RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 421: Sanchezs Warning

"Great Sage, you do understand the weight of your words, right?" Sam asked with a smile.

The monkey king also returned the smile and said.

"I do know what I am saying and I mean exactly that. You can ask me whatever you want and I will make sure it comes to you sooner or later."

Sam was smiling, but he was shocked inside. He doesn't know what to think of this promise. From the looks of it, the monkey would give him whatever he asked. Even if the current world couldn't handle the item, the monkey king would deliver it to him when he was in higher realms.

That is what he meant by sooner or later.

Sam took a deep breath and went into deep thoughts.

After sometime, he felt like anything materialistic is too shallow and at this moment he doesn't need anything for his immediate use. Sam felt like he has to ask for something he could use in the future.

"Great Sage, the rest of the candidates all have dimensional crossers and for the next palace of inheritance, we have to go to other dimension. But I don't have one.

Even then, I don't need a dimensional crosser. It would be better if I have a way to cross the dimensions with my friends. I hope you will show me the correct path to achieve this."

When the monkey king heard this, he frowned and said to Sam.

"Are you looking down on me? Such simple request? I can deal with it with my eyes closed. Are you sure you don't want some other thing?"

Sam shook his head with a bitter smile and said.

"Great sage. It is not that I am looking down on you. But any other reward you give me, might have too huge impact on me and my cultivation journey. I wouldn't be able to find my own path. No matter what great thing I ask from you, it will clear my obstacles way too easily.

There would be no growth without hardships. As for materialistic things, I am confident in myself that I can earn them myself, I don't need to bother the monkey king for such shallow things."

Sam said calmly.

The monkey king rubbed his chin with his fingers and said.

"Okay, tell me what do you want to know about this dimensional crosser and stuff and how do you want me to resolve this."

"Can you tell me how these Dimensional Crosser works and what is the suitable alternative for me to go with my friends?"

"Why are you stressing on with your friends so much?"

"I once travelled to the peak alone, I don't want to go there once again. The one I truly loved has asked me to change and I am changing now."

The Monkey king chuckled and said.

"I would be honest with you Sam. The twelve chosen ones are players and you are in a game. Just remember this. Other than that, you are not yet qualified to know anything else other than this matter.

As for Dimensional crosser, it was created by a bunch of us just for this game you are playing.

The dimensional crosser, is a dimensional traveller. It would be hidden within an independent space that is connected to the players.

They couldn't perceive it until the time is right. Once they reach a certain cultivation level or a certain time period was spent in a realm, they would be able to access.

But they couldn't just leave to whatever realm they want. They can only go to one realm and they cannot travel back to the realm they came from with the dimensional crosser.

There are upper realms which you have to visit and the order was already decided, so every time, they reached a certain cultivation realm or the time limit, they can leave the realm and enter the next realm that was predetermined."

He paused and looked at Sam.

"As for you, kiddo. You don't have any restrictions. At first, we all felt that it is ridiculous that Gambler wanted to withdraw the dimension crosser and give you a divine dimension with a load of knowledge.

We never ever considered the people from your planet earth in this game, as there is no cultivation.

But now, it seems gambler is not something.

If I am not wrong, if you go through the knowledge that you got from the divine dimension, you would be able to create a space tunnel which you could access from here to the next realm.

You might have heard of some boxes from your mentor. Those boxes not only contain the coordinates of the next realm, they will also have the formation core required to make the way to the next realm. You can even use that to return back anytime you want.

But that wouldn't be useful to the next realms. You have to do that all over again. But I can help you with that.

All you have to do is, attend the next Palace of inheritance in the next realm without fail. Then you can receive the thing that would enable you to travel between dimensions from Sanchez.

Are you okay with that?"

Sam bowed and replied.

"Thank you. Great- sage."

"No need to thank me. It is what I promised." The monkey king patted Sam on his shoulder and said.

"If you brats don't want to challenge me anymore, I will leave. I don't think you guys can win me anyway. You guys don't have enough experience or resolve."

The rest of them felt ashamed. Their peer has done what they couldn't do and the Monkey king himself said that what they are lacking is not talent, rather it is resolve and experience.

Sam is same age as them, that much they know even if they don't see his face. Then how can he have more experience and resolve. They are puzzled. But when the recalled the number of scars on Sam's body and the number of times he got wounded in the past two weeks, they didn't dare take such risks.

But they are not willing to accept their shortcomings that easily, their brains are trying so hard to find excuses for their incompetence.

The Monkey king waved his hand and they suddenly disappeared from their places and reappeared from in the hall where Sanchez is present. There the remaining candidates are also waiting.

But Sanchez is not concentrating on them, instead he is talking to the Great realm cultivators. Their session also ended along with the Nascent stage cultivators.

Unlike the previous time, there is not much schematic and complex test involved for the great realm cultivators. All they have is free for all and they can get whatever they can from the independent space they entered.

They waited for the great realm cultivators to leave.

And that wait took an hour. After the great realm cultivators left the place, Sanchez finally addressed them.

Sam suddenly felt like the surrounding space is disappearing and he was transferred to an independent space.

This is the same feeling experienced in the first palace of inheritance.

But this time, in this independent space ten more members appeared.

"Greetings Players, since you have all reached the Nascent stage cultivation level. You might have already spoken to your mentors. This time, only eleven out of twelve candidates came to the palace of inheritance.

The next palace of inheritance you would enter wouldn't be in this realm. Even though, the palace will appear every three years that is only for the Great realm cultivators and it is a small price the gods are willing to pay for using this realm as their starting stage.

As for the next palace of inheritance, you have to climb the next realm and compete with the geniuses from that realm.

You would be having the most difficult time of your lives ahead.

If I may suggest personally, I would advise you guys to not become each other's enemies. You guys can have a healthy rivalry no matter how intense that might be. But don't become archenemies. Because, there is a lot of journey ahead of you guys and you will face each other often than not.

But what I am giving you is a mere suggestion. After all, your future is boundless and I might have to address you as lords in the future.

So, one more suggestion is. Don't get involved with the forces of the lower realms and try to make trouble for yourself. You can cultivate, make a family and even wage a war for those forces, but make sure that you stay alive.

If you die for some selfish reasons like friends, family, force and favors. The gods wouldn't tolerate. You wouldn't die simply. Your lives are given to you by them and from now on, they are theirs to take. You cannot die without their permission. If you want more help to stay alive, then perform well in the Palace of inheritance.

If you die without fulfilling your duty, your soul and the souls of the family members would have to serve the lords to pay for that price.

Please keep that in mind."

With that all of them reappeared at the entrance of the cave.

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Chapter 422: Joining Beast faction.

Sam looked around and saw that many people are looking at him. The nascent stage cultivators who are eliminated also, just came along with him.

This means, they are not just sent away earlier just because they are eliminated.

They are given a chance to cultivate in the palace. The spiritual energy is purer and denser there and it is hard to find a place like that within the planet.

Sam and the chosen from the beast faction Akhil exchanged a glance and nodded at each other. Even though, they don't have any form of friendship, the words of Sanchez are still ringing in their minds.

Since, they would be facing each other and meeting often, there is no need for them to evasive to each other. Even if they cannot become friends, they can at least be acquaintances. Sam started walking wanting to leave, but the grand elder stopped him and said.

"Please stay, young friend. The Beast faction is going to arrange a banquet on the occasion of the palace of inheritance. We would like to extend an invitation to you."

While speaking, his spiritual sense trying desperately to see what Sam's face looks like, but the formation is not letting him. Because, Sam actually just stacked upon layers and layers of concealment formations.

Even if the person has enough patience to by pass all of them, due to the energy flow of formations, the spiritual sense will be distorted and deviated. The bypassing is actually easy, but to concentrate on bypassing this many will make his head explode.

"I am not interested."

Sam said calmly and turned around to leave.

"Young friend, are you looking down on the Beast faction? How can you reject us like that? Particularly in front of all our subordinate empires."

Sam frowned and then only noticed that a Nascent stage cultivator who came to the Palace of inheritances is looking at him. These guys didn't have a lot of treasures, but they knew that Sam and the rest who has come last must have gotten many more treasures than them.

So, they wanted to see if they can get their hands on them. Even though, the palace of inheritance states that they shouldn't force anyone to give them or take them by force, what if the other party is 'giving up' willingly or they made a 'fair trade'?

