

CREATOR 11

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 11: Sam the tailor

Sam is waking through the streets as he is returning to his house. He is quite curious because all the streets are pretty much empty and very few people can be seen on the street. But threw his thought back of his mind. The raven on his shoulder is looking around excitedly with out blinking his eyes.

"Sam, do you really live in this village?" Yanwu asked curiously.

"Yes, why?" Sam replied.

"The houses here are all so small." Yanwu said slowly.

"Don't worry we won't be staying here for long." Sam said as he patted Yanwu's head. He is quite happy today for the first time he came to this world. He can finally say goodbye to the helpless feeling of a weakling and choose the path to develop and finally leave this backward village. All Sam wanted right now was to go to his house and examine himself to understand his own strength perfectly. As Sam thought up to this point, he reached his home and opened the door. Inside he saw the 'guests' who are sitting in the living room and all of them looking at various papers. One glance and Sam knew it that they were the designs of various attires 'he' made previously. By the scene in front of him Sam involuntarily frowned. And in middle of them were huge chunks of meat which are obviously barbecued. This meat is none other than the meat from the bull he killed. 'Are they really nobles from the city? It is one thing for them to stay here shamelessly. But to think that they won't have any shame to open his work room and comfortably look through all his designs. How thick is their skin exactly?' Sam thought inside his head.

Suddenly all four people inside the room noticed the new presence and looked towards the door. When they saw Sam and noticed his expression, they immediately knew what he was thinking. So, they immediately avoided his gaze. Particularly Paul immediately soaked in his own sweat as he was afraid Sam's temper will raise again and beat him up. After all he is not Sam's match despite him having the superior cultivation level. But his worries were unfounded. Then everyone noticed the black raven on Sam's shoulder and Philip asked to break the silence.

"Sam, why did you bring a Raven with you?"

"It is my new friend, Yanwu." Sam said with a normal tone. The usual coldness was nowhere to be seen. Everyone felt a bit bewildered. Sam didn't even see them as friends even when Philip helped him to get out of the pinch from the village head. But now he went outside this morning and brought back a big black raven and saying it is new friend. So, they were little lost. 'Bro, on what standards do you usually make friends?' this is the thought on their minds. Well except for one person.

"I want to make a deal with you." Haley spoke slowly in a low voice from the side. Everyone came out of their wandering thoughts and looked at her including Sam. Her three teammates were a bit surprised. Because, this is not how she usually talks. The Ice goddess Haley and her cold and haughty manner are famous all around the Starwood city. Now hearing her polite tone, everyone felt like they were dreaming. But Philip was smiling from other side with an amused expression as he looked at both Sam and Haley.

"What do you want?" Sam asked in an equally polite tone. This time even Philip felt a little surprised. All the three boys only have one thought. 'What happened to all the cold persons today. Why did they become so polite all of a sudden?' But Sam didn't care what they thought. His personality is akin to a mirror. Whatever the other people offer he reflects it back in full scale. Listening to his tone Haley relaxed as she was afraid, he would react just like he did yesterday. Then she took a deep breath and continued.

"I want you to make me some dresses." Haley said slowly. Listening to this all her teammates felt that they heard it wrong. Because, based on her wealth and status, she could get as many dresses and as many types as she wants. But they were bewildered to take her such a polite approach and request a person like that. But they didn't know what thoughts that Haley has. Haley has seen Freya's dresses she got from Sam from before. Every dress is like an art work and since they were specifically made for Freya, they clearly matched her very well. She and Freya are from the same academy and are of same age and they have an obvious rivalry that is known to all the Starwood city. Now after seeing the elegant and beautiful dresses Freya wearing, she felt that she lost in comparison. She tried to find out where Freya got these dresses, but all the efforts are in vain. But her teammates would never guess that. Because in their hearts Haley is an Ice-Goddess, who is aloof to all the mortal thoughts. Who would guess that the goddess in their thoughts is like every other young maiden? That is why she felt a little anxious since no one can give the dresses she wants other than Sam. But the reply she got disappointed her a bit.

"I can't do that now." Sam replied. The other guys all felt shocked again. 'Damn this guy really knows how to play hard to get. The goddess is clearly requesting politely and he didn't even hesitate to reject.

"Why?" Haley asked with frustration. 'Why is this guy so hard to please? I am already asking politely. Damn it many Scions in the city are trying so hard to please and he is not even hesitating to reject me.' She inwardly thought as she felt her pride for her beauty shattering.

"Right now, my shop is not in a condition for creating clothes as I lost all the instruments when Oliver thrashed the store. Moreover, I don't have enough raw materials. So, I can't do it." Sam replied with the same polite tone. Hearing this Haley felt a little better yet disappointed. She clearly felt better since he doesn't reject her for any reason but circumstances and disappointed because she can't get the dresses. Looking at her disappointed expression, Sam continued.

"I will be opening my shop in the Starwood city. Since you asked me now, I will only create clothes for you first. But the number of dresses will be same as Miss Freya that is a total of 10 dresses and will be done in same quality." Listening to this Haley's eyes sparkled. Then Sam continued. "But you have to keep the prices a secret because, I will be charging new prices as I am changing my products a bit." Sam said. Haley immediately agreed.

"I will be in my work room as I have something to do. So, please don't disturb me till morning." Sam said as he took two huge pieces of barbecued meat chunks in middle of the team and went towards his work room. He didn't really feel any shame to grab the meat as it came from the Bull he killed. 'This meat really tastes.' Sam thought as he took a bite and entered his work room. After Sam left all three guys in the room were about to ask something. But Haley beat them to it. "Don't you dare talk about what happened now get out of your mouth." She said coldly as she sat down and continued eating. Everyone just shook their heads and they also continued eating.

Inside the work room Sam sat down as he started eating. And Yanwu also started eating other piece of meat. Suddenly, Yanwu asked.

"Sam who are they?"

"They are a few people from the city who I made a deal with." Sam replied slowly.

"Oh" Yanwu replied as he continued munching on the meat. After they had their fill Sam stood up and started searching for something and after an intense search in all the mess, he finally found a big piece of black cloth. And he slowly walked towards a wooden mannequin which the previous Sam had it made. He picked the mannequin and placed it properly before searching for other tools. All this time Yanwu is looking at his actions curiously. Sam finally got all the tools he wanted. He placed the black cloth on the only intact table and took a few pieces of the ribbon strips which are the measurements of himself and started marking the black cloth. Looking at him work rapidly Yanwu asked a little curiously. "Sam what are you doing?"

"I am making an over coat for myself." Sam said without stopping.

"What is a coat?" Yanwu continued.

"Hmm, how should I explain? It is an outer garment which is worn on top of the clothes. You will see it in a bit." Sam said with a smile. He clearly understood how curious Yanwu is. Even though he doesn't know how old Yanwu is, he clearly understood his brain is of a little kid. Every in this world is new to Yanwu. Sam finished his markings as he took a scissors and started cutting. All this while Yanwu asked various questions and Sam answered them patiently with a smile on his face. But the people outside clearly didn't what is going on inside. All they could hear is a Raven Cawing nonstop while a person is speaking. After some time, they completely disregarded it as they don't have guts to go and see. But Haley can't control her curiosity and walked towards the work room and slowly opened the door. The scene in front of her made her shocked. Because the cold and aloof person who is always on his temper is now smiling while working on the cloth. The smile on the handsome young man's face made her heart skip a beat. His smile is so warm and looked like a radiant sun in the dawn as he is explaining each and everything he is doing to the Raven as if he is explaining it to a child and Raven is nodding and cawing at him like it understood. The scene looked so mesmerising as she stared at the handsome young man working precisely and elegantly without batting an eyelid.

"Haley" Suddenly a slow whisper was heard in her ears and she saw Philip standing near her with a smile.

"Is he looking good?" Philip asked with a meaningful smile. He clearly saw her mesmerized gaze and now teasing. Hearing him say that Haley really felt extremely embarrassed and looked down while her face become red.

Looking at her Philip's smile became a grin. As she saw the grin Haley felt even more embarrassed and stomped the ground. As the sound came, Sam looked towards the door and his gentle smile immediately gone and a deep displeased frown occupied his face. Both Philip and Haley felt a bit awkward and looked at each other.

"I remember saying not to disturb me." Sam said. His tone is full of displeasure.

"Hahaha Sam we just wanted to take a look at what you are working." Philip directly ignored what Sam said and made his way into room with a shameless smile and Haley slowly followed inside with an embarrassed look. Clearly, she also felt curious and wanted.

Phew Knowing that it is impossible to get them out because of Philip's shameless nature he completely ignored them and then again started working by himself. This time Yanwu didn't make a single sound as it just looked at the two intruders with displeasure. He is obviously pissed as he was having a pleasant conversation with Sam and it is clearly interrupted. Both Philip and Haley involuntarily shuddered as they felt the gaze of Yanwu. They don't know why they felt a sense of crisis from the Raven. Sam finally cut the pieces and grabbed a needle and a black thread roll as he started stitching. Haley looked at him in daze again. This time even Philip felt a bit stumped. Yanwu is as usual curious. Sam right now is not a cold arrogant man, not a strong fighter with a great combat prowess. Right now, he is an expert tailor. His hands are moving with such dexterity that they felt like flowing water. His actions are graceful yet precise and most importantly fast. Within an hour they saw a piece of garment in Sam's hands but all three other characters other than Sam in the room clearly can't understand what it is. It looked like a cloak and a long robe at the same time. But they clearly know it is not. Sam took the overcoat he made to the mannequin and put the coat on it. It is a black overcoat with a hood. Sam left the room and came back with a large bunch of feathers in his hands. Looking at him go to his bedroom and coming back with black feathers the other two guys also felt puzzled and followed him in to the work room. Sam put down the feathers and picked one up and put it on the coat. He slowly started sewing the feather on to the coat surface. After sewing one feather he picked another feather and did the same. Since he had a lot of feathers, he sewed them densely and sewed in an orderly pattern. Time slowly passed by as he sewed one after the other. All the people looked at Sam working with shock. They could clearly see his strong concentration and care as he was afraid, he would damage a feather even a little. Night slowly passed as dawn approached. Finally, by the time sun rose Sam sewed the final feather and the coat is completed. By the time the coat is finished, it did not feel like the feathers are sewed on it, rather it looked like a feather-like pattern naturally formed on the cloth itself.

Sam took the finished coat and wore it. He felt quite satisfied as he looked at the coat. He felt rather worried as he wasn't certain that the previous Sam's skills are still with the body. But his worries are rather unfounded. All the other people in the room looked at the coat with astonishment. Never saw this type of cloth. Its length is up to knees and it looked quite stylish. While Yanwu is cheerfully flapping his wings as it felt even closer to Sam with the familiar aura from the feathers. Only then did the others come out of daze. Then finally Haley couldn't help but say, "Incredible." She felt like Sam's way of making the coat so great. If she hadn't seen it herself, she wouldn't believe that the coat is made of feathers. She took a deep breath and said.

"Mr Sam I would like to change my request." Haley said. Then only Sam realized these 'shameless' people are with him. He felt like he would be in trouble from Haley's expression. He asked cautiously.

"What does Ms. Haley want?"

"Can you make me a formal gown with feathers like this?" She asked him with an anticipating gaze. Looking at her expression all her teammates smiled wryly. 'Where is the aloof goddess? She is obviously a fan girl.' After some thinking Sam agreed with some reluctance.

"Sure, But I will only do one and only this will have a discount. Next one will be of high price."

"Alright. It is a deal" She nodded and left the room with her teammates in excitement.

Sam came out of the room and said. "I will go hunting after some time. We can leave the city tomorrow."

"Can we join for the hunt?" Philip asked immediately.

"Sure." Sam agreed as he didn't want to hear another shameless excuse to tag along and continued saying. "Let me prepare for some time." Sam left to his bedroom to examine himself after the breakthrough.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 12: New Abilities

Sam entered his bed room and sat down cross-legged on the floor after he removed his coat and put it on a hanger. Yanwu flew towards the coat and started looking at it curiously. Meanwhile, Sam closed his eyes and examined his transparent spiritual core. Inside the transparent core there are two new things appeared. Those are a golden light and a golden flame. They both just stayed still in centre in the spiritual core. When tried to activate the spiritual energy in the core and tried it to spread to his whole body to cultivate and didn't have any change. He felt quite puzzled and stopped. Sam thought for sometime and tried in a different matter. He spread the spiritual energy and after spreading the spiritual energy he tried to convert the golden flame. Then suddenly his spiritual energy converted into Fire type elemental spiritual energy. He felt like he is one with fire. Sam then withdrew the golden flame and tried to use the golden light. This is the light element. These elements came from the Golden Sun Crow. So, they felt different than the normal elements. Sam thought something and immediately opened his eyes and looked at Yanwu. Yanwu is rubbing his head on the coat. Sam looked at him and smiled as he shook his head.

"Yanwu, I have something to ask you." Sam said. Yanwu immediately landed in front of Sam.

"What do you want to know?" Yanwu asked.

"I now have both of your elements. The fire and the light element. But I have a doubt, how I should learn the spells. Should I learn like any orthodox mage or do I have any other methods since I obtained the elements in a unique way?" Sam asked.

"Oh, you probably don't know this. Have you ever thought how the beasts use their elemental skills without doing any hand signs or incantations?" Yanwu asked.

"No" Sam replied directly.

"Because the beast doesn't need do them as they have elemental skills imprinted in themselves. For example, for a normal fire ball spell or a pyro blast spell should require many incantations and hand signs. But I don't have to do it like that. I can just control the flame flow directly and fire ball will appear. Let us go to the Tower's second floor. I will demonstrate it to you." Yanwu said. Sam took out the crystal and then both of them disappeared into the tower as the crystal fell down on the bed.

"See carefully." Yanwu said to Sam as he changed into his original form and opened his mouth wide open and fire ball which is in golden colour flew into the distance. After that Yanwu landed and turned

towards Sam. "Using the spells like that is called innate elemental manipulation. It is not only for beasts but also for humans as well. If they practice it over and over again until their bodies are long used to it and imprinted into his muscle memory, he can definitely do it, at least for the spells he practiced, he can perform innate elemental manipulation. But you don't have to do this, because you got it from my blood line. So, you will also have the innate elemental manipulation like I have and you can also perform other fire type spells with the innate elemental manipulation as long as you know the principle behind the spell." Yanwu explained. Hearing that Sam nodded in understanding. Sam slowly closed his eyes and started to conjure the fire ball in his palm. Slowly, a golden fire ball appeared in his palm and Sam threw it as it disappeared into horizon. Sam now understood how it works. Just when he was about to try again, Yanwu spoke.

"Sam there are other abilities along with the innate elemental manipulation. First one is 'Elemental Fusion' and other is 'Bloodline technique'. Elemental Fusion is like this when one is fully able to comprehend the nature of an element you can obtain elemental fusion. There are three levels of elemental fusion. In level one you can make all your skin one with the element." As Yanwu said all his feathers and skin slowly turned into Golden flame. Then Yanwu continued. "In this stage you can have swift movements with in a place filled with fire element and spell casting may become easy. In second stage you can make one part of you body into an element at a time." Yanwu paused again and turned his wings into golden flames. When Sam covered his hands with spiritual energy and slowly put his hands into the flames. He felt a searing pain on his skin but he was sure that Yanwu is controlling the temperature, but his mind is not on it. He is currently looked at the hand which is passed directly through the flame wings. Sam retracted his hands and Yanwu immediately retracted his Elemental Fusion form. "Final fusion form is making your whole body one with your element. I am unable to do it. Sam you can't achieve fusion directly, but you have a huge advantage compared to others since, the main condition to achieve fusion is to obtain high level innate elemental manipulation." Yanwu paused and took a deep breath and continued.

"Sam the Bloodline technique is a forbidden art. You will also have it since we share the same bloodline. But you have to remember to use it as a last resort."

"How do I use it?" Sam asked.

