

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1011: Recruitment Over

Sam sent Sia down to the Forest to get the night ghost into the city. This is the perfect situation that they are looking for.

At this moment, the last remaining grand elder without any adverse effects is currently holding his little brother Mardhan at the point of a dagger and is asking questions violently.

"Who did this? Where is that guy? Is it a plot from Frost Giants? Are you assisting them now?"

The barrage of questions hit Mardhan like a storm on his face. He couldn't comprehend exactly what happened as his brother didn't think of explaining why he is doing it and just directly went to questioning.

Seeing that Mardhan is not answering anything, the grand elder made his hands do the work as he beat the crap out of the little brother.

After that beating and some mild explanation, Mardhan finally understood and his face looked horrified and this also made the grand elder understand that his brother is nothing but a pawn in the whole game.

He immediately called for the guards and the elders to conduct a search over the city. The wormholes for other realms and planets are closed and people are looking for a man with certain features.

Sia went to the forest and met with Night Ghost.

"Our side is finished with the task. It is now your playground."

"What did you guys do? How is it possible to do something like weakening the ash demon family in such a short time?"

"For our boss, it is possible. At this moment, two of the three triplets are suffering from severe freezing effects. One of the guys has his meridians and energy circulation network frozen, while the second guy has the muscle fibers frozen. They couldn't even move.

The third triplet, a grand elder is the only one moving freely. But he is also worried about something.

So, if you cannot take this opportunity, you wouldn't get a second chance like this. Hurry up."

"I can't believe you guys did this."

With that, he immediately moved along with Sia and soon they are inside the city right outside the estate of the Ash Demon family.

A bunch of ghosts rose from Night Ghost's body as they spread all over the estate and soon they returned.

"Are you guys coming with me?"

"Of course, who would take care of the low-level cultivators if we don't come with you? Do you want to deal with all the nuisance they create for you?"

"Thanks."

With that, Sia contacted the rest of the team and they also arrived at the entrance. The whole group walked into the estate as they owned it.

The guards and the elders that are already alert with something like this happening, couldn't help but notice such an eye-catching group and they decided to intercept immediately.

The team spread out and dealt with all of them. Only Sam continued following Night Ghost on harbinger as they moved to the spot where triplets are.

The grand elder is pacing around as he looked at his two brothers trying to fight for their lives.

The two things Sam used are something he came across throughout his journey. The liquid is actually something he bought through the shop. A high-grade frost essence is actually quite cheap. The second thing which was passed on as the slime pill is actually the parasite that was inside the Phoenix's body.

As for the pill that was given to the grand elder who is still running around and the pills that are given to Mardhan are actually the real experimental drugs of the organization. They are not made for some long-lasting immunity, but they are made of a temporary immunity against cold attacks and cold environments.

He just used the experimental drugs as bait to lure these guys in. In fact, he was worried that they wouldn't take the potion and the slime in. He thought that they might become suspicious and test them on some lower-level people.

But he bet on the fact that they owe something to their little brother and it seems that the gamble paid off.

If it didn't, he would have had to make some more preparations and it would take a few more days.

Luckily it was all over faster than he anticipated, so he could get out of this recruitment that he is sick of. He is now going to take a vacation while beating his peers just like Kiran did.

But unlike Kiran, he is also going to challenge people of higher cultivation. Since he is in the Initial stage, he would be challenging people at the middle stage of Pre-transcendence too.

He would place himself under severe restrictions in different realms. The whole experience would be refreshing.

While he is thinking of what he is going to do with the free time he decided to take, Night Ghost was already done with the three brothers. The only danger with the three brothers is that they would fight well together and even late-stage Transcendent cultivators and even some peak stage transcendent cultivators find trouble when they fight like that.

Now that two of them are bedridden in an ice-cold stage, he could take them down easily.

Sam walked to one of the bodies and cut open it to take the parasite.

He still doesn't know many details regarding this parasite, he is not going to let go of it that easily.

After the family was finished and Night Ghost ate all their souls, they left the place and then the realm.

Night Ghost made a contract with Sam and they all went back to desolate so that they could join the first team and continue taking the organizations down.

After that, he started charting out his own personal journey.

This is going to be his personal vacation. That could last from a few days to a few months and even over a year.

He didn't think of planning the whole thing from the scratch. He just picked the realms that he would like to enter. Not even the order.

He would leave this journey for his unpredictable mood at the instance of making a decision.

After making all the arrangements, he finally made his move.

His first target is the Emerald Forest realm.

A realm that has a weird relationship with the color emerald.

This is caused by neutral spiritual energy that was mutated a bit. The emerald color that came from the mutated energy doesn't have additional properties except for a bit of focus on the physical bodies of the creatures, but the beasts and the meat that was available here tastes great.

Particularly, there is one beast that was famous not just in the realm but across the realms and there is one restaurant that made it possible.

The Emerald Gold Chicken Stew.

The Chicken, which has both emerald and golden feathers and body texture particularly suitable for making a stew. Now that he decided to have a vacation, he needs to satisfy his vanity a bit and decided to go there and taste the stew too.

Sam used the dimensional drifter and disappeared.

After reaching the realm, the first thing he did is, picking a target.

As much as he likes enjoying that stew, if he took the annoying part out of the way, he can enjoy it freely.

There are a bunch of families with the head of the family being a Middle stage Pre-transcendent stage cultivators in the realm and out of all those, one organization has the highest influence.

The Mace sect.

The sect that only focuses on the warriors and that too the ones who only use mace as their weapon.

This is somewhat eccentric, but there is no law stating that a mace sect couldn't be made. After all, swords and sabers have sects made after them.

Sam's target was this organization and the restrictions he put himself on are also simple.

He is going to use a blunt weapon on them and he is also only going to use his physical strength. No elemental abilities, no usage void style, ripple style and repel style.

No usage of tricks and tactics. Only pure raw and brute force.

As for the choice of a blunt weapon, he would leave it for the latter.

Now, it is time for enjoying the stew.

When he reached the restaurant, Sam was stunned. There are around a hundred people waiting in the line outside.

There are a bunch of rules placed on the restaurant.

'No reservations are accepted.

No recommendations would be taken.

Limited servings of stew per day.

No overnight waiting allowed and the line should only be made after the sunrise.'

Sam was stunned when he saw the rules, but he could only sigh, he is sure that there is no way he would be getting that stew that day. So, he could only enter the forest and try to hunt different beasts and try to taste them and if they are good, he would add them to the livestock in the divine dimension.

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Chapter 1012: Trouble

For the whole day, Sam roamed around as he tried different food. The planet has one of the best sceneries he had ever seen.

The faint emerald hue to the soil is giving him a refreshing feel as he walked around.

He sampled all kinds of beasts he could get his hands on and roamed around aimlessly for the whole day and night.

The next morning, he arrived at the restaurant, right after the sunrise.

But he was shocked once again as there is a large line in front of the restaurant.

"Fuck."

He couldn't help but curse helplessly as he joined the line at the end.

"It seems like you are new to the realm."

The man standing in front of Sam asked.

"Yes, how do you know that?"

"Well, even though according to the rules of the restaurant, the lines shouldn't start until the sun rises. But it is only lining up for the restaurant if it is outside the restaurant. So, in the next street, a gang here starts lining up long before sunrise. First-timers wouldn't know this and they will only come here after the sunrise.

By then, the gang already brings the line here and places them here before the first-timers could come and join.

I also went there. This is my third time. But you are really fast. You came the very next moment. I think you will definitely get a portion, unless if it is one of those days."

"One of what days?"

"The portions of the stew are limited but one of those days, the portions would be lesser than normal and only a bunch would be able to get them. The gang I mentioned earlier will only make a line of people enough for those days. In such a way, they are guaranteed to have a portion and even they wouldn't

cheat any off their money by giving them false hope. In this way, they avoid unnecessary conflict.

I happened to be the last member of that line. So, if it is one of those days, then I will be the one to get the last portion."

Sam immediately became nervous. As lucky as he felt these days, there is no way that fortune applies to satiating his food cravings. He just wished that it is one of those days.

And as soon as he wished that, the restaurant door opened and a red cloth was hung on the door.

"It seems like you are unlucky. That red cloth indicates that it is one of those days"

The person in front of Sam said to him.

Sam gave out a sharp sigh and then asked.

"How much did you guys pay for the spot here?"

