kiran entered the brothel like a rich prick and asked for a particular woman.

"I heard you have a woman named Aqua with blue hair. I want her."

"Sir, Aqua is reserved already. She is waiting for her customer."

"When is the reservation?"

"Right now, actually."

"Then is her customer here?"

"No, sir. But he is our regular customer and I am sure that he is on his way."

"I will pay double the price, I want her."

Kiran asked casually. Aqua who is in her room came out and heard the discussion and frowned.

"I am sorry sir. But I won't take any other customers at this hour."

"I will pay three times."

"No, sir Please leave."

"Four times."

"Please don't put us in a hard spot. We cannot. We will lose our regular customer."

"Six times."

"Sir, we have other options. There are many other girls and more beautiful too."

"If you persuade her, I will pay for the whole brothel and everyone can take a break for a while."

The rest of the women were stunned for a second and looked at Aqua."

"I will pay ten times the price for Aqua and twice the price for the rest of the women for whatever the income they get for the next two days."

The manager was silent and didn't know what to do. But it is apparent that she is hesitating.

Even Aqua was hesitating by now.

"Fifteen times and five days."

When Manager and Aqua are finally whispering, Kiran said something else.

"I will pay fifteen times for Aqua for the next five days too."

This is the last straw that broke the camel's back and Aqua ran into her room while Manager shook his hands.

Kiran smiled and made the payment.

"Boss sure is rich." He muttered and walked into the room.

Aqua shyly sat on the bed with a faint blush on her face as she wore a silk robe only slightly showing her skin.

"I am a whore, why would you spend so much just to spend some time with me."

She asked in a shy and seductive voice at the same time, that would invoke some protective instincts in an average man who knows he is pathetic but couldn't accept that fact.

Kiran just smiled and took out some wine as he poured it into crystal glasses and gave one to her.

"Have some wine with me first and don't call yourself a whore. Let us talk for some time."

And then began the sweet talk from Aqua's mouth. Kiran easily understood why she was this popular. Because she is good at making men feel that they are important. She could soothe their egos and make them feel that their opinions and their positions in the society along with their worthless lives matter and it almost feels like even if the whole world abandons those men, they will still matter to her.

She makes them feel loved and she makes them feel like they are alive.

Kiran who already got instructions from Sam, talked the way he was told. In fact, there is a communication device hidden behind his ear from which he is currently getting instructions and Kiran was stunned.

The woman who wraps the men around her fingers is currently being wrapped around his finger.

"What should I call you?"

"Call me Fourth."

"Fourth?"

"Well, I am from a sect where we have to go to lower realms for some training and we cannot use our real names there. It is a violation. So we were given numbers. Mine is fourth."

And soon both of them sprung into action.

Kiran has no objection whatsoever to sleep with a prostitute, so he decided to take advantage of the plan, and the real it is, the better it would be for the plan.

As they indulged themselves in the carnal pleasures so much, Kiran whispered something into her ears and she blushed.

They stopped and he took two special blindfolds and tied one for her and pretended to tie one for himself and they went on with the carnal indulgence.

At this moment, a commotion happened outside the brothel in the street.

Jwala and Sia both started fighting out of nowhere and the fight was too flashy. Everyone surrounded them and looked at the catfight as they made it seem like that.

Even the manager of the brothel looked at the fight. At this moment, Five elemental King walked away with the Elf and the third young master came out of the alley and ran towards the brother. The manager sensed his approach and wanted to move, but she is in the middle of the crowd and Saber Monarch is standing behind her.

When she pushed him, he coldly looked at her and raised his aura.

"Who do you think you are pushing? You want a piece of me?"

The manager became a bit panicky at the situation, but by the time she apologized to Saber Monarch and moved to the brothel, it was already too late.

The third young master already opened the door to Aqua's room and what he saw shocked him.

Kiran is currently in the disguise of an elf and he is taking Aqua from behind as she had blindfolds. Aqua moaned on top of her lungs. The rooms are actually soundproof, but as the third young master opened the room, the moans echoed throughout the brothel and even the streets on the outside.