"Examine your blood." Yanwu said. Sam closed his eyes and started examining his blood with his spiritual sense. In his blood he found traces of golden blood flowing along with it. When he observed carefully, he found out that the golden blood is mixed perfectly with his own blood. "The golden blood is the Golden Sun Crow Blood. You have to concentrate your spiritual sense on this blood and spread your flame type energy along with the flow of you blood rapidly. The bloodline forbidden art will activate. If you activate it you can fight an opponent many times stronger than you. But you have to pay a heavy price for it." Yanwu explained. Sam opened his eyes and looked at Yanwu before speaking.

"What about your light attribute? Do you know any healing spells?"

"No, we don't have any healing spells. We use the light attribute for movement techniques. See this?" Yanwu replied as his wings turned bright with golden light and he immediately disappeared and reappeared quite a distance away and in the same way he came back.

"Humans can also use it but pure light elemental mages don't have any attack spells, So, they don't have much use for it. That is why they only focus on healing." Sam nodded in understanding.

Sam slowly closed his eyes and tried copy Yanwu's movement technique and made his spiritual energy into light elemental spiritual energy and concentrated on his legs. Then suddenly moved. Just like that he also disappeared but instead of stopping normally he fell down face first in a distance.

"Bahahaha" Yanwu laughed as he followed Sam. Sam stood up with a gloomy expression and started practicing the movement technique again and again. Sam fell down many times over and over again and he practiced the movement technique over the hours. But in the outside world only an hour passed. Sam finally has some improvement in his movement technique. Then he and Yanwu got out of the Dimension. Sam sat cross legged as he took out a Fire elemental Spirit stone and started absorbing fire elemental spiritual energy. The fire spiritual energy entered his spiritual core and converged towards the golden flame in it. Then the it turned into golden colour from red colour and finally started converting itself into normal spiritual energy slowly filling his spiritual core. Slowly his fatigue got away. Even though he hasn't slept last night. He as a cultivator can go on for at least 2 to 3 days straight without sleep.

After recovering Sam slowly stood up and took the coat from the hanger and wore it. Then he slowly walked out of his room and Yanwu who already transformed into his raven form is already following behind him as he landed on Sam's shoulder. Both of them entered living room where Philip and his team mates are already waiting.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 13: Day in the woods

"Shall we go?" As soon as Sam entered Philip said with a smile. Sam nodded and all five of them left the house and started walking towards the woods. After sometime Sam spoke.

"I forgot something, you guys carry on and I will join you in a bit."

"Oh, do you want me to accompany you?" Philip asked.

"No, it won't take long." Sam said.

"Then we will wait for you here." Philip said. Sam just nodded in acknowledgement and walked towards the village centre and came back after a while. This time the only difference is, he has a ring with a small blue crystal on his right hand. Everyone didn't notice anything odd and all of them again walked towards the woods. After walking for a while, they entered the woods. They stopped in a field which has more open space and sat down to discuss the plans.

"How about going individually, we can hunt in the outskirts for a while and let's meet here at noon. Then we can go for something inside the woods." Sam said.

"No, how can that be done. After all Sam you have the lowest cultivation here. So, how can we rest easy if something untoward happen to you." Philip rejected immediately.

"I can handle it myself in the outskirts." Sam said with a frown. He wants to be alone after all he need to collect the Silk moth nest and store them in his Dimension. He doesn't want these people to know about it. That is why, he is trying to go single.

"We will go by pairs. Haley and Paul, Sam and Marvin and I will go alone since my cultivation level is highest." Philip said again. This time Haley frowned. She really doesn't like this Paul very much, but now Philip is suggesting them to team up. Seeing Haley's expression, Philip looked at her and signal something with his eyes and she remained silent. Seeing that nobody has any objections, Sam has no choice but to agree and without saying another word he started walking in the direction where Silk moth nest is present. Seeing this Marvin also nodded to his teammates and quickly followed Sam. Looking at the man who dressed in black with a black raven on his shoulder walking without any intention of cooperating as a team Marvin smiled wryly.

"You better explain yourself." Haley said to Philip.

"Nothing, I didn't really mean to make you and Paul a team. I just wanted Sam and Marvin to tag together and if I don't make the teams like that, he won't believe me. So, don't take it to heart. Let's just wait here until noon. Nothing would be challenging to us anyway." Philip said as he sat down on the ground. Haley didn't reply and just turned her gaze towards the horizons. Paul had a disappointed expression. After all who wouldn't want to have some lone time with a beauty.

Meanwhile Marvin is having a hard time. He clearly knew why Philip arranged them to be together. He is also an ordinary commoner, but his talent can be considered quite good. So, only few people dared look down up on him. Philip thought that Sam didn't like them because Paul has acted like a spoilt young master. That is the reason he sent Marvin and Sam together so that they can work out some friendship as both of them have similar statuses. But their plan can be considered quite a failure. Because from the start Sam didn't talk to Marvin and Marvin didn't dare to start the conversation looking at Sam's expression. Suddenly Sam turned towards Marvin and said while showing his pinkie finger.

"I need to take a leak." Then he turned and disappeared into bushes without even waiting for the response. Marvin didn't get to speak and stood there blankly. He hesitated whether to follow or not and finally decided against it and waited there patiently.

Sam went into the bushes and rapidly ran towards the Silk moth nest as Yanwu followed him at same pace. After a few moments he finally encountered the Silk moth nest and walked towards it.

"Oh Sam, these are Heaven spirit silk moths." Yanwu exclaimed in surprise as he saw the silk moths.

"I know. That is the reason we are here." Sam said. As he looked towards the queen moth, which is in the size of a normal eagle.

"Oh, you plan to breed them? That is not a bad idea. Since you have the Divine Dimension they could be bred nicely. So, why the delay? Capture them." Yanwu said with some excitement.

"Well, I don't know how." Sam said with an awkward expression.

"You don't know how?" Yanwu looked at him like an idiot. Then he continued. "Sam remember one thing. In the world of the magical beasts. In the same cultivation stages the one with the higher-grade blood line is superior and if both of them are of same cultivation stages their strength makes them

superior. Even though these Heaven spirit silk moths are of a decent blood line they are a lot inferior compared to my blood line. So, that naturally makes you superior to them as well. All you have to do is to activate your bloodline aura and just command them to enter the Dimension. That is enough." Yanwu said matter of factly.

But Sam still felt a little worried. Even though both his and the Queen moth's cultivation stages can be said to be same. There is a lot of disparity as he just entered the Acolyte stage and the Queen moth is at peak of the level to which means it can be considered as peak of acolyte stage. Even though he felt that it wouldn't work. He did as Yanwu said. as soon as he released the bloodline aura all the silk moths that are flying or lying on the branches fell down as they couldn't bear the pressure. Only Queen moth turned towards Sam but it also felt like all the blood in it is trembling. It started Buzzing.

"Please lord. Have mercy." A female voice suddenly entered Sam's mind. He almost jumped up as looked around and involuntarily his concentration disturbed as a huge pressure bore down from the bloodline and all the silk moths started spasming.

"SAM STOP" Yanwu yelled. Then Sam suddenly stopped and looked at Yanwu and the Queen moth and finally understood to whom the voice belonged to. Then the female voice came back again.

"Lord what do you want from this humble one?" The Queen moth asked.

"I want to make a deal with you." Sam said as looked at the queen. Queen didn't say anything as she looked him like that. It seemed to be confused. Sam continued. "I want you to guys follow me. I know you don't have much combat prowess until you broke through the next stage. So, I will provide all the resources and ensure to make your family develop to new heights. In exchange I will take your silk from you and your family members. What do you think?"

Queen moth didn't know what to say immediately. She doesn't know what bloodline the human has but that bloodline is definitely far superior to hers. So, she doesn't have any reason to refuse. But what she doesn't understand is the human who is superior to her is making a deal rather than ordering her. That is the reason she felt something is not right. But suddenly a voice an aura similar to before interrupted her thought process. "Answer now" Yanwu from the side coldly said in commanding tone as he released his bloodline aura.

"This humble one agrees." The Queen said as it nodded her head vigorously, afraid that Yanwu will get angry. Sam nodded in acknowledgement and waved his hand which has the crystal ring put on and all the moths including the queen disappear. The Sam and Yanwu went back to Marvin.

As soon as Marvin saw Sam he sighed in relief. He thought something happened to him. But then another thought came to his mind. 'What is he doing all this while?' Marvin walked towards Sam and asked slowly. "What happened to you Sam? Is something wrong? If you hadn't come back in 2 more minutes, I would have called the team to search for you." Marvin asked.

"It is a big leak." Sam said indifferently. Marvin immediately choked as he heard Sam's reply. He just wanted to bang his head to the tree. 'Like hell it is a big leak. If you just want to do something alone, just say so. Why such pathetic excuse?' he inwardly thought. Now he clearly understood how Sam felt when they gave shameless excuse to stay in his house. They again started walking. But out of blue Sam asked a question. "How did you guys come to the village?"

This question confused Marvin a bit but he still replied. "Of course, we came on horses. You don't expect to walk from the city right."

"Where are the horses?" Sam asked.

"They are at the inn." Marvin replied. Sam immediately stopped walking and looked at Marvin with a frown. 'How are you guys nobles? You are all shameless people. You clearly have place to stay at inn but stayed at my home to disturb me.' Sam inwardly thought. If Marvin heard this, he will immediately curse him as Sam didn't even stay at home since yesterday and when he stayed, he minded his own business. Sam shook his head and started walking again. Suddenly he thought of something and said to Yanwu.

"Yanwu, find the Blazing earth bulls in the forest and bring me two of them. I need steeds." Yanwu nodded its head and with a huge screeching it flew into the sky and disappeared into horizons. When Marvin heard the screech, he turned around abruptly only to see that Yanwu is flying away with great speed. He was clearly astonished. He didn't seem to hear what Sam said to Yanwu. Otherwise, who knew what type of expression he would have. Then they both started hunting slowly.

At noon both of Sam and Marvin appeared at the meeting spot of the team. Sam can be seen carrying various carcasses but Marvin is walking with nothing in his hand. Because, he had a spatial treasure which is a few cubic meters wide. He offered Sam to help with his corpses. But met with only rejection. As they arrived at the camp, they can see the other three are waiting for them. When Sam saw all of them are empty handed, he guessed they also have spatial treasures.

"Sam, you seem to have some big catch." Philip asked with a smile.

"So-So" Sam replied indifferently. Philip then looked at Marvin with some hope but he only saw the helpless look on Marvin's face. This time Philip also sighed.

"Okay then, after lunch we are going to hunt the lord of the forest. It is the very peak of the Level to beasts. But I think we can handle it together." Philip said and all of them sat together to eat lunch.

After eating and resting for a while all the five people went in search of their prey for today. Which is the lord of the forest 'Scarlet flame Panther'.

After searching woods for more than two hours they finally narrowed down the place where the Scarlet flame Panther stayed. But when they found the place where the panther stayed, they felt absolutely shocked at the scene.

In front of them there is blackish coloured panther lying in its own pool of blood and two panther cubs which are in blackish red colour lying in its two front paws. In distance from them there is a Red coloured panther which is clearly injured severely, fighting on its last legs with a golden tiger. All the people clearly understood the scenario. The Black panther is a Wind fang panther which is clearly the mate of the Scarlet flame panther. The tiger which is a Gold blood tiger sneaked attack on the Panther couple when the Black panther is about to deliver its cubs. Now the panther couple is clearly at a disadvantage. Even though all the three beasts are at same cultivation level that is the Late stage of the Level 2, the panther couple is definitely going to die because of the sneak attack. When Philip and his team mates saw this scene, their eyes gleamed with delight. Even if tiger won the fight, it will definitely be exhausted then they could make a move and they will get three corpses of Late stage Level 2 beasts and also two panther cubs. They can make a fortune. All of them except one person are happy by that

outcome. That one person is obviously Sam. When all of them are seeing the profit. He is seeing the eyes of the black panther which is groaning in pain helplessly as the panther looked at her mate and her kids. All Sam could see is love of the mother who is helpless. The black panther is licking the young cubs who didn't even open their eyes fully but involuntarily shuddering due to the fluctuations from the fight of two beasts. The mother panther is slowly licking and groaning to comfort the cubs. Nobody present can understand her groans except the two beasts and Sam.

"Don't worry kids, Mother is here."

"Mother won't let anything happen to you."

"Don't worry." The panther is still comforting as slowly comforted its kids. Sam's eyes turned red as he involuntarily shuddered. He is an orphan in both his lives. Even though he is cold and arrogant deep inside he always wanted for that motherly love. He always wanted to have someone who he can call mother and lean on her shoulders to tell her all his burdens. But he never got that. Seeing the helpless Mother panther. Sam couldn't control himself and stepped forward. As Sam took a step forward, Philip blocked him and said hurriedly.

"Sam, time is not right yet. Just wait a few more minutes and we can attack." Sam immediately became furious as he saw Philip blocked him. He looked at Philip with his eyes red and involuntarily released his aura and spiritual energy. His Golden Sun crow bloodline aura is also activated and mixed with killing intent as he stared at Philip with his red eyes. Philip involuntarily stepped back. Only one thought remained in his mind. 'He broke through'. He clearly remembered that Sam is only at Peak of initiation two days ago and his physical strength is extraordinary that he could kill Paul who is at the Second stage acolyte mage anytime he wanted without even giving any chance to use his elemental spells. Now that he is at Acolyte stage, Philip couldn't even imagine how powerful he became. Even he himself at fourth stage Acolyte mage felt extremely fearful by the dangerous aura emanating from Sam.

Sam didn't even bother with him and leapt towards the Gold tiger directly and Punched it with all his might at its abdomen and sent it flying. Scarlet flame panther felt surprised and looked at Sam and seeing that Sam has no malice he just nodded and turned towards the Golden blood tiger. The Gold Blood tiger is already exhausted a bit as he fought with the Scarlet flame panther. And when the tiger saw Sam, its instincts told to not to fight him at all. This is the reaction from the aura directed towards it from the Golden Sun Crow bloodline. Since Sam has no malice towards him, the Scarlet flame panther didn't feel much pressure. But it fell to the ground and fell unconscious. it is in its last breath. It looked at Sam with a pleading gaze and roared. Nobody understood what it said only Sam understood.

"SAVE THEM" That is what the Scarlet flame panther said before it died. Looking at its corpse the Black panther roared in sorrow making Sam even more enraged. He directly leapt towards the Golden tiger again and kicked it with all his might.

Crack the tiger flew again with cracking sound as Sam's kick broke few bones of the tiger. Then the tiger roared furiously with a burst of killing intent and launched an attack towards Sam and wanted to bite his neck. Sam side stepped and threw a punch towards its neck. But this time a *Ding * came as he felt like he hit metal. Sam involuntarily gave a low groan n pain as he saw the tiger. Then he remembered something he learnt from the beastuary, the gold blood tiger is a metal elemental beast. He was able to break the few bones because he caught the tiger off guard. But now it is fully prepared.

Then he looked the tiger coldly and both the man and the tiger started exchanging blows. Meanwhile, Philip and his teammates finally came to their senses.

"Shall we help him?" Marvin asked as he saw Sam nervously. He is shocked at Sam's strength. Even though the Gold Blood tiger is injured and exhausted its combat prowess should still be at 5th stage of Acolyte and Sam is directly trading blows with his brute strength at his First stage Acolyte level. He is now afraid of Sam even more.

"No don't even think about it." Philip immediately his eyes still staring at the scene.

"Why Big bro? if we don't, he will take all the loot if he wins." Paul said clearly displeased. Philip immediately slapped him.

"You clearly deserve that slap." Haley said as she looked at Paul with unhidden disdain and again turned back towards the fight. She felt heart beating rapidly. She is the topmost genius of the city with her cultivation base at third stage Acolyte. But her pride took a bug hit when she saw Sam fighting. She even doubted her Genius title. Beside her Paul's voice can be heard. "Why big bro?" He clearly didn't understand why Philip hit him when he stated obvious.