"It is a five hundred thousand spirit stones? Why do you want to go to the gang there tomorrow?"

"I will pay you a million, will you give up your spot for me?"

"What?"

The person was shocked. He looked around as if he was afraid that someone might listen to it and said in a whispering tone.

"We shouldn't discuss selling the spots. The gang doesn't like that."

"I don't care. I want a spot. How much will you sell it for?"

The person didn't say anything and awkwardly looked around. After some time, he turned around and asked.

"Why did you come here and what is your background?"

"Why does it matter?"

"If you give me an answer, I might consider, selling it."

"I am here to get a sparring match with the head of the Mace Sect and this is also my vacation, so I decided to taste this famous stew before I go on about my business. I cannot waste my time for too long and there is no way, I am willing to wait for another day."

The guy was stumped and said.

"Are you sure you are alright? You don't have a screw loose in your brain do you?"

"Do you want to sell it or not?"

"Okay, how much would you buy it for?"

"Just name the price."

"Three, no four million."

Sam shook his hand and a spatial ring appeared which he threw at that man and said.

"Now get out of the queue."

Sam took the spot and after a few hours, finally, his turn came. He walked to the counter of the restaurant and picked up the bowl of stew.

The smell itself made his mouth water. He walked to the table and picked up the cutlery to slowly savor the wonderful chicken.

At this moment someone barged into the restaurant and walked straight towards Sam.

"Is he the one?" The leader of the group looked at Sam and asked the person next to him.

"Yes, boss."

The voice sounded familiar and Sam looked at him in surprise. The same guy who took money from Sam is standing next to the boss.

He smiled at Sam and said.

"Everything I said is true. But there is one thing I didn't tell you. I am also a part of the gang and sometimes we do this to fish out the people like you who have no respect to the system here."

Sam looked at him for two seconds and once again shifted his attention to the stew.

As he was about to scoop up some, the table suddenly rocked. He picked the bowl immediately but some of it already fell. That is not the end though, as Sam looked at the stew that was spilled, one of the guys spat in the bowl.

"Now go on ahead and eat it you piece of shit. How dare you ignore the rules here? You better pay the fine or you will be in trouble."

Sam sighed and looked at them. He dropped the bowl and slowly walked to the counter.

"Is it possible to have another bowl?" He asked in a calm voice.

The chef who looked like an old man looked at Sam and shook his head.

"I am sorry we are out of ingredients."

Sam took a deep breath and his aura raged as he changed his focus to the group. The group leader shivered a bit as he spoke.

"What? Do you think you can intimidate us with your superior cultivation? You might not know. We are not some ordinary thugs, we are the special unit that

is directly under the Lesser-head of the Mace sect's control. We are the ones that hold up the order and see to that the business is done properly.

You are the one who broke the rules by trying to buy a place in the queue. We are just doing our duty."

Sam looked at them and walked forward calmly as he whispered something.

"You seemed to have mistaken. Do I really look like a person that would give a flying fuck?"

As soon as he spoke those words a metal baseball bat appeared in his hands and he swung it straight at the head of the guy who conned him.

The guy fainted with one strike. Sam didn't use his full strength and kept it under control.

He just wants these guys to experience pain. He doesn't want to kill anyone at least not yet.

As for the baseball bat. This is the blunt weapon he chose for himself to fight with. A baseball bat is made of metal that is normally used to make weapons for people at Astral Plane.

He has money to waste and he wanted to just feel like he is in a street brawl once again, so he made a bat.

After putting one guy to sleep, he kept on swinging the bat and made the rest faint. Except for the leader, everyone was there.

All the customers in the restaurant were stunned. Half of them are regular customers and they knew exactly what this gang does and it is indeed under the command of the lesser head. Everyone knows he is doing this and no one dared to talk back even though the brats here are beneath their level.

The leader started shivering and turned around to run away. Before he could reach the door, Sam hit a bowl with the bat which flew and hit him on the back of his knee and making him fall down.

"Chef, the rest of the day is the end of your service. I am buying out the restaurant. The customers can leave. As for these brats, none of them are leaving until I eat my chicken stew.

Now finish the meal and get the fuck out. After that, tell the people that need to know this.

And tell them. There is a guy named Sam here and he wouldn't let this go until he eats his chicken stew."

He then turned towards the chef and said.

"Do you have wine?"

"Ye... Yes."

"Bring the best one. Why are you so nervous? Do you also belong to Mace Sect?"

"I can be considered as their subordinate."

"Then stay in the kitchen and don't get involved. I caught some game. Cook them for me now.

This is going to be long and nasty."

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Chapter 1013: Beating

Sam sat at the table as he ate the roasted rabbit and some grilled skewers.

"You really are good at cooking. I have a subordinate who is also great at cooking. Your styles are a bit different, but you are more or less on the same level. I would like to see who will do better someday."

He complimented the chef as he drank the wine.

The chef acted as if everything is normal. But that slight tremble of his hands whenever he is serving Sam or whenever Sam is talking to him, he is either afraid or excited about this whole thing.

"So, why can't you cook the chicken stew?"

"It is a complicated dish and it takes a lot of time. I cook it overnight every day. So, it is impossible to cook something like that on the spot and there are also limited ingredients.

Even though we have plenty of chicken, the eggs are limited. I need the egg yolks for the stew and a lot of them. But every month we need to let some eggs go as we need them to be hatched, so a few days will be like this, with an extremely limited amount."

"That's good. But as I said, I am not leaving this place until I eat the chicken stew. You can go and prepare for tomorrow's stew directly. But I guess your restaurant wouldn't be able to escape the damage."

Sam then took out a spatial ring and threw at him.

"Take the money for the damages and there is a formation disc inside use it in your kitchen. That would be enough to save yourself and the kitchen from the residual damage."

The chef did as he was told.

Sam waited for a few minutes before a bunch of people came running to the restaurant.

There is another leader for this group and he is carrying a mace. There is also another person carrying a mace along with him.

The leader walked to the table straight and sat in front of Sam before saying.

"What kind of superior cultivator treats juniors like this? I know you are upset because you were played, but all we did is fish you out, a person who has no respect for rules. You broke the rules, you have to pay that is the law here. Just because you are upset and don't want to pay and on top of that you are a bit strong, doesn't mean you get to be unreasonable.

Before the core members of the sect get involved, you better pay up and leave this place."

Sam just gave him a sweeping glance and yelled at the chef.

"Chef, I am out of skewers. By the way, if possible roast an emerald chicken for me. I want to taste it."

The guy who is holding the mace got irritated but he knew that Sam would kick his ass immediately, so he didn't dare do anything.

As he was about to say something, Sam finally opened his mouth.

"Listen to me, you little shit. I don't give a fuck about your rules, nor do I give a fuck about the money you conned. I don't like it when some disturb me while I was eating, and your subordinates spat in my food.

This is not going to end the easy way. So, get lost and send someone who has strength and balls to fight or get me a bowl of chicken stew. If you cannot do either of them, then don't fucking come here.

Next time someone enters this place but not for either reason I mentioned, I will crush their ball sack. Get the fuck out."

"Do you know that you are not just disrespecting the rules, you are disrespecting the Mace sect who made those rules and also the rest of the city that follows them?"

Sam pointed the baseball bat at the guy and said.

"I said, get the fuck out. Do you want me to use a different language?"

The group left instantly, the people who were beaten by Sam are still unconscious.

They don't want to be added to the pile.

After the group left, their leader immediately ran to the Mace sect and went to the core area. He stood in front of a middle-aged man and explained everything.

"Why did you make such a mess? Do you want my uncle to get a wind of it? Don't forget that we are using the fact that I am the lesser head and my uncle, the sect head is in seclusion in our favor. If things get too messy, he would learn of this incident and we wouldn't go scot-free.

Just who the fuck is this guy, that is trying to shake up the status quo that I so carefully maintained?"

He walked out and soon made his way towards the restaurant on a flying beast.

He picked up a mace and looked at Sam and said.

"Heard you are causing trouble here? You are something, aren't you? Showing your power on someone weak? Isn't it just sadism?"

"Provoking someone stronger than you, that is Masochism."

"I am the lesser head of the Mace sect. You better pay the fine and get out of here, or things wouldn't go well for you."

Sam stood up and picked and held the baseball bat and said.

"Let us get it over with."

The lesser head immediately swung his mace. Sam, raised his bat and blocked the mace. The aftershock of the clash, caused the table to crash.