Sam could sense that these two fellows doesn't have any good intentions. He doesn't want to gain attention though, the character he created has come to

the beast faction without any signs and will leave the beast faction without any signs. He doesn't want to gain unwanted attention and be in the eyes of other people.

There is no way, he would let them have an opportunity to spend more time with him.

"I have many things to attend. I don't want to trouble you. Thanks for the invitation anyway."

When Sam said this, the Grand elder frowned. He felt like Sam is too haughty and too arrogant. How can he be so arrogant to not give face to the Grand elder of the academy? By this time the emperors are looking at him.

He blocked Sam's way and said.

"Young friend, you are coming to the banquet. Anyway, you couldn't handle the treasures you have on you. I heard you stayed for a long time. With treasures of such value, it would be extremely troublesome for you alone. How about you trade some with the Beast faction? We can create an illusion that everything is traded and you would be safe from the greedy people?"

The Grand elder didn't care and revealed his intentions.

Sam felt like he was looking at an idiot. He could feel that the grand elder said all this because of his ego. But does he really not know that is would be throwing mud on his own face?

He was probably thinking that he is powerful to make a junior stay here and trade the items even if he is unwilling to do so.

A Consummate realm cultivator, trying to force a nascent stage cultivator. Talk about overkill.

Sam couldn't be bothered with him anymore and said.

"So, you mean that only if it belongs to beast faction does the items stay safe, or else there is no way they would stay safe with me?"

"Yes."

"Okay then." With that, Sam walked towards the Faction-head, who is busy talking to the Great realm cultivators all this while and only watched the situation just before Sam started walking towards him.

"I want to be a cultivator of the Beast faction. But I don't want my freedom to be restricted. Your beast faction's disciple can testify for my talent."

Sam said as he pointed at Akhil. The latter was stunned for a bit and then understood what Sam was doing, he is trying to use this method to brush off the grand elder.

But the faction head is thinking something else. He was trying to see if Sam really meant it or not, and after sometime he understood that it couldn't possibly the real Sam. It is just Sam trying to brush off the grand elder and create an alibi for this character.

The Faction-head nodded and said. "We accept."

"Then I would like to ask the permission of the Faction-head for something. I want to go to the Kali empire of the Beast faction, to temper myself. I would like to get permission."

"Sure. You can use the Space gate." Sai said nonchalantly with an expression showing that he didn't care. But inside he is cursing the grand elder.

Even though, Sai wanted to get closer to Sam, that is because he is his brother's son. But currently, Sam doesn't have any form of trust towards beast faction.

Even if he stayed closer to the faction, he wouldn't really get to make a relationship with the faction.

At this moment, even though Sam seemed to make a connection with the faction, in actual fact, he is despising it. He already had a bad impression on the faction since the kidnap and all the conflict they had.

Now, this Grand elder and his son are showing the ugly side of the faction.

Sam then turned towards Akhil and threw him a space jade ring.

He didn't speak anything and saw what is inside. He wore a look of surprise. They are some of the weapons they got in the palace.

They are made of Black star gold.

Even though, Akhil stayed in palace for a long time, he didn't really get much. He only had ten sets of weapons at most.

But from the looks of it, Sam seemed to have hoarded all the weapons in the palace. Because, even the weapons in the space jade are more than what Akhil got as spoils.

There is no comparison. As for why he gave this, it is a compensation.

Sam didn't stay anymore, the Grand elder also doesn't have any reason to stop him. He just let him go.

Sam went to the Space gate and left to the Kali and then went back to the City.

After this is over, Sam went straight to his building and asked for the details of the recruitment and the construction details.

He didn't even rest for an hour. He went straight back to work mode. The construction project is almost over. In a week it will be completed. As for bee puppets, they are distributed along all the upper management.

Many new recruits who doesn't have any talent for cultivation or any desire for cultivation are given these pills and sent to the newly placed monitoring division within the city.

There are many old people who are still Novice or even Acolytes. When they heard that Sam's city is recruiting without any bias, they also came to try their luck and to their surprise, they do have jobs. They can just sit there and concentrate on their said monitoring devices, while they could cultivate as soon as their shift is over.

After all, it would be a waste to use some top-class fighters to be inside the monitoring division.

The production has increased and the recruitment also almost hit the target.

Sam is now in a meeting with the three of his friends.

"After the target is hit, close the recruitment. If there are still some people thinking that they can increase their benefits if they waited for long leave them be. We wouldn't recruit anymore unless there are some special circumstances.

As for out next target, I need all of you to send some senior members of the Sam's battalion to the remaining empires. Our first target will the two of our neighbouring empires.

We need to increase the territory.

The major powers wouldn't stay put for long. As soon as the construction projects of these parks reach eighty percent completion, we will be making their move. After all, I cannot let them complete the construction even if it is an incomplete design.

We need to expand our territory. Arc is current cultivating in a secret location and by next year he will be a Consummate realm cultivator."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 423: Arrangements for the future.

For the next week, Sam started copying the information in the books and scrolls.

He is taking all the basic knowledge that could be found in the divine dimension's library and started copying it in the books. In fact, even his friends are doing it.

No one can get inside the divine dimension, so the four of them are the only ones who can do this task.

All they did was get the information from the divine wills and copy each and every word in the books. They stayed in the tower and just put all their effort into the task.

Seven days outside means, seventy days inside the tower. There is no way they wouldn't feel exhausted and irritated.

But they have to do it. These books are necessary for the next project. The construction in the woods is finished after this week and Sam and others only came after that day.

After coming out, Sam went back to the Tempest valley to bring back Arc.

Arc is in the peak stage of Transcendent realm. Even though, the growth is fast, it is because of Arc's reckless and relentless accumulation for years at the same time it is the grace period of the boost given by the Old beast.

After a few months, his speed will be back to normal.

He brought him back because of some reasons and asked him to come back to the Sam's city in another week along with the Dukes and Marquises and other high- level officials of the empire. For the next week, Sam is extremely busy. He has to make the finishing touches of the construction, so that all the formations hidden in the construction structure of the buildings will be activated and ready to be used.

This is the same trick he used in the city plans and the park plans.

He has to place some energy cells in certain hidden places of the city to create a chain reaction of the activation of the complex formations.

Within the construction, the largest formation is made up of some smaller formations as its nodes. This is the technique Sam is using to place the formations far beyond his cultivation level and is succeeding at activating them.

As for replacing the energy cells, they don't actually act as the main supply, they are just catalysts which makes them almost inexhaustible.

There is no reason for them to change in the near future. So, Sam would be able find a candidate trustworthy enough to change them and take the responsibility.

After placing them, he called for the Architect Austin and gave him the tons of books he and the other three copied. There are many rune marks on the covers of the books, which will not let them be stored inside the spatial ring. Only Sam can store them in the divine dimension.

Apart from that, Sam planned to infuse the books with spirits if this plan doesn't work out.

Within the new compound that is constructed. There is a building which was especially built for these things. The library.

The books are arranged in the library. The books are placed in an order of their value and importance.

On the top floors, the books belong to the cultivation techniques, the recipes of pills, the blue prints and designs of some inscriptions and formations, some potion recipes etc.

Even though, these are valuable, they only belong to the tip of the iceberg of the total knowledge that is stored in the divine dimension.

He only copied around ten percent of the total knowledge of the library.

A part from that there are three more buildings in the compound, all of them are large and had spacious rooms and one of them is the dormitories for the orphan kids that came.

The newly recruited chefs are placed in that dormitory to provide the three meals for them.

Inside the compound, there is another place which is the farm. This farm consists of the animals which are raised for the purpose of the food.

Apart from that there is another small compound near this larger compound. Even though it is smaller, it is only when it was compared to the larger compound. It is larger than four parks combined.

The compound was not completely emptied out. The woods are still kept intact and the only thing that changed the environment inside is the lack of beasts.

It was left open and there is even a lake that was artificially made.

After checking the construction and arranging everything regarding it, he went back to the tower and called for all the Nascent stage cultivators who they recruited. He only called the people who joined the organization with only their battle prowess as their expertise. They don't have any form of other skills.

They are more than hundred of them who joined the organization. Actually, nascent stage cultivators are not dime a dozen, but all of these people came and some of them are even people who are in high positions in some families.

But they still wanted to take the opportunity, because they couldn't see any growth when they are in the families.

