

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

### Chapter 131: Zoi termite

Sam left the shadow mice in the hiding place. His only lead right now is that hidden boss who will come to this place to check on the situation and he would most probably come alone.

So, Sam gave instructions so that they will follow the people who came alone and if they can identify someone suspicious, they can notify him.

If they miss to tail that guy, they have to work from the start by targeting another small gang.

Sam went back to the mansion. He went into deep thought.

The situation of the Blue flame city is suspicious than he thought and it is more complicated.

The most annoying thing is that the two different gangs doesn't even have much contact. There are no direct enemy gangs, clashing businesses. All the illegal businesses are completely and systematically divided.

The city was completely divided by the small gangs and there seemed to be no big influence from the surface.

But this made the situation even more fishy. How are they staying so disciplined? Who are these lords? Are they together or not? Are they individually working or working under someone? Where is Black water inside all this mess?

These questions are bugging him. But Sam has a feeling that it is going to be a hared job to go against these forces.

Next day, Sam went to meet the Marquis first thing in the morning. After telling him the situation, Marquis' expression turned sour.

He wished that Sam's assumption of having the underground forces in his city might be wrong. But never did he expect that there are so many and so deeply hidden.

"So, how are we going to proceed?" Even though the situation is not what he wished for, he really wanted, he still sucked it up and thought forward.

After all, cleaning this up is more important.

Sam thought for a bit and said.

"I want you to personally contact the low-level city guards, who are responsible for patrols in all zones.

Contact them one at a time and do so as discreetly as possible.

Ask them if there are any officials giving them orders to ignore a specific place in any zone during patrols or ordered them to ignore any suspicious person.

No matter, how insignificant it might be, note everything down. Details about which officials, his exact words, the place or person they wanted to ignore. Everything. Tell them that you would guarantee their safety.

Record all the details and don't let anyone know about this.

You do this personally."

"Why?"

"Do you really think, that this big of a network is running without anyone knowing? At least one official will be corrupt and might know a thing or two.

Oh, almost forgot. Don't leak the mission details to anyone of your officials and keep it a secret that I am working on the Blue flame city from the remaining participants.

I might go out of the city for a while, so you finish the task within a month."

After that Sam went back to the mansion and informed Watt and Jack about his departure.

"You guys better catch up faster. Or you will be left in dust." Sam said giving them a blow mentally and left the place after having a happy meal in his restaurant.

Sam moved on his harbinger and moved towards the Falcon Cliff city.

After half a day of travel, Sam finally reached the place he wanted to go.

The Insect canyon. His target is the Zoi termite queen. He wants to tame the Zoi termite queen and he can use these termites to do a lot of things for him.

Even though, these Zoi termites are quite superior, they are quite inferior to the blood line of Sam's companions.

Sam has some cards, to bargain with the Zoi termite queen, which seemed to be a Level 4 Beast on same level as a Great realm cultivator.

Last time, he is only a beginner Novice, so he immediately fled the place. This time though, he has raised his strength and there are some things he prepared before-hand.

But there is one thing that has to happen, if he wants to do all this. That is the queen must accept talking to him. Otherwise, all the plans will go to waste.

So, Sam collected the grass which hinders these termites and started taking those juices out and applied all over skin, before slowly entering the canyon on the harbinger.

When he reached the spot where he saw the Queen termite, Sam started sending his spiritual sense and soon the foot ball sized queen came into his view and he carefully probed into it.

{Human, you better get lost before I get angry}

A husky female voice entered his mind.

"Well, you might want to listen to me before sending me off."

{I have nothing to talk to a creature from a Greedy race like yours}

Sam couldn't help but shake his head. Even the insects are despising humans. He wondered what would those people who always compare weaklings to insects think about it if they knew this.

He shook his thoughts off from his head and started releasing his beastly auras. These might help him to make a conversation and his guess was correct.

{What is this aura? This doesn't seem like the one that belongs to humans. What are you exactly?} This time the voice was laced with curiosity.

"Well, I am human at least partially. So, can we talk now?"

{What do you want to talk about?}

"Nothing, I just want to make a deal."

{A deal? With you? I will never make a deal with a human. You lot or just too greedy}

This time Sam almost cursed. Just how deep is this insect's resentment towards humans.

"Can you at least listen to me?"

{Talk}

"How about you follow me from now on? We will have a mutual relationship. I will give you and your children, the required food and also improve your bloodline and you have to work for me."

{You? Providing food for us? Boy you are dreaming. Do you know how much food we need and how many children I have?}

"Judging from your aura, you are a Level 4 and your whole colony will consist of a maximum of 5000 termites and among them most of them are normal soldiers at Level 1 and a 500 of them might be level 2 and 100 of them might be Level 3.

Do you really think that you can survive in this small canyon?

The stray beasts might keep you from starving and survival albeit barely. But can you really guarantee that you will be able to advance further. Here I am giving you chance."

{How do you know about all these?}

"Does it really matter? I said I will give you a chance."

{How can I trust you? I don't trust humans.}

"Do you trust beasts then?" Sam said as he waved his hand. Yanwu and Sky came out immediately.

"I don't know if you know about these beasts. But Zoi termites are one of the oldest races and you might have heard them from your seniors. Three legged golden sun crow and Sky sovereign roc."

{They are just your pets; I don't trust them} The husky voice trembled a bit. Maybe due to surprise or from the bloodline pressure of two superior races.

"A correction. They are not my pets, they are my companions, my friends. Think about it. I can unleash the true potential of your bloodline. You and your children can grow faster. I can give you all the food you want. Think carefully."

Sam finished his piece and immediately left the place.

He went back into the forest without wasting his time here. For he has confidence that he can move the termite queen. He better focus on make some preparations on the food needed for these termites.

So, Sam is going to search for some herbs or plants which grow rapidly as well as find some beasts which will reproduce rapidly.

He can create a farm inside the Divine dimension.

So, Sam along with his beasts went on a hunt over the nearby forests.

His first target is the herbs. While, Yanwu and Sky concentrate on beasts. Ape is left to gather some fruit tree.

The search was completely fruitless for that day.

So, he made a camp and took a carefree sleep.

The next day early morning, he went to the nearby stream to see if he can catch something and he found something really interesting and that is a Boar.

Boars and pigs reproduce faster and also the number of offspring is also quite high.

But he has to find that large boar a partner and he needs to make it submit with force without making a contract. Otherwise, it would be painful making eating them.

The Boar was a low level one, so that is not much of a problem. After that was caught Sam started searching for the tracks of the boar to reach its stay. He might find that partner there.

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

### Chapter 132:

When Sam reached the boar's place, he didn't find any other boars, it seemed to be roaming alone. He cleaned up the place which has some herbs and left the place. He kept on searching and searching.

Finally, he found something that made him a little delighted and those are Spring fowls. These fowls look like a crossing between chicken and a pigeon. With chicken's body and pigeon head.

Their size is also similar to a chicken. But the most important thing is that they are delicious to eat and they can be easily reared. They feed on worms, bugs, seeds, grass, grain, flowers. They don't even need beasts with spiritual energy to grow.

But most people don't want to rear them, because their reproduction rate is quite high.

For Sam though, this is exactly what he needs. These Spring fowls will not only be able to provide food for termites, they can also be used as a good food if they are properly reared.

If these spring fowls are reared with water and food full of spiritual energy, their meat will be quite a bit of tonic food and it is mostly used for purification and revitalisation of blood and they can also be helpful in mending the internal injuries.

But due to the ignorance of the most people, they don't know that rearing these will bring these many benefits and they only see their effort and hard labour required.

This is a big opportunity to Sam though. He knew exactly how to rear and what to feed them to get these benefits. And he never thought that he would find them here and they seem to be only level 1.

Sam immediately went on a spree. These spring fowls due to low combat power roam in flocks and they can't fly much.

So, Sam started combing the area. These fowls can grow faster if they have good food, but with their combat power they are lucky to get normal grass and earth worms.

Sam couldn't hide his grin. He caught more than twenty fowls, a total of ten pairs of male and female.

Even though, it will take time to grow them, he can still provide food from normal hunt to the termites until the fowls increase in number.

The only disadvantage of these fowls are they can only grow until they are Level 5 and are only beneficial to those under Grand realm cultivation. Only they can see substantial benefits.

As for those beyond that they can only see this is a delicacy.

After catching the fowls and placing them inside the dimension, Sam went on to search for anything else and soon, he found something. It is a rank 2 herb which helps in making some spiritual energy recovery potion or pills.

Just as he was about to pluck it, someone shouted from behind.

"Hey, kid. You better leave that herb right there."

Sam turned over and he saw a group of three people walking towards him. All of them are in Initial Novice stages.

He didn't even put them in eyes and immediately stored the herb.

The youth in the middle seemed to get angry.

"How dare you? Attack him."

He immediately gave an order to his two subordinates to attack, but Sam released his aura of Late stage Novice which halted them in their tracks.

When they saw Sam's hostile look, the youth was frightened and when Sam walked towards him, he became even more frantic and took a few steps backward.

"Don't come near me. You can't get away with it, if you do something to me. Do you know who my father is?"

Then only Sam observed them and saw that these robes are of Pharmaceutical tower, he didn't know which city they are from, but judging



from that guys words, he might be son of a high- level person in Pharmaceutical tower.

Sam doesn't like these guys who throw away their father's names and get away with anything, these are also a type of young masters and these are worst kind.

So, he got an idea and said.

"I know who your father is." Sam's voice was a bit sarcastic.

But the youth got puzzled, if Sam really knew his father then he wouldn't have that hostile look. 'Maybe he mistook me for his enemy's son.' That youth thought and for confirmation he asked.

"Who do you think my father is?"

But Sam's response made him speechless.

Sam made a surprised and shocked expression and said.

"Poor child, you don't even know who your father is? Didn't your mother tell you that?"

The youth didn't know what to say as his face became red, he gritted his teeth and shouted.

"I am asking for confirmation. If you really know my father or not."

"Confirmation? Why are so confused about your own father to ask a stranger like me for confirmation?"

The youth got angry and embarrassed, he knew that Sam is playing with him, but the fact that he couldn't do anything about it is making him even more frustrated.

He swallowed his anger and asked.

"Do you know my father or not?"

"Nope."

"Then why did you say you know him."

"Well, at first I thought I know him, but after you said even you need to confirm who your father is, how would I know whether he is your father or not."

Getting played by Sam, the youth almost cursed his eighteen generations.

Sam smirked at the expression of this guy and just left on his harbinger. This is just a small interlude. He has a lot of things to do anyway.

With Sam's harbinger, he is very fast as he collected a lot of herbs and trees and hunted some small beasts.

After some thorough search, he found some bulb (Vegetables that grow in roots of a plant like Carrot, potato etc.) type vegetables.

These vegetables are like carrots but the texture is a little different. He saw many small animal tracks which seemed to belong to rabbits and rats.

For the next few days, Sam searched for these small beasts which grow easily and won't take much time.

Particularly, the red-tailed rabbits which taste great are a lot in this forest. Sam never thought that this area is full of these weaker animals and there seemed to be a lot of them. He caught more than fifty rabbits in the next week.

He will create a farm area inside the divine dimension and the beasts will take care of the rest.

With Yanwu, Sky and Ape present, things would be quite easy for him to manage them. After all, they would display absolute obedience with the pressure of these bloodlines.

After this week, Sam went back into the insect canyon to talk with the Queen termite.

"So, do you agree or not?"

{Human, what is your name?}

"Sam."

{Sam, why are you offering this deal to me?}

"It is simple. I need your help in doing somethings, because you along with your children make it easier for me.

But I can't just take advantage of you right? That is why this deal.

We will benefit mutually.

For you guys, growth will stagnate as you grow in level and don't have enough food. But if you move leisurely and eat as you like, you will be a target of many opponents. Even though, you guys are formidable, you cannot take too many opponents.

You have to reach a guy first and bite him. But if you face an opponent who is too strong, you will die.

Why be so farfetched? If the people really knew enough info about you, they might have already taken you down."

Sam's voice carried a hint of provocation.

{Since, you know enough info, you think that you can take me down?}

"It's easy. Do you want to give it a try?"

{Why not? Since you want to make a deal, prove that you deserve it.}

As soon as the queen finished saying these words, Sam could sense a swarm of insects coming out. These are not Zoi termites, rather they are the remaining insects who are under Zoi termite's care.

Sam could see, more than three types of locust species. And even their queens which seemed to be at Level 3 came out.

Sam smirked as he saw the situation.

Suddenly, his black coat was glowing gold. He activated the golden crow feathers using his blood line energy. He didn't release the aura to pressure the insects, rather he surrounded himself directly with the golden flames.

The Golden glow of the coat and the golden flames emitting from him, gave him a complete ethereal look. He is as bright as golden sun.

The locusts who swarmed against him started burning and dropped as ashes. But there is a bunch of locusts that endured fire, they are immune to fire but not to a major extent.

When they reached the core of the flames, which is Sam they too burned to death,

{Your flame is good. But how long can you last with that spiritual energy.}

"you don't have to bother about that, I have my ways."

As soon as he said that Sam floated a little higher on harbinger. He just moved his feet a little, and small rectangular openings appeared on the sides of the board.

There are even some holes under the board.

"See, how I am going to last long enough."

With these words, a high-pressured red coloured gas was sprayed out of these holes forcefully and Sam threw a small flame into the gas.

The gas immediately caught fire. And the fire is Blue in colour.

Sam started controlling the board as he hovered above the canyon. The blue flames started burning intensely burning the locusts.

Only the queens of the locust swarms were immune to the fire and when they were about to make a move, Sam threw a Golden fire ball at them. Even though, they were able to take one or two hits, they weren't able to withstand this barrage of them.

The Canyon was completely covered with the Blue flames in between Sam stood with his Golden Flames creating a fantasy painting.

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

### Chapter 133: Hatching

The red colour gas is actually the methane he prepared from the faeces of the Blazing earth bull, he doesn't know why the gas came out red in colour but everything else was normal about gas except the colour and it became more explosive than normal methane.

If not for Sam forcing the gas in high pressure and it was ignited when it was stationary it has high tendency to explode with a pop.

He can even use it to make explosives. He already planned to do so.

{Enough}

The queen Zoi termite immediately shouted when she saw that the situation is going south. All the locusts backed down and even Sam stopped the gas flow and restrained the fire around him.

{I agree.} The Queen immediately said after the battle stopped.

Sam smiled.

"Okay then, since we reached a deal, come out with all your children, I will take you away."

As soon as Sam finished his words the Zoi termite which is in the size of a football came out.

And followed by it around five thousand white termites started coming out of the hole.

{I have another request.} The Queen termite said in a solemn voice.

Sam looked at with a questioning gaze, indicating it to continue.

{Let the rest of the insects here, follow you, you have to treat them the same as you do me, in the same way, they will help you just like I do.}

He didn't think much, because, the Zoi termites only feed on spiritual energy from the living beings, even though their saliva drains the life force of the body, before it decays the remaining locusts and other insects can easily feed on them.

He can find many uses for them in his plans anyway, so he readily agreed.

With a wave of his hand, Sam sent them to the neutral zone inside the dimension and when he peeked inside, he could see that the termites started digging the soil. They already started making their new home.

The remaining locusts also started finding the place for their stay.

Sam finished everything and recalled Yanwu, Sky and the ape back. After they reunited, he started his journey back to the Marquis city.

The journey is smooth and fast.

By the time, Sam entered the city, Watt and Jack are already waiting for him with some news about the hidden boss of the gang.

Apparently they located the hidden boss with the help of the shadow mice. But the identity is making them hesitate to act, so they waited for Sam to come.

"What happened?"

Sam asked as soon as they entered his study. He could see that they are troubled about something.

"Shadow mice located the hidden boss, but we are not sure how to proceed further."

"Why?"

"That guy is actually a young-master of a Noble family."