"Because, we will die in hands of him if we interfere." Haley answered as she pointed at Sam. Paul was shocked by the answer and turned towards Philip for confirmation. Philip nodded his head as sweat dripped from his forehead. He clearly felt when Sam looked at him earlier. If any of them interfered in the fight, they will definitely die in Sam's hands. As he thought up to this something happened in the battle field. One of the tiger claws managed to hit Sam on his chest where his black coat didn't cover creating a claw scar as blood dripped. The wound was not deep but Sam who clearly felt a bit tired already felt his strength his strength drop and he immediately looked at the tiger coldly. He leapt back and looked towards the tiger as he slowly extended his hand and pointed towards it his palm wide open. Then he suddenly gathered all the spiritual energy inside his body into his palm which formed into a sphere. But a thing which even surprised him happened. The spiritual energy around him also started gathering into his palm. But he didn't think much about it in between the fight. Philip and the teammates were quite puzzled by his action. They didn't understand why Sam is gathering all the spiritual energy into his palm. Even the Golden blood tiger felt a little puzzled and looked at Sam with confusion. Then suddenly the sphere of spiritual energy which is in the size of four times the basket ball turned into a concentrated ball of golden fire. Everyone was dumbstruck as they didn't even know what happened. 'He is a warrior mage' this thought stuck Philip and his teammates' minds. Then before they come out of their daze Sam shot the fireball right at the Gold Blooded tiger. The tiger felt the danger from the fire ball and tried to turn tail and run. But it was too late as the fire ball struck it in full force. Then the tiger roared in misery as it felt all its flesh burning and blood evaporating. After sometime all the flesh burned to ashes. The only thing left from the tiger is its skeletal remains. Watching this scene all four members felt their hair standing on their necks. They involuntarily looked at Sam and felt themselves shivering in fear. All their backs are soaked in sweat. Then suddenly Sam walked towards the mother panther and slowly patted her head and said. "I will take care of them."

The Black panther roared and licked Sam's face with tears in its eyes. "Thank you" Sam heard this voice in his head. All the four teammates also felt the gratitude of the mother panther and guilt rose in their hearts. If they directly fought the panther and obtained the cubs then they don't need to feel like it. Because that is the law of jungle. But taking the cubs from the mother panther in her helpless situation

is really a bit overboard. As they were thinking Sam immediately collapsed to the ground in exhaustion. Sam just sat on the ground and looked towards Philip and his teammates coldly.

"Don't worry. We don't have any ideas." Philip said seeing Sam's expression. Then only Sam relaxed. Then all of them suddenly heard a loud screech and when they saw towards the direction. They saw a black light flashing and Yanwu appeared in front of Sam and flew in front of him cautiously looking at Philip and his teammates. He felt Sam's aura when he unleashed the final attack and thought he was in danger. Then he immediately flew over here.

"Relax Yanwu, they are not enemies." Sam said and Yanwu looked at the surroundings and understood the gist of the situation. But both Sam and Yanwu didn't notice the shock in faces of Philip and his team mates. They felt the amount of pressure from Yanwu is same as Sam and they shivered. 'Thank god we don't have any ideas on making a move.' As they thought up to this point, they involuntarily shivered again. 'This raven is not ordinary at all.' Then all of a sudden, the ground trembled. They saw two middle stage level 2 Blazing earth bulls running towards them. Just when Philip and others are getting ready for a battle, they heard Sam saying. "They are not enemies." They looked at him in puzzlement. Then they saw the two bulls stop in front of Yanwu and bowed their heads, they felt shocked. Then even more shocking scene occurred. As Yanwu said something to the bulls, they bowed towards Sam in a show of respect. Then Sam slowly stood up and said to the bulls.

"Dig a hole which will fit those two." Sam said as he pointed towards the two panthers. Then looked at the mother panther and took the cubs in his both hands and said in low voice. "I will take care of them." Then the mother panther nodded in gratitude and let out its last breath and closed her eyes.

After sometime the bulls dug hole large enough to put the both panthers and slowly dragged the two panthers and placed them in the hole and started burying them. Philip and his teammates looked at this from the side and said nothing. Only Paul has an expression of unwillingness. After the bulls were done, Sam walked towards the tiger's skeletal remains and touched it. They were metallic bones. They were completely made of pure metal. He kept the remains on the back of one of the bulls and slowly walked towards Philip and said. "I will compensate for your loss." He said and without waiting for their reply he walked towards the village with one raven and two bulls following him. Philip and his team mates stared at his back in daze for sometime and finally hurried to follow him. As they walked sun is already setting slowly and sky turned dim.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 14: To the Starwood City

It is already dark when the five of them came back to village. The roads are deserted as ever. So, nobody bothered with the Blazing earth Bulls accompanying the five people and a raven. They went to Sam's house and they left the Bulls in the backyard and all five of them entered the house. All of them didn't even say a single word all this time. After all of them washed up Philip and his team mates sat in the living room. They didn't even eat anything as they don't have any appetite. But at their cultivation level, they can make do with not eating for 2-3 days straight. Suddenly Sam, appeared into the living room from his bedroom, in his casual wear. When they saw Sam's sleeveless vest, they were all a bit surprised as they weren't able to find any type of injury on his arms at all. It seems like the injury on the chest is the only injury now, which is just tied up with a gauge. Sam has a big leather pouch in his hands. He

walked into the room and just looked at them in silence for a while, Even Philip and his teammates also didn't know what to say. After what seemed like an eternal silence Sam finally spoke.

"Thank you for not hitting me when I am down." Sam said as he bowed his head a bit. All of them seemed a bit surprised from his humble attitude. Until now all they understood is that Sam is cold individual who has no emotions. But now they felt like they didn't know him at all. Then Sam continued. "I don't like to be with strangers often and can't make friends easily. That is the reason why I kept my distance from you. But from now on we can be friends." Sam said slowly. He meant everything he said. Even though he clearly knew that he would be save with help of Yanwu, Philip and his definitely not know of this. So, them being honest and leave the benefits of obtaining the three corpses of the magical beasts is not something anyone can do. Hearing what Sam has to say, Philip and his teammates heaved a long sigh. Then Philip smiled and extended his hand for a hand shake. Sam shook his hand and smiled as well. Then Sam said again. "I don't know how much a corpse of beasts at that level, so please accept these as my compensation." Sam said as he put the big leather pouch on the table.

"You don't need to, you said yourself we are friends right. We don't need those kinds of formalities at all." Philip immediately rejected with a smile. From the side Marvin also spoke.

"Yes, you don't need to do that."

"Please, I insist." Sam said and then turned around and went to his bed room."

As soon as Sam left Philip heard Paul sneering. "How big of a compensation can he give? This bag at most contains a thousand spirit stones, but those bodies at least get us more than 3000 spirit stones." Even though he said that, he was also a bit moved by what Sam did. They certainly can't force him for compensation. But he himself gave it to them voluntarily. As he spoke, he opened the bag and almost dropped it to the floor. Looking at Paul's expression, Philip walked over and saw inside the bag and he was also shocked.

"F-Fire Elemental spirit stones." Paul said in amazement. Hearing that both Marvin and Haley also felt rather shocked and immediately ran over as they wanted to confirm. After some time, all of them came out of their daze and looked at each other. Then Philip spoke slowly. "Right now, the exchange rate in the Starwood city is 6:1 for the fire elemental stones. So, this bag is worth 6000 spiritual stones. Damn he almost gave us double the price." If Sam heard this, he would have felt a pinch in his heart. As he didn't want to lose that much money just after he became rich. But Sam didn't know about this and just slept peacefully after two days.

Next day after sun rose Sam woke up and washed up before he went into his backyard to look at the Blazing earth bulls. But Philip and others already beat him to it. Sam saw Yanwu which is on his shoulders to look at all the other four people vigilantly. Understanding his thoughts, Sam said with a smile. "Don't worry they are our friends now." Sam then walked towards the other four and greeted them.

"Good morning, you guys are early." He said with a smile. Looking at his smile all of them felt stunned because the contrast in his character is too much for them to bear. They came out of their stupor and Marvin asked slowly. "Sam, why did you get these bulls here?"

"Well, you guys already have your own steeds. So, I thought I should get one so that I won't drag you guys down in our journey today." Sam said with a straight face. Hearing this all of them wanted to curse him badly. Using Level 2 beasts is not that uncommon, but only their elders in the family has that privilege, but now a guy whose cultivation level is lower than them has two of them and he is even saying them that he got them in order to catch up to their horses. 'Damn it. Now our horses will be the one that left behind. These beasts are at least 6 times faster than the normal horse. Even if they have a lot of weight on them, they can still manage to run 5 times faster. Normally Starwood city will take at least four days to reach on horses. But from the look of it, they can reach at their destination in one day on these Bulls. But the point is all of them don't have one. Suddenly Philip said from behind. "Sam, I have borrowed a carriage for our journey from my family, since you have the bulls, how about we connect these bulls to those carriage and leave." He asked with some anticipation. Entering the Starwood city with two middle level magical beasts as their carriage steeds. Even his father doesn't have that privilege because generally cultivators tame beasts to assist them in battle. So, nobody would try to use them for carriages. He also felt like Sam might not agree for the same reason. But unexpectedly Sam agreed.

"Sure, you make the preparations and we will set out early." Sam said as left to prepare. All three boys almost jumped in joy. Then they also left to prepare.

After an hour or so, Sam and others were gathered outside as Sam carried big bag on his shoulders while Yanwu is resting on that bag, looking around curiously from a new view point. There is a carriage waiting them which is full green in colour and has a symbol of a tree in middle of the carriage. That is the crest of the Evergreen family. There are two Blazing earth bulls attached to the carriage. Looking at the big bag Sam carrying, Philip said.

"Sam let store these in my spatial ring, it will save some space inside the carriage." Sam nodded and Philip made the bag disappear. All of them boarded the carriage while Marvin took the reigns to drive the carriage. Sam previously let Yanwu command the Bulls to hear every command of Marvin and others. So, they started their journey. Sam wanted to meet with Michael before leaving, but he was not home. So, he just left a note and left the city. After sometime the carriage left the village through the only gate that connected the village to the cities. As they left the village, a guard immediately hurried over to the village head mansion and informed their departure to the Village head. Village head smirked.

"Now that bastard Sam and those from the City will all die due to an attack from the bandits. So, I don't have to care as that has nothing to do with our village." He said to himself after the servant who reported to him left. "Due to those twerps, I don't even have a single second of rest from the past few days." As he spoke, he glanced at the villagers who are still protesting for their taxes. He completely left the blame for these troubles on Sam and Philip for revealing his scheme. That is the reason he wanted to kill them so badly.

Meanwhile, after Sam and others left the village they are travelling at a significant speed. Inside the carriage Philip, Sam, Haley and Paul sat while Marvin is controlling the carriage. While inside Philip is chatting with Paul and Haley stayed silent. But Sam is looking at a metallic piece of bone in his hands. This is the bone from the skeletal remains of the Golden Blood tiger, he killed yesterday. He examined this bone closely. It has a metallic l.u.s.tre as it is just processed in shape of the bone. As Sam is examining the bone, Philip said from the side.

"Sam, these bones of the Golden Blood tiger are very useful for weapon forging. Even rank-2 Artisan will have a hard time to completely melt the bone. So, they usually use the bones to directly forge the weapons instead of using it for casting. Even though the rank-3 Artisans can melt these bones, these bones are not suitable for rank-3 treasures. So, they won't do with these types of bones."

Sam nodded his head and closed his eyes. Thinking about what Philip said, he started thinking. Artisans are one of the most important professions in this world. Basically, there are two types of Artisans, one type is Weapon Artisans, who are responsible for forging or casting weapons, A rank one Weapon Artisan should have two important qualities first one is they should have to be fire attribute Mage and second one is they should be at least have a cultivation base of Acolyte. The Artisans are respected highly in this world. Even city lord of the Starwood city should treat the rank 2 artisans as his equals. There is another type called Scholar artisans. These Artisans mainly design new things to improve the lifestyle as well as solve various problems. They don't have any restrictions on their certifications, but any design or weapon that they design should meet the standard set by the predecessors. The Artisan guild is in charge of certifying these Artisans. The Artisan Guild is an independent organisation and doesn't come under the jurisdiction of the royal authority. But they won't just recklessly cause trouble. After thinking about this for a while. Sam started concentrating again on the Bone. This bone is the one he broke when he caught the tiger off guard. He slowly started spreading his spiritual energy into the bone and started concentrating on it just like he concentrated on the Bull corpse. He could clearly see the granular structure of the Metallic bone and started observing it closely. After concentrating a little more. He could clearly see the bond between the grains. After observing for a while Sam took out a Fire elemental spirit stone and started observing it the same way. After observing both bone and the spiritual stone, Sam came into a conclusion. The spiritual particles which form the spiritual energy can be classified into four different states. Active, Passive, Stable, Unstable. The spiritual energy in the spiritual stones is in passive state but it is extremely stable. The spiritual energy in the objects like metals and rocks will become passive after achieving an elemental nature and is also extremely stable. If the stability of the Spiritual energy which maintains the bonds becomes unstable, the structure will collapse. After thinking up to this point Sam started to concentrate even more on the bondage between the granular structure and tried to manipulate the spiritual energy just like how he manipulated the surrounding energy yesterday when attacking the tiger. As he increased his concentration, his veins bulged on his forehead as sweat started dripping from it. Other people also looked towards Sam as they observed his condition. Suddenly, the bone in the Sam's right hand turned into powder and fell on the ground. All the other three gasped in shock as they saw the bone turn on to powder. Just then Sam suddenly opened his eyes and also saw the powdered Bone while panting. His mental energy is completely exhausted. He smirked up on realising his conjecture is correct. He involuntarily looked at the spiritual stone in his other hand and a thought came into his mind but he immediately rejected, since, he is afraid of the consequences. He looked at all the other three and didn't say anything and collected the bone powder to a small pouch and started meditating to recover. Philip stopped chatting and just looked at the pouch. After some hours passed, Sam opened his eyes.

"How did you do that?" Philip immediately asked.

"Do what?" Sam asked feigning ignorance. Philip increased his voice and pointed at the pouch and asked again. "That." Sam just shook his head and stayed silent. Looking at this Philip stopped asking. But he still felt restless inside. He knew how difficult it is to cut or melt the Golden blood tiger bone, not to mention powder. Because, he is also aspiring to become an artisan. He is currently trying to be an

apprentice of the Head of the Artisan guild in the Starwood city who is a rank two Artisan. Other side Haley also visibly stunned by the feat Sam has done. But she is more stable than Philip. Just as they are in own thoughts the carriage stopped. Marvin's shout came from outside.

"AMBUSH" They immediately jumped outwards of the carriage and looked at two people fully covered in black clothing and wearing masks standing and talking to each other.

"They came early and they have the Level-2 Beasts with them." One guy in black said to other. Sam also came of the carriage and looking at the two assailants he again went inside the carriage, removed the black coat and laid it on the two panther cubs who are sleeping. They didn't open their eyes yet, since their birth. Sam came outside again and looked at the two men in black coldly. These two are at seventh stage of Acolyte and looked at Sam and others and threatened.

"Leave everything on you and we will let you live." One guy in black said. Sam didn't even speak to them and coldly said. "Attack"

"Suddenly both the Blazing earth bulls shot a huge ball of fire from their mouths directly towards the two men. When they saw these they immediately panicked and turned back to flee. They clearly didn't think that the Bulls are of level two middle stage. They thought that they are only at initial stage that is why they tried this ambush. Right now all they wanted to do was curse the village head to death. When the guys are about to follow the two men Sam stopped and said. "You can't capture them, their cultivation levels are higher and we better don't push our luck." All the others nodded. If we push a cultivator to a life and death situation, they might do something crazy which will inevitably cause damage on both sides. So, they continued on their journey. When they boarded back Sam wore the coat again and placed the two little pups in his embrace. They snuggled against him and found a comfortable spot to sleep. Even though the magical beasts will grow up faster, it will still take sometime for them to grow up from the infant stage. During the infant stage the mother will feed the cubs with her spiritual energy until they can grow enough to eat on their own. Right now Sam is doing the same thing and looked at the two cubs with warm smile. Watching this scene Haley's heart skipped a beat. The smile on the Sam's handsome face will make any girl's heart beat faster. Same thing happened to her as she saw smiling like that. His devilishly handsome face with his perfect skin tone and the contrasting black outfit gave him an impeccable look that makes every boy envy him and every girl adore him. At this movement Philip chuckled and looked at Haley with a meaningful smile. Haley immediately got out of her daze and immediately hid her face which is blushing in embarrassment. Sam didn't even notice this as he just looked at the cubs.