But Sam is still standing there without even a flinch. The Lesser head raised the mace up once again and wanted to hit Sam on the head as he gathered a lot of energy on the head of the mace.

Before he could swing the mace, Sam swung his bat and hit him straight on the temple.

He didn't use his full power and held back. Otherwise, the fight would have been over.

The lesser head stumbled to the side awkwardly as the energy he gathered dispersed instantly.

He was bewildered by the hit that came. He couldn't see Sam moving, he didn't see the bat coming, but it met his temple and made him stumble, before he could react, the bat once again hit him, and this time it is on his knee.

Sam tossed the bat and caught it and spoke.

"It really feels good when you swing this thing at someone. No wonder it is such a popular choice for brawlers."

He then started swinging the bat.

The shoulder, elbow, knee, temple, chin, he kept on beating the crap out of the lesser head and slowly he started bleeding. His bones are broken, his teeth fell off and his face is swollen.

It is a one-sided beating.

"If you can become the lesser head, then I really kept my expectations too high. I am really wasting my time. I should just finish it."

Sam gathered the energy in the bat and this is the first time it is glowing. The lesser head became flustered wanted to say something. But he couldn't speak because of the beating he took to his jaw and the mouth.

Right before the hit landed, Sam looked at his expression and halted.

"I will give you one chance. Call for backup as much as you can. If they fight better than you, I will let you go alive. How does that sound?"

As he finished his words, he sensed something and looked towards the roof of the restaurant.

BOOM* *CRASH

The roof collapsed as if it was hit by a meteor strike and even Sam was blown away. The whole restaurant collapsed and the aftermath looked like it suffered a natural disaster. Except for the kitchen which was protected by Sam's formation.

cough* *Cough

Sam removed the debris around him and came out to take a look. An old-looking man with a massive build is standing with a Mace in his hands and looked at Sam who came out of debris and kept dusting his coat off.

The lesser laid there in the debris as he coughed some blood.

"It seems like someone serious finally came."

Sam said casually as he picked his bat again.

"I am the elder of the Mace sect. I was told that you kept the lesser head of our family captive. You better release him now or you would die."

"I am really bored about all your threats. The whole sect seems to be surviving based on their threats. I don't have time for such drama, let's just fight."

Sam lunged forward and swung the bat.

The old man used the mace to block it, but when both things collided, he felt the massive force and stumbled to the side.

"Good, I don't have to hold back as much as before."

With that, Sam kept on swinging. The elder couldn't help but dodge. He knew that one hit from that bat and he would be having trouble.

As the dodging went on, Sam didn't slow down one bit, he became faster instead.

The bat swept past the back of the elder who crouched down to dodge the attack, but the elder saw the blackness which is Sam's knee zooming towards his face and that is the last thing he saw before he fell unconscious.

Sam turned back only to see the Lesser head calling someone using the communication token.

He smiled and walked towards the debris and picked up a relatively intact table before he started drinking again.

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Chapter 1014: Fun

Sam kept on drinking and whenever a fainted person woke up, they huddled together with the lesser head.

The elder that woke up after some time, tried to attack Sam again and in the process lost eight of his teeth and his mace was broken. The spiked head was separated from the rest of the handle.

The Lesser head who called for reinforcements hopefully and anxiously looked at the sky, but meanwhile, the people gathered and everyone watched it in anticipation.

This made Sam feel a bit confused. So, he called one of the citizens and asked.

"I thought you guys would be feeling angry at me, but it doesn't seem like it. All of you guys seemed to be enjoying the show. What is going on?"

The citizen looked at the lesser head who is also staring back at him.

"I am sorry Sir. You are an outsider, you wouldn't stay here for long, but I need to stay here for my whole life. I hope you understand."

Sam looked at him closely and said.

"You can go then."

He got a fair idea of what is wrong, but he didn't care too much. He was just barely curious.

As he was about to drop the idea, the assistant chef from the restaurant came out of the kitchen and walked towards Sam with a dish, and spoke slowly.

"Sir, this is the dish I created recently, would you please taste it?"

Sam took a bit and he was actually impressed.

"It is nice. That spicy feeling is incredible. It is raising appetite."

"Then, would hire me? I would be your traveling chef. I can cook all kinds of dishes and I can even maintain their elemental energies inside the food without affecting them too much."

"It seems like your restaurant is doing great. Why would you want to leave like this? And the chef doesn't mind?"

"No, he doesn't. As for leaving this place, I believe any other place will be better than this. Particularly this part of the city under the Mace sect's control, the other areas under different sects have a proper life we don't."

"If your chef doesn't mind, then it is okay."

As they were speaking massive beasts that are flying in the sky made their way towards the restaurant. The assistant chef looked at the beasts and felt a little nervous. Looking at his expression Sam asked.

"Who are they?"

"Some of them are elders from the Mace sect, the rest of them are the lesser heads from the other sects in the realm. They are all Astral Plane Pre-transcendence cultivators, of course at the Initial stage."

"Other sects? Why are they getting involved?"

"I don't know, nobody knows, except for the Lesser head of Mace sect. Every other lesser head just follows his lead. It can be said that once they inherit their titles, the Mace sect will rule the whole realm."

Sam looked up and yelled.

"I have no enmity with other sects, it is best if you don't get involved."

"We have no choice, we cannot let a outsiders insult our rules like this."

"Have it your way then."

With that, Sam kicked up the mace head that was near him and swung the baseball bat at it.

The Spike mace head was hit like a ball cutting through the air and hit the eagle-like beast in the forefront of the entourage that came.

CRRARRGGHH

The beast crowed as it crashed into the ground along with its master and the rest of the people landed hurriedly to check on their companion.

Sam ran towards the group with his bat. A massive fireball was shot at him, which he hit with the bat as if he is really playing the game.

Followed by that, he treated every ranged attack like a ball as the energy-filled bat was swung at them carelessly.

Soon, Sam is already in the middle of the group and he hit them like a street thug. The metallic bat gave out the clinking sound as it hit the skulls and the bones of the opponents.

Sam is getting more and more excited with each swing as he smashed one opponent after another. After a while he completely stopped defending and let them attack him as he liked, there was little damage they could do as they felt the smashing force of the metal bat which is mostly making contact with their head and particularly their face.

After fifteen minutes of bashing, everyone laid down on the ground either unconscious or immobile as they bled through their heads.

Sam felt like he blew out a lot of steam and woke all the lesser heads up.

"I am giving you guys the same opportunity as the first guy, call for someone who can take you out of here. Or someone who can bring me the chicken stew and I will let you go."

The lesser heads immediately picked up their communication devices and called for help.

An hour passed before Sam saw some more flying beasts coming towards them. But by now, the whole city seemed to have arrived at the spot as they looked at the scene from the surrounding rooftops.

The news already spread rapidly and the elders that came on the beasts didn't make a move, neither did they ask Sam what he is doing here and why he is doing it, they are waiting for someone.

Soon, an old man with a large build and a large beard that reached his chest came on a falcon-type beast with a blunt mace on his shoulder.

He landed down and walked towards the restaurant before he gave a sweeping glance to the lesser head and all the unconscious and conscious victims of Sam's bashing before saying.

"I am the head of the Mace sect. Why are you doing all this?"

"Whatever you heard, how unbelievable it might sound to you, is true. I am just here for a bowl of chicken stew and then a possible appointment with you. But some of your lapdogs spat in my food and that is the last bowl of the stew. So, I am telling you, neither me nor these lapdogs and their supposed masters wouldn't leave this place until I have my bowl of stew."

"Is it really necessary to make such a commotion and damage for a bowl of stew?"

"Yes, it is necessary for me."

"I am sure that our side started this, but this is getting out of hand. We will apologize and give your money back, let them go."

"I don't care about that money. I need the stew."

"You are acting like a child."

"It is not good to propose judgments on others, you looked like a conceited barbarian savage when you came down, you don't hear me passing judgments on you, do you?"

The whole place suddenly turned quiet and the old man is completely surrounded by a raging aura.

"You shouldn't let your tongue slip so much young man. You might die."

Sam just chugged some wine and stood up as he met the old man face to face.

"I don't think so."

The old man moved his shoulder and the blunt mace was swung towards Sam which he blocked with the bat.

Both of them took a step back and swung their weapons with full force.

DONG

It was like a bronze bell as both metallic objects clashed with full force and the aftershock made the debris clear away from the surroundings.