Sam raised an eyebrow, even though some nobles dabbling in illegal businesses, the core members will not directly come forward and interfere directly, if by any chance they were found out, they will have a hard time getting rid of the blame.

"He is from the Stone heart family; he is a late stage novice and is twenty-four years old. He didn't participate in the competition as he was one of possible heirs of the family.

From the past few days there are very few people who came to the Hide out, and over all of them this is the guy whose face was completely concealed.

Apparently, this Stone heart family runs all the entertainment houses which are mainly focussed on the Gambling, alcohol and some massage services, theatres, Dance Courtesan houses etc. There is even one legal brothel, under them except not many people knows of it."

Watt completed the report.

Sam wasn't surprised when he heard that there is a legal brothel, even though he didn't see one he couldn't say he didn't expect one.

From the info he got, the prostitution is not illegal as long as it is not forced, but not anyone can get permission for that.

In fact, there is even legal trade slave in this time, but those are only for the war slaves. The captured soldiers or the nobility of the other empires are sold as war slaves and mostly only nobility can afford them.

Sam went into deep thought. A noble family in a Marquis city is no joke, they are as strong as a Count city. There are around six noble families including the Marquis' Blue flame family in this city.

Out of the remaining five families, the Stone heart family head is the strongest with the family head being the early stage Grand realm Warrior. To be more accurate he is the Level 1 Grand Realm warrior just three Levels below the Marquis himself.

But the family head is not the strongest, rather the current family head's predecessor, who is also same generation as the Previous Marquis is the strongest of the family who might be as strong as the Marquis if not stronger.

But nobody knows, whether the old family head is within the family or is roaming around. Not only him, all the current family heads are of same generation as the Marquis and the previous generation heads are playing behind the scenes.

That is why, it is quite difficult to mess with the Noble families and now their target is a possible heir of the family head position of a noble family.

Things would get complicated, if anyone found out even a small connection after they acted.

After some thought, Sam asked.

"His daily routine?"

"He trains in the wilderness everyday from morning to afternoon, from afternoon to evening, he doesn't come out of his estate at all. Every evening,



he goes to stroll around to check any of their family's businesses, he seemed to pick that choice in random.

He will eat a sumptuous meal every night.

He cultivates the whole night, in his mansion. He has two guards who always stay with him.

He doesn't mingle with the young masters much. He lives plain and simply. He doesn't even have maids or other servants. The meal is the only materialistic thing he desires and he always eats a lot.

He used to get this meal from the Zeke's restaurant, but from the past two days, he was getting the meal from your restaurant."

When Sam heard this, he started thinking again.

"Monitor his movements for the next week, check it if he is having any connection with other people, use shadow mice, and you act personally as well.

Check if he is behaving strangely in any particular instance."

Sam gave out his instructions. Watt and Jack immediately went out.

After some thinking, Sam locked the door and entered the dimension. By this time, the termites and locusts are already adjusting to the new home. In fact, many of them are feeling happy as the dimension is full of spiritual energy.

Sam went towards the ape and gave it some instructions.

The ape started digging a huge circular pit. He is making preparations for his future business.

Sam slowly walked towards the Hydra Egg. The Egg came to the final stage of hatching and it would be done in a few hours.

He planned his trip properly to make sure that he would be back in the city before the egg hatches.

After waiting for more than three hours, Sam saw small cracks forming on the egg within the formation.

He could see the egg crumbling bit by bit and a small snake head popped out of the hole.

Within a few seconds, the whole being came out and Sam could see the hydra with nine heads, dog hind, talons for the fore limbs, dragon tail but all of them in a miniature form.

The nine snake heads were slithering and looking around curiously.

Sam didn't walk towards the beast. He just stood there and looked at it.

After some time, the small hydra looked at Sam and all its nine heads looked at him and immediately the small creature clumsily walked towards him.

It took some time to get used to its body and the hydra finally came to his feet after some struggle and great effort.

It nudged its centre head to his legs as if asking him to carry him.

Sam gently picked the baby which is the size of a four-year-old kid and looked at it with a smile.

The Creature snuggled into him as if he was the most familiar thing and safest thing to it.

This is due to the unsealing.

Since, Sam used his blood to make the runes, the hydra is familiar with his presence. This is the method the imprisoned hydra used to make sure that the baby will get along with the person who hatched the egg.

Sam closely observed the baby. It is mostly white in color with purple patterns on the back of its heads.

The purple patterns started from their eyes to the back of the heads, spine and ended at the tail.

After checking the gender Sam found out that it is a girl and Sam started thinking hard about what he should name her.

After all, this genius is an absolute dumbass in naming.

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

### Chapter 134: Mia

Sam thought for a bit and tried to think of an appropriate name, after some thought, he still doesn't know what would be appropriate for a hydra which might possibly become a variant in future.

After some consideration, Sam decided to name it Mia. Not because he thought it is appropriate, but he came to a conclusion because he knew that he would never be able to decide whether any name would be appropriate or not.

And to justify himself Sam said. "As Shakespeare said, what is there in a name? A rose by any other name would smell as sweet and no matter what you are named you will still be the strongest hydra who stays forever by my said. So, your name is Mia."

Sam patted the heads of her as he said this. Mia seemed to be happy as it snuggled even more comfortably.

Even though, Sam liked this he has another problem at hand now and that is to improve the hydra quickly.

Many people might think that the off-spring of the immortal beasts will be of higher-level, but they only have a greater potential, other than that they also start as the Level 0 beasts.

But that is the problem. Sam is already at the Late stage Novice, If he needs to make a contract with Mia when he reaches the Great realm, he would have to wait till it grows to the peak of the Level 3.

There is actually a way to make a contract even if the beast was of lower level, this also helps Mia to grow faster. The growth rate will be incredibly fast due to sharing the spiritual energy of his and the remaining beasts.

But the problem with this method is, with his current power level, if he doesn't control the contract well, when he is connected to the beast of lower level, the beast might have side effects.

Even after the contract is successful, he would have to be extremely carefully control sharing the spiritual energy so that Mia could digest it properly, if there are any mishaps, the consequences will be dire.

So, he didn't dare do that.

Then he thought of the pool of Hydra's blood.

He is still thinking why the Hydra left the pool of blood. From the formation, it would have been converted into energy just like the hydra's flesh if the beast itself, doesn't forcefully expel the blood from the body.

Sam carried Mia to the pool of the hydra blood.

When he entered the formation with the breathing device, he saw the Executioner sword in the middle of the pool.

It was placed there with the skeleton as support.

Sam observed some changes in the sword, even though he didn't examine it up close, he can still see that the Blood iron seemed to improve in its grade.

He still didn't take it out, there is still a lot of room for improvement for it within the pool.

At this moment, he sensed a little unrest in his hands and when he looked down at Mia, she is looked at the pool with all her heads still and all eyes focusing on the pool.

She seemed to sense some familiarity.

Sam slowly placed her down and she slowly walked towards the edge of the pool.

She curiously placed his front limbs inside the pool.

Her eyes brightened immediately and swiftly jumped into the pool. Sam was anxious for a second, and only after he saw Mia popping her heads out, did he relax.

Mia swam around the pool slowly, after sometime it became more familiar and started swimming.

Sam sensed that something is happening to Mia and he started using his observation ability.

He could sense that spiritual energy from the blood is being transformed to Mia as later absorbed it quickly and from the look of things she didn't even know that she is absorbing.

Sam came out of the pool and asked Yanwu on the situation.

"Well, actually beasts of our level grow rapidly. I was deliberately left with Level 1 cultivation in order to assist you. Otherwise all the beasts grow in the infant stage by absorbing the spiritual energy from their mother.

Now, Mia should also be doing that."

Sam wasn't surprised as he already thought this might be the case, he even has some doubts on Yanwu's cultivation, but he refrained himself from asking. Now he knew that Yanwu was deliberately suppressed, Sam is confused.

The questions in his mind about Ling Tian and his actions of giving these many privileges is already confusing. Now that he knew that the Ling Tian forbade a Mythical beast for fifteen years to not to improve was something even more confusing. Why go to that extent to support a person?

All he need is only on answer. Purpose. What is the purpose of all this?

Even if he is beaten to death, he wouldn't believe that Ling Tian is doing this to really give him a chance to reach his potential. There is something brewing behind the scenes, which he was completely oblivious about.

Sam checked up on Mia again and left the dimension.

He needs to think of the future plans.

Even though, his business is going quite well, he has to move out of this city soon and he has to think on how to expand in the future.

Once, he enters the Dukedom capital, he has to have some more products that only he can manufacture.

As the economy is greater there, he can make use of it and milk them dry as much as he can and earn his pockets full.

After all, his companions are growing and he needs to find a way to feed them all.

Even though, he is making plans to make a farm, he needs to find a way until the farm is grown to a considerable size.

Until then, all he has to do is throw his money to buy the food. And the money is one thing he didn't lack for now and he has to make sure that it stays that way even in the distant future.

Before think about the future plan, Sam went to his restaurant. He gave Mackey some instructions and after sometime, a waiter went out and placed a board on the street.

"All types of beasts, carcasses, flesh, innards will be bought here. No matter how much damaged the beast is, you can come here and we will buy."

When onlookers read the board, they were surprised.

The damaged beast meat and carcasses are generally avoided and are really hard to sell, so the hunters will just eat them when they are still in the wild or they would abandon them directly.

"Why are you looking for damaged beasts, don't tell me you guys are going to place them in your menu."

A customer asked. Then the rest of the customers also became doubtful.

Waiter shook his head and said.

"This restaurant is owned by a Rank 5 Artisan; it would be a damage to his honour if we sell damaged beast meat. The meat is for culinary practice of new chefs. We can't use the intact and best parts for their regular practice, right?"

This is the excuse Mackey thought of to avoid raising negative opinions.

But from Sam's instructions, they still have to train a batch of new chefs from his team. He didn't get the reason why, but he only has to follow the orders.

After solving the food problem of the new batch of the locust, Sam went on a stroll in the Business zone.

He walked towards the entertainment street where most of the businesses were under the Stone heart family.

When he was near a gambling house, Sam saw three people walking out from it.

The two people who seemed to be in his subordinates are walking behind him. The man in the centre who seemed to be nearing his late twenties was walking with hands behind his back.

His face was serene and peaceful, but Sam could sense the aura around him was a bit different. He looked peaceful but from Sam's perspective and instinct it seemed more like emotionlessness rather than the peace.

He seemed detached as if he doesn't belong in the place and everything around him is completely disregarded.

The disregard is not like how Sam expressed. Sam's disregard to anything will happen only if he deems the thing unworthy of his attention.

But this person's disregard feels like, he shouldn't be regarding anything, as if he shouldn't place his attention on everything. It seemed a little forced.

Sam observed all these things in one glance, this is his experience in meeting all kinds of people.

Sam read about many things in his past life to learn as much as he can. The more difficult the topic is to understand, the more effort he gave and the more proficient he became and out of all things he read, the most things are People.

Their emotions, their expressions everything is too difficult to comprehend that we don't even know whether their expressions and words are really what they wanted to express.

Some people are two faced, some three faced, some people with many faces that one couldn't count.

Sam was most afraid of these types of people and to overcome this, he learnt how to read people.



So, if he can catch a person in his most normal state, he can deduce a lot of information. And from the info he got from this person, he deduced his identity.

Young master Stone-heart.

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

### Chapter 135: Interrogation

Sam didn't meet with the Young master Stone heart. He just observed the other party for some time and went on his own way.

He just wants to wait it out and see the investigation reports on this guy and then decide on what to do next.

After a week, when he got the report, Sam decided on what to do.

This guy has been meeting someone secretly in his private house.

To that house, there is no access to anyone except him and his two guards. But from what Shadow mice brought back, a person came to this private house stealthily and he seemed to be highly respected by the Young master.

They talked about some cultivation, and then the main point. The destruction of the Hide out. They seemed to be investigating to get some leads on who is responsible to this but to no avail.

Now that their suspicions are confirmed, Sam only has one thing to do.

One of the shadow mice already followed the man who visited the young master on that night and they only have to wait for a report on who that guy is.

Sam has to make a plan to get this Young master, without anyone knowing at all. Even if there is a single clue left, he will be left with only two options.

One is to run and two is to massacre another family again.

So, it would be better to make sure that there are no clues left.

After some brain storming, Sam got an idea.

He immediately left the mansion and went to his restaurant to meet Mackey.

After they entered a private room, Sam placed a formation and discussed for some time.

Sam went back to his mansion and patiently waited for the nightfall to make his move.

At this same moment, the young master stone heart is in his Private house and is watching the table full of Piping hot delicious food.

After admiring the aroma of the food, he started drooling and slowly savoured the food. He felt that there is something new about the food, but it is even more tasty. He gobbled on all the food and without him even knowing, he fell unconscious on the table, with his mouth still open.

The security guards didn't know what is happening inside, because Young master placed concealment formations. After all, this place is the meeting place for him and that Elder, so he didn't want to take any risks and the formation was placed there.

After a few moments of silence in the room, a black shadow entered slowly and when the shadow stayed still one could see a small blue coloured crystal.

Sam emerged into the room out of the crystal and without waiting for much, he immediately picked the young master and threw him inside the divine dimension, he looked around and cleaned the remaining food before disappearing.

The shadow vanished as discreetly as it appeared.

Sam used the same technique he used when he attacked the Black pond in the Falcon Cliff city. Then he just used this to attack, and now he used this to kidnap someone.

He just employed a simple tactic. Since, Young master Stone heart is buying food from his restaurant, he used the drugs he got from the Red coral city's Black water branch. He stored them in case he can find some use from it.

So, he rigged the food with the drug and the dose was quite heavy. Since, he doesn't want any mishap to happen, he used high dosage which will knock out the guy senseless.

Now that kidnapping is completed, Sam didn't have to worry about him getting his required info.

After sometime, within the Divine dimension. Sam placed a necklace on Young master who is still soundly asleep and tied him up to a chair.

This necklace is a restriction made of inscriptions to seal off one's cultivation. Even though, it is lowest of the ones and Sam could only make one at Rank 2 with his current cultivation, he used the quantity to make up for quality.

A late stage Novice, who is strong enough can counter this restriction if he made some effort, so Sam made more than ten restrictions and formed a small Inscription array of the restrictions on that Necklace. Making the victim's effort useless.

Now, Sam is thinking of something else. Should he bring Jack and Watt inside for the investigation or not.

After some thought, he came to the decision to bring them in.

He could trust Watt. Because, the silver meteorite sand products are the final test he gave him. Anyone who is not loyal and was only here for benefits, would have been tempted by those expensive and rare metals.

There is another possibility that is Watt might be trying to squeeze even more, but Sam didn't think so. What could a normal fifteen-year-old who doesn't

know the world know. Unlike some orphans, who are envious of the worldly pleasures, Watt was detached by them and was drowning himself with his self-pity.

As for Jack, he already knew that Sam has some device which could store living beings, if he wanted to betray him, he already had his chance.

As for interrogating the Young master in the mansion, Sam didn't dare to do so.

If the Elder that has connection with the young master, realize that he was kidnapped and started searching, there would be trouble if he is too powerful and spiritual sense could reach the hidden rooms in the mansion.

Right now, Sam is playing the Marquis city, a big field with lot of stronger figures than himself, he has to make sure he didn't leave a thread of doubt or suspicion.

That night, Sam called Watt and Jack to his study room. He asked them to relax and with a wave of his hands, both of them were transferred into the divine dimension.

When they looked at the massive tower and various vast elemental zones, they were dumb struck. They never expected that there is something of this scale in Sam's possession.

Then they spotted the young master who was tied up to a chair.

Sam deliberately left him in this open area, to create a mysterious feeling.

He didn't wait for Watt and Jack to savour the surprise; he just walked towards the Young master and pushed some powder down his throat.