The manager looked at the third young master nervously.

But she didn't dare say anything.

"Young Master fourth. Don't stop. Ple.. Please."

"I can't hear you," Kiran said and grabbed her by her hair and pulled her closer to him as he tried to fondle her breasts.

"Please don't stop."

"You don't want me to stop, then what do you want me to do?"

"Go ha.. harder."



"Why should I do that? You would share your body with another man after this. Why should I make you feel that satisfaction?"

He asked in a cheeky tone.

"No more.. No more... I will be your personal whore. Your personal bitch that you can fuck whenever you want. Please don't stop now."

Kiran looked at Third young master and gave a smirk to his face and mouthed a few words.

'Nice taste brother.'

The third young master felt like a sword was stabbed into his heart and he moved out of the room in a daze. He didn't even hear the apologies from the manager and walked aimlessly on the street."

Sam and Paras are looking at the brother from the balcony and the former said.

"The first step of the plan is a success. Now moving to the second step."

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

### Chapter 998: Plan II

The third young master who was still in shock walked to his separate residence he prepared for himself in the outskirts of the city in the same daze.

He locked himself inside and stayed there for quite a while.

Meanwhile, Sam sent Gran on the next set of plans.

To the fourth young master, whose disguise Kiran had when facing the third young master. He is currently alone on the other side of the city in his secret house with a bunch of scrolls and documents as he went through them.

It is the information of his own family and his brothers who are also his peers.

This fourth young master has the highest profile of all the young masters in the elven branch and he is good at talking trash, acting like a prick, and making fools out of others. He is a typical bully and a typical young master. At least in the eyes of the family and the city.

But what Sam and his team of shadow mice found out in the past few days is completely different.

He is actually ambitious of all. He has information networks all over the city and he knows information about all kinds of things in the city. From his family, his brothers, his elders to the young masters of other organizations, their elders, and so on.

In fact, he runs an information selling point that is quite famous, but he doesn't use the information for money, rather he manipulates the information. He wants to control the political situation by manipulating the information.

It is possible, but one needs to be clear about what kind of information could be manipulated and how much information they could manipulate.

But one clear advantage he has is, now that everyone made a habit of coming to his organization for information, whenever someone asked information about him, he managed to find out who it was and managed to manipulate it fully, and stayed out of trouble.

He is doing all this, but in front of all the other people, he is but a rich brat, that likes to fuck around and drink all day and in fact, he puts on quite a show.

Gran arrived at the secret house and sneaked in. Before the young master could realize what is happening, he felt a pricking sensation on his neck and he fell unconscious.

She took out a large jar of wine and made him chug it down. Soon Sam arrived and used dark elemental energy to place a spell of illusion on this guy.

In that illusion, he went out after getting bored, went to a brothel, chugged a lot of wine, and spent some great time with aqua, and finally came back to this place to finish the work.

A few hours later he woke up with a hangover.

"I should drink more carefully next time. It is great that I managed to make it back here before passing out."

He muttered to himself and went back to the estate of the family.

But what he doesn't know is something else waiting for him there.

There is a reason why Sam picked the third young master for this plan.

There are five young masters in this elven branch and out of five, the fifth one is so young that is just in the Consummate stage and didn't even break through to the Astral Plane.

The remaining four are fighting for the spot to inherit the head of the branch title and out of these four openly, the first young master is winning, because he is good at both strength and politics. But in dark, the fourth young master is winning, because he had edge over all three and it is mostly because of the extra activities he is doing in the hiding.

Just like how there are forerunners, there is one person who is last in the race. The third young master.

He is a muscle head. A pure and dense musclehead. Who doesn't understand the complex thing like politics and he didn't care about the head of the family position.

But when it comes to battle prowess. He is the best of the best. He might be of same generation as the rest of the young masters, but in terms of cultivation he is almost on par with the elders and he could even beat the crap out of some of them.

He openly withdrew from the race of the head.