Next day in the morning by the time sun rose a green carriage belonging to the Evergreen family could be seen at the borders of the Starwood city. Sam and the others travelled the entire night as Paul took the reign of the carriage in middle of night. Now they can see the city gates from a far.

Soon Sam and the others arrived near the city gate. The guards watching the gates could clearly see the carriage with two level 2 beasts rushing towards them at full speed. They panicked for a moment and looked for their supervisor. By the time their supervisor arrived the carriage reached the city gates and stopped there. The supervisor watched the Evergreen crest and heaved a sigh of relief. The nobles of the Evergreen family are the easiest of all the people to deal with. So, he walked towards the carriage and when he saw Paul at the control he frowned and then he saw Philip and Haley get down along with Sam and Marvin. Philip walked towards supervisor and asked.

"Officer, can you open the gates for me?" Philip asked.

"Young master Philip. I was a bit startled when the guards saw that there are two level 2 beasts used to drag a carriage. Now that I have seen it is you, I am relieved." The supervisor smiled and said. Then he looked at Sam and said again. "Young master Philip May I know who he is?"

"Well, he is my friend, he is not a resident of the city. So, you might not have seen him." Philip replied.

"Young master Philip, you know the procedure right. He should pay the entry fee." Supervisor said as he pointed at Sam. "And for these beasts also, you need to pay."

"Well, how much is that? I will pay." Philip said. now only he remembered about this and looked rather awkward. The supervisor also only asked directly because it was Philip. Philip is known for his humility and friendliness. If it is any other young noble. He would first let them pass through and then send the bill to their steward.

Before Philip could pay, Sam interrupted. "I will pay by myself. May I know how much is it in total for my entry along with these beasts." Sam said as he showed the two panther cubs and Yanwu at the same time along with the Bulls. The supervisor was left in daze for some time as he looked at the number of beasts at same time. Looking at them he gulped and said with shaking voice. "May I know your cultivation?" Hearing this Sam didn't say anything and just released his aura. 'Only at first stage acolyte and he has this many magical beast pets.' He inwardly thought and said to Sam.

"If you are going to stay permanently, you have to pay one spiritual stone for you and two for each of you bulls, one for the bird and one for both the cubs. So, a total of 8 spiritual stones."

"Here" Sam immediately threw two fire elemental spiritual stones towards the supervisor, who immediately caught them and stared at them in shock. Sam didn't care about his expression and spread his hand for the change. The supervisor came out of daze and returned four normal spiritual stones which Sam kept in his pocket. Then Sam got a total of 5 tokens, which he kept in his pocket and boarded the carriage along with others. Soon, they arrived at the Evergreen family house. Since, it is early in the morning, only a few people noticed the carriage with two level 2 beasts. After they got out of carriage, Haley and Marvin left to their own homes. Only Paul, Philip and Sam entered the Evergreen family house.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 15: Buying a new house

Philip arranged a guest room for Sam and left. Sam took a nap for two hours and woke up. He washed up and came outside and started looking for Philip. After searching for a few minutes, he finally found Philip in the hall way of the Evergreen family. He is talking to a middle-aged man and when Sam came inside. They both of them saw him. Philip smiled at Sam and gestured him to come. Sam went towards and stood beside Philip.

"You must be Sam." The middle-aged man who seemed to be in his early forties said with a smile as he examined Sam from head to toe, with a sharp gaze. Sam felt like the middle-aged man in front of him can see through him entirely.

"Sam, this is my father, the head of the Evergreen pavilion. Marcus Evergreen." Philip introduced.

"Hello" Sam just nodded his head. Seeing this Marcus lifted his eyebrows a bit with surprise. No because he felt offended, but because it has been many years since someone has not bowed in front of him to suck up on every chance they get when they knew he was the head of the Evergreen pavilion. The young man before him has shown utter disregard for his position. "Interesting." He mumbled under his breath and spoke to Sam. "Philip said you have an amazing talent in cultivating and came to Starwood city to join in the Starwood academy. There are still two months for admissions. So, you can stay in the Evergreen house if you want until then."

"No need Mr. Marcus. I will stay outside. I am planning on buying a house. I like to stay alone most of the time. So, I won't implore on you. Anyway, thanks for the offer." Sam rejected immediately. Hearing this Marcus didn't say anything and looked at Sam again and said to Philip.

"Take Sam to have breakfast and show him around the city." Then he nodded towards Sam and then walked away.

"Let's go. Haley and Marvin will come any time. We should get ready to leave." Philip said as he dragged Sam towards the dining hall,

Marcus arrived at a meeting room to attend the morning meeting. The Evergreen pavilion is an auction house which houses auctions for various magical weapons, artifacts, Pills etc. These auctions will be held randomly for various occasions depending in the items they had in store. And very month there would be a grand auction, which will have more valuable and collectible treasures, and there will be even more grand auction in for every year. Today is a day which they chose to hold the monthly auction. The monthly auction will not be necessarily held on same day of every month. It may be held on any day of the latter half of the month depending on the availability of the items. That is the reason, they are having a meeting now to discuss, the plans for today. When Marcus arrived, every one in the room stood up and dipped into a bow.

"All of you take a seat." Marcus said as he took the head seat. Soon they started discussing the things about the auction. When meeting was about to end, one of the elders rose up and spoke.

"Pavilion head, I heard Philip brought along with him two mid-level level 2 beasts with him. The Blazing earth bulls of this level are hard to find. So, how about we auction them today."

"They don't belong to my son. Those belong to a friend of his." Marcus said as looked at the elder with a sharp gaze.

"I also heard that. His friend is only from a village, no? I also heard he has two cubs of panther type magical beasts, if we ask him to sell them to our auction house. I don't think he will refuse. After all he doesn't have the capability to refuse anyway. Even if we force him to do th.." Before he finished speaking, the elder felt an immense pressure bore down on him. Marcus is a peak stage Novice mage and the elder is only at 3rd novice mage. So, his face paled in horror.

"Don't talk about this anymore. Otherwise, I will kick you out of the family." Marcus said coldly. Elder nodded his head in agreement. Actually, the elder doesn't have any guts to ask these questions. But some senior elders who are at the late stage Novice mage has their eyes on the beast pets of Sam. So, they just wanted to test waters with this elder as scapegoat. Now that they learnt the attitude of Marcus. They immediately lost all the ideas on the pets. The Evergreen family is most united and clean

family in the city and they all respected the Pavilion head a lot. So, they immediately left all the thoughts on the Beasts. Then the meeting ended and everyone left to do their works.

Meanwhile, Sam along with other four is already on the streets of the Starwood city. Sam left the cubs at Evergreen family and left Yanwu there to take care of them. Philip is taking Sam on a tour all over the city to show him various places. Sam suddenly asked.

"Where is Crimson flame family?" Philip was stunned for a second and asked.

"Why?"

"Ms. Freya gave me this token when we did business before. So, I just wanted to go and pay a visit to her since I am already in the city." Sam said as showed the token. Philip looked the token and said.

"Oh, Freya even gave you a guest token. Sam, do you perhaps like her or something?" Even Haley started listening attentively as she waited for answer. Even she herself doesn't know why she was concerned about. But all they saw is the cold face of Sam with a frown. Then Philip immediately waved his hand and started acting as if he never asked the question in the first place. They took another way and started walking towards Crimson flame family. Just as they were about to enter the Crimson flame family a young lady came out of the gate in an elegant dress. The lady has a red hair and oval face and Jade like skin is in complete contrast with her hair and dress which gave her charm an extra touch. Her long legs and voluptuous figure were greatly highlighted by the dress she wore. The overall look gave her a noble air which makes all the girls grit their teeth in envy and all the young men drool over her. She is none other than Freya and the dress she wore is precisely one of the dresses Sam had made. As she came outside everyone's attention on the streets was diverted towards her but her attention was diverted towards a group of five people. She hurriedly walked towards them as she greeted.

"Hey Philip, you guys came back already." Freya shouted in excitement as she neared them. Even before Philip answered, Freya walked towards Haley and spoke.

"Yo, Haley how is my new dress. This is also made by the same tailor. I already told you, if you request me cutely, I will definitely take you to the tailor." Freya bragged as she placed her hand around Haley's shoulder. Haley immediately pushed her hand and said coldly. "You don't have to worry about it anymore." Haley said as she pointed at Sam. At first Freya didn't notice Sam since he changed the way he dressed and his aura is also completely changed. But when Haley pointed at him, she immediately realized who the person as her expression became awkward for a second. Sam also didn't know what to say and only said after a while.

"Hello, Ms Freya. Nice to see you again."

"Haa, Sam it is really you." Freya immediately came out of her stupor and immediately looked from up and down and said slowly. "You can cultivate?"

Everyone was dumbstruck by the question. 'What do you mean you can cultivate? He is a monster.' This is the thought in everyone's mind. Then Freya immediately screamed in low voice as she asked another completely different thing.

"Sam, what are you wearing? It looks great. Did you make it yourself?" Freya asked as she examined the coat Sam wearing closely. Everyone was stunned as they looked at her sudden changes except for Haley,

who shook her head for the antics of her friend and pulled her backwards. Freya shook of her hand and said frantically.

"Sam, you should make me a few dresses like that. I love that pattern more than the previous dresses you made. Don't worry, I won't ask for more. Just a dozen dresses will do."

"No way. Mr Sam already promised that he would take my request for dresses a priority. And what do you mean by dozen dresses? Do you know how much effort Mr Sam has to make, to create one dress like that? We all saw with our own eyes, he stayed up a whole night, to make that single cloth he is wearing right now." Haley said as she pointed at Sam's coat.

"What? You saw him make the dress? Sam this is clearly discriminating. I don't care. Since, you discriminated, you should take my request as priority." Freya said without any shame.

"Freya, how can you be so shameless?" Haley scolded from the side.

Watching this all the boys have wry smiles on their faces. They looked at the two goddesses of the city fighting over a tailor to make a dress. They even doubted their meaning of lives. 'Maybe the tailor is the greatest profession.' they thought as they looked at Sam. Sam then coughed dryly to grab the attention of the two maidens in an argument. When they turned towards him, he spoke.

"Ms Freya, I already made a few dresses for you. So, what Ms Haley said is right. And it is not really possible to make a dozen dresses like that. Even the feathers required will be hard to find. And I still have to find a place to live, before we talk about anything." Sam spoke with a straight face. Then only both the ladies stopped arguing but still sparks flew whenever their gazes met. They started their tour again, but this time they have Freya also tagging them. Philip took Sam several houses for sale, but Sam didn't like them at all. After looking till the noon, they stopped at an inn to have lunch.

"Sam, why don't you come to my Crimson flame family and stay there. I will arrange a shop for you and you can do the business whenever you are free even after you joined the academy." Freya said while eating. Sam didn't answer and just shook his head. Then Philip spoke.

"In what price range are you looking for?" Philip asked.

"As long as the place is nice, price is not an issue." Sam spoke flatly. Freya was a bit surprised as she knew that Sam, she knew doesn't have much money, but when she saw other four people doesn't seem surprised, she just stayed silent.

"Then, I have a place in mind. But the place is not a normal house, but a small mansion. At least it is same size of your village head's mansion. Do you want to take a look?" Philip asked.

"Brother, do you mean 'that' place?" Paul asked from the side slowly. Philip just nodded and waited for Sam's reply.

"Sure." Sam replied and all of them finished their lunch quickly and left the inn. After walking for an hour, they arrived at the mansion that Philip mentioned. "This mansion belongs to our Evergreen family. We recently built it and are auctioning it today evening." Philip said as he showed the mansion. The mansion is at the bank of a river which is flowing through the city. The mansion has a big compound around it. It has a large space big enough to host any even in its backyard. The spiritual energy in this place is very high. It is very beneficial for mages and warriors who are yet to enter the novice stage.

When the Evergreen Pavilion discovered this place, they immediately applied for the rights to develop this place and now they are selling this in auction. Fifty percent of the profit will go to city and fifty percent belongs to Evergreen Pavilion. There are many people who were looking at the mansion. Most of them are the young nobles in the city. When Sam and the others are looking at the Mansion, a young man came towards them and spoke to Freya.

"Hello, Freya. You look as beautiful as always." He said ignoring all the other people in the group.

"I know." Freya said indifferently. The young man who spoke earlier didn't know how to reply as he stared awkwardly. Then he looked at Philip and greeted him.

"Hello Philip, I heard you came with a big haul from this hunt. I heard you got back with two level 2 Magical beasts as your ride." The Young man said to Philip, a bit envious.

"They are not mine Raymond. They belong to my friend who is right here." Philip said as he pointed towards Sam. The man named Raymond, looked at Sam and looked at him from head to toe. Sam didn't even bother to take a look back and just kept on looking towards the mansion.

"Who might you be?" Raymond asked haughtily. His tone filled with arrogance. But Sam didn't reply.

"I already told you. He is my friend Sam. He is from lava rock village." Philip said as he looked at Sam.

"Oh, just a country bumpkin." Raymond said condescendingly. "Then, it would be easy. Name a price for both your beasts. And don't you dare be unreasonable."

Sam then looked at Raymond with a cold look and didn't reply. He really didn't like this guy. Sam then turned towards Philip and spoke. "Let's go." And then turned around to leave. Raymond immediately lost his cool. He is a young noble of Starwood city. He is also a genius of Starwood academy who is at second level mage acolyte at sixteen years of age and now a country bumpkin is daring enough to ignore him. "You little piece of shit. Come and stand here right now and apologize. Otherwise don't even dream of having a good time in the city." Raymond shouted on top of his lungs, then all the people around looked towards him. A young man whose features are similar to Raymond came forward and walked towards Raymond. Philip and his group also stopped. Sam looked at Philip and others and said. "We don't have to care about every dog that barks on the street." As he said that, he turned around and started walking. Philip didn't seem that surprised. When he turned around and was about walk, he heard another voice.

"Philip, your friend doesn't seem to know manners. Just, a country bumpkin at first stage acolyte and is still so arrogant. Haley you should keep your distance away from them and hang around with people of a higher standard." His voice was not loud. But everyone can hear it clearly. Haley didn't bother to reply and stared at him coldly. Sam turned around to take a look and saw a young man who resembled Raymond slightly and standing near Raymond.

"He is Leonard from Greyhound family. He is elder brother of Raymond and is a fifth stage acolyte mage." Marvin said to Sam afraid he would do something rash.

"You, country bumpkin. Come and apologize right now. And we will let it go." Leonard continued.

Sam looked at Philip and said. "I already told you. There is no need to mind every dog that barks." Then he turned around again. Philip let out a chuckle and also turned around. Freya looked at Leonard

gloatingly as she started walking back. Leonard just stood there stupefied. He looked at all the people who are whispering and looking at him. He gritted his teeth as he felt like he lost a great deal of face. All he wanted was to just bash the head of that guy, but he refrained himself from doing, as it will only embarrass himself more. Both the brothers left the place with shame.

Meanwhile

"Sam, you changed a lot. I didn't know you are this cool. That look on Leonard's face is priceless. Hahaha." Freya laughed as she spoke. Rest of the group didn't seem surprised at all. As they already saw how Sam will behave first hand. All of them went to the Evergreen family house and stayed there. Sam immediately went to his room to check on the two cubs. Yanwu immediately flew onto his shoulder. Philip and others came inside the room. The two cubs who were asleep until a minute ago opened their eyes as they looked at Sam and others. This is the first time they opened their eyes and Sam felt happy as he looked at the two cute cubs with sparkling eyes. The two cubs slowly stood up and walked towards him. Sam looked at them and picked them up. They snuggled into his warm embrace and looking at them Sam gave a warm smile. All the other people looked at the scene which looked like it came from a painting. Both the girls in the room felt their heart beat quickening. Sam looked so handsome now with a smile, they doubted if they were really the same person. they came out of their daze and looked at each other and blushed as they became embarrassed. Freya then looked at the Black panther cubs which looked like cute cats and went over.