A hundred nascent stage cultivators, included, former military generals, city guard, war slaves who belonged to the former Orion and mostly stray cultivators.

Sam assembled them together today to make sure that they put their battle prowess and intelligence to their best use.

He stood on the stage and addressed them.

"Today, I gathered you guys, here because of the first assignment I am going to assign you.

But before that let us get your salary straight.

Everyone of you will receive five hundred thousand spirit stones for a month."

When Sam said this, they gasped in surprise. Five hundred thousand is a huge amount after all. But for Sam, it is peanuts. His weekly turnover is in billions of spirit stones. He doesn't have to worry about wasting them all, in fact he has nowhere to spend.

"But to earn that five hundred thousand, you will have to work your ass off.

The first assignment you guys have is to go to the neighbouring empire of us. The one which was also under the thunder god temple.

There are two empires and we are going to target the nearest one which is towards our northeast.

All hundred of you will arrive in that empire and your job is to disperse yourselves. You will be divided in teams of five. Each team will go to a city of their choice and establish a mercenary guild.

Each team will get a chance to pick three subordinate teams of Grand realm cultivators, Great realm cultivators and Novice stage cultivators.

You can choose any of the new recruits or even some from the Sam's battalion. But there are age limits.

You guys have to choose the Grand realm cultivators who are already forty years of age or older, Great realm with thirty- five or older and Novice stage cultivators with thirty years of age or older.

As for the people below that age, I have other plans for them.

You will be given the best of the best weapons that are crafted by the best weapon makers of the organization, your own bee puppets, the initial working capital and other hunting gadgets that are created within the organization.

You are not to sell any of them. All you can sell is your services to them. You don't reveal your identities to anyone and you wouldn't let your own devices get stolen.

Your task is to set that mercenary team and start gaining the influence. Within the city you are in you have to gain the influence second only to the government, in fact it would be better if you have more influence than the government,

All this while, you will try to recruit some new members. But do remember that I don't need junk. I want the best fighters you can possibly find.

As for the revenue you can get, only thirty percent of that is mine and the rest of seventy percent is yours and you can distribute to your own team in your own way.

There should be no corruption or any other petty things going on.

I am giving you a year. And after that year, your team leaders will come and report to me in the same place and I will check all your achievements.

Any form of bonuses like finding live beast cubs for the organization, new materials, new recruits, high revenue, any form of benefit you obtain, you will get a bonus from me.

The bonus you never imagine, it could be a medicine which will help your breakthrough. Or a new cultivation technique to improve your cultivation or a top- class battle technique, or a weapon that you could only dream of, a beast companion that could be your life time partner in your thick and thin. I can give you everything and anything that you could only imagine in your dreams.

So, who wants to be the leader of a team?"

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Chapter 424: Ceremony

After Sam finished, almost everyone raised their hands. Sam smirked at this and said.

"I don't know who among you is the right guy for the position of the leader. But this world is judged by might, so all you have to do is prove that you are right.

With that he pointed towards the door and Philip led them to an arena.

Inside the arena, Sam entered after them and sat on a chair and said.

"I don't care what you do. You can use, techniques, tricks, bitch moves, sneak attacks, poison, ganging up. Make sure you are the last man standing. I will set the rankings and the top twenty will get the leadership.

I don't want to see any deaths though."

Sam just sat there and in the next two hours, Sam saw the biggest dog fight that could happen in the whole western continent. But instead of dogs, there are hundred nascent stage cultivators fighting left and right.

There are blasts, slashes, smell of blood and the spiritual energy rocking around.

After two hours, only one guy stood in the middle with a spear supporting him to stand.

Sam walked towards him meanwhile, some attendants came and started feeding the potent high-grade pills to them and they could see their bodies healing with the naked eye.

Sam extended his hand towards the guy who is barely standing with the help of his spear. There is a lot of damage on his body. There are scars all over and burn marks, there is even a place where the flesh was crushed.

He is bleeding all over.

Sam started emitting light elemental energy and started healing him. Actually, he didn't heal him completely. He just healed all the skin and left the scars there. After all, the candidate's time is actually very much higher than that of Sam. He is in late stage nascent realm. But Sam is actually only in the initial levels.

After he fed the pill the guy slowly recovered and the spiritual energy is slowly flowing through his body.

"From now on, you are the leader of all the nascent stage cultivators under me. But this applies only to the people who are specialized in combat.

If I am not there to rely orders, he will be the one to take charge. Do you all hear me?"

Sam said loudly.

"Yes." All the cultivators shouted in unison.

Sam then looked at Spear guy and asked.

"What's your name?"

"Dustin."

"Dustin, you will get a new cultivation technique and a brand-new weapon. This is the reward for you. I don't know if you have leadership qualities, but what I do know is that, it is hard to just control hundred fighters with mere leadership skills, after all at the end of the strength reigns supreme.

So, I have only command for you. Lead them with whatever brain you have. If you think you are unfit, then find the person who is fit and ask him to help you make decisions. But if I hear that you are showing favoritism, then you are dead.

Learn to be a leader. After one year, another competition would be conducted and that time, the might is not the only thing that is going to be tested.

And in that assessment, the organization will also announce the titles.

I don't say things like equality and bullshit. Because, there is no such thing as equality. The one who performs better gets the benefits.

If you feel unfair, prove it to me why I should be fair to you.

I want my nascent stage cultivators to be the best there is in the whole planet. For that, I will provide anything that is needed, the only condition being you guys prove to me that you deserve to be the best of nascent stage cultivators this planet has to offer.

Now, everyone is dismissed. In five days, there will be a ceremony in the new compound and after that is conducted, you are to leave to your duties, in this while find your teams. A team of ten from Novice cultivators, ten from Great

realm and ten from the Grand realm cultivators. That is all I am going to give you.

Find them and select them. I am not going to order them to join. All I provide them is the salary they deserve and the benefits they should receive according to the organization rules. As for the rest, you should convince them yourselves."

Sam then looked at Dustin and said.

"I am sorry that I left your scars deliberately. But I wanted to do you a favor. Look at the scene around you and your scars. Every time you see them you should remember why you deserve to be the team leader and at the same time understand why you should work hard to not lose that title.

The only reason you lost the title to another nascent should be by the fact that you became a Pre-transcendent cultivator."

With those words, Sam left the place without turning back.

Similar situations happened in different places, but the tests are not exactly fighting. For formation master, their formation skills, inscription masters for their inscription skills, artisans for their artisan skills, healers for their healing skills.

Intense competitions are set on blaze. But not all of them are for deployment.

They have their own problems.

Sam didn't send any of the candidates with other skills with the mercenary teams. At least not yet. Sam has other plans for that.

After conducting the final tests and arranging all the things that needs to be arranged the fateful day came.

All the employees of the organization who are in the city are there, some nearby cities' high-level employees also came.

Along with that the Emperor Arc came along with the ministers, Dukes and even some Marquises who are of some higher statues.

Along with that the four tower heads are also there, but they are not the centre of attention.

At this moment, the whole thing was being heard by all the other employees and the citizens of the whole empire at the same time.

In the new compound, tens of thousands of people gathered. Some of them are normal citizens. They are the ones who come to city and stay there for a few months to indulge or explore. After the city's park is the best in the whole empire, so they would definitely people who could afford to test their limits here.

Philip, Watt and Jack came onto the stage and landed stood in their positions. In fact, there are no seats on their stage at all.

The crowd quietened down after they saw them and Sam slowly walked towards the stage. He is wearing his usual Black coat. As he walked to the centre of the stage, he looked at all the people in front of him with faint arrogance.

He is the man of the moment and he achieved it all by himself. He would be lying if he said he don't feel proud of himself.

He is the man capable of summoning so many people to his place when he willed. And more than ninety percent of them are at his beck and call.

He had a special communication device mounted on his ear and this will transmit his voice all over the empire.

"Good Morning everyone.

I am Sam and many of you know me or many of you might have heard of me.

You might have heard many stories about me. Let me give you guys a brief introduction and the orphans who are seated in the group, this mainly for you guys, so listen up.

I am an orphan. I don't know who my parents are. I was brought up by a tailor in the outermost village of the former Orion.

There a Novice is the strongest person. I learned tailoring from the person that brought me up and along with it, there are some other skills I picked up because of some fateful circumstances.