This is the antidote of the drug.

When The young master stone heart opened his eyes, he was dumbstruck with the view before him, he looked around to see that there are a lot of different types of herbs and trees planted.

Before he could make sense of somethings, Sam slapped him on his face to get him out of his shock and said.

"Young master Stone heart. I don't know if you know me, I am Sam, a Rank 5 Artisan, these two are Jack and Watt.

We are the ones who destroyed your prostitution den."

When the young master heard these words, his face immediately changed, his expressions were laced with surprise. He didn't know what to think of the situation.

After getting over his shock, he came to one conclusion. His involvement was compromised. Nobody knew he was the person behind the prostitution den other than four people. But it seemed like his secret was out.

"What do you want?" He asked, trying his best to show a calm front.

"Information."

"You don't have to try. I am not telling you."

"You do know, that your life is in your hands, right?"

"I am going to die anyway. Why should I give you what you want then?" Sam laughed at these words, it has been a long time, since heard such words.

Sam gestured his hands and a bunch a locust came flying.

"What you said is right? But I would like to see, if you will say the same thing after a few seconds."

He waved his hand and the insects moved. towards the Young master and started gnawing their way into his feet.

Young master's expression changed completely. His face became pale and he started sweating profusely. His feet started bleeding and he can feel his meat being eaten bit by bit by the insects.

After sometime, the insects seemed to be full, they came out of the feet and went back to the group.

But after that, another group of insects came.

Sam smiled playfully and asked.

"Do you want to go another round?"

Young master shook his head repeatedly. He started spilling the beans as soon as Sam asked.

Jack and Watt still didn't come out of the shock from seeing the dimension. But they had yet another shock when they saw Sam's method of interrogation.

They know he could be ruthless, particularly Jack who saw him tearing the noble children apart in the Starwood city.

But he never thought, that Sam would do things this way. Letting a person feel his flesh eaten while he is awake, just the thought itself gave them goose-bumps.

After the required information was obtained. Sam turned around walked away along with the duo before saying.

"Queen, he is all yours."

As soon as he said those words, all of them saw a huge white insect coming out of the ground and crawled over the Young master's body.

"Nooo,

NOOOOO..."

The young master started screaming with his eyes opened wide. Queen took a bit at the neck and sucked all the spiritual energy until his spiritual core cracked.

Young master visibly aged right at the spot. His life force dwindled as his face and skin wrinkled and his hair started turning white.

But before the transformation could complete, a swarm of insects came over and cleaned the flesh off. Within a minute only bones were left on the chair.

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

### Chapter 136: Major Hiccup

Sam came out of the dimension with Jack and Watt. The duo is still in disbelief.

They didn't know what to think of what they saw in the dimension. They never expected that Sam could possess a swarm of those insects which could eat a person clean to his bones.

All this while, Sam didn't even look back, he is thinking about the information he got out of the Young master.

The information is nothing short of overwhelming. Even though, Jack and Watt are also overwhelmed but that is due to their visit to the dimension. The information shocked them but not more than the experience.

After taking some time to calm themselves down, the trio took a seat in Sam's study.

They had to process the info they got and think of ways to proceed further.

First thought Sam had when he heard the situation of underground forces is a "Well-hidden."

From what the Young master Stone heart said, there are a total of four people in every zone of these cities with same position as himself. That means in the

commoner zone, there are three more hidden bosses other than the Young master himself.

All four of them are under the orders of the Lord of their respective zones.

From what young master knew, these four lords are working together and there is a possible chance that they are working for someone.

The most important thing is these four lords are at least at Late stage Great realm cultivation and the hidden bosses working under them have Late stage Novice cultivations at least. There are even early stage Great realm cultivators in noble zone.

The main problem is that, Young master Stone heart only knew the identities of the people in charge of the Commoner zone.

So, if Sam took action, the remaining three zones would be on high alert. That makes things complicated.

First, he has to gather info on the remaining three zones candidates as well.

On that thought, all ten shadow mice are on constant duty and out of them four followed the Elder who is in charge of the Young master Stone heart, the remaining six went to the different zones to find at least one hidden boss.

After all, he has the identities of the hidden bosses of the Commoner zone with him.

The month passed just like that and the shadow mice barely got an identity of a hidden boss.

But they still weren't able to get the identities of the remaining hidden bosses due to their lack of number.

Even though, he could use the zoi termites, their intelligence to clearly identify a person will only be activated when they are at least Level 3, but their size will gather a lot of attention inside a city.



If it was a forest, he would have happily utilised the zoi termites.

Watt and Jack are practically living on the streets for the past months trying to find out the hide outs, but there seemed to be too well hidden. There seemed to be thinking that they are being targeted after they noticed the destruction of the Prostitution den and the missing of Stone heart.

While, Sam is thinking on how to get unearth these people, a message from Marquis came.

When he visited the marquis mansion, the high and righteous Marquis has a face full of worry and anger.

The report Sam asked seemed to be ready.

When both of them sat down, Marquis passed a list of names containing the officials and also the places they protected and one of the places happened to be the Prostitution den.

But the places didn't seem to tally much. Because, from what Young master stone heart said, there are four different businesses in each zone and there are total of sixteen hide outs. But the list absolutely showing twenty hideouts.

To search them all, Sam didn't have enough shadow mice. The four which left to tail the Elder are still on the same duty. The remaining lords are yet to make an appearance.

Sam also shared the info he got with the Marquis and the latter almost coughed blood in exasperation.

There are already more than ten officials who are corrupted, but now that he knew that there are more hidden bosses and when he learnt the few identities Sam traced, he couldn't contain his anger.

Almost half of the nobility was corrupted. Even if the whole family might not have involved, some core members have direct participation.

When Sam learnt of their names, he didn't know what to think of it. This empire has one of the most corrupt systems Sam has ever seen.

He didn't know what the emperor is doing at all.

"What should we do?" Marquis asked.

"I have to know how strong the most powerful person in that organisation is to decide on how to proceed."

"What do you mean? Aren't there four Lords the bosses? Are you suspecting that there is even more powerful person behind the scenes?"

Sam nodded his head. Because, in all the cities, black water has always matched the power of the ruling authority. Since, the old Marquis is the strongest one, Sam couldn't help but think that Black water must have that strong person acting.

Just as he was thinking, the attendant came and gave Marquis a message and that is the second team also came back.

Marquis led Sam to a larger meeting room where the second team are waiting, this team is full of nobles of the Marquis city and some of the sons of Counts.

They seemed to be tired and exhausted and when they saw Sam, their looks changed. They worked their assess off, by splitting up and doing the investigations.

But still, Sam defeated them.

Marquis took the reports and all they could see is that his brows are furrowed and there is an obvious disappointment in his eyes.

"How did you gather the intel?" Marquis asked and someone answered immediately.

"Lord Marquis, your second son Luther provided the intel, we don't know what method he used, but he seemed to already has certain understanding of various cities and villages under your territory. He will definitely become a great official in future."

The one who answered was a girl who is a daughter of Count. Her eyes are filled with obvious admiration. She seemed to want to highlight Luther in front of his father and get noticed by him.

But Sam noticed something different at this moment.

When the girl said that Luther is the one provided intel, Sam looked at him subconsciously, only to see that latter has a flicker of anger and anxiousness forming.

It felt like Luther doesn't want this credit. Zeke and Blue fire are also looking at their brother with excitement, but they didn't notice that flicker.

Marquis dismissed everyone of them and led Sam back to the private room. Until night, they discussed on how to go against this Black water.

At night, their discussion stopped because some messages came. One of them is from the attendant to the Marquis and another one is from a shadow mouse.

Both messages were equally surprising.

"The next phase of the examination is cancelled. Duke sent a message that the next stage will be beginning earlier, and all the candidates who passed the assessment shall report to the Dukedom capital in the next month."

Sam was stunned, that means that the initial one year phase has been reduced to six months and the last phase has been completely eliminated.

From what Marquis said before, there are going to be twenty candidates who will be promoted and only two teams came.

"I shall inform the remaining team to come back immediately." Marquis said. But Sam stopped paying attention to him. Because, he just listened to the message of the shadow mouse and that message gave him chills.

The four lords and their boss, all gathered their subordinates and are hosting a meeting right now, in an underground facility of the nearby woods. But that news would have made Sam excited because, all shadow mice would have gathered there and the intel would be with him in no time.

The problem the next statement of the shadow mice.

{Watt is captured.}

When he heard this, he immediately stood up. But he didn't react immediately.

"Sam, what happened?" Marquis asked. But got no reply.

At this moment, Sam is thinking hard.

'What happened? How did Watt got captured?'

He kept on asking himself. In one day all the situation changed.

These past few days, the underground forces are under complete lock down. Sam barely got any info even with the shadow mice involved. Even yesterday, he didn't have any info.

But in one day, the situation was changed, what brought this change? What happened exactly? What changed in this one day? This is the biggest hiccup he faced in his plans after he was reborn

Sam closed his eyes and thought of all possibilities, it has been a long, long time since he used his brain to his maximum capacity.

After a strange silence of around five minutes, Sam opened his eyes as a dangerous thought surfaced his mind.

"Where is your second son?" He asked the Marquis and the latter asked his attendants.

"He is in his quarters."

"Lead the way." Sam said without hesitation.

"But Why?"

"Will tell you later, it is urgent." Both of them moved, but when they entered the quarters Luther is not there. When they asked the servants, they only said one thing.

"Young master went inside and didn't come out since morning."

Sam suddenly had an understanding.

"I will contact you when needed. I have to leave now."

Sam said and without waiting for Marquis' reply, he disappeared on the harbinger accompanied with his shadow mouse. He arrived at the mansion and immediately called Jack over before going to his study.

At the same moment. In a deserted area of the woods, under the surface there was a huge cave illuminated dimly like a horror setting.

An old man is sitting in a large chair. Many people are standing on either side of the room and all of them are wearing some masks, within the room, there are five people who are completely injured and are on verge of death while a person is already dead.

The cause of these deaths was a person who is in centre of the room.

Watt was tied up, to a stone chair. In actuality, the chair has a lot of inscriptions which are restricting his cultivation.

His face has a lot of bruises and a cut was formed on his right eyebrow from where the blood is leaking and even fell on Watt's coat.

He has minimum combat power, but his eyes are unyielding and ferocious. He doesn't look like a person who was injured at all.

That is the reason the old man didn't let anyone remove the coat and rings on Watt's hands.

They caught him with great difficulty and if they gave away a moment of gap to take those items away and untie him, he will definitely take at least three lives along with him.

"Are you going to tell me or not?" The Old man asked a question which he has probably repeated many times.

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

Chapter 137: Leave this place and you might have a chance to live

The Old man has burly physique with robust appearance. He has a thick beard and moustache.

His clothes aren't that expensive either. He is just like any other ordinary old man.

"You have great talent to be at your cultivation at this age, your battle prowess is also great." The Old man looked at the five half-dead and the dead body in the corner. He continued after that brief pause.

"Why don't you tell me what I need and I will let you join us. Even though, we keep low profile, since you took part in defeating those Count city organisations you should know our strengths.

Just tell me who your boss is.

Who is Sam working under and who is targeting Black water?"

That's right, the old man is the in charge of the Black water organisation in this city and he is the guy who Sam wished he wasn't present in this city.

The secret boss who is in the same level as the Old Marquis, a mage in the stage beyond the Grand Realm cultivation. A Nascent mage. (A/N We will talk about this cultivation stage later.)

Watt looked at the old man and remaining core members with a condescending gaze. He is looking at them with obvious disdain.

For the past hour, he was tortured and healed many times, his legs were broken, his eyes were poked, he was flayed, he was stabbed. But they were unable to get a single word out of his mouth.

The surroundings of his chair covered by his skin and blood. His face became pale.

Watt spat out some saliva mixed with blood. These injuries are from the recent beatings.

"Old man, I don't have any info for you but I can give you an advice."

The Old man raised an eyebrow. These are the first words that Watt spoke after all this time; he was tortured. His interest was immediately piqued.

"What would that be?"

"If you leave this place at this moment, you might have a chance to live. Within few minutes, you will all be dead."

Everyone was stunned by his words.

A prisoner, no less a Novice with his cultivation restricted, tortured, healed and tortured again is not giving his information rather giving a warning and to a person who is hundreds or even thousands of times stronger than him.

"Hahahahahahahah....."

Everyone couldn't help burst out laughing and even Old man chuckled before saying sarcastically.

"Do tell me, who is going to kill me?"

"You will know soon enough."

"Do you know what you are going to know, that is to keep your mouth on hold and think before you speak." He looked at a young man near Watt who is holding a dagger and said coldly.

"Flay his face."

The atmosphere changed immediately. Flaying ones face is cruellest torture and particularly when ones cultivation is restricted. If his mental state collapsed, he can at least faint, but this Watt guy never even fainted.

The young man with a dagger moved forward and slowly started flaying Watt's face. Blood started dripping on his clothes.

Skin is dropping on the floor. Scene is too much for even these criminals.

But what made them afraid is not the blood and skin, rather Watt's expression.

Under that pain and blood, he is not even blinking his eyes, there is not even a single hint of pain in his eyes.

Those eyes, are just like before. Focused, proud, arrogant, ferocious, cold like a Falcon. He is looking at the old man without even a flinch.

There are 31 people in this room apart from Watt.

The Old man

Four Grand realm cultivators

16 Great realm cultivators

10 Novice cultivators and out of them six Novices are taken down by Watt.

If a normal Novice was surrounded by this force, he would definitely spill all the beans without even torture.



But Watt is looking them dead in the eye while his face is being flayed.

He is like an inhumane figure devoid of feelings and emotions.

All the members in the room are suddenly feeling nervous.

At this exact moment, a shadow mouse is moving in its shadow state in high speed.

When the shadow entered the underground cave through the secret entrance and blended in the shadows of the people, Sam activated his perception as he looked at the scene.

He looked at the half-flayed face of Watt whose eyes are still glowing ferociously.

Sam suddenly felt his tremble. He didn't expect Watt's situation is like this. He knew that situation wouldn't be optimistic, that is why he moved as soon as possible.

He doesn't have any helpers and also can't trust anyone particularly when he has a very dangerous speculation in his mind.

When he saw Watt, he couldn't help but feel his rage bottling up. He scanned the room and looked at the Old man sitting in his chair looking at Watt as if he was watching a show. One look and Sam could tell he is the boss.

Sam then looked at the four Grand realm cultivators. They are all early stage Grand realm cultivators.

His main threat is the old man, then these four Grand realm cultivators. As for Great realm cultivators, if he could handle the Old man, they can be handled easily.

Jack is also within the dimension, he couldn't see what is happening outside, but when he saw Sam's face, he could understand that the situation is not good at all.

Right now, Sam's face is full of rage for a split second and the very next moment, his face became eerily calm, the air around him seemed to be frozen.

Jack then saw Sam opening his eyes and disappearing on the spot.

Sam reappeared in the second floor, right now, the time is not his friend. He has to move as fast as he can.

He took out a big log of tree and then the spikes and chains which locked up the hydra appeared on the floor.

He didn't have enough time to study these chains, so he doesn't know if there are in a working condition. But he could only count on this, if he has to take care of this situation.

Sam used the Reaper sword to cut the log into a pike.

He created ten holes in which the spikes will be inserted. Apart from them there is another hole on the flat end of the pike.

Sam took out a large energy cell and placed it inside the hole of flat end.

He held an inscription brush and started etching the log with many spirit absorbing formations. He has to make sure that he succeeds in one try and the formation works properly so that he can make sure that Watt can be saved without much damage.

Otherwise, he only has one more way, which is a little risky for Watt.

Sam inscribed several reinforcement inscriptions. His brain and body are working on full swing. He is sweating profusely.

He started picking the chains and inserting the spikes one by one on the holes he made on the log.