Both of them took a step back from the recoil and once again moved forward as they swung their weapons.

A baseball bat and a blunt mace, the weapon which was a good choice for modern-day street thugs and another weapon that has some historical significance in some nations' history of modern earth. Both clashed in a completely different world.

As the fight got intense they managed to land some hits on each other.

But soon realized that they couldn't win if they acted like this and both of them decided to change the way they fought almost at the same time and the first one to do that was actually the old man.

As the bat and the mace clashed he used the recoil and made a three hundred sixty degree spin and swung that mace at Sam.

The Mace was about to hit Sam's arm, but he raised which made the old man smirk as now it would hit Sam's ribs.

But as soon as the mace touched Sam, he felt stunned, because there was no recoil to him from the hit and before he knew it, Sam is moving along the same path as the mace freely as he if he was part of it. He negated most of the force of the hit by doing this and stayed there.

Sam held the handle of the mace tightly as he pulled himself towards the old man and smashed the bat on his left ear.

The old man fell down on one knee as he lost his balance and groaned in pain. But he held the mace in his hands and wanted to stand up.

Sam raised the bat to deal the blow, but he sensed something from the rear and swung the bat there, a large ice lance was destroyed by the bat and he saw the elders who were silent running towards him.

Sam smiled and turned around swiftly as he swung the bat. It clashed with the mace of the old man who already stood up and tried to take a shot at Sam from the rear.

"This is going to be a lot of fun."

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Chapter 1015: All the sect heads

Destruction is one of the things that can be addictive. At least it is more addictive than creation which is the opposite of this. And if a person gets addicted to destruction, it would lead them to seek thrills through it and finally find the best things to destroy to get the greatest of thrills and every person who enjoys destruction will finally end up doing one thing, destroying a fellow human.

If a normal person kills a human, they might not be able to get out of that situation for a long time. But if a person who is addicted to destruction does that, he will be able to get over it in three days and will understand the thrill in it.

As for why this came up, it is because Sam was in one of those phases where he enjoyed the destruction he brought upon the people at one point in his previous life.

In his training phase, when he was eleven or twelve, when he finally came to terms that he wouldn't be able to get out of that hell hole and embraced that new life, he enjoyed it, he enjoyed disfiguring a man's face with his bare hands.

He enjoyed crushing the skull of a man who is double his size.

He enjoyed the screams as he flayed the skin of his opponent to get the information out. What he can say, he didn't know that it would be this addictive and no one ever said not to enjoy it, as for what his conscience said? He was twelve what can it say?

As for why it came up now, it is because currently Sam almost felt like he went back to those days as he slammed the baseball bat crudely at each and every elder that came at him. The head of the mace sect who is among the elders was spared as Sam let him take a look at what he is doing to the elders.

The teeth flew around completely covered in blood, people puked blood, every time he landed a hit, he could feel the broken bones, the ruptured skulls, the shattered ribs, punctured organs, he could feel it and he couldn't help but be reminded of the time when he was training.

It might be because of the weapon he used or because of the way he fought with no intent to kill but just to hurt or it might be because he deliberately made a mountain out of a molehill for a thing as insignificant as a chicken stew with the excuse of blowing his steam off, he felt like he became that twelve-year-old kid who just embraced the kill and hurting people as a mere activity to amuse himself.

Within a half-an-hour, there are a bunch of people lying on the floor either unconscious or groaning in pain with half of the bones in their body broken.

Sam halted as the mace sect head was the only man standing in midst of this bloodbath.

He looked at the sky and thought to himself.

He thought he completely got rid of these emotions, but it seems like he just forcefully suppressed them.

No these emotions, there are various feelings which he got accustomed to but later realized that they are not good things to be in his head and tried to erase,

but it seems like he just suppressed them and the accumulation of these things might be the reason for his insecurities.

After all, insecurities stem from the thoughts that one cannot express to others.

He sighed and thought to himself, he should eliminate these emotions completely like excretion. He should get rid of those insecurities in one form or the other. He looked at the fallen guys and after confirming that no one is dead, he turned to the head of the sect and said.

"I will give you the same chance. If you can call someone for the backup that could either take you out of here and bring me the chicken stew, I will let you go."

These words resonated in the quiet neighborhood even though it is filled with a lot of people.

The sect head immediately held the communication token and called for help.

A few minutes later, a bunch of elders and the sect heads of the other sects came and landed at the scene, they didn't take action though.

The four sect heads stood there and talked to the citizens as they looked at their lesser heads huddled together in fear.

After getting the gist of it, the four of them fell into the discussion.

They are three old men and one old woman.

"So, what do you guys want to do?" The woman asked casually.

"Of course, we cannot let someone walk over one of us like this."

"I disagree, he seems powerful and the destruction he caused was controlled, he didn't kill anyone yet. He is a fearsome foe. It would be best if we compromise." Another old man said.

"I agree with compromise."

The old woman also said.

Finally, except for one old man and the old woman, the remaining two wanted to fight and they rounded up their elders to go towards Sam.

Sam picked the bat covered with blood and finished the glass of wine in his hands and moved towards them.

"So, from the looks of it, you guys just want to take them out. I wish at least one of you will give me a bowl and chicken stew and be done with it."

Sam said and suddenly he lunged forward with full speed and stuck one of the elders on his ear. When the elder was falling to the side, Sam halted in his tracks and hit him on the other side making him faint before holding him up with the bat.

"You made the wrong decision." He spoke and continued with the bashing.

The old man and the woman looked at Sam and gulped nervously.

One of them looked at the chef in the restaurant and gestured him to come towards them. When Sam gave them a glare though, they went there themselves and whispered.

"How long would it take to make the stew?"

"With the preparation time combined, approximately eight hours."

"Eight hours?"

"That is what it takes daily. But if it is just for one person, it would only be around four and a half hours as most of the preparation time would be reduced."

"So, why don't you make one? We will pay you the price."

"I cannot do that. I already placed all the eggs that were left for hatching in the hatching formation, the eggs are no longer suitable for making. We can only wait until tonight for the eggs to be laid and make it."

"Is there any way to get an egg at this time?"

"My chickens cannot do it. Their biological clock was trained so that they would lay eggs at night, if you want to get any, you can only go for the wild chickens in the forest, but it would be hard to find one."

"Give us an approximate location, on where we can find one."

"I don't want to."

The two sect heads were stunned. All this while the chef gave all the answers calmly, but now he suddenly refused.

"It is just how you guys ignored us. Because you don't want to get involved in the Mace sect's territory and antagonize them, you let the people suffer. The same reason you just helped the Mace sect hunt the people that escaped their territory and entered yours.

For the same reason, I don't want to.

I don't want to involve myself in a dispute caused by Mace sect members."

The two heads didn't even know what to do.

They were just lost in a daze as they remembered all the pleas they heard until now. The territory of the Mace sect is completely run based on one simple thing. Tyranny. All the people here are slaves and that is for the lack of a better word to describe them.

They don't have a free will of their own and they can only do what the sect tells them to. Disciples can rape women as they want, they can kill any person that angered them, this is a common occurrence and one can say what the elders would do.

But the rest of the sects ignored it, because, for them, the Mace sect is a necessary evil, they are the strongest realm in the surroundings, and the people of the Mace sect are an extra asset for them to keep that title in place.

It would be possible to fight without him, but with him, they don't have to fight at all, and now their attitude bit them in the back.

No matter what they told and what they offered the chef didn't speak, he only has one thing to say.

"I am used to the life of the slave and my son is going to get out of here with that guy, so there is nothing I have to lose. If you want to kill me, then you can kill me. I am not helping you. But do remember one thing. That guy wants to eat a bowl of stew and he is only leaving after he ate it. If I die, I wonder who will be making that stew to make him go from here."

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Chapter 1016: Departure

The next day.

The restaurant area is still covered with debris and the people didn't go anywhere. The injured people slowly became conscious, but they didn't dare make any rash moves.

Sam didn't kill them for now, but that doesn't mean he wouldn't kill them at all. So, they just stayed put and remained silent.

The two family heads who didn't participate in the whole fight stood there nervously as they waited for the stew to be prepared.

Sam is sitting at the table in the middle of the broken restaurant. His hands are bloody and so is the baseball bat which is covered with blood as well.

The whole area is silent and nobody dared to make a sound.

Sam closed his eyes and relaxed in the chair as he let the morning sun hit him.