"OH, Sam they look so cute. How about you give them to me? I will take good care of them?" Freya said as she reached out her arm and tried to pat the heads of the cubs. But both of them ducked their heads to avoid her hand. Looking at the scene everyone burst into laughter. Even Haley let out a low chuckle. She also liked the cubs. But they are fire type and her attribute will be repelled by them. So, she didn't try. Freya pouted her lips unhappily and looked at Sam. "Sam your cubs embarrassed me. So, you better make up to it by making my dress earlier." She said shamelessly. Sam just shook his head and just started sharing his fire type spiritual energy to the cubs. Yanwu just rested on Sam's shoulder. All of them chatted as they waited for the evening.

Sam along with Philip and others came to the Evergreen Pavilion in the city centre. The Evergreen Pavilion is bustling with people as there are so many who came to the monthly auction. Sam and Philip went inside and sat in a private room. There are a total of 10 private rooms which are all filled. Soon the auction started.

"Everyone, I am your host today. I first want to thank you all for your patronage and showing your support for our Evergreen Pavilion." The host is beautiful woman in her early twenties.

"She is my big sister Eva." Philip said to Sam from the side. Sam indifferently nodded. He really didn't care who the host was.

"The first item for today's auction is a sword. This sword is obtained from the Pavilion head with much difficulty. This is made by the famous rank 2 Artisan Sylvester. This is a grade 2 sword which has a sharpness inscription of rank 2 and is made of Fire steel. This is really suitable for Acolyte and Novice warrior mages." The host introduced the sword and the crowd started discussing immediately. "the starting bid is 100 spirit stones and with at least 10 stones in increment." Host finished the increment and soon the bidding started

"100"

"110"

"130"

"140"

"200" Suddenly everyone became silent. Everyone turned towards a private room. The room belonged to the Crimson flame family. As soon as the bid was heard everyone became silent.

"200 spirit stones once, twice and sold." The host confirmed the bid and proceeded next item.

"Freya, seems like you have a new sword." Marvin said to Freya from the side. Freya merely smiled. Even though there are other people from the same generation as her in the family. She is the most talented of all. So, the sword will naturally belong to her. She is third stage Acolyte Warrior mage with fire attribute. So, the sword is naturally suitable to her. Meanwhile, the auction started again. Sam didn't seem to be interested in anything.

After two hours the finale of the auction came. "Now, the most awaited finale of the auction came. It is the River side Mansion. It has a cultivation environment most suitable for Acolytes and the scenery of the house is also great. The house is specially designed by our architect and carefully supervised by our Evergreen pavilion." The host introduced as a painting with the house is brought on to the stage. There is a scroll which is the deed of land which was also brought on to the stage. The host continued. "The starting bid of the mansion is 3000 spirit stones and each bid should be of 100 increment in minimum." As soon as she finished the bidding started.

"3000"

"3200"

"3500"

"3800"

"4000"

The bidding is going on like that. Meanwhile Sam is silent the whole time. Philip others worried a little as Sam stayed silent. They thought that Sam stayed silent because he doesn't have enough.

"Sam, you can take the spirit stones you gave us before and buy the house. You can return later." Philip said. Sam didn't reply and just smiled.

"8000" suddenly a voice came and everyone became silent. The voice came from the Greyhound private room. Even the voice is familiar to Sam. It is none other than Raymond who bid.

"Real bidding starts now." Sam muttered in low voice. Philip and other felt a little surprised. Then another voice came.

"9000" This time it is Crimson flame family. Now only Philip and others realized what Sam meant. These noble families are waiting to bid and didn't even bother to fight with the small fries. Even though the noble families have a good enough cultivation environment in their houses. They can't provide it to all

younger generation. So, if they have another place like this mansion, it will increase their strength. That is the reason they are all bidding. Philip and others only realized it now.

"10000" Another bid came. This is Heart field family. Which is another noble family in the city.

"11000"

"12000"

"15000"

Each noble family is trying to outbid each other.

"18000" This time even noble families surrendered. This is from the Greyhound family. They seem to be determined to obtain the mansion. Just as everyone thought the bid is done another voice came.

"20000" Sam bid in a leisurely voice. Everyone in the auction room was dumbstruck. Even Philip and others in the room are also stunned. They didn't expect Sam to bid such high amount. Everyone turned to the private room which has no label. This is actually a spare room, but it seemed to be opened today. Everyone thought. Meanwhile in greyhound family room Leonard's expression turned unsightly. He clearly remembered the voice. Then he came to his senses and raised the bid.

"21000"

"25000" Sam raised the bid again and with a large margin. This time Leonard gritted his teeth and said loudly. "Don't push your luck."

"Bid or Shut the f.u.c.k up." Sam said in a cold voice. Everyone was dumbstruck and inwardly thought. 'You got balls. Alright.' Very few people in the city would dare to say shut the f.u.c.k up to Leonard. And it seemed that one who bid is just that person.

"26000" Leonard raised the bid again.

"30000" Sam didn't back down at all. This time even Leonard stayed silent.

"Once, twice, Sold." Host finally confirmed the bid and auction was over. Those people who bid for the items went to collect the items and left while some stayed behind. They are curious to see who the person who cursed at Leonard. And they seem interested. Sam finally came when most of the people left. He slowly walked to the table and took a large bag full of spirit stones out of thin air. This time he didn't have to care about showing a spatial treasure because Philip gave him a spatial ring this morning, saying that this is for the excess spirit stones he gave as compensation. So, he accepted. He placed the leather bag on the table and asked the manager. "What is the exchange rate for fire spirit stones?" Everyone was dumfounded after hearing that. Even Freya as surprised. Fire spirit stones are hot in demand in this area. That is the reason the Starwood city went to great lengths to obtain the Lava rock village. But they weren't able to find a single fire spirit stone. The manager came out of his stupor and said "1:6" The manager said as he stared at the bag while gulping hard.

Sam opened the bag and quickly started separating, he then poured more than half of the bag on the table and kept the rest of them. There are 5000 stones in total on table and Sam felt quite reluctant. But he still needed to get the house. Under surprised expressions of all the people Sam took the deed of the house and left with Philip and others.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 16: After the Auction

Sam along with Philip and others went to his newly bought mansion. The mansion inside is really good and concentration of spiritual energy is higher than outside by many times. The scenery from the front balcony is really good as the river right beside the mansion and the distant mountains are really great to look at. All of them came to this mansion to celebrate. After they ate dinner, they sat together in the living room and chatted leisurely.

"I will be going somewhere tomorrow. I will be back in a month. So, all of you guys can stay in the mansion if you want." Sam said. Everyone became silent. After all they didn't expect Sam to go outside the city, the very day next day he bought a house. This is somewhat unexpected.

"Why don't we go together?" Philip asked.

"No need. It is personal." Sam didn't explain further. Then Sam turned towards the two girls and spoke. "Ms Haley, Ms Freya after I come back, I will make the dresses I promised you." Sam said with a smile. Both the girls didn't reply and just nodded their heads. After chatting for some time, everyone left the place other than Sam, Yanwu and the cubs. He left the Bulls at the Evergreen family. Sam then entered the bedroom. The mansion is already fully furnished and he climbed up the large bed and closed his eyes peacefully.

While Sam is sleeping peacefully, the noble families in the city are not sleeping at all. The Fire elemental spiritual stones gave everyone a great shock. Every noble family in the city knew the value of the fire elemental stones in this place. Especially, the crimson flame family. They have a large number of fire attribute cultivators in crimson flame family. The crimson family is one of the main recipients of the fire spiritual stones. So, as soon as Freya went to home, she was immediately summoned to the main hall where family meetings were heard. As she entered the room, she saw the family patriarch and other elders sitting there silently with solemn expression.

"Freya, who is that person that used the fire spirit stones? How do you know him?" An elder asked impatiently as soon as Freya entered the hall. Freya frowned as she heard the elder's tone and immediately felt displeased. She immediately turned to her father who is the patriarch of the family. But he didn't seem to see his daughter's displeasure and gave a look which is expecting her to answer. This made Freya even more angry, but she gritted her teeth and said. "He is a friend from the Lava rock village. We had a business deal before. Now he came to city to enter Starwood academy. Hearing this many elder's frown eased. One of the elders said with a commanding tone.

"Invite him to Crimson flame family tomorrow. We have something to talk to him."

"Why?" She asked with a frown.

"We have a deal for him. We need the fire spirit stones from him." The elder replied.

"Why do our family need to buy from him? We are not short on wealth, right?" She inquired further. But there is no reply. What she said is indeed right. The crimson flame family really doesn't have any shortage of wealth. But the fire spirit stones are different altogether. As they are fire cultivators, the fire spirit stones will have a higher rate of absorption and the energy inside their body will have less

impurities. They are extremely beneficial to fire cultivators particularly the younger generation at acolyte stage and it will give them a solid foundation. So, they could advance further. The fire spirit stones are really scarce in this region and even with their connections there are only a hundred stones which can be imported to the city every three months. So, a cultivator with no background and a lot of fire spirit stones is too big of a juicy meat they can't miss. That is the reason, they can't leave this offer. But Freya's answer immediately made them stand up from the chairs.

"He is going to leave the city tomorrow. He said that he has something to take care. So, he will be leaving early in the morning." As soon as she finished all opened their eyes in disbelief and immediately sent orders to visit Sam's mansion now. Looking at their reactions Freya finally understood what is going on and she immediately regretted saying what she already said. She looked at her father, who is silent from the start and spoke slowly. "I am really disappointed in our family father." She said as she left the hall and went to rest. Similar scenes happened in the Evergreen and Heartfield families. The Heartfield family has same reaction as the Crimson flame family. Even though they are not completely fire attributed clan like the crimson flame, they still have a lot of Fire attribute mages. So, they also set their eyes on him. The city lord mansion even went a bit further and even sent people to lava rock village to inspect how Sam got the Fire spirit stones. The Greyhound family also sent people to mansion. Because the young masters of the family can't swallow the embarrassment, they brought upon themselves. So, they sent people to take care of Sam. Finally, the Evergreen household has different reactions. This is because their head ordered them not to get near Sam again after they held a meeting just like the Crimson flame family. The second reason is they already got a total of 2500 fire spirit stones already. If they get too greedy, they might get in to trouble. That is why the elders also stayed silent when Patriarch ordered them to stay put.

River Side Mansion

Several black shadows can be seen moving swiftly in the dark of the night. They slowly entered the mansion and started searching. When they reached all the members looked at each other and reached a tacit understanding. They will finish the job first and then think who gets what. They immediately pushed open the bedroom door and were only greeted with an empty bed. They realized this person is swift then their households. Then they returned to their households. As soon as they left the house a Black raven slowly flew in the mansion and directly dashed towards the bed and disappeared in front of a transparent blue crystal on which is now fixed in between various gems of the head board of the bed.

Inside the Divine Dimension, Sam is standing at the window of the first floor of the tower and looking outside. Yanwu entered the Divine dimension and flew through the window and landed in front of Sam. It reverted back to his original majestic Golden Sun crow form and now Sam has to keep his head up to look at the eyes of the huge beast.

"Every family except the evergreen and the city lord mansion came." Yanwu said to Sam. Sam didn't say anything at all and just nodded. Then he said after some silence. I will be inside the tower for a few days and I won't be coming outside unless there is an emergency. So, I want you cultivate as well. Now that our cultivation levels are linked, you just focus on the cultivation and I will be practicing some techniques. I need to increase my cultivation level as soon as possible. And take care of other beasts as well. Bring some food for the bulls and the little ones (Panther cubs). Try to plant some herbs that are useful for cultivation. Sam said. After a brief pause, he said. "Collect your faeces in the volcanic zone."

Sam said as looked at Yanwu was a bit confused but still nodded. Then he left to accomplish what Sam asked him to.

Sam already guessed the moves of the noble households, that is the reason he immediately moved to Divine Dimension. He turned around and looked at the Divine wills in the Shelves and walked over to the martial arts shelves. Sam didn't really like the martial arts with the fixed moves. He believed that as long as a person his weapon which might be a Sword, a Sabre, a knife and even his own fists, every move he made with them will be a martial-arts move. Even though he felt the same way in his previous life, he still learnt some fixed martial arts to understand his own body properly, to use it with efficiency. He finally created a fighting style of his own, which solely depends on his understanding of his own body and anatomy of the human being. That is the de-boning technique which highly complements his own claw type weapons. His fighting style is never registered and it never got to outside world in his previous life as he never taught it to anyone. Sam, then looked at the shelf and muttered. "I need to use another type of fighting style and use my own fighting style as a trump card. The less people to know my style, the better." He then selected two wisps which were labelled like this. 'Monkey's staff insights' and 'Hou archery insights'. Seeing the titles Sam felt a little confused and looked at the other wisps and they are mentioned as insights. Finally, Sam found a wisp with no label. He took the wisp in his hands and sent his spiritual sense. The wisp dissolved in to him and a string of entered in to his mind. "I don't want to spoil you by spoon feeding the martial arts to you. Try creating a few of your own – Ling Tian." Looking at the words Sam didn't know whether to laugh or cry. But quickly threw the thoughts to the back of his head and just took the wisps and absorbed them. They also disappeared. Sam then sat cross legged and started going through the newly acquired memories. A majestic human silhouette appeared in his mind as he started moving his staff. The staff felt like it was the body part of the person. Not like an external weapon. The silhouette moved the staff in whatever way he liked, there is no complex stance, no elegant moves, no fancy technique. Every move is unique and simple in its own way. After the performance is done Sam heard a few words. "A staff is a profound yet simple weapon. There are no rules on how to use your staff. Just like how no body can say how you want to use your own hands. As long as you want to use it use it in anyway you want. There is no right no wrong in the way of staff. You can use it in barbaric way like a club or you can use it to perform fancy moves." After he heard the words Sam slowly opened his eyes and recalled the words of the person and started contemplating. Then Sam stood up and went to the shelf named Inscriptions and Formations. He was confused why both of them are combined. There are total of 10 wisps and he took the first one and absorbed it then he then entered the second floor for simulating room without looking through the memories. After Sam entered the Simulating room, he sat cross legged to digest the new information.

Outside world. The day after the auction. The whole city is waiting for the news about what happened to Sam. They learnt that Sam came from a village. So, they were particularly sure that the noble families will definitely get their hands on him. Philip along with Paul, Freya, Haley, Marvin went to Sam's mansion and found no one. Then they all sighed. They didn't understand why Sam wanted to leave the city temporarily just after he bought the house until they returned to their own homes yesterday. They thought Sam is in big trouble. But they soon got the news that Sam is no where to be seen. Last night most of them saw the ugliness of the world as well as their family. While they were thinking like that in mansion. The person they are concerned about is practicing his new techniques in the Divine Dimension.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 17: One month

One month passed on outside. But Sam spent about 10 months in the second floor of the tower. All he did was practise his techniques. Since, he can imagine anything inside the second floor of the tower. Sam used it to his maximum ability. He practised his hand to hand combat using his attribute powers. He just practised the same basics over and over again until he was mentally exhausted and sick of doing it again. He practised the same basic movements tens of thousands of times if not hundred thousand times. He followed the principle of one of the very few people in his previous life. It was none other than Bruce lee. As Bruce lee once said 'I am not afraid of a fighter who practises a thousand kicks. But I am afraid of a man who practices a kick for a thousand times.' From this quote Sam experienced the result for himself in his last life time. Even a basic punch is a deadly attack from a fighter who really knows how to use it. That is the reason Sam just keep on practising his basics. Other than the hand to hand combat, Sam also practiced the staff techniques and archery to increase his arsenal of attacks. He picked archery to practise long range attacks. Even though he was pretty skilled in all different types of guns in his previous life and is even skilled in making it, he really doesn't want to bring the guns out as of this moment. Sam always felt like the guns are most dangerous in human's hands. Even though they can't provide the damage as big as bombs and stuff, guns make people realize their toxic ideas easier. A man with gun in a hand feels superior to others and wants to be treated as a superior. That is how it happened in his previous world and Sam felt like it won't be much different in this world. So, if he made some guns, he would only use them himself.