The spikes didn't enter the log much, the holes are small and only a small point has entered log.

But they were held themselves in the holes. Even though, they might not last long, they will be held enough time for him to deal with these guys.

After his preparations were done, Sam left the place and came out of the tower and checked the perception outside.

That guy was done with Watt, but the latter was still stubborn. His muscle fibres were fully exposed, even the air will sting.

This time, the Old man didn't let healer heal Watt.

Sam ordered the shadow mouse to move around.

He let all the shadow mice in this room to enter the divine dimension. The only shadow mouse that is out is one that is carrying the crystal.

The shadow mouse is going to be the most crucial link in this battle. He thanked the guy who is in charge that the cave is actually dimly lit and shadows are decent. The light is actually from normal lamps.

He doesn't know, why the other party are using these types of lamps, maybe they are creating a façade. If by any chance their hide out was discovered, the person might even think that this place is out of order and nobody is using it for a long time.

This is the only reason Sam could think of. But it is helpful to him.

On Sam's order, the shadow mouse moved. While the whole room, was being silent and all of them are looking at Watt, two people's expressions changed.

One of them is the Old man. He is looking at a spot in front of the Grand realm cultivator. He could sense some energy fluctuations, which he couldn't understand and suddenly a blue crystal appeared in the air at that spot.

The second person is Watt. He has a cold smirk on his flayed face, the smirk with that blood looked really terrifying. Before, they could make sense of what is happening.

A small glass vile filled with a violet colour liquid was thrown at the face of the Grand realm cultivator. He subconsciously let the liquid enter his mouth, nose and skin.

The Old man frowned and was about to reach out to the blue crystal, but suddenly a flash of shadow took the crystal away.

The room was in chaos. The Grand realm cultivator seemed to be infected by that liquid. The Old man could see that his life is in danger.

He closed his eyes and spread his perception to search for the blue crystal, but he couldn't find it.

Because, at this moment, the shadow mouse in its shadow form completely merged in the shadow of this old man himself.

The spiritual sense could only sense the souls and the other tangible things. Shadow is not one of them. At most the spiritual sense can act as normal perception technique and look at shadows and their movements, but it couldn't sense the anomaly in a shadow, at least not at Old man's level.

After old man retracted his spiritual sense, the blue crystal moved appeared again, but this time, the old man moved immediately, but the shadow took the crystal away.

But the worst part is that not only did the crystal escaped, it reached two targets this time and these two targets are Grand realm cultivators.

The game continued. The Old man completely kept his spiritual sense on. But at this moment, he sensed a shadow moving in a corner of the room, when he moved towards that direction though, he heard a scream behind him.

"Ahhh.."

Another Grand realm cultivator was done. Their spiritual energy masks are only for disguising, they are not useful for protecting themselves at all.

Now all the Grand realm cultivators were down, they are trying their best to fight off against the poison but they are becoming weak in seconds.

All the remaining people are exchanging glances.

"hahahahahaha..."

A laugh suddenly interrupted the horror filled silence.

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

Chapter 138: How do you want to Die?

"Hahahahahaha...."

Watt is laughing like a psycho with blood all over his face.

"Idiots." He scolded everyone in the room making them infuriated.

"Do you want to die?" One of them asked with fury.

"Moron, I already told you guys to f.u.c.k off from this place when you still had a chance, now you are all fish on the chopping board, lambs waiting for slaughter and you still have guts to threaten me. I DARE YOU TO KILL ME."

Watt shouted as he looked at the people in the room, even the old man is being frightened. Even though, he is not showing it on his face, he is really afraid of that small crystal and that shadow.

This is the fear of unknown. He mustered up his courage and shouted in the room.

"Who is that coward, sneaking up on us, I dare you come and face me."

When the old man said these words, the remaining members suddenly felt a little courageous and started taunting.

"Come out you bloody coward."

"Come face us, if you have guts."

"Come on fight us like a man."

When they were taunting, the blue crystal appeared again and immediately four people are sprawling on the floor.

The room went silent. They didn't dare to make a noise.

The Old man is concentrating so much that veins popped out on his forehead and he is drenched in sweat.

But he noticed around five shadows moving and before he could make a move, another five people collapsed.

He was again disturbed by the screams and by the time he recovered his concentration, shadows disappeared.

He moved his hands and a wave of water appeared on the floor, he wanted to use this to fish out that blue crystal and shadows, but he wasn't able to find out anything. At this moment, there is a shadow merged within the shadow of the lamp on the wall.

"Come out, we can talk, otherwise I will kill him." The Old man pointed at Watt as he spoke. But as soon as his words were finished, six Great realm cultivators were attacked.

He immediately shut his mouth.

"Old man, you better learn how to hold your mouth and think before you speak." When Watt replied in exact same words, the remaining members immediately became nervous.

The Old man is looking at Watt in a deep thought. He cannot use an Area of effect skill because of his companions.

To leave this place is not an option as there is no telling whether their target has someone backing him or not. If there is an ambush, things would get messy.

He wasn't able to find out, what is that thing that is pestering them and even if he can get rid of it.

While he was thinking, he suddenly sensed a fluctuation behind him and when he turned around, he saw the blue crystal there and before he could react, a big foot ball size white figure emerged from the crystal and bit him on his abdomen (Dantian).

Before he could react, he could feel the spiritual energy being leaked out of his body, when he was about to move, the white figure disappeared, everyone was stunned.

The Old man, was in a hurry because the bite was near his spiritual core, so he didn't even see the fact was blue crystal was here.

His subordinates doesn't even dare to come near him and took a step away as they looked at him.

Before they could make sense of the situation, something even more astounding happened.

A small highly concentrated energy object came out of thin air and exploded on the wound of the old man.

The wound opened up even more and before he could react,

A wooden pike which was pierced by several metal spikes attached to chains came out of thin air along with a Black figure.

Sam pierced the pike in the wound near the spiritual core of the Old man. Even though, he couldn't reach the spiritual core directly due to his prowess,

the damage is not something to be taken easily when it was done of the wound.

When the pike pierced, Sam started throwing the other ends of the spikes immediately.

Some, pierced through the people and some pierced into the walls and floor. But within no time, all ten spikes were thrown out accurately and the runes on them started lighting up.

All of this happened in a split second. Before Sam was about to hit by the Old man's attack, he activated the inscriptions of the wooden pike and vanished from the spot as he entered the dimension again.

The Old man sent a water bullet on that spot but only hit the air, he was about to make another move.

But then only he noticed that he cannot channel his spiritual energy anymore. His energy has been leaking out and the pike is being sucking his energy.

He looked around and saw that the members are also locked inside the formation and they weren't even able to escape.

Then only Sam came out of the formation along with Jack, they swiftly took the remaining vials and threw them at Great Realm cultivators, even if they tried to block, there is nothing then do.

As long as the venom enters their system they are doomed.

Sam took out his reaper sword and started claiming their lives while they are still in frenzy.

Only the last one was able to make some fight, but his will was totally destroyed when he saw his boss without any movement.

As for Novices, he left them to Jack, who used his sword and venom at the same time to subdue them.



Sam specifically asked him to subdue them. As long as they are not killed immediately it is okay.

The Oldman didn't care about his subordinates anymore, he is trying to shake of the pike, but he wasn't able to do so, as the formation is in full effect.

Even though, the energy input is low, since the restriction is also low, the formation worked.

Sam's greatest worry was this, but he still has a contingency plan.

He walked towards Watt and removed the restrictions. He started healing him, he was mixed with complicated emotions. He knew that Watt was loyal, but he never expected this much loyalty.

What touched him most was that the other party believed him unconditionally. Even when he is facing a Nascent Realm cultivator, even when he is facing a bunch of Grand realm cultivators, Great Stage cultivators all together which is a far more powerful force than Sam himself, he still believed him.

The Proud and arrogant look, that fearlessness which stemmed from the belief in Sam's ability, no one in this world can ask for a better subordinate, follower, friend.

The skin on Watt's face was healing rapidly and soon his face is back to normal. Sam gave a pill to Watt which he obtained from the loot; this is to recover his spiritual energy.

After Watt recovered, Sam finally focussed on the Old man. He didn't say anything. One look and he could say that this is the Black water's work.

"Do you want to deal with him or do you want me to deal with him?" Sam asked nonchalantly.

"I want the one who gave the info, not this guy." Watt replied.

Sam walked towards the Novices who are trying to fight against the venom. The venom used on them is actually not the pure hydra blood, rather a very very diluted one.

They are okay for now.

But slowly, their spiritual energy masks are being deactivated as Sam waited there, and soon he found the face he was looking for.

"Luther." Sam called out as he looked at the most low-key son of the Marquis. The one who is famous for not having any ambitions, one who is famous for not having conflicts, the one who is famous for being amiable.

This guy is part of the Black water.

Sam already got some suspicions when he heard about him gathering intel and him being nervous about his father learning about it.

As far as Sam knew, there is only one big change that could affect his progress and capturing of Watt in the city and that is the arrival of this team.

If the Black water directly captured Watt without a second thought, they should have known about Sam's mission placement, which apparently tallied with the timings of destruction of their branches in the Count cities.

There is only one way, the Black water can learn of this and that is one of the hidden bosses of the younger generation are part of this organisation and from his earlier suspicions, Sam narrowed down to only one person.

Luther.

Sam let out Sky and said to Jack.

"Both of you go and bring ask Marquis to come here." Jack walked to a corner and pushed a lever which opened a stair case leading to an abandoned cave inside the forest. He flew off along with Sky.

Sam turned to the Old man who was completely restrained in the formation. Sam truly loved this formation chains, because, they don't require him to be in a higher level to use as they feed on the victim's energy.

"So, old man, how do you want to die?" Sam asked as he looked at the Old man dead in the eye.

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

### Chapter 139: Payback

The Old man looked at Sam without blinking. His face is filled with pain, and he is sweating.

His energy is being drained every second and his wound continuously bleeding is not helping either.

Sam has brainstormed a lot for this to succeed.

He carefully planned step by step. Even though, it didn't take long but that doesn't mean his effort is less.

For the plan to succeed, he used the shadow mice to the maximum of their ability.

First step is to confuse everyone in the room and create a fear of unknown. He has to make sure that shadow mice clearly followed his orders to teeth without any hiccups.

And they did.

Second step is that he has to create a thought that his attacks have a pattern. That is why, the old man didn't react immediately when he sneaked up on his back.

Sam only attacked his subordinates one by one in order to create an imaginary pattern which they thought he is following.

The Old man himself subconsciously thought that he is not the target, because Sam initially didn't target him directly even when he had a chance, so he assumed that the blue crystal and the shadow doesn't have the ability to attack him.

That only made him drop his guard down instinctively which helped Sam to do what he had done.

He even placed an energy cell to activate the formation in case the formation failed to draw the spiritual energy from the old man directly.

Now, the old man is captured without even a chance to move.

"You don't know what you are getting yourself into boy. Even if you kill me, do you think you can live longer. If you continue this, no matter who is behind you, you will die eventually." The Old man said in a weak voice.

"Do tell me what I am getting myself into?" Sam replied rather sarcastically.

"You can mock me all you want for now. That arrogance will not last long if you go against black water."

"So, you are saying that Black water is so powerful that I would die if I go against it." Sam said in same tone.

"You would you wish you would die." The Old man said clearly infuriated by Sam's mockery.

"I took down the Black water branch in the Falcon cliff city when I just barely entered Novice stage and killed your Great mage expert you placed there.

And after a few months, I am a Late stage novice and a Nascent mage is right in front of me completely restrained, his life and death hanging on my beck and call.

You have the guts to threaten with your organisation. You should look at your standard before you warn me. Bunch of trash." Sam sneered as he took out a chair from his storage and sat on it with his legs crossed.

"You guys might be the biggest underground force in the empire or even the continent, heck even the whole world. But if this is really the standard of your organisation you better save your pep talk.

Because, you are not worthy."

When Sam said these words, the face of the Old man turned red in embarrassment.

"Watt, tie him up to that chair." Sam said as he pointed at Luther.

Watt tied him up. Luther's face is filled with panic and despair. He didn't know that Sam could catch them like this and even destroy them within minutes.

Now, when he looked at Sam's eyes, he almost peed his pants. Because, the idea of abducting Watt is his.

He clearly knew that there is something up with this competition and they couldn't touch Sam, so he gave an idea to catch Watt and get the info out of him.

But Watt turned out to be a monster, he killed a person on the spot and almost killed other five. If not for the intervention of the Great mage they would have definitely failed to catch this guy.

He thought that the plan was a success but because he didn't know that Sam has a way to track them down just after a while of the kidnap.

Sam just stared at this guy silently, he didn't even blink and just looked on coldly. Behind Luther the Oldman who is restrained is also looking at Sam and wasn't able to see what is going on that fellow's mind.

After some silent waiting, foot steps can be heard from the stairs. Everyone in the room looked at the direction except for Sam and Watt.

Marquis and Jack came inside leaving Sky outside.

"Sam, what is happening here?" Marquis asked as soon as he entered the room but when he saw his son tied up to the chair, he didn't know what to think of it, his first thought was that Sam was pissed off by his son and the former is taking action.

But when he looked at the Old man, he immediately became solemn. The Old man is clearly a Nascent stage cultivator, but his energy is being leaking constantly and he is becoming weaker and weaker.

Sam didn't look at the Marquis and said. "You better ask your son, what is going on here."

Luther didn't even dare to look at his father much less talk.

Watt looked at the silent father-son duo as he sneered.

"Your son, an honourable member of Black water is presented right in front of you."

When Marquis heard these words, he became more dejected than angry. He liked his second son most because of his first and third son, doesn't know how to be humble at all, they are ambitious, in fact, too ambitious that their ambitions are beyond their intellect and ability.

His second son, was always content with what he has and always thought of the ways to maximise his own limited resources.

And those habits are the only ones that let him get caught now. He used his resources in Black water to perform in the test and that small action led to this situation.

Marquis looked at Sam, who stayed silent all the while and then looked at Watt clearly asking about what is the situation all about.

When Watt recounted everything, Sam stood up, looked at Marquis and said.

"What I am about to do, might make you hate me and make us both enemies, of course that depends on how you think about it.

If I do it in your absence and you find out later, and come at me to take revenge. I don't have enough patience to deal with all that." He paused and gestured Watt.

Watt took a step towards Luther, while Sam took out a large energy cell gesturing Jack to take a step back.

Watt took out two cards which are made of Silver meteorite sand and moved.

"Father Save me, Please father save me." Luther shouted on top of his lungs.

At first, he resigned to his fate and accepted his death, but when he looked at Watt's cold eyes, he remembered how much torture Watt went through and felt dread. He peed his pants as he asked for his father's help.

"You are too noisy." Before Marquis could say something, Watt cut the tongue of Luther halting his screams for help.

Watt started circling the chair as he started cutting and slashing all over his body. He didn't even have a way to scream his pain out due to tongue's state.

Marquis was about make a move, but he suddenly sensed an enormous killing intent. He looked at Sam who looked at him.

Even though, the other party didn't say a word, he could understand the message.

'You make a move and you die.'

Sam is actually planning to do so. All he has to do is, make the whole energy cell collapse by destabilizing it. With in the time period of explosion, he has to drag Watt and Jack into the divine dimension along with.

The remaining people will die for all he cares.

Marquis looked at Sam and then looked at the Old man, he didn't make a move and said.

"How about I execute him in public? I will kill him myself. Please ask him to stop, is it necessary to make him go through this much torture?" Marquis asked in grief.

His son, is being slashed right in front of him but he cannot do anything about it. Even if his son deserved this, he as a father rather not have him go through this.

"I don't care if you will kill him yourself nor for your public execution. All I believe in is the payoff that I can give.

Because of your son, my subordinate suffered. He can only blame himself."

By the time, he was done with his words, the screams became louder, Watt is done with almost all the outer layer of Luther.