As Sam learned before, in the elven world, everything is mostly related to politics even the individual strength comes second to the political standing, and not understanding this, the third young master withdrew which happened to be the biggest mistake he committed in his life. His privileged status dropped and the rest of the young masters started making one of him.

Of course, this was started by the fourth young master. But he only did it once so that he could make the rest of the young masters take over and make them fall in favor of the third young master.

While he secretly made preparations to make amends with the third young master.

What he doesn't know is that the third young master who felt depressed because of the constant bullying from the rest found solace in the arms of Aqua.

He used a large part of his allowance to make her make him the exclusive customer.

She made him feel loved for what he is and didn't force her to be what he wasn't and particularly, she didn't force him or make fun of him for being what he is.

He made sure he was in disguise every time he went to aqua to make sure that he wouldn't reveal this one thing he had for himself.

Sam decided to take advantage of this and created this whole scenario. Now all they have to do is wait for the aftermath to take place.

As soon as the fourth young master came to the estate though, he was actually greeted by the third young master near the gate itself.

After the shock was gone, he turned embarrassed, and then the embarrassment turned into anger which then changed into a soul-searing rage.

As soon as the fourth young master came to the entrance of the gate, the third young master directly took out his sword and charged at him.

He slashed on the chest and kicked him on it.

He didn't want to kill him, he wanted to inflict maximum pain on him as much as he could.

As he continued with the bashing, there was nothing the fourth young master could do except for taking it.

Even the guard he kept around was dead within a single strike as soon as he involved himself in between. The beating went on and on and soon the whole estate was made known and the elders got involved.

The fourth young master's father was the first one to come and he immediately intervened and pushed the third young master back. But he was shocked by the third young master's power.

"Get the fuck out of my way." The third young master spoke coldly as he just wiped the blood that came out of his mouth due to the clash with the elder.

The fourth elder who is the father of the fourth young master held his saber in his hands and braced himself. He didn't know that the third young master is this strong. It seems like he concealed his strength thoroughly.

"We are all part of the elven branch. We can talk things out." The fourth elder spoke trying to ease the situation.

"You all have been talking a lot for the past few years about me. Now I have had enough. I don't want to talk anymore. Let the actions take care of the issues and we will see who stands last."

The third young master replied and he kept on attacking the fourth elder and the fourth young master.

The fourth young master who got a breathing space felt his head go numb from the shock.

"Third Bro. Just tell me what it is and I would do anything to remedy this situation. We can still talk things out."

The third young master spat coldly and increased the intensity of the attacks, he didn't care if he is being injured in the process. All he did is just fight with all he got and soon the third elder came into play along with other elders and stopped the fight.

"What the hell happened to you? You are not supposed to use that strength on your peers like that."

The third elder scolded his son.

The third young master stayed silent and let his father scold him.

The third elder looked at the fourth young master and the fourth elder and said.

"You guys better come inside and let us settle this before it gets out of hand. I want your son to be honest with me. Otherwise, don't blame me for not warning you. Your son might die right here and now."

All four of them left the place and went into a private room to have a chat.

Sam who is looking at it from far away smiled and Paras who is looking at it through the telescope was surprised.

They didn't do anything too difficult, everything was easy, but the final result is great. This compromise between the two elders is also accounted for in Sam's plan and they have to go and do the next phase of plans properly and the deescalated situation would escalate again.

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

Chapter 999: Set up

"You tried to kill me because I fucked a whore? Are you out of your fucking mind?"

The fourth young master yelled at the top of his lungs as he looked at the third young master and his father.

The third young master looked at him coldly and that gaze alone made him tone down his temper and sit back down.

"Isn't it too much third elder? Killing a fellow member of the branch just because of a whore? Is he alright in his mind?"

"You should mind your words, fourth elder. Otherwise, you can check yourself, whether his mind is alright in the field outside. I am sure at least half of the branch would be willing to be a witness for that and confirm whether he is alright in his mind or not."

The fourth elder became silent and tried to say something, but the third elder cut him off.