Apart from improving his combat skills, Sam also started studying formations and inscriptions. He first felt puzzled as he saw both the formations and inscriptions put together. But later when he studied, he realized that they both are completely analogous. They have a vast number of similarities. An inscription is the way of condensing the spiritual energy in a certain form in a certain place according to requirement of the Inscription Master. Where as the formation is guiding the energy in a certain way and do a certain work by converting into a certain work. The most common thing in both is that they both require the energy nodes. The runes are used as the nodes in case of inscriptions and the formation flags or other objects as energy nodes. From another perspective both formations and inscriptions can be combined as well as interchanged. That means the runes of the inscriptions or the inscriptions itself can be used as the energy nodes for formations or the formation principles can be used to guide the energy flow to create an inscription.

Sam came to this conclusion after a long time of hypotheses and contemplation and result baffled him so much that he felt so shocked of his own thought process. The final completion of the Inscription and Formation merging is creating the Array Disc. This is a process of condensing the formation itself into the Disc using inscriptions. That is the reason why both of them are grouped together. From the look of it, Sam thought that it is not impossible to create his own self-created inscriptions and formations if he tried and experimented, by observing and manipulating the energy flow. After all Observation and Manipulation are both his innate core abilities.

After having these thoughts Sam suddenly felt like these people are really stupid. All these Inscription Masters and Formations only work on how to memorize the nodes and the process to achieve an already set inscription or formation. They don't really care about how and why these things are working like that. 'They have this much of valuable resource, but these things are such a waste in a people like this. They can't really use them for their full potential.' Sam inwardly lamented when he was studying

the inscriptions and formations. He had almost completed all the wisps related to the subject. After all, Sam himself is a genius and he can clearly understand all the theoretical knowledge easily. The problem is he can't really make them practically. He could be considered as one of the most knowledgeable people, theoretically this field. But his practical skills are completely restricted by his own cultivation base. Sam sighed thinking of his cultivation base. After one month in the outside world passed, Sam came out of his tower. But he still stayed in the divine dimension.

At this moment the garden of different climatic zones is not as empty. Yanwu went back to the lava rock village and brought back a type of grass that is suitable for the Bulls. The Heaven spirit silk moths can eat any type of leaves. The environment in the Garden is filled with the various elemental spiritual energy. So, the silk moths are divided into various groups and are kept in different regions. There are total of three moths that broke through to the Level-3 beasts and they are from three different attributes. Fire, Metal and Ice. This made Sam extremely delighted as he would get a new type of resource. Other silk moths are kept in the normal zone when they are cocooned as Sam needed this type of silk as well. The Bull beasts are still in the Evergreen family.

The most major things happened to the Panther cubs as they finally grew up a little. They are now at size of an a.d.u.l.t panther of the modern earth. But in this world, these are still considered as slightly grown cubs. These panthers are happily playing around in the Volcanic zone. As soon as they saw Sam arrived, they immediately pounced on him as they happily licked his face. Sam smiled as he struggled to get up. These are now at Level 1 beasts at Middle stage.

"You seem to be enjoying yourself." Suddenly a voice came from behind. Sam turned around and saw a majestic looking three-legged golden crow. Sam saw it and smiled. Yanwu has a Deer like corpse under its talons. Sam smiled at Yanwu.

"Here, I have been waiting for you to take your share. Yanwu said as he transmitted a large amount of spiritual energy to Sam. Sam put the cubs aside and accepted the energy as he stood straight.

This is a daily routine for them. As Sam cultivated in the Myriad Beast Blood line technique, he doesn't need to cultivate himself. His contract beasts will share the spiritual energy equally with him and vice versa. Since, Sam was busy the whole time, Yanwu was the only one cultivating for both of them. But it is not slow at all. Yanwu can cultivate using the spiritual energy inside the garden since he is a beast. And on top of that beasts can increase their cultivation as long as they consume the flesh of others. So, Yanwu has no problem because, it has vast woods to hunt. So, in the past few months, Yanwu reached limit of initial stage level 2 and Sam is at 3rd stage Acolyte stage. This rate of improvement is quite high even it is considered in 10 months' time frame. But the outside flow time only one month. Sam slowly digested the Spiritual energy as he sat Cross legged.

After sometime Sam opened his eyes and looked at Yanwu and said. "Let's go and see outside." As he spoke, Sam waved his hands and both of them landed on his bed. Yanwu already changed into his Raven form. Sam took the crystal from the bed and placed it back on the ring and walked downstairs while Yanwu was still on his shoulder. As soon as they came downstairs into the living room, the mansion door opened and five people entered the room. They are none other than Philip and others. Looking at Sam all of them were surprised, but the two girls were more than just surprised as they saw Sam and blushed as they averted their gaze. Because Sam right now didn't wear anything on his upper half of the body.

He is only wearing pants and his well-defined chest and torso are fully exposed. Sam didn't feel anything strange as he just he invited them.

"Come on guys, Sit here." Sam said with a faint smile. Then only Philip and others came out of daze.

"Sam, when did you arrive?" Philip said as he made his way to the chair and sat down. The other two boys also exchanged greetings, but the two girls didn't say a single word. Sam didn't think much at first and sometime later he noticed that they are completely silent.

"Sam, you don't know how popular you are. Almost all the big families' representatives came here very often in the past month to meet you. But all they got to see is your empty house or us sitting here like this," Marvin spoke without thinking much. But this statement made the already gloomy mood of the girls further down. Then the atmosphere suddenly turned awkward. Sam, finally understood why the two girls are like that.

"Seems like I am quite popular, huh. Ms Freya, Ms Haley. I did friendship with you and I don't have any relationship from your family. So, please don't feel guilty about it." Sam said to ease the atmosphere. Sam didn't blame these girls. He might be the cold and ruthless type, but he really is not so petty to blame the younger generation for the decisions of their elders.

Both the girls looked at him with gratitude and were about to say something. But when they looked at Sam's n.a.k.e.d upper half, they blushed again and looked down again.

"What happened again?" Sam asked in confusion.

"Sam, you probably should wear something." Paul said in low voice. Then only Sam realized what is happening and immediately took a sleeveless vest from the spatial ring and wore it.

"Ms Haley. I can understand why Ms Freya is like that, but why are you behaving like that." Sam asked Haley, who was also clearly feeling guilty. Haley just stayed silent. Instead Marvin answered.

"Well, Haley is city lord's daughter."

"Oh" Sam acknowledged and stayed silent for a while. Then he continued. Ms Haley, Ms Freya your dresses will be ready by the next month. But I am not doing it completely with the feathers. I have some new ideas. But you should still pay after the work is done. I will give you the discount though. Sam said completely changing the topic. Both girls looked a little startled and finally smiled. Seeing this, others also smiled and they soon went back to their cheerful selves. After sometime Sam took out a list and handed it over to Marvin and said.

"Marvin can you buy these for me?" As he said that Sam gave him the list and was about to pass him some spirit stones in the leather pouch. But was immediately stopped by Philip.

"Sam, it is better if you don't takeout the fire spirit stones now. The topic of these fire spirit stones is still sensitive. So, its better to pay using normal spirit stones." Philip said.

"But I don't have any normal spirit stones." Sam said awkwardly. Hearing this everyone was dumbfounded. Then Philip came out of his daze and said.

"Then Paul will accompany Marvin. He will exchange your fire spirit stones, with the normal spirit stones with my father and then they will buy you the items that you want." Philip said after some thinking.

"Sure" Sam said and handed over the pouch to Paul. Now their previous awkwardness is completely wiped out. Paul took the pouch while Marvin looked through the list. The more he read, the more he opened his mouth wide. He came out of his daze and looked at Sam in bewilderment and asked.

"Sam, why do you need so many items, what are you going to do?"

"Let me see." Philip asked as he grabbed the list and he also got shocked. He then said to Sam, his wide open. "Sam, when did you start dabbling in the Formations and inscriptions?" This time Haley and Freya also lost their cool. 'He knew inscriptions and formations. Since when did he know. Where did he learn those?' this was thought in everyone's mind. Sam didn't bother to reply. He instead turned towards Marvin and spoke. "Please get them as quick as possible. If you are left with change bring formation flags." The list contained all the items that are required to create any type of formation or inscription. The items include every type of material required to create even the most complex of the first rank inscription or the formation." Marvin nodded and went outside along with Paul.

The rest just chatted leisurely. It already became evening by the time Marvin and Paul came back. When they came back, they saw that Sam and others are still in the living room and two panthers are also playing around. Both Marvin and Paul were exhausted as they dropped onto the chairs.

"Sam, next time you better give me compensation for that tiresome job. We had to buy all the items in different shops to not to get suspected and it has been evening buy the time it was completed." Marvin said in an exhausted tone. Everyone looked at Paul. He didn't say anything. But from his expression, they all understood that his is in same state as Marvin.

"Sure, sure." Sam said as he spread his hand towards hand. Marvin took a spatial ring and passed over to Sam and Sam passed over his own empty spatial ring. Sam checked all the items in satisfaction. Then he looked at them and said.

"Guys, I need to tell you something." Everyone looked at him and waited for him to continue.

"I will be going outside the city again and will be back one month later." Sam said with a straight face. Everyone stayed silent with a dumbfounded gaze and then looked at each other.

"Then why did you come at all?" Freya asked.

"It is a bit troublesome to buy all these things." Sam said again with a straight face. Hearing his reply Marvin and Paul looked at each other pitifully. They wanted to cry, but no tears came. Philip and others also looked at them and sighed. You came all the way back just make us run your errands. This is the thought in everyone's heads.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 18: Experiments

Sam is in second floor of the tower in the Divine Dimension. But right now, the room is not in its usual illusory state rather it is just like any other room. Just that it is several hundred times larger. Right now, Sam can be seen squatting at one place and drawing something with his brush. There are two large concentric circles that are formed with some small runic figures could be seen. This is the main skeletal frame of an inscription. This is mainly used for condensing and compressing the inscription to the object of the inscription. The big circle is in about three feet in radius while the small circle is about two feet in

radius. These circles will differ for each rank and it will be more difficult to draw the higher it goes. The gap between the two concentric circles is used to place the runes of the inscription, which are responsible for the energy flow and energy conversion as well as to achieve the purpose of inscription. When Sam finally finished all the Runes, he drew some lines joining to wards a much smaller circle in the centre, which is the place where the object on which the inscription laid has to be kept.

After finishing the drawing. Sam stood at a point in between the concentric circles, where there is no rune. This is the place where the person who performs the inscription has to stand. Sam stood there and observed the inscription patterns he drew himself to make sure there is no mistake. Sam still felt cautious since he already experienced what will happen in the simulation. Sam had tried the same process many times and failed many times in the simulating environment. There will be a high backlash when the inscription failed. Sam took out an ordinary sword and checked it. The sword is one of the items Sam asked Marvin to buy in the list he gave. Sam came out of the inscription circle and went towards the side of the room where there are two logs of same kind and same thickness. Sam the sword at the log with only using his spiritual energy partially. The sword lodged into the wood until it is half way through. This is the Starwood, which is one of the most important resource available in the woods near the Starwood city. This is a strong material which is used for making weapons and handles for swords and sabres.

Even the low quality of the Starwood is still highly valuable. The logs in front of him are low level as well. Sam then took the sword back and walked back to the inscription circle and kept the sword in the centre and came back to his spot. Then suddenly he started circulating his spiritual energy and the inscription circle is activated and the runes started moving as the concentric circle converged, the runes are directing the spiritual energy in different ways and started condensing towards the sword. Sam didn't even bat an eyelid as he closely observed the nature of energy flow and how each rune is directing the energy. Sam tried this in simulation before. But the simulation is only showing the success and failure of the resulting inscription but the actual process is still can't be observed and the energy flow is not visible. That is the reason why Sam went outside and asked Marvin and others to buy the items.

Sam completely observed the whole process but still felt a bit disappointed, because it is very difficult to observe how the energy is being modified and directed by each rune individually. Sam went to pick the sword. There is an obvious inscription on the blade. He then walked towards the intact log of Starwood and swung the sword, this time the blade of the sword directly passed through the log as if it was a hot knife cutting through the butter. He slowly examined the cut and looked at the sword. Then he nodded in satisfaction. This is the power of an inscribed weapon.

Then he looked at the place where he drew the inscriptions and couldn't help feel a little disappointed. Even though he clearly succeeded in inscription, he really failed in achieving his objective. Sam sat down and took out a note book. He took a brush and started writing.

'Experiment-1 Sharpness inscription.

Objective- Observe the energy flow and direction caused by a single rune individually.

Inscription- successful

Energy flow- Visible but not possible to analyse

Final result- Failed.'

He flipped the next page started drawing in the next page. It is the drawing of the inscription circle, he did earlier. He looked at the inscription circle and started observing the circle from various angles and started brain storming seriously.

After sometime Sam abruptly stood up as an idea came. 'What if I divide them individually?' Sam thought as looked at the inscription circle in his note book. The runes within the gap between the inscription circle are all connected in some way. 'If I look at the runes as a gear train and look at the whole resulting energy flow as the final gear ratio, then each rune will be an individual pair of gears in mesh. That means just as input gear and output gears rotate in different speeds, then input of energy flow for the rune is the speed of the input gear and the output of the energy flow is the speed of the output gear. Then the difference in the energy flow between the input and output of the energy flow can be termed as the individual gear ratio. Then just like how in a gear ratio, it is possible to obtain the final gear ratio from the product of all the gear ratios of the pairs in the mesh, the total energy flow and change in that energy nature to perform a successful inscription will be the product of the changes in the energy flow in the runes.'

As he thought up to this point Sam felt like he was enlightened and heading in the right direction. 'Now that I already know the input and output of the energy flow. If I can calculate the individual change in links one by one, then it will be possible to understand the energy flow. Since, I am also part of the gear train and I know my specifications, it will be much easier. Since, Sam is the one inputting the energy standing in the circle, he is also a link of the energy chain created and an important link at that. So, Sam turned the page over and wrote the ideas he got and stood up.

He went to the place he made the inscription circle and took out a different brush and a bottle of ink. This is the inscription ink which he made himself from the materials Marvin has brought. Different inscriptions have different requirements. But the neutral type inscriptions like the sharpness inscription Sam made just now can be made with the same ink. So, right now Sam is practicing with neutral inscriptions. Sam stood and observed the inscription circle in the note book. He is thinking how he should dissect them individually without making anything go wrong. Sam started drawing the first and foremost rune which would be on his left from his standing place on the inscriptions. He slowly and accurately drew the circle where he should stand and then the first rune. The first rank inscription circle has a total of 12 energy nodes, comprising of the inscription master and the other 11 runes. So, Sam should try to analyse all the 11 runes.

As he completed the first rune and the extension lines which would connect with the next rune, Sam stood up and put away the ink and the brush and stood at the node and started activating the rune with his spiritual energy. Then Sam saw how the rune is processing the energy. He was clearly able to tell the difference in the energy when it was sent inside and came outside. Just as he felt a little excited. There is a change in the energy flow.

BOOM

The abrupt change in its nature made the spiritual energy unstable and a miniature explosion occurred. Then Sam flew over and landed on his back as spewed a mouth full of blood. He panted heavily and tried

to stabilize his breathing. After some heavy relentless panting, Sam finally sat up looked at the rune which was obviously disfigured. Then Sam took out the note book and wrote.

'Experiment-2 Sharpness inscription.