His metallic cards, were completely coated in blood, but he didn't stop, there is an unsettling rage in his eyes, he kept on moving and moving.

The flesh over the bones started to fall down layer by layer.

"Waaaawaaaaaaa....."

"Bwaaaaaa." Luther's incomprehensible screams of agony. Marquis closed his eyes and tears started streaming down.



Soon, Luther's screams died down as his soul left his body. His corpse stayed limp on the chair. Marquis looked at the skeleton which has some parts of flesh and even some internal organs are being visible.

Sam left Marquis crying and walked towards the Old man who is gulping in his nervousness. After all, he is the one who ordered the punishments on Watt.

The informer himself has suffered this fate, what about him?

Sam closed in and asked in a low voice almost in a whisper.

"Are you thinking about what you are going to face?"

The Oldman subconsciously nodded his head.

"You will see."

Sam took out his Blood collector and pierced the man near his heart as he started collecting the blood.

After almost half of the blood is drawn, Sam took a step back and let the queen out.

The queen bit him on the neck for a long time slowly absorbing the spiritual energy. The life force started to leak out. His robust body already became weak after all the suffering, now he almost became a bag of bones.

Just as he was on verge of dying, the queen left him and with a wave of hand, Queen termite is replaced with three Queen locusts.

They started gorging the flesh off of his body mainly the internal organs.

Finally the normal insects came out and started eating the residual flesh only leaving clean bones. Soon, the formation died down.

Sam kept the chains away.

He walked away with Watt and Jack leaving a crying yet terrified Marquis in the room.

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

Chapter 140: You are worth more than any reason

Sam didn't speak on his way back. Jack is even more nervous and he didn't even dare to breathe.

Now only did he understand what kind of freaks he is accompanying. He kind of know what Sam is like.

But he never thought that Watt is this dangerous. He didn't even flinch when his face is being flayed. Even though, Jack didn't see the process, he saw the injuries after he came out.

He is like some kind of psycho.

This Boss and subordinate are both one of a kind.

Day by day, he is feeling more and more glad that he didn't make Sam his enemy. But now that he knew a lot of his secrets, he is getting worried.

Even though, he knew that Sam trusts him, there is a small fear deep inside, if one day if he ever become suspicious and Sam decides to eliminate him, does he have a chance to escape?

Sam also guessed what he is thinking, but he didn't have time to care about what is going on his mind.

He is currently thinking about his past life, he did see a character similar to Watt, in fact he is the same person he remembered when he saw the two escaping siblings in the six months isolation competition.

He never thought, he would another person like this, he desperately needs to find a way to vent out his emotions otherwise, he wouldn't be normal anytime soon.

After entering his mansion, Sam entered the tower and holed up for some time, he forged, started fighting the simulated battle, he only came out after he was completely exhausted.

Watt is sitting still in his room since he came back. He might have put up a strong front but he did take a lot of damage, he is completely exhausted both mentally and physically.

A lot has happened within a day.

When Sam came out, he went to the backyard near the lake, he didn't wear his coat, his pants and even his vest.

He sat in his shorts while keeping as he placed his legs inside the lake.

His upper body is n.a.k.e.d as he felt the cold breeze on his scar filled skin. The scars from the battle with Cougar family are all there, which he deliberately left.

He started at the starry sky as he tried to blank his thoughts.

Inside the mansion, all the people are thinking on what happened to Sam, they knew that Sam got a call from the Marquis while Jack and Watt went to do something he instructed.

They went on with their daily routine and when they were wondering what happened to them, three of them came together but they were surprised to see their condition.

Sam's expression is cold, Jack seemed to be frightened completely as for Watt, he is completely exhausted, even the playful Philip didn't dare to fool around.

After a long while, they rounded up Jack with a barrage of questions, which he wasn't able to answer at all, if their operation against black water is informed to them, he didn't even know how they would react and he didn't even want to tell them.

In actual fact, it is his revenge plan and now it almost became war between Sam and the Black Water.

At least he played a part in the Count cities, but now he didn't even know what to make of today's situation.

He is even thinking of asking Sam to stop this, but he didn't know how to approach this topic.

After fending off all the members by evading their questions, but there is one concern, Sam is staying at the lake for long and he didn't know if he should approach him.

So, since he didn't dare to approach, there is one thing he can do and that is to inform Watt who is the centre of the situation.

Sam became like this after he saw how Watt suffered.

So, all he can do is let them solve this matter themselves.

When Watt heard that Sam is like this, he went towards the lake.

When Sam heard the footsteps, he didn't even turn around to look at who it is, because, he knew that only Watt can dare to meet him when he is in this condition.

Watt stopped a few steps away from him, Sam laid down on his back as he gestured Watt to sit.

He sat down and didn't say anything, after a brief silence, Sam started speaking.

"Watt, have you ever wondered why I am like this?"

Watt didn't answer at all, though he was confused what is his boss talking.

"Have you ever wondered why a fifteen-year-old country bumpkin have these many abilities, who can forge, can fight, has these many trump cards? Didn't you even have a single doubt at all?"

"Those are irrelevant to me." This time Watt answered. Even if the answer is short, Sam got the point.

What is the point of wondering and doubting where his boss got his abilities? He is still his boss no matter what. There is no use pondering things that are irrelevant to him.

"I don't belong to this world." Sam suddenly said. He desperately wants to let this out, but he didn't find a person who is worthy of this trust.

Watt was stunned for a second but didn't know what to say. Sam continued.

"You may not believe me, but I am from a different world. There one's financial strength, cunning mind, excellent intelligence, wit all of these trumps one's physical strength, there is only one exception though, if your physical strength is the top of the world then only there would be a chance for that person.

Normal fighters are only for people's entertainment, the more stronger fighters are for rich people's beck and call.

In that world, a normal seventy year old man without any physical strength to walk on his own can accumulate the wealth with only his wit, a person like that rules over the commoners without them even knowing that he is playing with their lives and the most pitiful thing is, he can even order around a prideful soldier who can kill himself for sake of his country without batting an eye.

That world is a place where a normal person lives peacefully by trusting the laws.

And the ironic thing is that they don't know that people who make the laws for them don't even care about the very laws they make.

The world where a person is distinguished by a very fickle quality called wealth.

But in that same fickle world, there is no difference between the two extremes, the extreme point on the top with full of money and power and the lowest extreme point where people kill each other for a piece of bread."

Sam paused for a second and took a deep breath as he remembered his life on earth. Watt however, was stunned, because, he can never imagine that kind of place, how can there be a wealthy person without any physical strength.

In this world, he would be killed in a second for his wealth.

But Sam continued his story.

"In that world, I lived in all stages of society, I climbed my way through the ranks, I had many identities, when I am at my peak, in the world of light my single thought was worth fortunes and in the dark world my single word is law.

But in both worlds, I lost two most important people, the first one in the dark world, he died protecting me, and the second one in the light world, because I was unable to protect her.

After taking revenge for them, I lost all the reason for living, you know, when I was about to die, I really don't have any regrets, I am also quite happy that maybe just maybe if there was an afterlife, I could meet these two people.

But the reality slapped me in the face.

Just after I died, a bloke who I never saw, whose power is beyond my imagination, just placed me in this world without even giving me a reason.

At first, I just wanted to live this life just for the sake of living, but the thought that someone just put me here without even my consent almost killed me, that is the only reason that kept me moving forward.

To find out why I am here and if the reason is worth it or not, but today I found another reason to live."

He sat up and looked at horizons, before speaking.

"I don't know if I am a person worth dying for, but I would consider I am not, however, you are ready to do that, so I think even if whatever reason I am here for is worth it or not I think you are worth living and accompanying for.

A man like you, who knows how to repay a drop of water with a spring, is worth more than any reason."

Sam stood up and Watt followed suit.

He took out a red coloured metallic card and passed it to Watt, there is Watt's W symbol on one side and Sam's symbol on the other.

"I don't know how you see me as, boss, friend, relative, whatever it is, remember that for me from now on you are irreplaceable. You will always be my side no matter how far I reach, no matter what I face I will face it with you."

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

### Chapter 141: Holing Up

The next day, the whole city was in turmoil.

Marquis summoned the whole city for an assembly in the stadium where Sam made his demonstration for his weapon shop opening.

Almost all the citizens gathered.

Marquis stood on the stage with a desolate look.

He took a look at all the audience and took a deep breath before saying.

"Yesterday, I found that there are many officials and my second son, working with an evil organisation who operate the illegal prostitution, drugs, assassinations and all kinds of evil deeds.

After looking into the matter and obtaining proper evidence, I personally raided the place and after confirming the truth I executed them immediately.

So, I want to say one thing, those who harm the society and the citizens of the empire, no matter who it is, they shall be executed and I hereby order all the remaining members of this organisation to surrender.

If you surrender, you will be given a chance after doing your time in the jail, if you don't then you better pray that we will not catch you or else, you will be executed on the spot."

After a big applause, he dismissed the assembly and went back to the Marquis mansion.

"How dare you kill my son? And you dare to label him as a part of some evil organisation. You, sick bastard. Did those bitches pillow talk you do this? He doesn't even compete for your position and he didn't even go against that Zeke's business. Why did you kill him?

Is it because, he doesn't benefit you anyway? You bastard."

As soon as he entered his personal room, he was hit by a barrage of words from his screaming second wife.

He didn't know what to say and just stayed silent. He has obtained enough evidence to convince her, but he was also afraid, that if she can bear that heart break. After all, all three kids are closer to their mothers than him and that is even more true in case of the second son.

"Why are you not talking?" \*Pah\* She slapped him in his face directly.



Only at this moment did he lift his head to look at her face. She is a beautiful woman and so are the two other sisters but of three of them, she is the gentlest one.

Of all three of his wives, the first one is a person who is too wilful and the third one is too scheming. Out of all three, the second wife is the only one who acts normally and now she is not like her usual self at all.

He finally opened his mouth.

"You know me better than that. I might not love you but that is also the case with your two sisters, if I have to be blunt, you three are my liabilities which I cannot get rid of. As for the children, I treat them equally and I take my responsibility as a father.

Don't even raise the question of me being biased or swayed by pillow talk, you should know better than anyone how many times you three have a chance to do pillow talk to even have a chance to sway me.

As for your son's death, I only have one thing to say, he only brought this upon himself. He mixed with wrong people and targeted the worst person he could possibly mess with. If I give you anymore details your heart won't be able to take it.

Just deny everything and live in peace."

He didn't even wait for her reaction after finishing his piece.

He has a lot of things to do and one of them is meeting Sam. So, he sent a messenger to arrange a meeting. It is not suitable for both of them to meet openly.

The announcement he made is not detailed and many officials are still having speculations on what really happened, if he meets a Rank 5 Artisan, then there might be someone who can draw some seemingly impossible, theories.

They decided to meet at a secret room under the Marquis mansion. It has an underground path connecting to the woods.

Sam and Watt went out of the city and went to spot where this underground entrance was. After walking for about an hour, they entered a dimly lit room where Marquis is sitting alone.

He gestured Sam to sit and after a brief silence, he finally spoke.

"After you left the place, I found something over there."

He took out three spatial rings. Sam could easily guess what they are. The three spatial rings of the Black water. One with the rewards, the second one with the spiritual stones which is also the income of the organisation, the third one is the resources.

Sam didn't take them immediately and just looked at Marquis who took out around thirty spatial rings and placed them on the table.

These are the spatial rings of the people you killed; it also includes the ring of the Old man.

But I took my son's ring. I hope you don't mind."

Sam didn't talk and gestured Watt to collect the rings.

"Where are the scrolls?" He asked.

Marquis placed another spatial ring on the table.

"I read the contents. I never heard of this organisation before."

Sam didn't say anything and just took all the spatial rings and stood up.

"Is there anything else?"

He asked as he looked at Marquis.

"Nothing, I will just add his name to the eliminated candidates and you won't have to worry about those guys targeting you. As for going to the dukedom, we need to start after fifteen days and after going there, please do take caution against General Spark.

He is the father of my wives and with your beef with Zeke, my first wife might have already given him a message and he might target you."

"Thanks" Sam said simply and left with Watt.

Marquis slumped in his chair. He wanted to see how Sam is doing, he wanted to see if he is at least a bit nervous to meet a stronger person, whose son was killed by him. He wanted to see if he is at least a bit afraid.

But from what he saw, he is not even a least bit afraid. He is as confident as he always was.

After the meeting, Sam and Watt left the place. He didn't check the things in the spatial ring immediately. He knew for sure that Marquis wouldn't do anything funny by pocketing some loot.

When he came out of the tunnel and went to the woods, he went back to his mansion and holed up inside the divine dimension. He has a new thought and this can be commercialised in the Dukedom city.

So, he immediately went inside the tower.

After last night, he pulled himself together and he is already thinking of new projects.

Apart from that, he is also thinking of doing some research on cultivation. Even though, the Marquis said that the phase was cancelled, there might be a reason for them to assign a whole six months just for studying.

So, he can be occupied for next fifteen days, till they started their journey or rather the 150 days in the tower.

He checked the spatial ring of the meteorite sands and he got a delightful surprise.

There are more than 100 cubes of meteorite sand and most of it is Grey meteorite sand which occupied more than 80 cubes, the remaining is the silver meteorite sand.

Even though, he can do a lot of things with the Silver meteorite sand, the Grey meteorite sand is not enough, he planned a lot of things for that, and the plan is a large one.

But he has one application for this Grey sand and that is to make an anvil and some hammers of different sizes.

After making that, he forged for more than fifteen days inside the tower and the rest of the days, he just stayed in the library and occasionally, he went to the simulation room to test some theories.

He carefully studied numerous cultivation arts, he studied the circulation of various meridians and the affects of the spiritual energy circulation on the autonomy.

Soon, he was hooked.

These cultivation techniques opened a new world for him and when he studied the cultivation specific battle techniques, he was even more amused.

His thirst for knowledge started acting up.

He started experimenting with the simulations on how these things work, because, if he can understand these things, he could open a new door for myriad of possibilities.

He has already planned on making use of his technology along with this cultivation. He almost forgot the rest of the world and got too involved with these theories.

But there is one thing he is unsatisfied with and that is there are too many racks of divine wills that has information with cultivation techniques, cultivation specific battle fields.

He was disappointed that he was unable to continue with his exploration.

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

### Chapter 142: To the Dukedom Capital

Fourteen days later.

Sam came out of the tower; he is very reluctant to come out. But he has to move even if he doesn't want to do so.

When he came back, all of them looked at him with surprise.

Sam is not like his usual self. His eyes that are looking at the surroundings doesn't seem to be looking at them, he seemed to be thinking about something entirely different and he kept on muttering something like a madman.

His confidence was nowhere to be seen; he didn't even have a proper attention on his surroundings as he walked towards the lake with his lost senses.

Only after he jumped into the pool did he calm down a bit. This is Sam in a zone, it has been a long time since he was like this and it is extremely difficult to get out of this state of mind.

But he never hated this madman state, not only this, he never hated any part of him both physically mentally.

He accepted all his flaws and drawbacks along with his plus points and he would never change it for anyone.

Even thought, it might seem ironic that someone is not willing to change his flaws even after he identified them, he didn't want to do so, because from the

past life's childhood till death of all those twenty five years more than half of his life was under someone's control.

His food, his health, his exercise, his attire and even his learning was under someone's control. Sam has found something new to learn and every time he did that he would have to show many reasons that it is useful to his 'controller', if he learnt this in one way or other before he got the approval.

So, when the major part of his life was in someone's control, he found out that his character was the only thing that is within his control.

Thus, he just wanted to keep it like that. He would never change it for social norms and conventions. Only if a person is worth it for him to change its character, he would do so.

Many people might think he is arrogant and he is behaving as if the world is revolving around him. But what Sam believed is, if you don't treat yourself special and don't have any confidence in you, then never ever expect someone to treat you that way.