That is all I had. All I had is some knowledge and a beautiful lady from a nearby small city came to our village to get some cloths, that is the time my life changed. Fifteen spirit stones, that is my first payment. I started my journey went to a small city.

I studied my ass off. Every chance I get I studied and learned. I took my artisan exam, formation master exam, inscription master exam. I went to an academy in which I barely cultivated.

Then my journey started because of a competition that was hosted by emperor.

In the whole way until I reached the imperial capital, I didn't have any form of strength to compete with all the figures that I made enemies with. All I had is these three people who are standing on the stage with me.

We four struggled like no other. Many of you might think, the luxury mansions I had, the food I eat and the way I spend and think that I am bullshitting, but the thing is the money I had is the biggest bane. I used all cards up my sleeve to protect my ass.

I even beat the crap out of a prince and the Emperor wanted to kill me. After the whole competition is over, I was targeted and due to my luck and some other treasures that acquired with my ability, I was able to escape. Now, we are standing in the same city that the former emperor used to live and rule the whole empire.

I don't know how to put it nicely, but simply put, I slayed every fucker that wanted to deal with me. Even the former emperor of Orion was dead in my very own hands.

Now I have a city under my name, riches, men under my command, but everything I achieved was due to my knowledge and also the my resolution which is strong enough to make me harbour thoughts of killing a Transcendent realm emperor when I was barely a Great realm cultivator.

And behind all those miracles I made, there are somethings in common. The desire to learn, the desire to raise, the desire to persist in front of a formidable enemy.

To the orphans that are here, I am telling you. I cannot give you all three of those things that I have, but what I can do is that if you do have those things, I can make sure they are put to use with the aid of the resources and the opportunities they need.

To the western continent, I hereby announce the opening of the THE SCHOOL."

With that a plaque was revealed on behind Sam with the words The School engraved on it.

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Chapter 425: THE SCHOOL

Everyone was stunned as they looked at the Plaque.

Sam didn't look back and continued saying.

"For all the orphans that are present here. All these years, you didn't have a home to stay, food to eat and enough to support to survive in a dignified manner.

But from today onwards THE SCHOOL is your home. Here no one will look down on you for your lack of parents, no one will look down on your loneliness and from now on, no one will be able to tell you that you are the orphans.

You will be given clothing, food and place to stay and live here. But those who hasn't awakened yet, has to go to the general class which will give you guys enough theoretical knowledge of all the elements, battles, skills, professions, beasts and many other things.

You guys will have to attend all the classes whether you like it or not and you guys will have to study. I am not going to feed you for nothing. I am not that selfless; you have to study and prove your worth to be fed and show me that you deserve to helped.

You will be taught about all the possible options that you might have in your cultivation path and will be given demonstrations on how things will be. So, you have to learn about these things so that you guys can have more choices in your future.

Apart from that, you will trained on many other basic skills, like scouting, military tactics, group battles, team leading and many others.

You shall learn these things and make sure that you are not as useless as the world proclaimed you to be.

And for the rest of the western continent, I hereby welcome all the people below age twenty who are still in their early stages of cultivation, to get a chance to join the school.

You along with all the orphans who are already awakened can attend the classes that are available in the School.

There will be hundreds of classes conducted everyday within the school. There will be combat specializations, some professional specified courses, some auxiliary courses.

And we don't just welcome people who want to be a great fighter. I personally believe, no matter what profession it is, it has a value in this world. Every profession is equally important.

So, if you want pursue your passion you can come here.

Even all you want to become is a chef, a person who wants to explore the flora of this world, a person who just wants to study the fauna of this planet, a person who just wants to become a cleaner, a person who wants to become a masseuse. A person who just wants to manage an enterprise. A person who wants to become a mercenary, a person who wants to grow plants. A carpenter who only wants to make furniture. No matter what it is.

As long as you have passion and are willing to learn for it, work hard for it, you can come to school and you can pick the classes which you think will be useful for your passion and if you couldn't decide or didn't know find the teachers, and if they don't know you can find me.

We will help you achieve that.

But there is one thing all of you must remember and this includes all the people who are appointed as teachers too. This place is only a place of education and there is no tolerance towards any form of faction struggles and trying to breed your own forces. If two students of the school wants to fight, then they have to fight in the school arena or any other arena within Sam's city.

The rest of the rules and procedures will be announced later.

Now coming to the employees of the organization.

Those who are older than twenty, no matter what cultivation level you are at, will be given a chance to enter the school and go through the library we have arranged here to improve yourself.

That will be given to you based on your performance in your role. At the same time, the time you can stay in the school also depends on the performance.

In that time period, not only will you get the chance to enter the library, you would also get the chance to attend the lectures or consult a teacher.

And mark my words, every teacher is responsible for answering and teaching the students without bias. In this school only I am the person who is allowed to show bias and favoritism and that depends on the people's abilities.

As for the rest of you, particularly teacher, should I hear a single word about you being biased and find conclusive proof, then you are dead meat.

As for maintaining your favorite student and such, that is your wish, but once a student comes and asks you a question you have no right to brush him off or act prejudiced against and any student who was subjected to that treatment, can report to me or the three that are standing behind me directly without any hesitance.

Of course, this rule is not valid for the guest lecturers.

As for the new recruits that are recently become a part of the organization, Nascent stage cultivators below forty, Grand realm cultivators below thirty-five and Great realm cultivators below thirty shall become the students of the academy.

They will be given special guidance by the seniors and if the nascent stage cultivators find that they don't have any suitable teachers, they can learn themselves from the library.

The School will be arranging the combat missions in form of internships in different times and this applies to all the students who are pursuing their professions as well.

At the end of the day, strength take precedence to everything.

Now coming to all the distinguished guests.

You are all people of high stature and of noble birth. I invited you all today not only to make announce the opening of The school, but also to say something outright.

I see the teaching as the most noble profession in the world. Even nobler than a fighter, soldier, a healer and everything. There is a saying once heard that says "Mother, Father, teacher and then God" I take this very seriously.

So, for such a noble profession, I don't want to show any bias. You can send the kids from your clans to the school if you want to and once their studies are completed, they can return to your clans, I will not force them to work for me or leave the clan.

But there is one thing I am going to say. If you send people inside the school to try and recruit talents, form factions, create rifts, form alliances and any other political bullshit, then I will exterminate the entire clan for the next nine generations. I wouldn't let a single survivor alive.

Any kid that comes from the noble family, even if he is the son of the Emperor Arc himself, shall follow by the rules and will be treated only as students. He will be treated the same, taught the same and if necessary punished the same.

All their identities only matters outside of the school walls and once they are inside, they are just students.

For me, this place is a sacred place.

If anyone of you is responsible for sullying it, you shall see the devil in me. And trust me no one knows about that character as anyone who saw that never lived past to tell the tale."

As Sam spoke to this point, many auras raged and the dukes, ministers, nobles all stood up from their seats, they all looked at Sam coldly and an old man who is the minister of Arian said.

"Sam, you are a young talent which the emperor admired and gave you this city as a reward for contribution in the war.

You are proven to be a great business man and has amassed great wealth and you have proven your character by establishing a great place such as School, but the way you talked to the nobles is out of line.

Particularly, naming his majesty himself and threatening the nobles with the extermination is a sin that wouldn't be overlooked easily, you better apologize."

Sam didn't speak to him and looked at Arc and said.

"Emperor of Arian, I have proclaimed that even if your son enters the school he shall be treated as the same as the other students, is there anything wrong about what I said? Do I or do I not have enough authority to set rules in my own institution?"

"You have every authority." Arc replied surprising everyone else.

"The city that I am living in, is it something that was rewarded by you?" Sam asked loudly without any hesitation in his voice."

"No, it is a business deal."

"Tell your subordinates to be in check, with all due respect to you as an emperor, I don't get this city or anything else by anyone's appreciation and

admiration. I have obtained them all by conducting business and even this city is part of a business deal.

I don't want to hear these voices ever again. I have respect for you as a competent emperor, but that doesn't mean I will bow down for whatever your subordinates say.

In the deal we made, we acted as equals and in the deals we will make in the future we will be acting as equals.

Thank you everyone for coming. The ceremony concludes."

Sam turned around and walked away.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 426: Deal

Sam didn't bother to look at the rest of the nobles.