"Fourth young master, you and the rest of the young masters seemed to have forgotten something. As much as the elves care more about the democracy and the political aspects while ruling, this is the world of cultivation and the one with the stronger cultivation reigns supreme.

My son might have quit the race for the head of the branch, it is not because he cannot even compete or he doesn't know what kind of privilege it is. But he sees it as a responsibility and thought of the branch than thinking about his own well-being.

That is the only reason, you guys are able to compete carelessly now.

Just because you are a bit cunning than my son, don't think you can look down on him and don't keep on pushing that line. There is only so much that he would tolerate and the next time, I am sure your father wouldn't be able to stop him when he decides to use his sword. Because I know I am not going to stop him.

So, only the family head will be your option. That is if you can convince him with the fact that you pissed someone off by stepping on their dignity even though he is your peer and when retaliated you came crying to him for help.

Good luck with that and your future."

With that third elder walked away. But before leaving, the third young master looked at the fourth young master and said.

"Stay away from Aqua. If I see you anywhere near her. I would cut your balls off."

Fourth young master involuntarily held his groin as he trembled in fear.

He went back to his room as he took pills and potions to recover from all the beating he took and felt frustrated by how he got into this mess.

It is true that he started the trend 'bullying the third young master is fun'. But that is just to make the first and second to get distanced from the third and he even has the remedy maneuvers in place. But before he could do that, he already became the victim of the third young master's wrath.

If only he knew that the whore he fucked is someone the third young master liked, he would not just leave her alone, he would buy her off from the brothel and present her to the third young master.

This bloody coincidence almost pushed his plan four years backward.

While he is trying to think of ways to remedy this situation, the word spread all over the city and the elven branch.



Aqua's presence and third young master's long-term involvement with her were completely made public and laid bare in front of everyone's eyes.

She couldn't believe that she fucked two of the five young masters and even became the reason for the clash. As much as she is flattered, she knew that she would be in trouble soon enough.

Even if the young masters didn't get involved, the elders might.

While she is feeling panicky about what to do, Kiran once again visited the brothel and directly entered her room.

"I have a way for you to get away from all this. Do you want to take it?"

"Who are you?"

"Don't tell me you already forgot. It was just this afternoon that we met."

Aqua was shocked and gasped.

"You are fo.."

Kiran stopped her from talking.

"I am not who you think you are. But I can help you get away from this situation. Do you want to get out or not?"

"Yes."

"But I need some of your blood and your arm."

"What?"

"Don't worry, I have a way to heal you as soon as the arm was cut. Your arm will grow back again."

With that, he threw a spatial ring towards her. When she saw the large amounts of spirit stones inside, she gasped once again.

"Just take that as compensation for the whole trouble."

With that, he slashed the hand and collected some blood. Later he gave her a bunch of pills that managed to regrow her hand.

Luckily her cultivation is low and currently, Sam has pills of a decently higher level. It is simple.

She then changed the color of her hair and left the realm immediately. Now she has enough money to cross the realm by paying the fee. So, she took the chance to escape immediately.

Meanwhile, Jwala entered the room. Kiran finished decorating the whole room with blood and placed the arm in the center.

Jwala turned the arm into ashes and scattered them all over the room.

Then Kiran exited and Jwala set the whole room of fire.

All the things were completely burned it looked like a room that someone was burned alive.

While Kiran and Jwala are doing this, Gran and Sia did something else. They visited the first young master who is discussing a business deal with some people in a restaurant.

They left the information regarding the fourth young master's secret house along with some recording crystals.

And at the same time, Sam is adding some more information to the young master's already existing pile of information.

He added the information of aqua and drafted a fake plan which made it seem like all of the fourth young master's actions are completely done with a proper plot in his mind and even the killing of Aqua was done by him. He did so with the fire element so that the blame would go for the first young master who is a fire element user.

As for why the first young master did it, it might be because of the orders that he got from the elders of the family.

The orders were planted by Sam, but now it wouldn't be hard to believe that they were planted by the fourth young master.

Now, after everything was set up, the team withdrew and waited for the things to progress and it wouldn't take a long time.