And if anyone does that, there are only two conditions first one is the unconditional love and the second one is that person might have designs on you in one way or other and he might be boosting your ego to destroy you.

Sam swam in the lake for his heart's content and when he saw that no one is near the lake, he called out Mia.

The little hydra was already a level 1 and is growing faster and faster. When she came out, it immediately jumped at Sam and started snuggling.

Sam threw all the care for the world and started playing with Mia. They just played inside the water for hours.

After coming out of the water, Sam wasn't satisfied and took out the formation flags. He placed layers up on layers of concealing formations and even activated the formation discs.

He let out all the beasts, panthers, Yanwu, Sky, ape and Mia.

He doesn't know what is going to happen in the Dukedom capital, so he just wanted to enjoy some peace with his companions.

The two panthers pinned him to ground and started licking him in the face. It has been a long time since the little guys got his attention. Inside the dimension they only have themselves to play with and don't have much to do.

Yanwu or Sky would give food to them and they would run around, roll around, mess up some herbs that are planted, ruffle Yanwu's feathers and run away.

They are just like any other kids.

Sam called over Watt and asked him to bring over a large amount of food from the restaurant.

In an hour, Watt also joined them with a lot of food.

Sam didn't talk much all he did was play with the little beasts, panthers and Mia. He even let the Queen bugs out.

While relaxing Sam saw something interesting. Both the panthers are acting like superiors to Mia and are teaching her manners.

He couldn't help but chuckle. Even though, they became hybrid because of the fire poison, both the panthers don't have much potential as Mia for now, after all she is a mythical beast.

He imagined how Mia becoming a behemoth sized beast and looking down on the now superior Panthers and shook his head with a laugh.

But the problem is that Mia doesn't like to stay on the land for a lot of time and Panthers being the fire type is making it hard for her. Then only, he thought that it would be a good idea to capture a few water type beasts to have her company.

After the long relaxation, Sam and Watt packed up everything and stored away the beasts. Now that both of them are alone, Sam took out the gift he prepared for Watt.

When Watt saw this, he was dumbfounded. Because, it is also a hoverboard. But this is a bit different.

This is a little thinner and it is completely silver in colour.

Sam made this because, he has to walk if wants to go with Watt for some other places. So, if Watt also has same way of transport they can move faster.

But this board is different in a lot of ways. For, Harbinger Sam can directly circulate the wind elemental spiritual energy into the high-pressure air to get the required thrust.

Even though, Watt's manipulation and control over wind element are high, it is not high enough to provide same thrust.

So, Sam used a variety of inscriptions to make this. This thing also operates on the Wind energy cells, but, they are not visible for outside.

Instead they are covered with a plate. On the inner side of the plate there are a lot of complex inscription matrices Sam made.

These inscription matrices are actually made of a simple wind type inscription called air cannon. This is a normal wind elemental spell which produce a thrust of air for an instant and the scale of the effect will depend on the energy used by the mage.



Sam made an inscription matrix of these so that when injected they would provide a continuous thrust.

So, simply this thing runs on the continuous small-scale air cannons pushing the board upwards and even the forward thrust will be given the same way.

As for others finding out and copying it. They can try and see if they can continuously pour the energy from their body since Sam is sole supplier of the energy cells.

But before they could do this, they have to open up and examine, but Sam took measures. He stacked up the concealment formations inscribed with etching operation to conceal it from spiritual sense.

For, now there would be no copying.

Sam then showed the remaining functions of the board. There are some projectile shooting options on the front and even back of the board and there is one more function which he could use in the close combat too.

The rest of the day was gone with Sam teaching on how to balance and use the board effectively.

The next day early in the morning, Sam and the remaining members arrived at the Marquis mansion.

The twenty members were selected and the list was out. Sam's team didn't have any eliminations except for Jasmine.

So, that is nine seats gone. For the remaining eleven, the second team which mostly comprised of noble children got seven while the third team only got four places.

As for the eliminated candidates, they were given enrolment to the special elite class as the top priority students who will be invested in.

Sam looked at Zeke who is also looking him with some sort of fear in his eyes.

Zeke is particularly a bit overwhelmed and anxious as his father called him and his brother yesterday.

"If you want to live peacefully, don't mess with Sam anymore. Even if your grandfather can oppress him for now, you will be regret it in long run. So, if you guys have any plans to deal with him with the help of your grandfather, abandon the idea."

These are the exact words of Marquis yesterday night. Not only did Marquis warn them he didn't even give any further explanation.

"You will be representing the Blue flame territory and will be competing in the Dukedom capital. Now you guys don't have any way back and have to move forward even if you like it or not. So, I hope you guys concentrate on the future and grab the opportunities that are being presented for you."

After that, they were led to what seemed like a forest and when they entered all of them saw gigantic beasts.

These are Fire-winged eagle. These are one of the beast squads of the Marquis territory and they are Fire and Wind dual elemental beasts.

There is one more advantage for them. They are big and fast. So, they are also used for long distance travel.

At this morning, five Fire-winged eagles soared into the air with the candidates and the Marquis riding them toward the Dukedom capital.

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

### Chapter 143: General Spark

After flying for thirteen days, the five Fire-winged eagles landed in the Dukedom capital.

The Dukedom capital is three time larger than the Marquis city and most of the nearby woods are completely cleared out of the beasts.

One can stay without a worry of the beasts in these outskirts. There is only one worry and that is other humans.

This time, Sam didn't plan to bring his restaurant business here. He doesn't know what he would be facing in the tests and he doesn't have anyone to take care of his businesses in his absence. At least in the Blue flame city, Chaya is there to take care of things.

After landing a person came and directed them to the quarters provided.

As they walked, Sam watched the estate. This place is isolated from the city and he could see various beasts which seemed to be the transportation of the other Marquis teams.

There are ten buildings in the estate and nine of them belong to the nine Marquis cities and the remaining might belong to the Dukedom city.

After they entered the quarters and settled down, Marquis Blue flame gathered them and gave them the required briefing on the Dukedom.

This city is called Southern Star city and the Dukedom is called Southern star dukedom.

There are eight dukedoms in this empire and all of them are named after the direction they are in followed by star.

And apparently all of them share a border with the empire which they are sharing the western continent with.

The Blue flame Marquis' territory is the southern most of all and didn't share a border. That is why, they are also last to come.

Almost all the other participants are here.

The Dukedom city has three main experts and all three of them are Nascent stage cultivators.

The Duke himself is a Peak stage Nascent and the remaining two are Generals who are middle-stage Nascent experts.

One of them is the General Spark who the Marquis spoke of. He is in charge of all the troops of the Dukedom that includes all the army camps placed in various Marquis territories. And most importantly this guy is the father-in-law of the Blue flame Marquis.

Even though, there are native in-charges of their places, General Spark is the top of this pyramid and all of them are under his jurisdiction.

The second one is General Mercury. He is in charge of the internal safety. All the city guards come under his jurisdiction.

As for the rest. The Southern star academy is not only the best in the Dukedom, they also collaborate with the four major professions and have the students learn within the academy. These four tower heads send the necessary instructors to the academy.

Finally, there are a total of six noble families and all of them are of same level as a Marquis' family.

But their scope of authority is less and they don't have any territory under them except their estates.

By the time, the brief exchange was over, a visitor arrived.

"Blue Flame Marquis."

A man who seemed to be in early forties walked through the side as he called the Marquis who is facing all the candidates.

Marquis turned around and seemed a little stunned by that person's arrival. He came out of his shock and greeted that person.

"Greetings General Spark."

The candidates were surprised. Just now Marquis explained that this man is one of the three most powerful people in the Dukedom.

But two people are clearly delighted to see them and they are the Brothers Zeke and Blue fire.

"Grandfather." (x2)

Both of them greeted him in unison as they delightedly walked towards him.

The man who seemed to be in his forties actually nearly seventy years old.

But he looked only fifty because of the Nascent stage cultivation.

In the Cultivation stages until Grand realm, the only changes in the body are health, physique, size of the spiritual core and the amount of spiritual energy. Other than that, there are not many changes in aging and life span of the person.

In this world where the pollution is negligible and the environment is pure, the average life span of a healthy person is around 120 to 130 years and if a person is a Grand stage expert, his life span would be at most 150 years.

But the Nascent stage changes everything. One can even divide the whole cultivation into different phases as before Nascent and after Nascent. Of course, this applies only in these lower realms.

In the Nascent stage, the human body will be undergoing a physical reformation along with the spiritual core.

In this stage the cells of the person will undergo a sort of rebirth and the vitality increased at the same time the spiritual core will start to resemble an infinite space.

As name implied the Nascent stage is the start of realising one's full potential. The changes in this stage will not only decide their final point of cultivation, but also their stand amongst their peers.

There are basically three things that can decide these things.

The first and most important one is the infinite space of the spiritual core. This infinite space is not real but just something the cultivator has perceived in his core.

In this infinite space, along with the development and advancement in the substages of the Nascent realm cultivation, a spiritual sea will be formed from the centre and the extent of its development are the indications of the final point of their cultivation.

The second thing is the body honing or the spiritual sea density.

During this reformation, the cultivators try to take advantage of it and try to hone their body if they are warriors and increase the density of the spiritual energy in their spiritual sea which are proportionate to the battle prowess.

Okay we are way off topic, back to the room.

The General ignored everyone as he talked with his grandsons and then looked at the group. He seemed to be searching for someone and his gaze has lingered on Sam for a tad bit longer.

After that, he looked at Marquis and asked.

"Why is there an extra person?"

"He is not a candidate, but he is a subordinate of someone."

The General frowned immediately and looked to be in displeasure.

"Whose subordinate, is he?"

Marquis pointed at Sam.

General looked at Sam and said.

"This is not your home and you cannot bring the subordinates here. This place is for the participants who doesn't have living arrangements made in the city.

This is a gesture from Duke to make it convenient for you, not to let you free load by bringing extra baggage."

Sam raised an eyebrow and looked at the General with a cold look. When he looked at Zeke's mixed emotional face and Blue fire's gloating face and finally Marquis' anxious face, he knew that this guy must be targeting him on purpose.

The message from the first wife surely arrived and this general is really taking it out on him. After all, if this is a rule, Marquis must not have missed such an obvious one.

"So, that means we can stay in the city if we have our own arrangements?" Sam asked without replying for the earlier statement.

"Do so if you can. But you cannot bring your subordinate here." He said those words and ignored him before turning towards Marquis.

"The tests and other related matters will be announced tomorrow; you can roam around the city as you wish but you have to gather in the estate by dawn."

He then looked at Sam and said.

"Send him out immediately or you can get out with him."

Sam didn't say anything and took out his harbinger, Watt followed suit as he took out his board. There is a string of letters etched on the side. Silver Wind.

Since, Sam is not got at naming he asked Watt to do it himself.

Sam didn't even look at the Marquis as he spoke.

"Contact me with communication token if anything comes up."

Then with the air whistling, Sam and Watt left the place in speed of wind.

"Damn it, he might be buying another house." Philip said under his breath, but everyone clearly heard it even the General.

"Humph, not any tom, d.i.c.k and Harry can afford a place here." He snorted and gestured Marquis to talk in private.

But Marquis, Jack, Philip even Kelly and Hawk are shaking their heads.

Its true not any Tom, D.i.c.k and Harry can buy a place, but is Sam any Tom D.i.c.k and Harry.

He is SAM, when has he ever failed in getting what he wants.

But the general didn't think much of their thoughts.

Even though, he was stunned by the hovering boards, he only thought that Sam and Watt would be finding an Inn.

He took a communication token and said.

"Mark two guys who are moving on some floating objects, follow them and let all the inns and restaurants know that he cannot be taken as a customer, if he was to dine or stay in any of these establishments, I will hold you responsible."

He didn't even wait for other party's answer and turned the token off. But Marquis was stunned.

General looked at him and said.

"Do you have something to say regarding my second grandson?" His voice was solemn.

"I have nothing to say. He is executed because he did something he shouldn't have."

"Why should I believe you?"

Marquis thought for a bit and said.



"Do you know Black water?" General was stunned when he heard these words.

"How do you know that name?" His voice was frantic and a bit anxious. If the neighbouring empire is an external enemy then the Black water is an internal enemy of the empire. Even though, he is not in charge of the internal safety, he knew who they are.

"Luther is working for them, here, these are the scrolls I found in his ring." He took out a bunch of scrolls which contained the duties of Luther in the organisation.

Marquis didn't ask for Luther's ring for no reason. He asked it for these scrolls, he can just take them away but he thought that there might be possibility that Sam might know about these scrolls based on his intelligence gathering scope. That is why he shot an arrow in the dark and it hit the target.

When the general looked through them, he was stunned. He didn't know that a Black water branch was eradicated and that happened in his son-in-law's city.

If he knew that, Sam was the one who did the work, one must wonder how he would think.

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

### Chapter 144: Deal

General Spark clearly understood that Luther was indeed tied up with Black water and didn't probe any further. But he still has a lot to talk about Sam.

"Why did you let a brat walk over my grandson?" He asked seriously.

Marquis didn't know what to say to his father-in-law. Because, he didn't treat the latter like that.

Their relationship is more like a transaction. As for General Spark's relationship with his daughters and Grandsons, he spoiled them because of an immense the guilt he has to carry.

His daughters paid a huge price which cannot be compensated due to him, so all he could do is make it up by spoiling them.

A few days back, his first daughter contacted him through the Marquis and Duke communication system, which is also accessible to her due to his spoiling attitude and complained about how her son was being toyed around by a Rank 5 Scholar Artisan who is only sixteen years old.

He is angry at his Son-in-law about this, but he cannot do much about it.

Even though, he asked why he is letting him do that, he knew better than anyone what his answer is. After all, a scholar artisan that too Rank 5 at age sixteen is not an ordinary person and it is not easy to control him.

Marquis took a deep breath and said.

"General Spark, I don't know what your daughter told you, but there is one thing I have to say to you. I don't want to handle anymore unnecessary enemies. You know better than anyone what would happen if we push someone to their limits.

Your daughters are living examples. I just hope that you won't do the same foolish mistake again."

General Spark immediately got angry at Marquis' words. Even if it was true, he didn't want to hear it since it is one of the dirtiest pasts of his.

He snorted and said. "Are you saying, that I have to take your advice and cannot mess with a brat? Remember, even if we have a transaction it is not your time to advise me. As for that brat, I spent more time being a Nascent stage cultivator than his age. I don't have to care about that."

Marquis didn't say anything and just stayed silent. Of course, he understood that Nascent stage is powerful, but that old man of Black water is also a Nascent stage, even if he is early stage one, from the point of you a Novice stage cultivator, it doesn't matter.

Both the early stage Nascent and the Middle stage Nascent, both of them are same for a Novice, they both can kill him in a second.

But what happened to that Old man.

Marquis has only one thought in his mind.

'You are a Nascent, Great. But it is not like Sam hasn't killed one before.'

Even though, Marquis doesn't know if those chains would affect this Middle stage, his instinct is telling him that General would end up in same way, if Sam put sufficient effort in making preparations.

"I am leaving now; I would be coming back tomorrow morning. Make sure that all your candidates are here by that time."

General Spark left that place after that.

While General and Marquis are discussing something, somewhere in the city, which is also called the central region Sam and Watt are in the Artisan tower.

Sam came here because, with his Rank 5 Badge this place is the best for gathering the info he required very easily.

"Artisan Sam, I heard a lot about you from Chaya. It is an honour to finally meet you."

A middle-aged man who is also a Rank 5 Artisan received him personally after he spoke to the receptionist.

After exchanging some pleasantries, Sam spoke.

"Artisan Ford, I have something to ask you. Since, you are an Architecture Artisan, you should no about the Real-Estate in the City, right?"

"Of course."