After waiting for a few hours, the chef finally came with a big bowl of stew. The bowl so big that it would hold at least five portions of chicken stew.

Sam opened his eyes as soon as he smelled it, he cleaned his hands instantly as he dug in. The slurping sounds and the expressions of Sam reminded everyone of a little kid enjoying his food, but the bloody bat beside him reminded him of what he actually was.

He swept the bowl clean and burped in ecstasy.

He tapped his stomach in satisfaction as he stood up and picked up the bat before walking towards the street. He looked at the bat while he was walking thinking whether he should take it or not. After some thought, he just shot it at the ground making it stand in a hole that was created on the road.

He looked at the assistant chef and said.

"What are you standing there for? Let's get out of this shit hole."

The assistant chef immediately ran into the kitchen to pick some things. Sam then turned towards the head chef and asked.

"Are you sure you don't want to come out? I am a generous employer."

The chef smiled and said.

"I am sure you are. But I wish to die in this place. I spent all the phases of my life in this realm and my wife also died here. I would like to finish my last phase here too. But if you can please take my crew away, they are good at what they do."

Sam looked at the restaurant staff and thought for a moment and said.

"If it is okay for them, but they wouldn't work with me directly. I have a restaurant business led by a great chef, I would these guys to him and he will take care of them. Is that alright?"

"Anything is better than staying here." The chef said and looked at the crew who seemed reluctant.

"All of you are fired this instant, even if you don't go with him you cannot stay here."

The crew also started packing. Luckily for Sam, the crew is not actually big and can be taken away with the dimensional drifter.

As the crew joined Sam, the Chef also walked towards and gave him a spatial ring and a beast pouch.

"A small gift from me."

Sam threw them in divine dimension and took out a crystal device.

"Take this. If something happens to you, just record a message in this and it will reach me. I might come a bit later, but I will definitely come here."

He winked and left with the rest of the crew through the dimensional drifter.

He dropped the whole crew in one of the realms he has a base on and left them with the restaurant staff. He kept the assistant chef with himself. His name is Nali.

"So, the chef is your father, do you know the recipe for the chicken stew?"

"No, that was actually a test for me. I need to figure it out on my own."

"How would you be able to do it? You are now out of that realm."

"Well, I don't know. But my father was adamant about me leaving there. So, I had no choice."

"Good, then take a look at this."

Sam passed the spatial ring that the chef gave him to Nali who looked through the contents, there are two scrolls. One of them is the recipe of the chicken stew and the other is the message from the chef.

"This is the recipe of chicken stew. Please share it with my son. He was obsessed with this recipe. If I had shown him how to do it, he would have been addicted to the cooking process that he would be unable to leave this realm. The joy of cooking the stew itself will make him feel addicted. I know that because I am a victim of a similar scenario.

That is why I just hid it from him. Now that he is out of here, share it with him and make him put an end to this obsession."

"I don't know how addictive cooking a dish can be, but I can only assume it is too high, if he is that cautious, he also gave me a bunch of chickens and their eggs so that you can satisfy your craving for cooking."

Nali didn't speak and just looked at the letter.

Sam couldn't possibly understand what is going through the heads of father and son. And the very notion of cooking a dish being addictive is actually completely alien to him and taking this many measures to save someone from that kind of addiction is almost crazy. But he has no right to judge, so he is not going to.

He just focused on picking the next realm and the restrictions he would need to place on himself.

This is getting a boring practice. Sam never thought that he would be this confused when choosing things, so he decided to make something.

He made two pots. He created small notes with all the realms he wanted to enter and challenge the opponents and dropped in the first pot, in the second pot he dropped the notes of all the restrictions he wanted to place on himself.

There are a bunch of inscription marks on the pots. He placed his hands on both of them and injected some energy. Each pot let out one note.

Now he got the realm and the restrictions that need to be placed on himself.

When he saw them, he was stunned though.

The restrictions on him are that he should only use fire element and that too only mage skills. He shouldn't use any warrior skills for attacking opponents and can only use them for dodging or traveling as for the realm, he has to go to the Tundra realm.

The realm has a lot of inhabitable planets. All the planets that are close to the stars are just some burning pieces of mass while the planets that are habitable are all too far away from the stars and are completely covered in ice.

The winter on the planet lasts for a few years and summer lasts for a few months and the best summer they can have is that they can see the sun for six hours slightly.

The planet stays in the dim light which makes it look like it was the time right before dawn.

The cold is so bone-chilling in some places that even some of the Astral Plane cultivators would die.

Such a place is actually a test for fire elemental users. As much as fire elements can fight against the cold, when the cold is so overwhelming, the flames would diminish and seem insignificant.

Sam needs to stay in a place like that and fight the people who have similar cultivation as his. And he can only use fire elemental energy.

This is going to be a bit problematic than he thought.

But he can make preparations before he goes there.

His feather coat will be enough for him to defend against the natural environment and even the attacks of frost from the fighters there.

But his traveling chef would be in for some trouble if he just came like that.

So, Sam took out of metal fabric in storage and started drawing inscriptions all over it after making it into a cloak.

When he is drawing the final inscription, he took out the blood essences of some fire elemental beasts at the astral plane and mixed it with the ink, and drew it.

The final inscription is a nodal inscription that joins the rest and it will make sure that every inscription is working.

He gave the cloak to Nali.

"Try it and see if it works."

Nali did so and injected his spiritual energy. Before long he felt hot all over.

"Boss, this is too warm. It would be good for a fire elemental user like me, but for others, they would be cooked."

"Nah, the place where you use it, this would be barely enough. Let's go we are going to the next location. Get ready to cook some cold meat."

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Chapter 1017: Ice Elves

Sam and Nali appeared in the Tundra realm that very night.

The place is not actually the best of the places to do business or any other development. If compared to the modern earth, this realm is the Antarctica of this whole world. Not in terms of location, but in terms of environment and atmosphere.

People even surviving and living here is actually a surprise.

But the main reason is that most people who live here are not humans, in fact, the human population that is present doesn't even belong to this realm and comes from the nearby realms which conduct some business here.

For Sam, this realm is a complete wasteland that has no use for him. Except for the frost essences and some rare herbs that grow in this type of cold and some rare beasts, there was nothing much here. Even if it is present with many rare minerals, it is almost next to impossible to mine them out.

Sam might be able to do it with his machines, but the investment and the long wait didn't feel like it is worth it, so he left this realm alone.

But as soon as he entered, he believed that he can use this place as the training ground for fire elemental mages.

If he creates equipment that can keep them alive from the cold the surrounding resistance to the fire elemental energy will make them struggle and force them to control the energy more efficiently. But it is only for the Astral Plane cultivators, even the consummate level cultivators of other species will die here.

The only species that live here are Ice elves which is the banished elven clan, they are also mutants of the elves just like the sirens from the mermen. They were banished. The other race is the ice elemental beings.

They are purely made of ice and frost essence and they don't have any intelligence. They are more like beasts but more dangerous than them as their senses are keen and they can merge with the environment.

The third race is a type of barbarian race called the Frost Barbarians.

They have thicker skin than most barbarian races and they are the only barbarian race that has an elemental affinity with ice. But they cannot use any mage skills and can only use ice element to fight physically.

Sam doesn't know which race is the strongest. All he has is the location of the nearest place which has some civilization from the wormhole they took from the nearest realm.

That is the headquarters of the ice elves.

He decided to find a way to get in touch with the higher-ups of the ice elves and find his match there.

But before he does that, he needs to find something to eat in the wild.

He brought his chef with him, so it would be a waste to not find anything.

His first target is the river that is near the city.

The river is still flowing at such a cold temperature.

The water is denser than normal as it is mixed with large quantities of low-grade frost essence.

Any fish or other creature that grew in here would be abundant with ice elements and would also taste nice.

Sam looked at the river and asked Nali.

"Would you be able to cook the creatures of this river? They are going to be very cold. Their blood might even freeze your fingers."

"Don't worry boss. My cultivation technique itself focuses on cooking. And I am an Astral Plane cultivator. I can handle all kinds of ingredients within Astral Plane Initiation level."

"That is great. Because there are many creatures in this river that I would like to taste and let's start with this."

Sam lunged forward and jabbed his palm into the river and when he took it out, there is a large ice blue-colored fish in there.

"This is the Frost Carp. It is not Astral Plane and only Consummate level. But this would be a good estimation of what you can do with them. Cook something of your choice with it."