Today, he has two reasons to invite them all over, one of them is, of course, to announce the opening of the school and the other thing is to warn them.

Soon, the situation in the western continent will change, he has at most a year and a half before the major associations and possibly the whole six major powers. And this is a conservative estimate.

If they could find Sam's next course of action then they would come and make a move earlier.

No matter when that attack happened, Sam is not worried about taking them head-on. He has many ways to survive. If push comes to shove, all he has to do is escape and start it all over again. He might not be able to make another business of this scale on the planet.

But he can still make do with it. He has loads of money at this moment, he doesn't need to do anything. At this point, the organization and institute are for developing his own force.

The main problem during the collision of the major powers and he would be the nobility of the empire.

These politicians of the nation are so much involved in themselves and they are extremely self-centered. If the time comes, they would completely disregard Arc's existence and would voluntarily become the dogs of the major powers.

It would be troublesome for him to deal with them at that time. So, what he has to do make sure he either wiped them out before the war, or he should put them in their place so that they wouldn't have any thoughts.

And today, he used Arc's prestige as a stage to finish this first step in the process.

With Sam's speech, there is no denial that he is extremely disrespectful towards the Emperor.

Even his actions are so. He didn't bow to the emperor; he didn't even personally receive him. He just came and treated the emperor the same as any other audience.

Many of the noble families are thinking that the emperor is showing favoritism towards Sam and are ecstatic when he did all this, but only by the end of the speech did they realize what is happening.

Arc himself seemed to be treating Sam as an equal. There is not a single hint of anger on his face. They don't know what to do anymore.

After everyone left, the new teachers of the school started organizing the rest of the structure.

The first they did is make arrangements for the admissions. Sam didn't place many restrictions on the school. Students get admitted every year and once a year there would be large recruitment.

As for the assignment of classes, the students who are touring the whole school saw a place which could help them with that.

This place is the class registration area.

Here every student should register for the classes they wanted to attend.

Every candidate was given a metallic card which was engraved with some runes and on one side there is Sam's signature symbol.

The other side has his name and picture. There is some space under this name and signature.

This is the identity card and it has many other uses.

The main purpose of the identity card is credits.

The credits are the school's currency. It is just like spirit stones, but they are actually a lot more valuable.

A fixed amount of credits will be given to the students and lecturers every month. They have to use these credits to enroll in the required classes. Apart from that, if they are enrolled in a specific course, like formation master or inscription master, there are some fixed classes they have to attend and their freedom to select other classes would be limited by number.

After all, they would have to finish their own course before trying to learn more than what they need.

As for how they would enroll in classes, it is simple.

There are various subscription levels for every class. They could subscribe for the whole course if they want to, or they could just attend the course for a month and decide for themselves to attend the next month and pay for it if they want to. They can even pay only for a single class and attend that day if all they want is to learn that specific thing in that course.

Of course, the places are limited.

As for how they could get credits, they can take the occasional exams that are held in the courses they enrolled in and get the credits from the teachers, take the missions assigned by the school, work part-time in Sam's city or exchange the external resources such as beasts, meat, herbs, metals, etc.

But only raw resources are accepted.

As for the teachers, their credits will be depending on the performance of their students and the number of students that actually attend their class and course.

The credits that teachers give out to students are not taken out of the teacher's personal account.

Sam carefully planned everything.

After the announcement that Sam made, the whole western continent is in turmoil. There is no way people would stay calm. The biggest academic institution of the whole western continent was created.

There is no way they would be able to sit still.

The most shocking news for some of the higher-ups is some children from the imperial family are coming to join the school and the Emperor himself approved of this.

The Imperial family is huge, the emperor only has one son and he is in the thunder god temple at this moment, but his brothers and sisters have a lot of children altogether.

And when all of them are sent to the school, the ministers and the nobility followed suit. It is almost as if the whole thing that happened between Sam and them has never happened at all.

They don't want to lose the opportunity for their offspring to maintain a good relationship with the offspring of the imperial family.

Sam figured out that for the next few days he would be busy along with the rest of the staff.

There is no way he could escape this time.

But at this moment, the next day of the ceremony, Sam has received an unexpected visitor.

Zeke, the person from the Space-gate association.

He didn't expect that he would pay a visit out of nowhere.

"Sam, we would like to integrate ourselves with the school program. It is aligned with most of our principles and the Space gate association would like to be a part of this great endeavor."

Sam was surprised by this.

He knew that the Space gate association wanted a more friendly relationship with him. Even though they might have offended the major powers when they created the Space gates for them, they do have a chance to escape the blame at this moment in their current situation.

Because, Sam has many things on him that don't match the norms, so this new type of Space gate would naturally be accounted to one of his miracles.

The Space gate association could even just extricate themselves from this. But if they really join the school, there is no turning back.

Sam didn't outrightly say his decision but asked.

"Your kids join the major powers after they awakened right? The six major powers will recruit them depending on their elements and spiritual cores. Why do you want to join the school then?"

"The major powers would only take notice of the awakened people in the organization and even their main target are a specific set of people.

The six major powers arrange marriages to the most talented of the space gate association with their own members, they would have no choice at this. They would be monitored any offspring that was born to those couples are taken to their respective major powers.

The rest of the offspring are left for the Space gate association. They wouldn't care for them if they don't have a Space element or if they are exceptionally talented. That too only after they are awakened. Until then, they wouldn't even care how many offspring we have.

They don't want to groom the direct descendants of the Space gate association. They are afraid of revenge. So, even if they talented, they would just let that talent rot in the association."

Zeke's voice contained hints of helplessness and anger.

The situation couldn't be changed that easily after all.

"But you couldn't send the awakened here right? It would be easily recognizable."

"No, we are not in need of sending the awakened. We will be sending the kids who are six to ten years old.

And even then, we are not sending all of them. We will be sending only select few. After they enter the school, we are confident even if they are Space element users, they can have the freedom we don't. We will only select a few members secretly. Only the head and me will know anything related to this.

For this help, we will also send some experts who are well versed in Space element to the school. Even though, there are currently none of them, we can always hope for the future."

Sam thought for a moment and extended his hand for a shake.

"Deal."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 427: Assignment of Jobs

After the talk with Zeke, Sam went on to deal with the other matters and one of them is the Nascent stage cultivator teams.

It is time for their departure to their neighboring empire, the Adrian empire which is in the Northeastern direction of the western continent.

And this empire is also the one closest to the thunder god temple. At least that is what Sam learned from the thunder god temple library.

Even though, no one traveling by sea or flying to the major powers nowadays, there must be a way which the predecessors followed when they first discovered these places. The major powers are obviously the oldest of them all.

So, there is a definite possibility that they found some path towards these empires.

Maybe, they just went to explore the sea and accidentally discovered these lands and went on with their journeys.

But no matter what it is, Sam decided that he has to find the way, even if it involves the sea journey, he wants to find that sea route.

But before that happens, the first he has to do is gain a foothold in Adrian.

Since it is said to be the closest to the thunder god temple, then he should start his exploration from this side. And the target for next year would be this. But this is not going to stop there.

Sam doesn't have much time in this world, he has to cross the dimension and get to the next realm to get to the next palace of inheritance. At first, he didn't want to there at all. Because, the next one is not his, even though he might lose the valuable treasures that come along with the palace, he could still afford to skip one.

So, at first, he wanted to skip this one and focus on building his influence in this world. He wanted to create a firm position within this planet so that he could have some decent starting point and place where he could groom his own forces and resources without worry from his future enemies. This place will be his foundation.

He doesn't know what he is being in this world for, but since he is here anyway, he should make sure that he prepares whatever scenarios he could possibly cultivate.

He doesn't know when the construction of the parks of the other empires will reach the final stages, but that would be the start of the clash between him and the major powers.

But the war wouldn't blow on full scale from the start, the major powers wouldn't even get a chance to understand what hit them until Sam has taken down at least one of them. He doesn't have to fight the Beast faction and there is even a chance of alliance there.

So, all he has to do is find the breaking points where he could enter the major powers without worry.

The first one of them would be Adrian.

Even though he said that they would have an assessment after one year, the empire might be taken over before this one year. In fact, he wants to make sure that the empire would be taken over. He would make Arc invade this empire and take it down within the next nine months.

In the half a year, he would find the way to the thunder god temple.

But before that, Sam has another thing he has to do. He has to go get the meteorite sand island.