The first young master went directly to the third young master and showed the information to him and dragged him to the secret house.

There the fourth young master's subordinates who just became conscious were captured and the third young master had his way with interrogation technique, which worked properly.

The information was given and it was confirmed that the fourth young master is the one that is leading this secret house which collects intelligence as for the plans in the fourth young master's room. They don't know about that, because they are not much worth in the whole organization.

The third young master immediately ran out towards the brothel to only find out the smoke emitting room with ashes and the burnt blood marks on the wall.

This made him feel rage and he ran towards the estate in fury.

He directly broke through the fourth young master's residence and started hitting him with his bare hands and this time just the shock waves from the hits destroyed the house walls.

The whole estate woke up and ran towards them.

"How dare you kill her? How fucking dare you? I told you to stay away from her, didn't I. I told you to stay away from her. I told you.. I told you."

Every punch made the fourth young master feel his bones broken.

The fourth elder who came in time tackled the third young master and spoke in a nervous tone.

"We just talked about this a few hours ago. Why are you still coming here for this?" He sounded frustrated and nervous at the same time.

"She is dead. Aqua is dead. He killed her. I will kill him."

He took out his sword and went after the fourth young master. The fourth elder tried to stop him and while he did so, he looked at the third elder for help.

The third elder who stood in the crowd sighed and shook his head.

He has no intention of getting involved. He knew when his son is angry. He wouldn't get angry normally, but once he is angry, there is nothing he could do to stop him. Even he might get injured and after the rage was gone his son would be the one feeling guilty. He would rather deal with the issue of the aftermath of whatever happened later than make his son go through all this.

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

### Chapter 1000: Crazy Thirds

The elven branch didn't see a minute of peace that night. The fourth elder and the third young master are fighting like crazy.

While the third young master's cultivation is the late stage of Pre-transcendence it is still higher than the peers by two sub-stages as all of them are at a barely early stage.

And the fourth elder is at the Peak of pre-transcendence, but he is being treated like the Third young master's grandson as he kicked his ass.

Before the other elders could come and intervene, the third young master already left eight deep slashes on the fourth elder and made him immobile on the ground.

He then started chasing the fourth young master who is trying to escape this nightmare, by literally fleeing the scene.

But the third young master is not only persistent, he was already determined to kill the fourth young master that very day.

Right before he managed to catch up and swung his sword, the second elder came and tackled the third young master from the side.

The swing of the sword missed by a small mark and left a deep slash on the back of the fourth young master making him fall forward and bleed out.

"Get the fuck out of my way."

The third young master coldly looked at the second elder. The second elder was stunned for a second. This is the first time he is watching the third young master this angry. He is actually the most obedient and most docile of all the young masters, even though he is the strongest of them all. He might not be politically inclined, but he managed to solve many issues for the family that could just be solved with the strength and the cultivation world needs that.

He worked his ass off for the family and eventually he was taken for granted. No one placed too much importance on him ever since he withdrew from the race for the head of the family. But now he is in full fury.

He didn't care if the elders came for him or the family head will come looking for him. He decided to kill the fourth young master and he is going to do so no matter what happens.

He once again ran after the fourth young master that is crawling and trying to get up. But before he reached him, the second elder once again tackled him and this time he held him tightly without letting him move.

But the third young master managed to free one hand, even though it didn't have any sword in that hand, he took out a sword from the storage and threw it towards the fourth young master.

The sword flew through the air cutting the wind currents surrounding it and stabbed itself into the back of the fourth young master and went straight to the heart.

The second elder realized his mistake and turned around in horror as he tried to save the fourth young master, but it was already too late.

The fourth elder who is watching the whole scene from far away lying in his own pool of blood, couldn't take it anymore and die of shock.

The second elder who got angry over this looked at the third young master and said.

"I wanted to give you a chance and a way out because of your talent, but now you are nothing more than an abomination who doesn't know what is good for you and the branch.

I will execute you for your sins."

He instantly charged towards the third young master. But the latter didn't back down and held the sword tightly as he wiped the blood off of his mouth from the back of his hand.