"Since, I am new to City I don't have much knowledge on how it works in here. So, I have no choice but to trouble you. I want to buy a house in the city."

The middle-aged man was silent for a second and said.

"Artisan Sam, since you came to me, you should know the situation of the city. The city is divided into three parts. The Outer region, where commoners live, the inner region where some what rich people live and most of the business occurs and finally the Central region, where upper class of the society lives.

And we the architecture artisans mostly work in the Central region only and some special projects. You should understand that the influence I am at, the price is pretty high."

"We don't need to worry about the price at all, it is secondary. I want a house in the central zone and it would be better if it is near General Spark's house."

When Ford heard this, he was dumbfounded for two reasons. First one is about price being secondary and second one is the house being General Spark's place.

'Is it a coincidence that this guy appeared just now?' This is the only thought in his mind and as if he was afraid that Sam would change his mind, he stood up and said.

"I actually have a perfect place for your choice. Please follow me."

Sam was surprised at the response but he stood up. Watt and Sam followed Ford into his carriage and after travelling for a while they arrived at a building which has a logo Sam was completely familiar with.

"Golden-Horse trading company?" Sam said.

"Oh, since you are already familiar with this name, I don't have to explain much. This company deals with all kinds of trade within the Southern star city and they have almost all kinds of businesses, even the four main profession towers also cooperate with them.

The place I am about to show is also a collaboration project between them and us."

They went in and were led by an attendant to a meeting room, within five minutes, another middle-aged man came inside the room. He came in rather frantically and after greeting Ford, he asked Sam.

"Sir, are you sure those are your only requirements?"

Sam just nodded his head and the other guy seemed to be ecstatic.

"We will go right now."

Again, after another carriage journey.

Even though, the Central zone is the inner most part of the city, it is the largest of all three. It is twice the size of both inner and outer cities combined. But the population is not even one tenth of both inner and outer cities.

Because the whole place mostly has a lot of free land which are given to nobility and the other citizens as rewards for their contribution.

There is still more than half of the land in the zone which is empty and Duke will employ the Golden-horse trading to create the mansions now and then to gift the people with enough merits.

Sam and the rest arrived at a large estate. When Sam this he was surprised. It is actually an estate. He didn't think that they would show him an estate instead on mansion.

"Sir, that is the Estate of the General Spark." The middle-aged manager whose name is Cane said as he pointed at the estate opposite to them.

Then he continued with his explanations.

"Actually, our current estate also belongs to General Spark. He decided to see it because he has some urgent need for a large amount of money."

When Sam heard that the estate belongs to General spark, he was happy.

Since, this old man purposefully made things difficult to him and did not let Watt stay with them, he might have even made some arrangements to make sure that they won't get any accommodations.

If he can get normal accommodations in an inn what is the point of him making all the fuss and letting him go out.

But now, if he knew that Sam is buying his very estate, he is wondering how that Old general would react.

When they entered though, Sam was stunned.

It is not your every day estate.

There is a lot of greenery in it but it is not the type of greenery came with tree, rather a translucent green crystal-like stone was all over the estate, rather than saying that it is all over it, it is more appropriate to say that it is made of that stone.

Sam didn't say anything, he just waited for these middle-aged men to speak. After they walked deep inside the crystalline land, they saw a large mansion.

The place around the mansion does have required scenery and the plants and tree along with a garden. But it is only for that space, the rest of the land is full of crystals.

Both middle-aged men, exchanged a glance and Ford explained.

"Artisan Sam, I would be blunt with you. The thing is General Spark got this land as a reward and but the main problem is, he didn't care about it when it was given and some nobles and officials set up a trap to get rid of this land.

But now that he needs some money, he suddenly remembered this land which doesn't have any value.

You might not no, these green crystals are called impact crystals. These react under any physical force and starts absorbing the surrounding energy, but if the energy crosses the limit, the crystal explodes.

So, it is hard to clear the land and there are not many uses with these crystals to mine them carefully.

But General started acting stubbornly and we don't have a choice to oppose him. We made a lot of effort to make this one mansion here.

Don't worry though, we won't let you suffer a loss.

Generally, a mansion of this size will cost 30 million in Southern star central zone and this estate even though a waste is almost as big as the size of estate of the Duke Family's. It is the second biggest estate with more than 1000 acres of land.

If you want to buy an estate of this size you would have to pay at least 1 billion.

But the land is barren and complete waste, so the General didn't ask much. All he needs is the 30 million for the mansion and another 120 million for the whole land."

At this point, Sam only had one thing to say.

"Deal."

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

Sam's eyes are literally sparkling as he looked at the yards and yards of the green crystal in the estate.

It is indeed called impact crystal, and even in the material catalogue he read in the Divine dimension, not many uses regarding this item are mentioned. At most, these can be used for some surprise attack.

But Sam wouldn't agree to that point.

As far as he was concerned, there is no material which is useless just the right person didn't get to use it for the right purpose.

And Sam happened to see many possibilities with these crystals.

For him, one hundred fifty million is not a lot. He earned quite a huge sum from his businesses as well as looting the Black water Count city branches which was more than 120 million altogether.

And the Marquis city branch even earned him over 300 million in spirit stones alone.

What is the point of him earning all this money if he didn't get to spend it? And seeing that there is such a profitable mineral which could multiply his profits coming over, he didn't even need to worry about this spending.

So, Sam immediately finished the deal and all the procedures are finished. So, they went to roam around the city.

In the evening, they went directly to the newly bought estate and stayed inside the only mansion that is present.

That evening, the General has two people reporting in his mansion. His estate has many houses and all of them belong to his special squad who he specially trained and can be called his disciples.

The first report is that the estate which he has a lot of trouble selling was finally sold. He needed his money really badly.



He planned to give his special squad which consisted of twenty Great stage and thirty Novice stages a new set of weapons.

All these people are commoner with high talent which he handpicked. All of them are in the age group of 20 to 35.

Due to their recent break throughs, he felt that it is his obligation to reward them and need a lot of money for that

Even though, he as a Nascent expert and the General does have enough salary or more likely called as resources allocated to him for his cultivation, he was still short on cash. After all, he planned to gift them with a lot of pills, weapons and new set of armours, specially designed for one's own requirements. Everything tailor made for them.

And there are not many ways for him to get a quick cash and he couldn't wait for the next quota of his resources and with his pride as general he certainly cannot

So, he planned to sell his long-forgotten estate and now only he recognised the problem with the estate. But he cannot back down and he immediately went to look for Golden Horse company.

He used his authority a little and acted stubborn for the sake of his students and thus made them accept this job.

There are no results for a long time.

Thus, when he heard that someone bought the land, he was happy. But the second report instantly soured his mood.

The subordinate reported that Sam and Watt didn't stay in any inn, but bought a house.

"Who sold a house to him? Didn't you make it clear to the seller?" He asked rather furiously.

But the subordinate was also at a loss.

"Sir, the person who sold the house is a Nascent stage cultivator and also a Rank 5 Architecture Artisan from the tower and the house he sold is your estate."

General, immediately shut his mouth and his forehead was filled with black lines.

He is the one who is supposed to be making things difficult to Sam, not offering him a house to buy.

He didn't even know how to react to the situation. Dismissing the subordinates, he was completely immersed in his thoughts and after a long and hard thought, he finally muttered.

"Anyway, I milked 150 million away from him, that land is worthless and the living environment is not any good. It is an absolute waste."

Only now, did he feel better, but this very thought will slap his face so hard in the future that he would rather not get a memory loss than remember such situation.

The next day, Sam left Watt in the Estate and gave him a large amount to spirit stones to enjoy himself.

When he went to their assigned building, all of them are looking at him weirdly.

Philip and Jack and came to him and greeted him.

When he asked them about what is happening, the answer really gave him some new understanding of the General's pettiness.

Yesterday night, Blue fire went to all of them and clearly warned that the competition would be something related to forming teams and that is also

voluntary. So, they are given a warning that no one should join Sam's team or they would suffer.

Sam shook his head with a chuckle.

Blue fire and Zeke are looking at him but were surprised by the unexpected smile.

After some time, they were summoned to the grounds of the estate and a total of two hundred candidates assembled.

Sam saw Nicholas and both of them waved at each other.

General Spark is standing on a big stage with some middle-aged men standing behind him. His back is straight and his burly physique while that aura of a commanding presence as if he was forcing everyone to follow absolute obedience.

He is a General indeed. Sam felt impressed and he could feel some respect for him

"Welcome everyone.

You all are the candidates who are selected to the next phase of tests to get a life changing opportunity.

In this stage of the competitions, the duration is for 18 months.

The first 16 months will be divided into two stages.

And those two stages are Military and Business. The last two months will be announced after the first two stages are over and required eliminations are over.

Now before I explain anything more, for into teams, I don't care how many members are in a team, but it should be even numbered. You have ten

minutes. You can be a team member with people from your own territory or even from the other territories."

All this time, General Spark looked at Sam. He wants to see if he would have any teammates and guess what he was surprised.

Because, there are a not one, but five teammates who came to him.

And the first one is Philip and he has a mischievous smile on his face followed by Jack, Hawk, Kelly and Drew.

Ray silently separated from them.

Sam didn't think that five of them would come. He only thought, Jack and Philip would surely come as for Kelly, he didn't know if she would.

Jack and him have been through a lot so he would come as for Philip, honestly Sam felt that Philip is more of a friend to him than Jack, it is just that they are not close enough. Both of them are not at a stage to share everything with each other.

Maybe the day Philip finally decides on what to learn in the Artisanhip, they could talk.

As for Kelly, maybe there is still some stupid infatuation left and for Hawk and Drew he couldn't think of many possibilities except that they are here because Sam helped them a lot in the previous stages.

Sam didn't think much and he wouldn't be surprised if everyone didn't come to him except Philip and Jack.

After ten minutes, the teams were formed.

All the teams formed are the teams of ten, every territory has twenty candidates which made two teams from each territory. The only odd team is Sam's because there are only six and the remaining four were added to the Southern Star city's team.

And the four people that are added to southern star city team are Zeke and Blue fire and two of their noble lackeys from Blue flame city.

General seemed to have pulled strings in a lot of places just to get back for his Grandson.

Sam lost all the respect he had for him in an instant.

General Spark checked that everyone was done, then he spoke.

"Now that everyone is set. Every team will be divided into two. Half of you will go to military in the first stage and stay there for eight months, the second one will start a business, and you have to earn money in a legal way.

After eight months, you will change the positions, the first half will take over the business or conduct new businesses and earn money while the second half will be entering the military.

The team points will be given cumulatively and the team members themselves will be distributing themselves among them.

As for how you get the points, you won't be knowing until the final evaluation.

But do remember, in the Military the instructors and the superiors have right to deduct your points for your misconduct and in the Business Phase, there would be a tight surveillance on you and any underhanded means used will be charged by deduction of your points.

You divide into two teams and I would decide on who would participate in military and who would participate in the business first."

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

Chapter 146: Military structure

Sam just left the matter of division to the remaining members but before that he had a few words to say.

"I won't ask why you would pick me in this kind of situation, but I thank you for that. But one point I want to make is that you might have made a biggest mistake in your life, because you would be having a hard time because of your decision and that may even affect your advancement.

If that really happens, I would do you a favour in show of my gratitude after this whole fiasco is over. But until then, I am sorry to say that you have to face the consequences of the decision you made and live with it."

The group didn't reply to his words and they decided to make the teams in a few minutes. Sam, Hawk and Drew are in one team while Jack, Philip and Kelly are in another team.

There are no particular reasons except that among the group only Philip and Sam knew how to conduct a business and Kelly is the other Artisan who can make some products for their shop.

Jack is mostly a person who can follow orders and is familiar with Philip which makes it easier for them.

As for Sam's team, Hawk might be amiable but taking orders from Philip might be a bit too much for him as he lived all his life in superiority and Drew might feel the same.

Even though, it might make them look like being unreasonable, it is a fact that they might listen to orders of Sam because he can overwhelm them completely, but Philip although capable cannot do that for reasons unknown.

Anyway, Philip and Jack thought that this arrangement was better for them and it is being done like that.

They stood in two teams of three members.

After every other team sorted their things out, General gestured someone and that person came and started distributing some small tokens.

The tokens have numbers written on them. And for Sam's two groups the numbers 20-1 and 20-2.

They are considered as the tenth team and in that twentieth team, Sam's group of three has tokens with 20-1 and Philip's group of three has 20-2.

After the distribution is completed General spoke once again.

"All teams' first halves will serve in the military for the first 8 months and second halves will do the business.

Let me explain how this goes.

There will be two wars with our neighbouring empire in the whole test time. And first war will occur at the eighth month while the second one will be on the sixteenth month.

These two wars are only for your testing and the neighbouring empire is also undergoing the same test as you, so you would be going head on against them.

The same test is going all over the empire in every dukedom at the same time, so you better be prepared and put your heart into it, if you want to stand out.

For military batch rules, you will be sent to the military training camp which is being held in the military base of the Dukedom capital. You will be trained there and will be sent to the war in the eighth month, so your training will be there for seven months and for every fifteen days of these seven months, you will be allowed to leave the camp.

But you are only allowed to move with in the city and nearby woods that are under the Southern star city control.

The remaining rules on how your training goes will be explained in the base.

For the business part, you are allowed to move as much as you like and you can conduct business in all of the Dukedom's territory.

Even though, it is called business at the end of the day all you have to do it earn money, but you have to provide the means you obtained and make sure that you didn't do it in an illegal way.

Any businesses and assets you have previously don't count. However, you can use them as investments.

For example, if you have a land asset and you sell it, that won't count as your earnings, but you can use that money as an investment.

At the end evaluation, your returns and the investments will be compared and one with the points will be awarded based on the percentage of your profits.

Now, the batch that is going to military, you have five minutes to talk to your team and get ready."

After the speech, Sam didn't say much he only talked to Philip for a few seconds and that is.

"Watt will be outside of the estate, you guys follow him, I bought a property you guys stay there with him.

As for business thing, try to start something, I think Watt has enough money. Just test the waters for the time being in the capital for the first fifteen days, but from what I can see things won't be easy at all.

Try your best and take care, I will see you guys after fifteen days."

After the five minutes passed, all the candidates in the military batch are taken away. Sam looked around and didn't find Nicholas, he seemed to be in the business batch.

Sam didn't think much of it, so fifty students were taken in the carriages to the Military base of the Southern star city.



Even though, it is called the military base of the city, it is not present in the city and is in the nearby woods.

When all fifty students were boarded down and entered the camp, they saw many squads and battalions training.

Sam noticed one thing, there is not much order in the camp or even in the squads.

Each squad has different types of cultivators, mages, warriors, warrior mages etc.

Even though, they see pretty united most of them are mainly focused on their individual strength training and very few are practicing team attacks.

On the way he saw a deserted zone with no people at all, that place had a small building made of stone and there is a small stage. He didn't know its purpose but it has some weird atmosphere attached to it.

Soon, they were led to some barracks. There a middle-aged man is standing with his back straight as he looked at the candidates. Behind him, there are five men who are also standing straight.

When they arrived at the place, the middle-aged man in the lead called out.

"Stand in twenty files with each file having five people." When all the candidates stood in order, the middle-aged man continued.

"From today until the eight-month time is over, I am your chief instructor. The five men standing behind me are also the instructors who have absolute authority over your tasks, training and even punishment.

Generally, according to our empire's military structure a squad will be consisting of seven members and a company consists of seven such squads led by a company commander who has to be flexible and capable enough to lead the whole company as well as merge with any squad in a battle.[The

military structure is purely fictional and something that yours truly made up. So, don't complain about me not having much military knowledge]

So, you all will form two companies and there would be two company commanders selected through procedures.

To further explanation, a battalion has at least ten companies in it and six battalions combine to become a Regiment.

In this base there are a total of five such regiments and another five regiments are stationed at various borders of the Dukedom. For every six months their duties will be exchanged.