It would be opening in a month and for the next three months, the island would be accessible.

He would have to go there and see what this island is all about.

Coincidentally, the third floor in the divine dimension could help him do that.

After dealing with the things and sending all the required personnel towards their designated roles, Sam went into another retreat.

There is still a month for the island to open, so before that, he has to make necessary preparations.

Sam is actually tight on time.

In three years, he has to destroy the parks that are being constructed by the three major associations and at the same time destroy their thoughts and uproot their influence completely, so that he wouldn't have any form of a competitor in the future.

He has to fight it out with the six major powers and occupy the whole planet. He doesn't want authority, rather he wants the resources, he wants to monopolize the resources of the whole planet.

The resources include and not exclusive to the spirit stones, herbs, plants, trees, metals, and even people.

Sam felt like swallowing the whole planet. He is suddenly feeling greedy.

He was forced to live this life, without any rhyme or reason. He was forced into the role, when he was at his lowest point, with all the power and strength he wielded in his previous life, he wasn't even given a chance to die freely.

Now, he is going to retaliate, he doesn't know who that God is, but he is going to make him pay no matter what.

After all these things, there is one more important thing Sam has to achieve on this planet. The way to enter the next realm. The method to cross the direction.

There are some clear instructions given to him by Ling Tian and that is to find some boxes and coincidentally Sam has one of them.

That is the reason Sam was extremely surprised, he already got one of the boxes from the Van family in the southern star, he doesn't know where they got it, but from what they said, there are four more boxes like this.

At this moment, Sam is holding a meeting with his friends.

The meeting is inside the second floor of the divine dimension tower.

They all sat together and Sam has his eye closed as he simulated the previous conversation with Ling Tian after his breakthrough into the Nascent stage cultivator.

This simulation comes in handy as long as it is in his mind, he can create it in here. Of course, it is an illusion.

When the three of them saw the whole scene, they are extremely stunned.

Till now, they are already overwhelmed by the fact that there are six major powers. They are surprised by the fact that there are people who are controlling their lives without even knowing.

There is a reason for them to be this overwhelmed, after all, all this time they are living like bosses of a large organization Sam established, one must

admit, if they only consider the forces of low-level cultivators, the whole force he can command can easily contend with a minor power at the central continent.

But now they realized that they are in a small corner and they are talking about crossing the planet, dimension, another realm. The first time, a question popped into their heads. How big is the world and how small are they compared to it?

Philip was most stunned and he hurriedly went through the spatial ring and brought out another box. This is the box that caused the death of his father and mother and this is a box that is an exact replica of the box Sam is showing.

Now it was Sam's turn to be stunned again and he looked at Philip.

"Don't tell me, this is the box that brought you here?" He asked the obvious.

Philip threw the box towards Sam and said.

"You can take it, but you have to pay me back. I want the whole Usaine sect."

He said it as if he was talking about a piece of meat. But Sam didn't even have a change of expression.

"Sure, I am going to talk about that anyway.

Our next three years will be hectic, we will be completely tight on time. The first task for us is to depart and reach the meteorite sand island in the northwest of the western continent.

To reach there, we have to either fly or go through water. But from what I knew about the information, flying is an extremely stupid idea. There are some bird type beasts staying on land of snow near that region.

They are Ice sparrows. Even though the name sparrow seems less intimidating, the beast is savage, they travel in groups and they cause mayhem for the intruders.

This is the information I got from the thunder god temple regarding the geography of that area.

If by any chance, we invade their airspace, we are screwed. We wouldn't be able to handle them that easily.

Even going through the water is not exactly advisable. From what I heard from that guy, the casualties of their every trip is actually a disaster and they lost more than sixty percent of their men every time during the round trip.

I do have an idea of how to travel, but it will take me some time to build, even with the new production unit I built.

At this time, I want the two of you to visit the Arsin empire near the Usiane sect. From what I read, the Arsin is the closest to the Usaine sect and that is the place they first entered and conquered.

So, enquire and see how much does the Usaine sect involve itself in the governing, We are familiar with the thunder god temple, so we can actually proceed without any consequences, but the Usaine sect is different.

Familiarize and collect as much information as you can. We will start to that island in fifteen days, so try your best."

With that, the meeting is concluded and they all went to do their jobs.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 428: To the Snowlands

For the next fifteen days, the team didn't have any contact with each other.

Sam is inside the tower, Philip was doing administrative tasks while Watt and Jack went to the Arsin empire to gather their required date.

Only after fifteen days did they appear in the city again and met each other.

On that day, they are set to start their journey. They didn't discuss the matters of the Arsin at the moment, they only talked about the meteorite sand island which would appear in another month and Sam is not sure if the three underground organizations are completely dissolved or not.

In the war with the Old one who used the Black fire, Black wind, and Black rock to do his bidding in spreading the Undead Plague, Sam didn't have many details regarding the heads of these three organizations who are Transcendent stage cultivators.

Sam wasn't able to get any definite information on these three people because a lot of transcendent stage cultivators popped up in Old One's army by the end of the war and many of them are killed.

They could identify all of them and Sam doesn't have any form of identity information regarding these people.

If they are still alive, they would surely come to this island.

After all, their current situations will be extremely pathetic even if they were to survive the attack. They would surely try to use the benefits the meteorite sands could get them at this moment. If they could get enough of sand in their hands, then they might try to buy their way into the major powers or better yet, they could get someplace in the Artisan association which has enough influence and has access to resources that are beyond some major powers.

After all, the major powers only control a certain area of the planet while the associations have influence in all the areas. They can get whatever they want.

Sam doesn't want to confront these guys. They would be extremely powerful.

Even though coming there will be difficult, there is a chance they could be there. So, Sam has to reach the place as early as possible and deal with it as fast as he can.

He is mostly betting on the fact that it is actually hard for them to cross the continents without the help of the major powers.

After making necessary preparations and picking up everything they needed to, the four of them went out of the city. There Sam waved his hand a metallic object appeared out of nowhere.

It is Sam's latest creation. One look and any modern person would think that it is a car and in fact, it is actually true.

But it is not a normal car. It is a hovercar. It is created by a Meteorite sand alloy Sam made. If the artisan association head and the Usaine sect head knew that Sam is mixing up the meteorite sand alloys, then they might beat him to death.

After all, no one in the world would think of doing that. Generally, the weapons in this world are not made from a single metal, alloys are always used, even if they don't use a premade alloy, they would mix up the metals in the process of making them.

But the meteorite sands, Black star gold, and any other metals of such grade wouldn't be alloyed so easily.

In fact, this is the second time Sam doing this. He once alloyed the Gray meteorite sand and Silver meteorite sand to make some tools in the machine.

But this time, the amount of sand he alloyed is nowhere near that. At this moment, Sam is almost running empty on all his meteorite sand stock. He might be able to make some daggers or a couple of swords with them.

When the three of them looked at the car they are a bit surprised and didn't know what to think of it.

But Sam didn't care. Actually, if he made a real car, it would have taken a long time. Even the one hundred and fifty days in the tower wouldn't be enough. But this time the concept behind this working is not much.

The hovercar has the same principle as the harbinger and the silver wind.

There is no complicated engineering design that would make his life difficult to manufacture.

The bottom layer of the car has four energy cells which have the same shape as the energy cells Sam used on his board. But the size is a lot different.

Even in the back, the thruster pipes are rectangular and there are two of them side by side.

The design is not so overly posh. There are two seats in the front and two in the rear for the four of them.

As for the defense and offense, there are not many arrangements regarding attacks, and only defensive arrangements are made.

Sam didn't care much about offense and strictly speaking there are only three attack methods.

The main reason for that is that it would take a lot of time.

Sam needs to conduct extensive research and experiments to create a strong enough vehicle that can be focused on attacks.

Sam opened the doors and four of them took their seats.

Instead of the steering wheel, Sam has two joysticks like handles to control the vehicle which is attributed to the thrusters of the rear which provide the forward movement as for the lower end thrusters those would be operated by his feet.

The car floated in the air as they zoomed past the streets, people and after a few minutes, they are traveling towards the imperial capital along the rail track.

The speed of the car is extremely high. High enough to leave the car far behind. Due to the increase in Sam's mental health and the lot of wind elemental energy that involved along with the size of the energy cells, the speed is fast enough to catch up with a transcendent level beast.