His eyes looked like he is a beast looking at the prey with a lust for blood.

He looked like he would go crazy if he didn't kill anyone soon.

He lunged at the second elder who is at the Peak of Astral Plane Pre-transcendence, he is the best there is in the peak of the Pre-transcendence, at least that is what he thought so.

The third young master swung his sword and when the second elder blocked it, he used the force to turn around and a second sword appeared in his other.

He spun like a top and stabbed the short sword that appeared in his second hand into the torso of the second elder from the side.

A Second Elder winced in pain, the third young master threw a spinning kick on the handle of the short sword that was already stabbed cleanly into the body and made him feel excruciating pain.

"Come and get me, elder. Execute me in front of the whole branch for my sins. Come on. Don't let a small stab to your lungs stop you from doing that."

The third young master spoke and he swung his sword leaving a slash on the same spot. He just widened the flesh hole a bit and once again kicked the short sword, making it go deeper and deeper.

The second elder is not only losing a lot of blood, he is also drowning in his own blood.

At this moment, the first elder, the grand elders, and the branch head all came to the scene and everyone quietened down.

The third young master took a look at them and a grin occupied his face. A grin that made him a completely different person than what they knew he was supposed to be.

He spun seven twenty degrees and landed the kick one again on the short sword and the second elder collapsed on the spot.

The branch head and the grand elders along with the first elder all frowned.

The third young master picked the short sword out and wiped the blood off on his clothes as he walked towards the entourage.

"What? Do any of you want to execute me too? If so, come and get a piece of me."

The third young master completely lost it.

The first elder took out his spiritual energy as fire elemental energy increased the temperature around.

"Kid, you crossed way too many lines. You killed the members of the branch."

"Yes, I killed the members of the branch. So, what are you going to do about it?"

Branch this, branch that. I am fucking sick of it all. I work my ass off for you worthless bastards and all I get in return is your scorn. I have had it enough. From today onwards, I have nothing to do with this branch.

You can live and die as you like and fuck each other for some political bullshit. I and my father are leaving today.

The next one that steps forward to stop me, will die the most brutal death of the night.

"You little piece of s..."

The first elder made his move and was in the middle of a spell while cursing the third young master, but a throwing knife appeared and stabbed itself into the arm, making him bleed.

He looked at the third elder who stepped forward.

"Didn't you hear what he said? Or are you retarded enough to not understand it?"

The branch head frowned and said.

"Third elder, are you rebelling?"

"So, what if I am?"

"You are breaking the rules and customs of the elves. Are you forgetting your vows?"



"You can think so, but one thing that I don't forget is that to be on a high-level position, in our branch, you don't have to be the strongest, which means, you are all worthless pieces of scum who are just protected by the rules from the likes of me. Now, that my son doesn't want anything to do with you scum, it is all fair game."

With that his aura raged and when his cultivation was revealed, everyone was stunned on the spot.

He is an Early stage of Astral Plane Transcendent cultivator.

No one knew of this too. Because there are only four known transcendent stage cultivators of the Astral Plane in the branch and they are the Branch head, the grand elders, and the first elder.

Now, the third elder also revealed his cultivation, the whole branch is shocked by the father and son duo.

They worked the most for the family, but they seemed to be the most detached people for the family too, at the same time.

Sam and Paras are looking at this whole scenario from a vantage point not so far away.

"It seems like we poked a bigger hornet's nest than we thought. The third elder and his son are some crazy people."

Saber Monarch muttered as he looked at the scene.

This kind of escalation is something that even Sam didn't predict.

He didn't expect that the third young master who is insecure enough to find himself a prostitute to even feel loved, has such a side to him.

"What do you think Paras, if that third elder is as talented as his son, he might even be able to deal with that branch head. Do you think you can take him?"

"Of course, there is no one in the same realm that managed to defeat me. And there will be no one that would defeat me."

"Well, that is good. Because as this escalates, after an hour or so, we might need to go down there and finish what was started. So, get ready to take your revenge."