"Boss, I can cook but are you sure you can digest. You are a fire element user aren't you?"

Sam spread his fingers and all kinds of elemental energies he can use gathered up at the tips.

"Did you see that? I can almost digest any elemental energy. Even if it is poisonous cook it up for me as long as it is delicious."

Nali started cooking and he used some methane cylinders that could create a constant flame to create a small area without snow and ice so that he could cook peacefully.

While Sam waited for the food to be over, he kept a lookout on the river to find something else that might interest him to eat.

But at this moment, someone arrived at the scene which made him alert.

Sam jumped back and threw a fireball at Nali.

Nali panicked, but the golden flame didn't hit him, instead, it hit the flying ice arrow that was a few feet away from him.

The place where Sam stood also has an ice arrow.

Sam frowned and looked around as golden flames enveloped his hands.

He could feel the resistance from the cold environment, but his control over elemental energy is impeccable and he can overcome that resistance with minimum effort.

He got ready to fight and even his feathered coat started turning golden and the surrounding ice and snow vaporized in an instant.

As he was about to make a move, three people came out of the hiding,
The Ice elves.

They are all Astral Plane Initiation cultivators and they all have their hands raised in the air.

"Stop. We are the guards of Elven city. We have no ill intentions."

"The arrows beg to differ," Sam replied with a smirk.

"That was supposed to be a warning. It is illegal to fish in the river without permission and the arrows are part of the warning procedure. We do not know sir is that powerful, otherwise we would have revealed ourselves."

Sam was surprised.

"Stupid local laws again."

Sam muttered to himself and continued.

"I don't know about the permission thing, what should we do now."

"Generally, you should be paying a fee for fishing here and you need to pay a fine if you don't have permission."

Sam threw a spatial ring and asked.

"Is this enough?"

The guard checked the contents and was stunned.

He became speechless.

"If there is extra, would it buy me some alone time here? I would like to fish with no one here to disturb me."

"Of course."

Sam didn't know why the guards are so flustered because he doesn't know the scarcity of spirit stones here.

The most they could get are ice elemental spirit stones and even they are scarce as they cannot mine them comfortably. There are too many obstacles and he mindlessly gave a few million normal spirit stones.

The guards stayed a few feet away and guarded the river, while Sam just fished as he liked. He caught a bunch of carp and some krill that are growing there and placed them in an ice-cold lake within the divine dimension made of the water from the same river.

The elves are once again stunned by Sam's fishing. Sam has energy vision, so he can identify the flow of the fish within the river full of frost energy and wouldn't be limited to the normal senses, so he can catch them easily.

Soon, the cooking was done.

"Boss, the fish meat is too stiff, so I ground it and made them into fish balls after some treatment. The blood has some good frost essence and it is nowhere like normal fish blood. I made it into soup. Try it."

Sam drank the soup and placed a fishball into his mouth.

At first, it just tasted warm in his mouth, but soon the ice elemental energy exploded in his mouth and as he swallowed he felt the cold sensation expanding all over his body.

It is a great dish.

"That is great. You are indeed a good chef. "

He then turned to the guards who are drooling and said.

"We are actually travelers roaming realm after realm. I would like to know if there are any restrictions for hunting in the wild here."

The guards who are so focused on the aroma of the fish soup were stunned for a second and said.

"Sir, I am sorry to say that there are a lot of restrictions. The travelers are only allowed to fish on their own. As for other types of hunting, it is not permissible to do so within the city limits.

Even the citizens cannot do that and only designated hunters for certain regions can go and hunt there.

If any traveler or foreigners want to hunt in those regions, they must seek permission from the city management and be assigned to one of the hunter teams to go there.

For your cultivation level, there is only one hunter team that you could join and there is only one place where you can hunt.

If you allow me, I will take you to the administration to complete the procedures."

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Chapter 1018: Wager

Sam is currently in the city along with Nali and the Ice elf guards.

They are walking through the streets as Sam looked at the stone houses which are completely covered with snow and even a thin layer of ice.

Even the street itself looked like it is a sculpture of ice.

After roaming around for a while, Sam found a spot on the marketplace and said.

"I need this spot to set up a shop. What should I do?"

"Shop? What would you be selling Sir?"

"Food. My chef will sell his food here. I only need it for a day or two." Sam replied.

"It is not too difficult sir. There are many travelers that come for business here. In fact, we have many beneficial policies for foreign businessmen."

"Okay, please direct me to the relevant authorities, I would finish the procedures."

He was then led to the authorities and Sam finished the procedure as fast as he could.

"Now, I would like to get permission for fishing once again."

"Fishing? I thought you wanted to go hunting."

"Not anymore. I would like a fish a bit more."

"Sure."

He finished those procedures too and then finally made Nali work on setting up a simple stall and left to fish after a few hours, he can with a spatial ring full of fish and other creatures.

"You have full freedom on what you want to cook with them. Save a portion of every recipe for me and then sell the food to the locals. But do not accept spirit stones as payment. Ask them to barter with some other local food or game from hunting. One portion for one portion."

Nali was surprised and so were the guards.

"But boss, wouldn't we make a loss?" Nali asked.

"No need. I don't really care. After all, I am on a vacation, not a business trip. This trip is all about my pleasure. Not business. So just focus on getting as many ingredients as you can. If they can be used to cooking, just take it.

If anyone asks for recipes, it is your wish to sell them. But I highly doubt any of the ice elves here can cook with their ice element."

He then turned towards the guard and said.

"I would like to meet someone with high status in the government administration. Would that be possible?"

"According to our customs, someone of your cultivation will greet you. You can meet with one of the elders here."

"Just give me directions, you don't have to take me everywhere. You have the guard duty I suppose."

"No need to worry sir. It is my duty to assist the foreigners that to people of your stature."

"Your wish then."

Sam was then escorted to an Elder's office where Sam met with a woman who has very distinctive features.

Her hair is unbelievably long and thick and anyone could guess that by the large bun she has on her head.

Since he came here for the past five minutes, she didn't do anything but sizing Sam up. She didn't speak, didn't ignore, just sized him up.

After five minutes are up she finally spoke.

"What can I do for you?"

"I would like a sparring match with ice elves. A person with the same cultivation level as me would do."

"You have that many elements, you are practically a multiple elemental creature, isn't one person going to be too easy for you?"

Sam's expression immediately changed and a coldness appeared in his eyes along with faint killing intent.

The elder flinched and said with a smile.

"Don't get the wrong idea. It is just I am too sensitive to elements and I can feel all the elemental energies of your body from this close. It is too hard to ignore and it is indeed not fair."

Sam was still suspicious, but he still said.

"I am only using fire element in this spar. So, you don't have to worry about that."

"Actually it is the courtesy of our ice elves to accommodate our foreign friends. But a sparring match with you... Before we proceed can you say something about your background?"

"Why?"

"I mean, it would be best to have a conversation over a meal and build up our ties before we go into the sparring and what not?"

"Don't beat around the bush and just cut to the chase"

"Well, if you say so."

The woman took a deep breath and continued.

"We wouldn't do the sparring for free. You would need to pay for it."

"You could have just said so. How much?"

"Ten million Spirit stones?"

"Sure. Please bring your strongest Initial stage cultivator of Astral Plane Pre-transcendence. I don't want to waste my time on easy fights."

"Of course. Would you be paying now?"

She asked with an overexcited smile.

Sam just gave her the money and left. By now, money is just a number to him anyways. The income from the whole organization is booming and as an owner of that, his personal share and profit is enormous, to say the least.

He doesn't have to think to spend a few billion on a whim.

"You can wait in the Imperial Training hall. I will bring your opponent there."

Sam was once again escorted by the guard.

The elder immediately ran towards the Head of the Ice Elves. The Queen of Ice elves.

The Queen and the elder have many similarities, including that unnaturally long hair.

The elder immediately narrated the whole story and the queen replied.

"Some paid to us in normal spirit stones? Is he stupid or does he really not know."

The queen replied in surprise.

"No, I think it is more like he doesn't care at all. He seems to be filthy rich. Our younger generation is currently in desperate need of these spirit stones, but all our channels are costing us enormous prices which we couldn't bear in our current situation.

He is the only one who is ignorant enough to pay us like this at this moment."

"Does he have interest in anything that is available here? We can try to conduct some trade." The queen said.