Objective- Analyse first rune separately to understand the Energy flow

Energy flow – Can be identified but not stable enough to analyse

Repercussions – a spiritual energy explosion

Reason- In stability due to dissecting

Result – failed.'

Sam then closed his eyes and went deep into thought. He thought of the various scenarios on how to stabilize the energy without using the Binding circle. If the Binding concentric circle was used, then it will be hard to analyse the energy flow. Then he started thinking hard and finally had an idea. The thought that came to his mind is that he has to somehow utilise the energy after coming out. The energy must go somewhere. Even the unstable should have to be used. Then Sam started going through his options and finally an idea came. 'Formation.' There is a Rank 1 spirit gathering formation which is useful for gathering spiritual energy in the immediate surroundings. This formation not only make the use of the spiritual energy efficient; it will also make the cultivator use the unstable energy by stabilising it. Then Sam immediately took out the formation flags and laid down the formation. Again, he started the experiment but the result was still the same.

BOOM Sam then understood why this happened. The energy flow of the rune and the formation overlapped and created an explosion. Sam again took out the note book.

'Experiment-3.....

Sam continued on doing experiments as he finally succeeded. This time Sam removed a formation flag as the node and then utilised the rune in place of it. Formations can use any thing as a node as long as the formation master can make it transmit the spiritual energy. As the second floor of the tower has no noticeable spiritual energy to be used by the spirit gathering formation. Sam used the Spirit stones. Finally, when Sam used the rune as the input node to the formation and connected the output of the rune to the next node which is the next formation flag, Sam finally succeeded.

'Experiment 10

Objective - Analyse first rune separately to understand the Energy flow

Result – succeeded'

Sam smiled as he saw the result and let out a satisfied sigh.

Days passed slowly on outside. Sam stayed inside the tower and just continued analysing various runes and inscriptions along with formations. He didn't cultivate or practice anything else as he just kept on experimenting. During this time, he had backlashed many times and sometimes he struck with his thinking process. He conducted hundreds of experiments as days passed. Only other thing he did other

than the daily routine is that he carved sometimes with the wood. Whenever, he got mentally exhausted, he will take the time to carve different complex shapes.

A month passed on outside and Sam is still inside the tower's second floor. He sat exhausted on the floor, but he has a smirk on his face as he looked at the ordinary sword in his hands. It is similar to the sword as that of the first sword on his first experiment. But this sword has so many runic marks on its handle. The handle is literally covered by a large number messily without any space left. But Sam was not a least bit bothered by it. He seemed quite satisfied. He slowly stood up and pierced the sword heavily into the ground and then concentrated the spiritual energy into the runic symbols on the handle. Then suddenly a dazzling sight appeared as formation appeared in front of him. This is binding formation. This will help to stop the movements of the enemy for a certain amount of time depending on the opponent's strength.

Sam inscribed a complete formation on the sword handle. This is just like creating an Array disc. But Sam just replaced the disc with the handle. But it is easier said than done. Even inscribing an Array disc, itself is not easy at all. The person should be both great at both inscriptions and formations and even then, a person won't inscribe an Array disc unless he is rank 2 in both trades. Then only he would be confident to inscribe an array disc. But Sam who clearly was only a first rank at both trades has inscribed a formation and that too on a handle of sword. Sam looked at the sword and then slowly stood up as he went outside of the tower. There are two panthers slowly dozing off. Yanwu, is also in his original form as slept on a tree. Sam smiled as he went outside the Divine Dimension and landed on the bed. He slept normally after what seemed like an eternity.

Next day Sam wore his black feather coat on the sleeveless vest as he walked downstairs. Yanwu is following from behind. Sam went outside the mansion along with Yanwu towards Philip. Along the way Sam noticed that the streets of bustling with people and everyone seems to be discussing something. The whole city is lovely. Sam made his way towards the Evergreen family to meet with Philip and others.

"Oh, you are finally here." Philip seemed as if he was finally relieved to see Sam here.

"You seem happy." Sam said.

"Well, the admissions to the Starwood academy will happen in three days. I thought you wouldn't make it since there is no news from you. Now that you are here, I am really happy." Philip said with a smile.

"Let us go to your Mansion. It is time. Others will also be there." Philip said as both of them along with Paul went Sam's mansion.

After sometime.

"My mansion seems to be your meeting place." Sam said jokingly.

"You are not using it anyway. So, what if we use it for a bit." Freya said from side.

"Now that you are here. We are all relieved. All of us thought that you can't make it to the admissions day." Marvin said from the side. Sam just smiled.

"Sam, I think it is better for you stay in my family for the rest of the days before exam. The attention of City lord and other families may have been directed towards the admissions, but they still kept an eye on you. They might have already known that you already came back and they might plot something."

Philip said from the side. Hearing what he said. Both the girls felt a little awkward. After all it is their families that are plotting against their friend.

"My father said that these nobles would do anything to get their hands on what they want if it is in hands of someone with no status." Philip continued. Hearing that everyone stayed silent and looked at Sam waiting for his response. They got the response. But it is not what they expected. Sam just smiled and said casually.

"There is a much better and easier solution than hiding. Don't you guys know?"

"What is it?" Philip asked. He thought that since his family is the only one not against Sam, it is best to stay there. But what Sam said next made all jaws drop to the floor.

"It is simple. Let us just go get some status." Sam said as he stood and started walking towards the door.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 19: Bet

"Let's get some status." After Sam said those words, everyone was dumbfounded. They don't know how they came but they followed Sam, to a place. The place is the Artisan Tower. When Philip and others saw that they felt dumbfounded. They don't know why they came here. Artisan Tower is the branch of Artisan guild. In every significant city Artisan Guild opened an Artisan tower.

The Artisan tower is one of the four places that is not under the jurisdiction of the city lord. The other three places are the Pharmaceutical Guild, The Inscription Guild and The Formation Guild. These four places have a lot of influence since they bring most of the trade to a city. The four places have four towers in the city. The four towers are powerful not only because there is an expert whose strength is similar to that of the city lord, but also, they have high statuses. The heads all the four towers are Rank 2 in their professions. So, even city lord has to show some respect to them.

So, when Sam came to the Artisan guild, they thought that Sam might know someone here that could help him out of the situation. Then Marvin asked. "Sam, do you know someone here?" Marvin.

"No." Sam's reply surprised them.

"If you don't know why are we here?" Freya asked this time.

"Well, didn't I say earlier, to get some status of course." Sam said matter of factly.

"Sam, did you study Weapon smithy or forging before?" Philip asked after some thought. He guessed why Sam came here, but he didn't dare think of the possibility. Sam didn't answer to his question and just walked to the counter. Sam asked the receptionist.

"I want to take the exam."

"Here, fill the form and go to the first floor." The receptionist who is a young lady said with slight annoyance as she looked at him and passed a form. Sam looked at the form and took a look at it. It is an apprentice examination form. The apprentice examination form is used for people who want to be an apprentice of some already ranked Artisan. The test will help analyse the aptitude and knowledge of the candidate and the result will be posted in all the Artisan guilds, if any of the Artisans like the candidate

they will offer him a chance to be an apprentice. That is how the system works in all the other guilds as well. When Philip and others looked at the form, they thought they finally understood what Sam planned. Philip can't help but say. "Sam even if you can get high score and able to become an apprentice for a high ranked artisan, it would be too late. We don't have much time." Philip said a little concerned. Sam smiled and about to answer then he heard someone from behind.

"You finally came from the hole you are hiding." Hearing that Sam and his companions all frowned. They turned towards the person who spoke and saw Leonard standing there with an ugly expression. Then Leonard saw the form in Sam's hand and said with a mocking sneer.

"You really are country bumpkin. Do you really think just because you can take an examination you will definitely become an apprentice of an artisan? Listen carefully, I am already an artisan of an Elder of the tower, he is about to become a rank 2 artisan. Do you still think that anyone will take you as an apprentice in the entire Artisan tower? Dream on. I will deal with you as soon as the admission tournament is over, I will make you regret ever born."

Sam didn't mind him at all and just walked to the counter and said to the receptionist lady. "Miss, I want to take an Artisan exam, not an apprentice exam." Hearing what Sam said everyone looked dumbfounded. The sneer on the Leonard's face froze. Then he burst in to a laughter. Receptionist also looked Sam up and down with a frown on her face. She seemed to be annoyed for some reason. Sam thought inwardly.

Receptionist just looked at Sam's handsome face and said with the same frown. "Get lost" Then she continued her working.

This time it was Sam's turn to frown. He really felt displeased. Meanwhile the receptionist also felt displeased. She is actually someone of lofty status. Her father has punished her by making her work as a receptionist for today, which made her temper flaring up quite since morning. Now a guy who is younger than her is asking to take an Artisan exam. Isn't it a joke? It is good thing that he is handsome, otherwise I would have kicked him out myself. She inwardly thought. Then she heard a voice which made her annoyance even more.

"Hello young miss, I want to take the Artisan exam." Sam repeated himself again. He got a good look at the woman. The first impression that the woman gave would be a 'vixen'. She is beautiful, s.e.xy, seductive. That doesn't mean that her character would be bad. It's just that her beautiful face, voluptuous figure. Her proud chest gave everyone that impression. They just cannot help to look at her more and get attracted to her. But none of them could be seen in Sam's eyes. He currently very displeased by her behaviour. At this time the young woman spoke in an extremely cold tone.

"I don't know where you came from. But you better get lost before I kick you out." She said with an extremely cold tone. Philip and rest were about to convince Sam but stopped as he gestured them.

"I will say again. I have an Acolyte mage cultivation and the fire attribute. Now, I want to take an examination to become an Artisan. On what grounds are you going to throw me out of here." Sam said in an equally cold tone. Hearing this she finally lost her cool.

"Fine you want to take the Examination. I will let you take that. You will have to pay 10000 spirit stones to participate. Then we will talk." She said in anger.

"Why should I pay 10000? Isn't it 1000 stones?" Sam asked in same cold voice. He is being increasingly frustrated.

"Because I said so." She said as if she is only natural but with the same high pitch voice. Sam turned and looked the surroundings. Right now, there are a lot of people surrounding them. Even there are some people with the artisan tower uniform. They seemed to be elders of the tower. But they are not interfering with the commotion. Seeing this Sam got even more frustrated. But he really didn't lose his cool but gave a devilish smile. Seeing this smile Philip and gang felt a bit cold. They looked at the receptionist with pity.

"Okay I will pay. Better I will pay a total of 18000 thousand stones. But in return I don't want my amount in return. Instead, I need a total of 5 times the original amount. Deal?" Actually, there is a rule that every candidate should pay and will only get the money back if he passed. It is to stop them from wasting the guild's time.

Hearing this all the spectators were dumbstruck. They let out a cold breath. They really want to see how big these balls are.

"Young man, don't be excessive." Now an elder intervened. Knowing that the matter is getting out of hand, he cannot be just standing there. Sam didn't even bother to look at the elder. He just looked at the woman coldly with that devilishly handsome wicked smile.

Seeing his confident yet wicked smile, the woman felt a sense of danger. But when she saw the surrounding people looking at her for reply, she felt that she would lose a lot of face. So, she agreed.

"Deal." She then spread her hand towards Sam, asking him to pay up first. But Sam didn't say anything and looked through the crowd as if he were searching for someone. Then the receptionist asked with a sneer. "What chickening out now?" She said with a provocative sneer.

"I don't trust you." Sam said with same calm and cold face. Everyone looked at the handsome man with a shocked gaze. 'This guy really knew how anger people to death.' Philip and gang thought as they looked at the receptionist. Just as the receptionist is about to lose her cool again. A tranquil voice came from back of the crowd. A middle-aged man came forward as crowd made way to him. Every employ bowed with respect. "I can be the middle man." The middle-aged man said. He is in robes belonged to the Artisan tower. From the respect of others, he seemed to be in quite a high position.

"Who are you?" Sam asked with same cold voice. Every elder looked at Sam with fierce expression.

"Young man, don't you know how to respect the elders?" The elder who interrupted Sam earlier spoke. Again, Sam didn't even bother and looked straight at the middle-aged man. Respect, he lost all the respect to these people when they just stood and watched the show. He came here with proper etiquette and procedure to take the examination, but he couldn't help being disappointed.

"I am the head of the tower." The middle-aged man said with the same tranquil voice. He didn't seem to be bothered by what Sam did. Everyone on the spot felt their legs going weak. 'This young man is done for.' Everyone thought. Even Philip and gang felt quite anxious. But Sam didn't even say anything and threw a leather bag to the middle-aged man and the person checked the bag and nodded. Then he turned to Sam and said to him. "This way please." As he spoke, he walked upstairs. Sam and the receptionist followed. Then the rest of the crowd followed as well. Leonard is also among them, he

seemed to be enjoying it quite well. He also has same thought. "This country bumpkin is done for." He muttered as he followed.

Upstairs Sam, the tower head and the receptionist along with the crowd all stood before the room. The room is filled with all types of things like a bellow, pits, anvil, hammers, quenching tanks, etc. Everything a weapon maker need is there. The tower head started explaining. This is the examination room. "You need to bring your own materials, if you want you can buy from the tower. After finishing the product, you should take it to that platform. If it is passed, the standards, the tower spirit will give the rank of the weapon which is also your Artisan rank. If your weapon is innovative and new design you have to place your hand on the platform and use your spirit sense to show how you will use it. Then you may also get a Scholar artisan rank." The tower head explained.

Then he pointed at the wall and said. "That screen shows what you are doing to the higher ups from the guild. If they find any mistakes or malpractices are there, they can reject you." Sam nodded.

"Why waste your breath on him? He isn't going to pass anyway?" the receptionist sneered from the side. Sam didn't even take a look at her and walked inside the room. The room has glass walls for others to see from outside.

"Time limit is half a day." The tower head said from behind. Sam nodded and entered the room. He touched and examined every tool.

"Did Sam really know Weapon smithy?" Freya asked Philip.

"I don't know." He replied.

Did Sam really study to be an artisan? That is an obvious no. Sam didn't know about anything related to weapon smithy in this world. But that didn't mean that he is completely oblivious to manufacturing. He dabbled almost in all kinds of engineering in his previous life.

After examining all the tools, Sam started looking through the moulds in the room. There are various moulds of basic structures of weapons. Generally, an Artisan will use the mould to get the basic structure and then proceed with the forging. They all are waiting to see what type of weapon Sam will forge.

But out of their expectations Sam didn't even take a second look at the moulds and took somethings out of his spatial ring which made them dumbfounded. Sam went to the work table and took out a long paper scroll from the spatial ring and spread it over the table. There are various fine geometrical figures on the scroll. Sam looked at them once and walked towards the quenching tank. There Sam sat cross legged as he took a large heap of sand. The sand may look like some mud. But it is actually fine. It just looked like some ordinary soil, Sam took water from the tank and started pouring it over the sand and started mixing it. Sam brought the soil from the river bank.

Seeing his weird actions everyone broke out in discussions.

"What is he doing?"

"Did he lose his mind?"

"What is that soil for?"

"Is he going to make things out of mud.

"Acting Mysterious" The young receptionist scoffed but the tower head stayed silent all the time.

Sam didn't hear any of these comments. He just quietly mixed the soil. After he felt satisfied with the soil. He took out four wooden planks and some nails and started making a rectangular frame. When the frame is completed, Sam placed it on the soft floor and took out a fine sand out and started spreading it evenly on the floor. He then took out another set of weird things from the spatial ring. There are some wooden carvings.

Then Sam placed the wooden carvings on the work table and picked up a wooden mallet from the tools. Then he went back to the wooden frame with a wooden carving and placed it inside the frame, then he poured the wet soil and started ramming it with the mallet. He filled and rammed until the wooden frame is fully packed firmly. Then he inverted frame along with the packed sand. The sand didn't fall at all. Then he carefully took out the wooden carving and left packed sand with the cavity.

Sam is performing the good old casting operation using the green sand moulding technique. Just now he used wet soil and the wooden carving which is technically called as a pattern to create a sand mould to pour the molten metal. Generally, there will be another extra mould above the one he just created with an opening to pour the metal, to prevent the impurities from mixing along with the molten metal and to ensure that the metal is poured properly.