That is the reason Sam made sure that he made the car strong enough and used the alloy of some meteorite sands so that it would be hard enough to resist the force, air resistance, and any form of possible damages that might happen in the journey.

And he also had to make sure that the whole thing is light enough to pick up such speed.

They traveled to the imperial capital in less than two days. From there, Sam has to use some of the communication means that Arc has with the people of snow lands so that they would be informed about their arrival and not take them as a hostile party.

Sam has a faint idea about the location they should go to. That would be the place where they should take to the sea.

After informing the people of snow lands, Sam and the group once again went on with their journey.

In another half a day, they are able to reach the snow lands and entered their territory.

After they entered deep enough and see human activity, they decided to travel by foot and stored the car away.

The people are all dressed in smooth white fur garments and they are looking at Sam and his group in a weird way.

After a while, the head of the tribe came over to greet them. He is a transcendent stage cultivator and behind him, a familiar person is walking towards them. He is none other than Yash, one of the three people who came to the Falcon cliff city to participate in the tower of will.

"Welcome to our tribe. His majesty has informed us about your arrival. Please come, I will show you your residence, the food is being prepared and we can talk over a meal about what you need our help for."

They followed and after settling in a small ice house, Yash was left to keep them company and see if they would need anything.

But there is nothing much they need and there was an awkward silence for a moment before they were called for the banquet.

When they entered the area, they noticed that there are a lot of people on the main table sitting on all sides.

Sam noticed that more than half of them are pre-transcendent cultivators which surprised him.

"So, Sam. What is it that you need? You came all the way here from the city." The tribe leader asked.

"I need to find an island in the northwest."

Sam said without any reservations, everyone was silent and didn't speak. The tribe leader said after that awkward silence.

"Sam, tell me you are kidding? There is nothing in the north-west but danger. What island can you find there?"

Sam was puzzled. "What do you mean?"

"We go to fishing in the northern part of the seas and we covered most of the coastline, the sea blessed us with many resources. But the north-western coast is something we don't dare to enter.

We believe that there is something wrong with that Sea?"

Sam frowned and asked.

"But I am sure that there is a team of explorers who went in that direction and came back, almost twenty years ago. They even discovered an island and that is the same place I am going right now."

Everyone was dumbstruck and Sam could sense some sort of strange atmosphere in the air.

"The exploration is the one that made us realize not to step in that direction. Since you know of this, there is no point in hiding from you.

That place is actually not that dangerous in the past, except for deep seas, we could roam in those shallow waters all we want, but the problem started after that exploration team. They came with a map and took most of our skilled explorers of the sea with them and by the time they returned, only one of our explorers survived and even the explorer team was almost wiped out. Only a handful of people returned.

From that time, that region is completely covered in thick fog and no one who ventured inside was able to return.

Rumour has it that only a transcendent stage cultivator would be able to travel that place and even their safety is not guaranteed. I advise you guys to withdraw."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 429: Beast Attacks

Sam and the group stayed in the tribe for the next few days. Sam's travel speed is different and he doesn't have to worry about anything.

He is confident that he could reach the island area within a few days and there is still ten days more for the island to appear.

He stayed here because he wanted to keep a close eye on the area. He wants to see if the cultivators from the three organizations would come.

That is one of the reasons, they came this early. No matter what, if those cultivators really decided to come here, even if they don't have any form of contact with the tribe, they would have to move through the same coast.

But after four days, there are no signs of someone. By this time, Sam already lost interest. It is about time he moved. There is around a week for the appearance of the island.

Sam has to find a safe way to go there. When the cultivators of the tribe heard that Sam is going to the Northwest no matter what, they didn't stop him. Even though, they felt like it is a wrong decision Sam is not someone they could control.

Sam is relieved by this. As for the warnings of chief of the tribe on that day, Sam still believed that the reason for so many deaths might not necessarily be attributed to sea and the dangers of the sea. After all, in these kinds of places, the most dangerous creature will always be human.

Sam and the group boarded the car and hovered towards their destination; Sam arrived at the shore of the sea. There is no sand here, only large blocks of ice.

This shore is familiar to them, they are staying most of their time here from the past few days, Sam even left some shadow mice here so that they would give him info if someone went through here in his absence.

But till now, they discovered nothing.

No one came over. Sam doesn't know how these people will navigate to the island if they don't come to this shore. After all, from this place, it is said to be straight line. From other places it is not the same.

They noticed that something is weird as soon as they left the shore. The mist became denser than the previous days and they also felt like their spiritual sense is restricted, it is not leaving the confines of the car.

Sam and the group all have solemn expressions, they didn't expect that their journey would be this hard right from the start.

At this moment, Sam looked left and right and popped his head out of the window to see if he could sense anything, but there is nothing. Even when he tried to use his night vision there is nothing he could see.

Actually, if night vision is used in morning time, the eyes might burn, but there is not much sunlight in this area and the mist dimmed it even more. The mist is so dense that even when Sam looked towards the sky nothing happened to him.

"What should we do?"

Philip asked serious, they didn't expect that the start of journey itself is this dangerous.

"We will move slowly; I have a way to see for a certain distance. We will not float too high above the sea level and we shouldn't be low enough to attract the attention of any sea creatures." Sam replied and closed his eyes for a moment.

At that moment, within the divine dimension's third floor the large crystal table glowed. After a few seconds, a hologram started floating above the table and that is the hologram of the car.

And soon many holographic images started appearing around the car, even though they looked holographic, they are pretty realistic.

With in a few seconds, the whole table is glowing with a large holographic image appearing on it.

This is extremely similar to the radar function, Sam could see what is around the car to a certain extent and he could also see what is beneath the car under the ocean water within the perceivable range.

Sam willed and the holographic image started moving downwards and he could see what is underwater and he was surprised to see, that most of it is actually wooden and metallic junk. They are scraps of the crashed ships.

Sam didn't find any form of wreckage, but he could understand that whatever it is that is in front of them, it is not something easily manageable.

Just from the sheer amount of scrap items, he understood that the number of ships wrecked in this place is not something small and insignificant.

Sam didn't open his eyes; his spiritual energy is being drained too fast.

This function actually uses Sam's spiritual energy and forms the image, even though they could see what is around them and in three-dimensional way which is just a scaled version of the real thing, the amount of spiritual energy one paid still makes them exhausted soon.

Sam has only tested this function before but only for a few seconds.

He didn't have much use for it in the city at this moment, but in the war times, it will be extremely useful.

The current image that Sam could see is limited by his cultivation level. If Sam increased his cultivation and he covered a certain range, along with a proper communication, they could gain huge advantage in a war.

It is not easy to gain the real time information of any creature in their vicinities after all.

Sam moved extremely slowly, if he reduced the range of the perception and the holographic image, then his spiritual energy consumption would be slower.

But he didn't want to risk it and Sam was on verge of running out in an hour. But he already took out the energy cell and started absorbing the energy. At the same time, he directed the energy through his body towards the divine dimension ring.

Sam has a problem with the divine dimension and that is it wouldn't take spiritual energy like other devices.

It is only absorbing the spiritual energy that went through his spiritual core.

Sam's spiritual core and body are now a transfer channel of spiritual energy to the divine dimension, while they moved slowly.

Even though, their journey is slow, it is slow only when compared to the top speed. They are still travelling at a speed of Level-6 beast.

Sam halted their journey only half a day later. Because, they could see normally by that time.

The mist is still there, but it is not as dense as before, and what they saw left them stupefied. There is a large wreckage of ships piled up on one other. Sam once again closed his eyes and looked at the hologram and noticed that the wreckage is reaching the sea bed.

It is a mountain of ship wreck.

It is not completely blocking their way though, there is till way for them to go in fact it is almost as if a way was deliberately left there for the ships to enter.

But they didn't dare to enter carelessly. They don't know what is beyond, the scraps of metal and wood they saw on their way all belongs to this ship wreck.

Sam didn't dare to be careless and they slowly hovered over.

There is a reason for him to make a hover car and not a special boat, which would give him more access to the sea. He doesn't want to venture into the sea. He didn't dare to. After all, treading the unknown waters is no laughing matter.

As for not using something that could fly, he doesn't want to be in too high of an air space and the beasts couldn't be trusted no matter how powerful they are. As for his own beasts, there is no way he would put them in such a danger.