"No, I don't think so. He is even giving away the fish from the northern glacier just for the exchange of food items. He doesn't care about the value and from what the guards heard, he is here on a vacation."

"Which idiot spars in a vacation? And which idiot comes to this godforsaken place for vacation?"

The queen muttered and after some time both of them looked at each other with the same weird smirk on their face.

"Let's go. It seems like some lamb is willing to be slaughtered." The queen said calmly and walked out.

"But what if the people behind him get angry?"

"We will just give a bunch of our resources as a gift with approximately of an equal value at the end. So, they wouldn't have a reason to."

As the elder went into deep thought, the queen.

"My dear little sister, think of all the young geniuses we have now. All that is lacking to use their talent is a proper source of spiritual energy. Don't you think this is the best chance? We might be cheating him, but we are not making him suffer a severe loss. We are exchanging something for it, right? Please harden yourself."

Sam doesn't know that these people are trying to scam him, he just waited in the training hall as he observed the atmosphere.

Soon, the queen, the elder, and some other ice elves came.

The Queen is a late-stage Pre-transcendent cultivator of Astral Plane and the elder he met earlier is a middle stage one. Even though he was told that he would meet someone of his own level, he has yet to do so, and finally, the candidates that are behind the queen and the elder are someone of that level.

"Hello, I am the queen of the Ice elves, I heard you want to spar with one of our strongest opponents."

"Not one the strongest, it would be better if it is the strongest of my level."

"Well, the problem is, the four of them behind me think they are the strongest and they don't want to fight normally. They want to wager."

"But I already paid the fee for a sparring match and there was no mention of this at that time."

"Well, how about this. You can accept their wager and we will give your fees back."

"Fine by me, but are you sure they are the strongest? No offense they don't seem like much."

The four elves instantly became enraged.

"Then if you want, you can fight multiple opponents." The elder chimed in.

"That is not a bad idea. So, what is the wager if I want to fight all four?"

As the four elves are about to explode in anger, the queen silenced them with a glance and said.

"Hundred million each. Four hundred million in total. If the elves win, you have to pay that. All in neutral spirit stones. If we can't we will give something of equal worth. How about that?"

Sam raised an eyebrow at the queen's eager smile and from the expressions of the elves and the awkward expression from the elder.

He felt something is fishy.

The queen is too eager for the bet and the elves in the rear are too irritated to be seen as interested in this and the elder is clearly feeling guilty about something.

He caught on to the expressions since the start but decided to ignore them. But when the massive bet was placed, he understood. They are trying to fleece him.

The same thing happened in the previous place. But they wanted to con him in a different way. Sam felt like he was being treated like an idiot.

The ten million fees is already suspicious enough on top of the guards' weird behavior around foreigners. Sam would really be an idiot if he didn't see these hints. But since he decided to ignore them to not spoil his own vacation mood, they are treating him like an extreme idiot. Since they want to play, he would play.

"I don't do small wagers like that."

"Two hundred and fifty million each. One billion. Are you down?"

The room instantly turned eerily silent and serene all that remained of the emotions are the shock of six faces and the smirk on Sam's face.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1019: Fight

Sam is currently standing in the center of the training hall with the four ice elves surrounding him. The queen and the elder are standing far away with nervous expressions.

They agreed to Sam's bet. Because they got greedy.

Due to the unfavorable conditions of the planet, they couldn't mine the stones as they want. Even the ice elves who have high ice elemental affinity amongst the ice elemental creatures couldn't sustain the atmosphere and the environmental changes in this realm.

The basic resource which is the spirit stone cannot be found here easily. The very small quantity of the spirit stones they have circulating in the market are ice elemental spirit stones and even they are not exactly sufficient for their own use much less giving them to others.

As for the foreign trades, the realms that are connected to the Tundra realm are very few and the races that connected to this realm and managed to establish a trade decided to take full advantage of the realm.

Nobody wants to come here voluntarily and the creatures here cannot find a more suitable place than this, in the surroundings to move their race. If any of them came out as the large group, they might even be caught and used as slaves. After all, they are all mutants. This realm is their only way to compulsorily ensure their survival even if they cannot develop. It is hard for civilization to not think of development and not strive for it.

They need spirit stones for that. As much as they can find the resources such as frost essence easily in this place along with other things that could aid the cultivation, not having spirit stones is still a disadvantage. But the trade relations they have only have one goal, exploit the creatures with exorbitant prices and get everything for cheap from them.

And as soon as they saw someone as easygoing as Sam who didn't care about his money, they became a bit greedy and reached more than they should have. Now they are nervous that by any chance if Sam wins, they would be in trouble.

Sam activated fire elemental fusion instantly. Since the environment is against him, it is better to go all out, if he just played around for some time and got injured, since he decided not to use other elements, he would be paying some price.

Seeing that Sam used the fusion from the ice elves also have no reason for holding back.

They all stomped on the floor and ice walls appeared in front of them.

Clear ice walls that looked like glass created a cage around Sam.

He felt like he was locked inside a mirror cage as he could see the four elves but on sixteen walls. He was suddenly reminded of the anime back on the earth. Naruto. The protagonist was also surrounded by such a deceptive mirror cage, but the opponent was only one person.

Sam became vigilant and used energy vision to take a look. To his surprise, he couldn't find the real ice elves in the images, and in that moment, the ice arrows started coming towards him.

Sam created a wall of fire around him which clashed with the arrows and melted them down.

He kept on increasing the heat and it is clearly visible that his immediate surroundings are completely free of frost and ice.

"You are good. Now let us get serious, shall we? We would like to finish this in a single attack."

A voice resounded in the cage and Sam could feel the cold increasing within the boundary.

The firewall he created around himself started dimming down and Sam kept on injecting the energy to burn fiercely, but it was to no avail.

The insides of the cage turned into a blizzard and Sam could feel the small ice fragments that are hitting him.

He stood his ground and tried to vaporize everything that came at him. But the blizzard kept on increasing in both the turbulence and density.

Soon the small ice pieces started turning sharp as they moved along.

Sam understood that it would be hard to resist something like this with sheer energy and gathered all of it to create a dense and smaller shield around him which gave him better protection, he abandoned the thoughts of attacking for a moment and decided to stay in a defensive position.

The sharp and thin ice pieces suddenly halted in mid-air and all turned towards Sam.

All the images in the mirror started aiming their arrows at Sam as the four-voice were heard simultaneously.

"Myriad Arrow-Ice Coffin."

As they all let go of the string, the arrows shot towards Sam from the mirror, and before Sam could react, all the arrows shot forward.

They didn't necessarily aim at him, they even hit the ground surrounding him.

But everywhere they hit, they dispersed into some ice particles and created a lump of ice in that spot.

The ice is so transparent and full of ice elemental energy so dense that it almost resembled frozen frost essence.

As the myriad of arrows and sharp ice spikes landed around and on Sam, they started creating ice all over him and within an instant, he was completely covered in ice.

The four elves undid the ice wall cage and stood around the large block of ice in which Sam is currently frozen in his fire elemental fusion form.

"If he only he doesn't have that background, I would have just let him be like that for a few weeks and save them later. He would know not to underestimate ice elves."

One of the four-spoke as he tapped the large block of ice which is in the shape of an octagonal prism with a golden wisp of flame frozen inside.

But as soon as they touched the prism, they felt that something is wrong with that and when he closed in to take a look, he could see the golden flame in the middle spinning rapidly.

The spinning is anti-clockwise and as it moved upwards and another stream of flames is spinning clockwise as it moved downwards.

Before he knew it he could see the center turning into a pool of water and then vapor which tried to escape the cold ice prism.

As the golden flame spread, the four elves looked astonished and moved to their initial positions as they rebuilt the ice wall cage.

But by then, the prism is already done for and Sam was released. The two streams of fire are moving more and more as they started attacking the ice wall cage which started melting slowly. The arrows of the four elves couldn't even go past those golden flames and the ice elves were pushed back.

Sam appeared in the middle of the firestorm which soon enveloped the whole training hall and even the Queen and the elder was stunned.

They had to use their energies to block themselves from the heatwave coming from the flames.

Sam manipulated the flames as it took the form of a bunch of large moving serpents and started attacking the four elves.

The four elves whose defensive measures seemed futile and the energies not sufficient to create another large-scale attack found some solace in group attacks and they moved towards each other and four of them stood together.

But what they don't know is Sam made them feel like their group attacks are worthwhile and are working on him.