But Sam didn't feel like there is a need to it. Because the room is surrounded by a formation to avoid impurities and as for control Sam has trust in his dexterity to control it. Then Sam started to make moulds in same way with all the other patterns. The room is soon filled with seven moulds. Out of them six have moulds of single component. The seventh one has many smaller components. Then Sam came to the table and checked the scroll. After he checked the sketch properly Sam took a few steps back.

Looking at Sam's weird actions, the crowd already started getting used to it. Now only the receptionist is making comments.

"Acting all high and mighty and only playing with mud. Those spirit stones are good as mine."

Just as she was about to continue. The tower head shot a glare. The tower head is not like rest of people. He is one of the most knowledgeable people here. So, he understood that the young man is definitely not playing with mud.

Mean while Sam took out something which everyone thought would be another weird thing but went against their expectations. There is a gold metallic skeleton that looked like a skeleton of a tiger. Everyone was shocked and looked at in awe.

"Golden Blood tiger." This time the silent tower head also seemed a bit shocked. He is also thinking what sort of material that young man will be using, but never would he have expected that he would use a material that would even stump the rank 2 artisans like him.

Everyone broke into discussions as soon as they heard the name.

"Damn, where did he find a whole skeleton of the Golden blood tiger?"

"He seems to have some background. Otherwise it is impossible to get the skeleton with his own strength."

Then under the astounding gazes of everyone, Sam went to the large tiger skeleton and removed the claws and kept them in the storage. Then he removed the front leg bone of the skeleton and held it with both his hands over the large cauldron and kept it.

Sam closed his eyes and observed the metallic bone structure and slowly started analysing the grain distribution of the bone. Then everyone saw Sam sweating profusely as he kept on concentrating.

"Still acting. Humph. Does he really think that Golden Blood tiger bones are that easy to handle? This is ridiculous even to watch. He doesn't even know the basics and still want to become an Artisan." The reception is still scoffing. Everyone also nodded in agreement except few people. There are none other than Philip and gang and the tower head.

Philip and others because they saw how Sam made the bone into powder before and Tower head because of his intuition.

Yes, Intuition because he felt Sam's seriousness and confidence.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 20: Product finished

While everyone was commenting on what Sam is going to do. The man himself sat there with a metallic bone in hand with his eyes closed. There is cauldron under the bone. The cauldron is sculpted from the rock which is found beside lava inside volcanoes. The rock can resist high temperature. Even the readymade moulds which Sam has seen earlier are made by this rock.

Right now, Sam is still concentrating on spreading his spiritual energy through the bone as evenly as possible. If it was a month before, Sam would have already lost his concentration due to exhaustion of his soul power. But now Sam prepared himself by cultivating the Divine soul spiritual sense in the past time he spent in the tower. So, Sam has more than enough mental strength. When all are anticipating when Sam's cover will be blown, they saw the bone in Sam's hand started reducing into powders right in front of their eyes. The golden coloured metallic bone is slowly but surely turning into powders. The powders are so fine they looked like some golden coloured sand. All the people took a deep breath to calm their hearts. The sneer on the receptionist's face froze as she saw the scene unfold in front of her. Leonard also saw the scene with his mouth agape. Tower head is the only calm one at least on the surface. Even Philip and others who saw this scene and already knew the outcome, had showed their change in expressions. The tower head is only calm on surface.

He clearly felt shocked, but the excitement has far surpassed the shock. He saw an Acolyte whose limit should be the rank 1 materials acting against the norms and working with a most tough and difficult rank 2 material which even the rank 2 artisans would avoid. He is clearly feeling his excitement raising along with the expectation on what to come.

The bone in Sam's hand completely disappeared as it turned into fine powder and filled the large cauldron in front him up to third of its total limit. The full leg of the Golden Blood tiger is clearly large as it is already as tall as Sam. But the cauldron is even larger as that large of a leg only filled up to a third of

it. Sam then backed off a bit took off his coat and vest revealing his handsome and chiselled upper half of the body. He then again started walking towards the cauldron. All the spectators looked towards the scars on his chest and abs. There is an obvious claw marks on his chest and scars two stabbed wounds on his abs. Looking at that all the people just stared in silence for a while.

"Don't tell me he got the tiger himself. He seemed to be only 3rd stage Acolyte, then how on earth did he kill the tiger? Judging from its size, it clearly is late stage of level 2." Someone said from the crowd, everyone nodded as they were thinking the same thing. Then they heard a sneer.

"He must have been carried by a hunting party. What is so great about that?" The young receptionist spoke. Everyone felt as though realization dawned on to them. Seeing this Philip and others just shook their heads. Even if they told the truth, no one would believe them that Sam killed the tiger alone.

Meanwhile Sam is concentrating as he stood in front of the cauldron. He then slowly started circulating his spiritual energy inside the cauldron and spread it all over the metallic bone powder after every grain of powder is enveloped with the spiritual energy, all the spiritual energy is converted into golden flames. The flames burned fiercely but are completely condensed and concentrated over the powders.

"What intense flames? I have never seen the flames in golden colour." Someone said in the crowd.

"Yes, the intensity of the flame is quite high."

"Why is he using the flames directly through the mouth of the cauldron? Does he not know it is hard to control the flames this way and heat loss is high?" Somebody asked. Generally, an artisan will keep the flames around the cauldron to spread the heat evenly and to efficient use of heat. But Sam didn't seem to follow the norm.

"He doesn't need it." Tower head said from the side silencing everyone. They didn't understand the meaning of the words. Only a few elders in the crowd understood what he meant. Sam, doesn't need the cauldrons help to spread the heat evenly, he can do the whole process by himself. But the whole process is not as easy as said, he needs an impeccable control of flames and Sam is currently displaying it with his eyes closed.

"Hmph, whatever. Does he really think just because he turned the bone into powder, he can melt it? The Golden Blood tiger bone is even more difficult to melt." The receptionist said with same scorn on her face. She didn't really like the fact that Sam is still hanging on there doing things she can't understand.

Just as she finished speaking something happened that made everyone to look at her with an amusing look. Sam stopped the flames and as soon as he did, an extremely hot and sizzling liquid with golden and red colour can be seen in the cauldron.

'He made the Golden blooded tiger's bone to melt with his Acolyte mage cultivation.' This is the only thought in everyone's head as they stared at the scene and looked at the receptionist and Sam with an amused expression. They initially thought that Sam's spirit stones are as good as gone as they saw all the weird actions he performed. Now, they are having second thoughts.

Meanwhile Sam didn't seem to be bothered at all. He is just carrying on with his work. He then spread the spiritual energy into his palms as they started covering with the Golden flames. This is First stage of

the innate elemental fusion. Sam achieved this when he is practicing his fighting techniques as his control over power is increased. Then Sam carried the cauldron and walked towards the moulds. Everyone was dumbfounded when Sam is using a cauldron half as tall as him, but wider than him by a few times to pour the molten metal inside the Sand moulds he made. After pouring all the molten metal into six moulds Sam came back and put the cauldron back in its place, then Sam went back to the skeleton and removed a rib bone and went to a smaller cauldron. Then he repeated the same actions. Making it in to powder and then melting it. In the same way he went back to the last seventh mould and started pouring the metal. This time, the seventh mould has a lot of cavities which are small and complicated, some are hollow cavities, some looked like fine straight line. After pouring the metal, Sam came back to the table and examined the sketches on the scroll carefully once again, after looking at it, Sam gave a satisfied nod and came towards the door.

"Can you bring me some wasted glass pieces, the transparent the better and few more planks of wood." Sam said to Marvin. Marvin nodded and left in hurry. Sam, then looked at the receptionist and gave a cold evil smile. The receptionist didn't dare to say anything. Previously, whatever she said that Sam couldn't do, he had done it and seemingly in a fast pace. It had been around four hours and a normal rank 2 Artisan will take this time to only heat the Golden Blood tiger's bone. But Sam had made it melt along with the many other things. Now she only wished that Sam's sand moulds are not good enough and his work can't be finished

Marvin came back with a big leather bag full of glass pieces and a person can be seen carrying a large number of planks from behind. Sam took the bag and was about to walk back and start working again Sam heard the tower head speaking to him.

"Where did you learn such a profound technique to melt the Golden Blood tiger bone? Even I can't see through it." Sam just shook his head with a smile and went back into the room without speaking as if he was amused by the question. Actually, Sam's technique cannot be considered as a profound thing at all based on earth standards. Yes, he has an amazing fire control, but that is not the main reason that melting of the bone is possible. The main trick lay in making it in to powder.

Sam used the very basic of the heat conduction principle. Any metal will be difficult to melt if it is bigger. Why? Because when any substance changing its phase that is when it is changing from solid form to a liquid form then, it needs to absorb a large amount of heat energy after reaching a critical temperature point which is known as melting point. This is called latent heat of the substance. If the material is in a large quantity, it will take more time to raise its temperature to melting point and it will be harder to reach the Latent heat limit. Because according to law of heat conduction, a metal with high conductivity and large surface area will tend to conduct the heat to surroundings, instead of absorbing it. That is why in modern earth people won't use these kinds of materials for casting and go to powder metallurgy instead.

Sam simply used this principle and turned the large bone into millions of entities which are so small. These entities are the grains in the powder. Then he used his spiritual energy to separate each grain and used the fire to melt it separately. This cannot be called profound instead it would be called a waste in modern earth. Because in powder metallurgy the powders are not molten instead, they will be heated to a certain temperature after the powder is poured into a mould until a new bond is formed. Melting the powder is waste of energy in modern earth. But Sam didn't have that problem in this world.

Sam came back into the room and kept on working. He has total of twelve hours to work and he only used a little over 8 hours. So, he is continuing the work as he waited for the moulds to solidify. Sam just took out another scroll and started preparing more moulds with a new set of patterns. This time the number of moulds filled the whole room, in tens. Sam then walked towards the cauldron. This time he didn't use the bones instead he took out the whole large leather bag of glass pieces. Then he started melting it. This time it didn't take much time and then started pouring it in more than 90 percent of moulds in the room. The glass is clearly a lot different as it can be directly used for ordinary casting. But the glass back on earth can't be used like it as it solidifies as soon as it leaves the heat for a second.

As Sam was doing this the first batch of the seven moulds all cooled down, Sam slowly went there and then, he slowly started destroying the moulds as Soil collapsed. Crowd looked at the scene curiously, they want to see how these knew moulds will work. Then they saw Sam taking out some metallic objects in various shapes and sizes from the heaps of the soil. Particularly from the seventh and largest mould he took out a bunch of objects. Sam slowly went to the grinding stone and started grinding the objects after an hour of grinding, Sam had a bunch of shiny metallic objects with him. Then he took some long and thin vertical metal strips with circular cross section. They can be considered as wires. Actually, it is impossible to produce a casted wire in modern earth, but here with Sam's control over spiritual energy and his dexterity, Sam has done the impossible. Sam took the wires to the anvil and stood before the circular protrusion which is used for making curved shapes. Sam put a wire across the circular protrusion and started coiling it. All the crowd looked at Sam with a surprised expression as he made a weird coil out of the wire. It is one of the oldest things created in the modern earth which is used in a myriad of things and completely new to this world. A helical spring. The crowd didn't know what purpose it serves, but they are waiting as they saw Sam making a number of springs. Then Sam finally made his way to table.

There are all the components in front of him shining. Sam took deep breath as he started assembling. The crowd looked as Sam took a slightly curved metallic block in his hands. It has a converging cross section. That is one end is bigger than other. The block has two circular grooves on bigger side and a single hole on smaller side. Then the Sam took a weird looking blade. What seemed like the handle of the blade is also curved, then Sam inserted the 'handle' of the blade inside the single hole on the smaller side. Then he took out some metallic bone powder with one hand and made a fist with another hand. Then he pointed his index finger from the fist towards the joint of blade and the block, then the fingertip of the index finger released a golden flame which is burning fiercely, Sam slowly moved the finger around the joint while slowly pouring the powder. Sam is welding the joint, but the crowd didn't understand, but the tower head understood. He saw a similar technique from the higher rank artisan, but the technique is made in much different form. Sam then did the same thing to another pair of identical block and blade. After that he kept them aside and took another which is also curved but has a large hollow, inside the hollow there are two holes smaller than the holes in previous block, Sam took a weird looking object which the crowd didn't understand. The object looked like a long cylindrical rod mounted by a thick metallic disc on top. It is a piston. Sam inserted the piston rod inside the block and then took another piston and did the same to another hole. Then Sam carefully took the previous block welded with blade and inserted inside the hollow. The two piston heads inserted perfectly inside the grooves on the metallic block.

Sam repeated the same actions with another set of the blocks. Then Sam turned over the set, there two, much smaller holes can be seen, and there is long rectangular hole. Sam inserted two coin like objects

inside the small holes. Then Sam took two springs and inserted inside the holes and again inserted a pair of coins again. Then Sam took out a bottle of liquid from the storage and started pouring. It is the blood of the Blazing earth bull which he killed earlier. This is preserved in a bottle of special material. Crowd grew even more confused by his actions. But they won't be getting any of the answers now.

Sam slowly poured the blood and then repeated the same actions with another set. Sam kept the sets aside carefully not to spill the blood outside and took the rectangular block in his hands. Its width is a lot lesser when compared to other blocks. It has two long protrusions in rectangular shape on both sides and a circular hole in centre of the long flat side. Sam took two, wedge like objects and welded on either side of the circular hole.

The wedge is hollow all the way with both sides open. Sam took another hollow wedge which has one side closed and other side open, then Sam inserted the wedge (second one) such that closed surface will face the circular hole. He took two springs and kept them in hollow he took two small pistons and inserted the piston rods inside the springs. Then Sam took the set (Curved block and blade) he previously kept aside and inserted the rectangular the rectangular protrusion of the block into the hole of the set. Then the pistons on the wedges inserted themselves inside the holes where Sam poured the blood. Sam welded all the joints and then did the same on the other side of the rectangular block,

Now there is a weird looking object with half a crescent of irregular cross section on both sides of a rectangular block. Looking at the object the crowd didn't know what to make of it. Even tower head looked a little lost. Sam then took out a small thin rope like thing from the storage. It is the spinal tendon of the Blazing earth bull. Due to staying outside without any bodily fluids of bull, the tendon shrunk, but its elasticity can't be doubted. Sam inserted the ends of the tendon inside a small hole near the joint of the blades on both sides. The crowd didn't notice this at all. Sam poured some metal powder on both sided and melted it to solidify.

Sam came to the final step. There are only three objects left on the table. A weird looking spline like object and a small metallic frame and a coin like object. Sam welded the metallic frame on the bottom side of the central rectangular block. The crowd understood something for first time. It is the handle. They understood because Sam held it with his hand. Then Sam took the weird looking spline. They can't recognise the shape. But anyone from the modern earth who know the English alphabet will recognise, it is shape formed by intervening of the two 'S' letters in different fonts (Cover page). There is a circular protrusion on the bottom side of the shape, Sam inserted the protrusion inside the hole, then took the coin like object and welded it with the protrusion which came barely came out from other side. Then Sam took the completed object in his hands and held it with his hands. The 'S' shape is not parallel to the object but it is some what tilted outside. But Sam didn't care as it is intentional. Sam cleaned his creation for one last time and then slowly walked towards the platform.

"He seems to be finished." One of the people from the outside crowd said.

"But what is it exactly? I can't understand"

"Me too."

"Tower head do you know what it is?" One of the braver ones asked. But tower head shook his head. Sam took the weapon to the platform and placed his hand on the palm shaped groove on the platform.

The platform has two grooves. One is in shape of the circular coin. This is where badges of artisans kept when they bring the product for evaluation. They will place the badge in the groove and their hands on the badge to proceed for examination. The tower spirit will evaluate the product ranking. This is used for product appraisal as well as promotion examination. The fresh examiners have to keep the hand on the palm groove.