He decided to go with this because of its speed, and he could also be adaptable. His car wouldn't be suppressed just because of a sheer force from the bloodline of random beast in the sea.

After floating for a while, Sam suddenly slowed down the whole car and even reduced the thruster. The car is lowered down and, in the spot, he was before, a large creature leaped from the water and dropped once again.

The huge splash of water caused his car to drift a bit. But Sam controlled the situation and moved once again. He increased thrust and moved higher and higher. This time another creature could be seen jumping around.

They are huge and in modern earth they could be passed on as whales. But they are actually dolphins. They are called Glacial dolphins.

Sam recognized them easily. But he is not in a mood to analyse them because there are a lot of them in the water and they are trying to target him.

Sam decided to increase the altitude to extreme, but as he increased his thrust and reached a certain height, he noticed that there are other creatures in the sky which are zooming fast towards the sea and he quaked in his book.

They are called Tundra Sea hawk. Sam didn't expect both of these lunatic beasts would come at the same time and they are in groups.

He now understood why there is a mountain of wreckage and he is also glad that he is not on a beast. No matter what type of beast he was on, even if it was Yanwu or Sky, at their current level they wouldn't have even moved a single inch forward.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 430: Crossing the hurdle

Sam is feeling the pressure. He still has his eyes closed.

He is focusing all his mind on the hologram. In this space the spiritual sense of a cultivator is nothing. They even got their eyesight robbed off until now and even that is not covering a lot of distance.

The seawater and mist above them are covering the dolphins and the seahawks which are randomly zooming towards the car.

Sam's veins popped up as he controlled the car with his eyes closed. Even at this moment, the beasts are not using any form of elemental attacks, they are only using their physical bodies to try and crash the car.

But Sam is using his mental strength to the extreme to see the attacks before they came.

The car missed the crash many times by a hair's breadth.

The remaining three all had their hearts falling into their pants. They are having the worst nightmare of their lives. They could see the beasts, but they could only see when they are too close. They are feeling their bodies move in an extremely uncomfortable way.

Even with their cultivation levels, they are feeling like throwing up.

But Sam didn't care, he popped a space jade in his mouth and started absorbing spiritual energy from the cells and the spirit stones all the same. He doesn't have time to care anymore.

The power consumption is too large. If he stops the absorption for a single second, he would lose the image and that's it, the four of them would die and buried down in the sea.

Sam is trying to estimate the cultivation levels of the beasts and was only able to estimate that after more than half an hour. He doesn't have time to see the energy waves around them to estimate the cultivation with the speed he and they are moving.

All the beasts are mostly pre-transcendent level and since they are moving in such a large groups they do not have a high level of authority or position in their own groups.

This gave chills to Sam. If the leader of the tribe is strong enough to control the tribe which has beasts of the Pre-transcendent level as the common population, then the beast should be extremely strong.

A whole Major power would be destroyed down to ruins in a single day if they fought with these beasts seriously.

As Sam dodged continuously, Philip and Watt already puked their guts out within the car. Only Jack was able to stay composed. There is a faint sword aura around him and his eyes are closed.

No one knows what he is thinking, but from the veins that are popping out on his skin and the clenched fists, one could guess that he is also trying his best to stay stable.

After continuous dodging which also implied the failure of the beasts to catch him, the beasts seemed to have been annoyed.

Suddenly a Glacial Sea hawk dove down from the sky and Sam who is watching the hologram estimated the trajectory and evaded, but to his horror, the sea hawk's wings suddenly turned into ice wings and a sharp and cold aura surrounded it, an icy sharp ray of spiritual energy was shot towards Sam.

Sam hurriedly tried to dodge the attack but the ray hit the car at the tail end to one edge and the car suddenly started rotating randomly. There was a dent on the rear end.

The members in the cars hit their heads to the roof and crashed back into their seats.

The ray then went on to hit the seawater under which a Glacial dolphin was waiting to jump up.

But the ray hit it hard and a strong roar came from the sea. The roar is not of the beast, rather the roar of the seawater.

The Glacial dolphin's spiritual energy was in turmoil which caused the seawater to roar. The water shot out in the form of a ray and hit the Seahawk whose concentration was still on the car.

The Seahawk and the dolphin both had a staredown and exchanged roars, but still didn't start a fight. Clearly, they are capable of communication and intelligent enough to understand and reason between themselves.

Sam didn't hear the whole conversation but he still picked some bits and pieces, then only he got an Idea.

The Car's attacks are clearly not strong enough to deal with these beasts, he couldn't kill them with just the car.

But Sam can make use of it to deal with them in an indirect way.

Sam pressed a button and some fins popped up on the sides of the car. There are three fins on each side at the rear ends. The fins are not big, they are as big as a side-view mirror of a car.

The energy from the wind energy cells started moving upwards and Sam's face is fully red by now, the veins almost looked as if they are going to burst open at any time.

When the energy raised upwards, a faint line of runes which aren't normally visible all appeared again and the surrounding wind elemental energy started surging.

Right now, Sam is connected with the car. Both of them are one and the same at this moment. As the wind element surged it also grew sharper and just when the other Seahawk was about to attack, Sam suddenly made an extremely hard turn with the car, and that too in a weird angle.

Three large wind blades flew upwards from the fins and slashed towards the Seahawk which was just about to release the attack, in fact, it is already activated and the bird couldn't even take back the attack.

The wind blades slashed the bird in the wing and the bird stumbled a bit in the air, the Icy blade of the bird completely missed and landed on a Dolphin in the water.

At this moment, Sam made another Hard turn, and the wind blades from the other side hit a dolphin in the side which just jumped at him, the dolphin twisted its body in the air and turned to another side which hit a Seahawk that was zooming towards Sam.

He didn't stop just there. The wind elemental energy once again started surging around the car and Sam didn't stop. But this retaliation by Sam made the beasts extremely mad.

For a second, Sam actually got some rest, he just hovered in the air without moving at all.

The whole surroundings are filled with roars of spiritual energy. Even though they don't have any form of spiritual sense, Sam could still feel the pressure and so do the rest of the members in the group.

They all watched the whole situation and there is nothing they could to help. After all, they are weak at the moment. Sam didn't make any arrangements to use the combined energy of four. Maybe, if they did that then they would have had a decent chance to escape this place easily. In fact, they could have fought their way out of this situation.

But Sam doesn't have enough materials and time. The meteorite sand ran out and any form of other metal would just degrade the whole machine.

Sam started concentrating on the hologram. His head was facing downwards, there is a faint trace of blood in his left nostril and his face is fully red.

He has to take care of this situation no matter what. His main focus was on the way out which is actually straight ahead. He could feel that the place is a little different and all this while, the beasts made sure that they didn't trespass and it seems to be a form of division in the sea territories and the division is also made of some shipwrecks.

Sam has to race to that and he couldn't go back. There is no way out of here. The way back is very small which is completely blocked. He has only one way.

Sam pressed another button and some metallic plates slid and energy cells of the light element were revealed.

They are in the place of the headlights of a car.

Just as the beasts are about to move, Sam made his move first.

He didn't go in a straight line, as the dolphins and the hawks launched the attacks, Sam drove the car like it was a roller coaster and the wind blades and laser flew like crazy.

Philip and the rest didn't know what happened, they crashed around in the car and they closed their eyes as they could handle the visual effects of their random motion and are on the verge of vomiting once again.

But when they opened their eyes, they were shocked, because they are seeing all the beasts that were about to attack them, but from an opposite view.

They crossed the beasts and they are at the exit. All they have to do is turn around and leave this place and continue with the journey.

But they didn't have any intention of saying those words because their brains stopped thinking at this moment.

In front of their eyes, the beasts which are attacking them wildly are also slumped down. Some dolphins are injured and two of them are even dead. As for the Seahawks almost all of them crashed into the ground.

The wounded beasts are angry and wanted to chase him, at this moment, Sam opened his eyes for the first time. He pressed a button which was on the left joystick and the car suddenly plummeted down a bit, but with another press, the car recovered the thrust.

Sam gave one last cold glance and turned the car around and moved on with his journey. In a few seconds the beasts reached the spot he was in and *BOOM*

The energy cell blast happened in the ocean and half of the beasts died at that point. Because Sam dropped two large energy cells that are under the car and providing the thrust after destabilizing them.