In actual fact, he just wants them to be grouped together so that he can finish them off in one proper blow.

The flaming serpents suddenly stopped moving and the next instant rapidly moved backward. The whole training hall which is surrounded by the golden glow of the flames suddenly became empty. Except for the molten marks on

the pillars and walls, there is no sign of the flames' presence there. Of course, Sam's presence should be considered too.

Sam inhaled deeply and at this moment, his lungs expanded to maximum. The elves knew that shit hit the fan, so they immediately joined hands and created a large Ice bow as they poured all the energy which exhausted their tanks completely into one arrow. Two elves carried the bow horizontally as they knelt on the floor, one elf aligned the arrow and assisted the shooter. The last one pulled the string to his maximum effort.

The ice energy was concentrated at the tip of the arrow as they released it.

It rampaged throughout the way, destroying the training floor, and shot towards Sam.

Sam also released the flames from his lungs through his mouth. It took the form of the golden sun crow followed by a large streak of flames and met the arrow in the middle.

But the clash turned out to be futile as the arrow became nothing but a vapor and the crow led the flames towards the elves.

The elves felt like they were being sucked into despair as they saw the flames come towards him.

Just when they lost all hope of survival, the Queen and the Elder made a move and stood in front of them creating a large ice shield that diverted the direction of flames.

The golden flames shot through the walls of the training hall and destroyed the whole front side of the building alerting all the residents of the estate and even the city.

Sam withdrew his fusion and stood there as he sighed.

"I am sorry, I guess I went overboard."

Queen and the elder felt their hands tremble a bit. At least the Queen was just shocked by the power, but the Elder knew she wouldn't be able to take it.

She could feel what would have happened if she defended the attack alone and Sam's nonchalant apology at the end as if it was normal made her want to get out of the scene right away and hole up in a dark room.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 1020: Shadow Demons

Sam is currently outside the city on a hunting ground. The hunting ground was reserved for the strongest people among the ice elves.

After the wager is over, there is no way the ice elves are going to pay up.

Sam would be surprised if they did actually pay up with that ridiculous bet. He might not have a keen understanding of the situation of the Ice Elves.

But he knew they have a scarcity of resources. If a billion spirit stones worth resources are lost, particularly when the value of spirit stone in this realm is on a whole new level, they would be losing a lot.

So, the Queen and the Elder instantly confessed everything and begged Sam while explaining their situation in detail.

After thinking about it, he cut a deal with them.

He would bring his team here to create a space gate. Every year, they would conduct an exchange. Some fire elemental users from Sam's side would come here to train and the Ice elves from this side will go there to train.

Along with that, there would be a secret trade route in which the ice elves can sell their goods at reasonable prices to Sam in exchange for the spirit stones.

Sam could also use this to improve the skills of the research department and decided to give them the task of coming up with a way to mine in these extreme conditions.

So, he gained access to the hunting ground and caught a large ice bear that was being cooked by Nali.

Meanwhile, back at the Emerald Realm.

The space in which the bat was slammed into the ground in the street was not touched by anyone. The bat is still standing on that spot.

And one of the earth element users finally came forward and used his energy to raised the spot as a platform and repaired the surroundings a bit.

The chef looked at the platform which the bat standing on it and smiled.

Sam might not have intended to do this, but he saved their lives. He looked towards the sky and smiled.

In the same way, back at the Ice Elven city. The leader of the four elves that fought with Sam, recovered a bit as he stood in the large destroyed training hall.

Except for the part behind Sam, the rest of the training hall is pretty much destroyed.

He stood there on the spot where Sam stood. The start of the destruction.

He created a large ice block and started sculpting it with his arrow.

The Elder came to him as she saw the sculpture.

It is of Sam surrounded by the flaming serpents.

"Why are you doing this?"

"Reminder. If a fire element user can standing in middle of this ice hell and defeat four ice elves. Then either the user is too strong or the four elves are too weak and there is a high possibility that both of them are true.

If it is, we cannot make the user weak, so we have to make the elves stronger. Since we lost connection to the rest of the world and content with the achievements we have here, we might have become stagnant.

This would serve as reminder.

The one man who destroyed the elven pride that was not even scratched when the rest of the elves banished us. I never felt so ashamed and I never felt so refreshed either."

...

Sam made a trip to the desolate and brought the space gate team back. The team was back to focusing on research as their work reduced. So, they are available.

After arranging them here, he went on his own way as soon as he finished all the delicacies here.

The next restrictions are simple. He has to use a scythe and no other weapons or elements. The next realm he is visiting belongs to some lower-level shadow demons.

The shadow demons are born with shadow elemental energy, but their constitution is weak and impure as they result in so much crossbreeding between the demonic races.

They are good at carrying assassinations, but their cultivation limit is at most Astral Plane Pre-transcendence. None of the Shadow demons managed to cross the Middle-stage of Astral Plane Pre-transcendence and after staying in that level for a while and ruling their world, most of them would go to work under another demon race until they died in exchange for resources.

This is similar to how gods take the strongest bunch of races to their army and give them some resources in exchange.

After reaching that realm, Sam roamed around for two days in the wild to find the food first.

Nali felt like he was in heaven as he felt the sun walking behind Sam.

Sam communicated with different beasts that exchanged information for their lives and finally managed to find his primary target.

A Shadow eagle.

The shadow demons are mostly active at night and there is another species that is also as active.

The shadow eagle which has shadow elemental energy and rules the sky at night is Sam's next target for eating.

But catching it was next to impossible. The first problem is the height.

Sam cannot use the harbinger or the beasts while he is going on these journeys. That is one of the conditions he has to follow unless he faced life and death situations which is almost impossible considering the places he is visiting.

So, he planned something else.

He went to the highest and steepest cliff in the region and waited there.

The Shadow Eagle always stands there looking down at the land that was under its control.

Sam hid there and that night the shadow eagle stood there just like every other day.

He lunged out as he swung the scythe which created a large crescent in the night sky.

But the shadow eagle was vigilant and used its shadow form as it moved into the sky. The crescent slash missed the bird. Sam didn't stop though, as the

shadow eagle looked at Sam with glaring eyes while hovering, Sam leaped towards it and slashed the neck with its scythe.

The bird was caught off guard as it didn't think, Sam who cannot fly would be stupid enough to come to jump off the cliff just to kill the bird.

Sam caught hold of the bird and fell down, but in the middle of the descent, he stabbed the lower end of the staff of the scythe into the cliff wall as he tried to slow down the fall.

But normal stabbing didn't do anything, so he has to inject the spiritual energy and put in a lot more force.

This caused the staff to go deep enough to create resistance as it destroyed the cliff wall as they moved downwards.

But the downside is, the eye-catching crescent slashes in the sky and the loud and jarring descent beside the cliff wall, attracted the shadow demons that are active in night times.

All of them ran towards the cliff and by the time they reached there, Sam is standing on the ground with the scythe over his shoulders. Nali started removing the feathers off of the bird to start cooking. But more than that what made the shadow demons stand in a daze is the long clean vertical cleave that appeared on the cliff wall because of Sam's descent using the scythe.

The shadow demons are the guards in charge of patrolling.

They don't know how to proceed as they understood Sam's strength might be beyond them.

Sam who noticed them said.

"Are you the guards?"

They nodded hesitantly.

"Wait for a while, I will come with you after I finish my meal."

And the guards did exactly that while they contacted their supervisor.

Soon the supervisor of the guards came and he also had to wait.

Sam finished the meal and both him and Nali entered the city along with guards.

He was taken to one of the elders of the shadow demons directly and said.

"So, who are you, and why are you here?"

"My name is Sam and I am here to spar with your strongest fighter in the same realm as me. I don't mind someone in the Middle stage of Pre-transcendence too."

The elder was surprised, but not shocked.

"Then what is the commotion at the cliff."

"Oh, I was hunting the shadow eagle. As you know it is hard to catch, so I had to jump off the cliff and the commotion is due to me trying to reduce the force of the fall."

"Why should we spar with you? What is in it for us?"

"What do you want?"

"What can you offer?"

"A wager? A two hundred million spirit stone wager. Is that enough of an attraction for your fighters?"

"It is not a small number. But it is not too large either."

"Five hundred million, then."

"What is your background? Which organization do you belong to?"

"You might not have heard of it, it is called the dusk. Are you in for the wager?"

"Yes."

"Thanks, that saved a lot of trouble for me."