These things don't apply to you guys as your main task is to train for the war after eight months.

But it is essential to know these details.

As for this military structure, there are some exceptions which they are not valid for and one of them are the special squad our General Spark is training which is called the Thunder Wolf squad which has a total fifty members.

And as for the rules, you have a fixed resting time, eating time, training time which will be noted in the schedule you will be given for you by the instructors.

There is one common rule in the Military that is valid to all the regiments and that includes the Thunder Wolf squad as well as you guys. That is, anyone can challenge you for a duel and you cannot decline if the other person's cultivation is not more than two levels higher than you. [Levels here means Novice Level 3 cannot reject a person at Novice Level 5]

In the duel anything other than killing and crippling the cultivation is allowed.

Some of you might think it is unfair to get beat up by the higher level, but this is the army and, in the war, there is no telling whether you will face the enemy at same level. So, suck it up and deal with it.

If you have any questions, ask me now."

One of the candidates who is the part of the 1-1 raised his hand and asked.

"Sir, May I know your name?"

"Why do you want to know my name?" The middle-aged man asked.

The candidate was taken aback for a second and said meekly.

"Curiosity?" He was uncertain himself; he just asked the name casually.

❖❖ I don't want to tell my name just because you are curious. My name isn't that cheap.

If you just want to know about me, I will give you guys some details. I am the Deputy general of the Southern star military, you can call me Deputy general or instructor.

I am an Early stage Nascent realm Warrior.

But if you really want to know my name so much, there are two choices.

First one, you can gain enough merits so that you would be worthy of knowing my name, or you the second one, climb the ranks to get access to the records of the Military department so that you can read my name yourself.

Until then you can forget about knowing it.

In the whole Dukedom, there are less than ten people who know my name."  
He spoke and walked away.

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

### Chapter 147: No deals

After that the Deputy general left and four out of five remaining instructors also gone, they also don't seem to have any intention to introduce themselves to them right now.

The remaining instructor took the place of Deputy general and spoke.

"My name is Jian

I am a Regiment commander and so are the remaining four instructors. We train our own regiments individually and each has our own ways.

Your training will be conducted along with all five regiments and you will be tested in all types of qualities required by our Southern star military.

For every three days, different instructor will take charge of the class. So, for the next three days I will be your instructor.

As for the rules.

Everyone should assemble in the same place by dawn and you should be here no matter if you had enough rest or not. It doesn't matter to me, if you have slept the night, cultivated or just roamed around.

I would be expecting you to be here and if anyone fails to comply, you would be facing the punishment.

You will be receiving the same benefits of an ordinary soldier based on your cultivation levels. Every Novice would get 100 elemental stone every week and there would be three meals a day which will provide just enough spiritual energy for you to finish your training.

Everyone will be dismissed after the supper is over.

But, in some cases surprise drills will be conducted which expects you to assemble no matter what time it is.

As for duels, any one who has a rank equal to Battalion commander or above has to supervise a duel, and if a person wants to reject it, he has to give a reason valid enough to convince the battalion commander.

If you have any conditions or wagers for duels, the supervisor can act as a middle-man.

Okay, that's it for today and you can relax for today. Your uniforms will be delivered to your assigned barracks tonight, and tomorrow morning you have to report to the place in your uniform.

By the way there is one more important thing I forgot to tell you, no communication tokens are allowed to use. If you try to use it, the formation will find out and you would be held responsible for your actions.

Disperse."

After that the instructor left and all of them went to their respective tents.

Each team has a tent of their own. Sam's group of three also has a tent of their own.

Actually, the tents are made for five people but since they are only three, they have big enough space for them.

Judging from this, Sam almost confirmed that General Spark just bent so many rules to isolate him and his friends.

But at this same exact moment, another tent is not as comfortable. The Southern star city's team who joined with the remaining four members, now consists of the seven people in the team and out of seven people, two are Zeke and Blue fire.

The people inside the tent who originally belonged to the Southern star team are quite frustrated.

Out of twenty people of the southern star city, ten people are from commoners and ten are from Nobility.

But Nicholas picked his team of ten separately based on their abilities and left the remaining ten in which the Blue fire, Zeke and others were added.

The original members are already quite upset that Nicholas didn't select them and now they are even more upset because they had to follow General's orders and accept his grandsons.

They are cursing the old general in their hearts. If he was so capable why didn't he push his two grandsons into the Nicholas' team? Because, Nicholas is Duke's last son and he don't give a flying f.u.c.k about what the General wants.

'This Old General is such a hypocrite.' This is the only thought in everyone's mind.

Sam is also curious about this issue, why is the General so adamant about helping his grandsons so much that he was willing to ruin his own reputation? That is the question that he has in his mind since their first encounter.

As for the present situation, the original team members could only grit their teeth and allow these two Grandsons to have a comfortable place and they have to adjust in the remaining space.

At this moment, the business side of the teams are all moving along the city. Most of the teams are already moving all over the city and trying to buy over a best place, some teams who doesn't have any business experience only have one thought.

Explore the forests

They decided on going hunts, gathering herbs etc.

But none of them are thinking about moving to their Marquis territory, because it took a lot of time to travel from one place to another, and the fares are not low either, all of these transportation costs will be added to their investments which would lessen their profit margin.

The economy of the Southern Star city is bigger than all the nine Marquis territories combined.

The people who has are on business side of the first stage, has a lot of pressure on them, because if they don't make a proper business now, they won't have proper results in the later half of the competition when their team exchanged the places

Now, all the teams are looking for place to conduct business and most of them are targeting the already established business places.

Some of them are trying to buy out the whole business, some of them are trying to lease the place for the next sixteen months. All kinds of deals are being discussed.

But one team is having an extremely hard time.

Philip, Jack and Kelly ran around the whole city along with Watt, but they were unable to cut a single deal.

Even the newly established buildings in the inner city and the shops in the worst spot are not willing to sell them.

In fact, nobody is even willing to talk business with them. Some of them just blocked them at the entrance and some of them sent them out after learning their team number.

They are having a complete hard time. They understood that the situation is not good for them, but they still kept on trying.

Actually, all of this is within Sam's expectations, he knew that they wouldn't be able to do anything easily, so he didn't give them any ideas to test the waters.

He only gave them some recipes and asked them to start a restaurant or look for a restaurant for a possible cooperation, but they didn't even have a chance to negotiate.

By evening, they are left with complete frustration.

On their way back to Sam's estate, they encountered Nicholas. When the latter saw Watt, he greeted him with a smile.

"Hey, Watt. How are you doing? Are you helping your boss with the mission?"

"Well, I wanted to, but there seemed to be no chance." Watt replied. Actually, Watt doesn't talk much but when he saw Nicholas, he has an idea on how to turn around the situation a bit. If Nicholas can give them a recommendation, they would at least find a place to start.

After explaining the situation, Nicholas also has some complicated expressions.

"The situation is a bit messy. It is not that I don't want to help you, but if I use my identity as Duke's son, I would be abusing my authority and I would have to put those people in a spot as they would have a hard time between me and General.

The second reason is that it wouldn't be fair for my teammates if I help you in a competition." He paused for a bit and after some deep thinking he said.

"How about this, I have a small land in the outskirts of the inner zone which I bought from a friend. The area is a bit remote and I bought that land to help a friend, I don't have any plans on using it and it is not an ideal location for doing business either.

So, if you guys don't have any other options, you can find me again and I would sell that land to you guys, even though it is a bit bad, I guess it is better than nothing.

Please forgive me for not helping you, even though I want to help you my teammates might not feel it is fair for them and this is a competition, I don't think helping you would be an honourable deed,"



"Thanks for offering. We would meet you if we don't have any choice, as for apology, don't mention it. You are not the reason for our situation so you don't have any obligation to help us either."

Watt answered and both of them went their separate ways after they exchanged their contact with the communication tokens.

After that brief encounter, Watt led all of them to the new estate, when Philip looked at the land full of impact crystal, he couldn't help but ask.

"Why did Sam buy a place full of impact crystals? They are not easy to get rid of and they are not that useful."

"I don't know, but Boss said that they are actually quite useful and they can be a treasure if used properly."

Philip didn't answer as they slowly moved towards the Mansion. They called it a day and went to rest immediately after reaching the place.

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

Chapter 148: Oppression -1.... 15 days of military

The Next day,

There was a loud bell ringing all over the camp before dawn. This is the call for assembly.

All the candidates came out of their tents as fast as they can and assembled just like the day before.

Instructor Jian, is standing at the same place as yesterday.

After the people assembled, he spoke with a smile.

"Everyone, today's training will be along with a company from my regiment. You will follow their way for the whole day."

But before that, divide yourself into squads. Each squad should have seven members and there would be a total of fourteen squads along with two company commanders. These positions will be only valid for these three days.

After three days, the new instructor will come and you will divide yourselves into new squads and new companies.

But this situation is only for first fifteen days.

After the first fifteen days, the instructors will finalise your squads and commanders. Till, then try to prove yourselves and get the approval of the instructors to get the position you deserve."

As soon as he said these words, many people became excited.

Many of them raised their hands to speak and all of them are too eager as they wanted to get the chance to talk first and become the company commander as soon as possible.

"Discuss yourselves and decide. I will give you five minutes. If there are only two people left after that, I would just let them be, but if there are still more people, I will select the two from them."

At this moment, a young man started walking over to them.

He is wearing an Electric blue uniform and there is a thunder symbol on his chest. Everyone just looked at him in awe, particularly the people from the Southern Star city.

Because they knew what that electric blue uniform signifies.

But among the whole group, only more than ten people are looking at the legs of the young man, more precisely at his feet.

Because, the young man's footsteps didn't have any sound or any foot prints. His feet seemed to be light and as if he is floating without any traces which showed the control of his legs.

This guy, must be good at movement techniques or good at his kicking techniques, most probably both of them.

The young man looked rather proud and his eyes are full of confidence. He walked over to the team members and looked around as if he was scanning them without even greeting the Instructor.

His gaze landed on Blue Fire and Zeke, he waved at them and the duo waved back.

Then only he looked at the instructor and greeted him.

"Hello, Regiment Commander Jian."

"Hello, Jim. What are you doing here? Is there no training in the Thunder Wolf Squad?" Instructor didn't seem to mind his attitude at all.

When the candidates heard the words Thunder Wolf Squad, they couldn't help but feel the unwavering admiration, well not all of them at least ninety of them.

The young man whose name is Jim is only a Peak stage Novice and he seemed to be in his early twenties.

When compared to the other candidates, their talent is around same level, but the Thunder Wolf Squad's Halo is making him look like he is above his peers and not all of them could see through that Halo.

Jim looked at Jian and said.

"Well, I heard that Teacher's (General Spark) Grand sons came to the city and are the part of this batch, so I came to greet them. If you don't mind, I want to talk to them for a bit."

Even though, his words were like seeking permission, his tone of voice is saying otherwise.

Instructor Jian, just nodded with a smile albeit a bit forced. Zeke and Blue fire walked out and the three of them walked a few yards away as they talked.

Jim looked at the batch from time to time and Sam could feel his condescending gaze landing on him.

After a few minutes, Zeke and Blue fire merged back into the group, while Jim talked to Jian privately.

Before leaving, he shot a gaze full of mischievous glint towards Sam.

Sam knew at once that trouble has come knocking.

And his guess was right, Jian looked at Sam with some hesitation before announcing to the group.

"For the first three days, I will select the company commanders. Zeke and Sam step forward."

Everyone immediately fell silent; they didn't understand why the instructor suddenly changed his decision.

But they didn't dare to talk back even though they are a little unsatisfied.

Sam also didn't say anything and just stepped forward.

The Instructor said.

"You both will be the company commanders for the next three days. You are responsible for monitoring the training and controlling your whole company, you can decide on how the squads will be divided and who would be the squad captains.

You are the only one responsible for your teams."

After the announcement was over, Sam let them divide themselves as the squads on their own. He is not particularly interested, but he did do his job by solving some conflicts on squad leaders and their training requirements.

There are many types of training facilities, target practices, close combat practice, arena, dodging practice. They are plenty.

Sam looked through the info regarding their powers and started making the schedule for their training. After all, not all of them can practice at the same time.

After divulging everything, he was about to go to his training, but suddenly he heard a shout.

"Sam."

Jian shouted on top of his lungs, to let the whole batch stop their activities in the middle and looked at him.

Sam walked towards him with his back straight as he looked at Jian, he didn't expect that they would trouble him so desperately. But he still kept his patience.

He decided that he would not, do anything for the first fifteen days, he would see how far they want to go.

But these guys are even more desperate than he thought.

Jian said in a strict voice.

"Sam, your subordinate is idling and sat under the tree there, what are you doing without checking on him." He said as he pointed at the tree.

There, Sam saw a person standing with his spear in his hand as he closed his eyes while facing the tree.

He is a wood element Warrior mage, everyone with some expertise could see that he is trying to practice something special just from the activity of the spiritual energy around him.

But the instructor who is a Grand Realm cultivator is saying that he is idling around.

Sam didn't answer as he just looked at the instructor with a cold gaze.

"Due to your incompetence, minus five points." Sam didn't say anything and just left the place, but for the whole day he was being called out and being rebuked under the gazes of all the candidates.

"SAM... Minus 3 points"

"SAM... Minus 6 points."

"SAM... Minus 8 points."

Sam kept on hearing these words for the rest of the day.

At first, the candidates thought that Sam did really make mistake, but later they understood something was off.

When they thought of how, instructor changed his mind after Jim came and how he appointed Sam as company commander and then kept on targeting him, they connected the dots and came to a conclusion.

Sam is being targeted. But they are curious on who did he piss off so much to be targeted like this.

After the whole day's routine was over, Sam was about to go to his tent along with Hawk and Drew, but that doesn't seem to be so easy.

But this time, Sam is not the target but Hawk and Drew.

A soldier came out of nowhere and challenged Hawk. Leaving the latter in a battered state after the spar.

Sam looked for medical help but that didn't go as planned.

"What is wrong?" Sam asked the in charge of the infirmary.

"Healers are busy." This is the only response; Sam has gotten in return.

He couldn't do anything but carry Hawk inside the tent and heal him. Because, he has to be ready for the next day's routine.

But before he could do anything, Drew was challenged.

"I heard you are a swordsman, let me take a look at those skills."

"As you wish."

Both of them started sparring, as expected the soldier who came is of higher level than Drew.

But the worst part is that he was not even being given a chance to admit defeat.

And for the whole night, Sam kept on assembling their bones and fixing their bodies.

Even the candidates were a little troubled, they didn't like how the instructor is troubling Sam that much. He lost more than 35 points in three days.

The same thing happened for the three days and after the instructor changed and the new instructor was about to take charge and just when everyone thought that things go to normal, the candidates were surprised.

Because, another person with Thunder Wolf squad's uniform came.

Sam didn't know what to do. He could only shake his head as he looked at the instructor.

All the candidates have a weird sense of dejavu. They could see that Sam is not going to have any good time soon.

The same things repeated time and time again.

But the instructors didn't go overboard as Instructor Jian.

They acted a bit mildly in the aspect of reducing points but for the rebukes and scolding along with the shaming and insulting are on full swing. But they still lost around 80 points.

For the first fourteen days, Sam, Hawk, Drew went through a lot. The latter two took a beating and it is almost every day.

On fourteenth day night, Sam is healing Hawk and Drew.

Blue fire came into the tent and said to both of them.

"You guys would save a lot of trouble if you distance with him. Even though, it is late for you to get out of the team, I would arrange you two be soldiers or I can even give you a chance to get into the Marquis academy. You better think carefully."

Sam looked at the two of them.

For the past two weeks, they didn't say a single thing. They just took the beatings and even though they won some battles it didn't make much difference.

"You know what, his suggestion is not that bad." Sam said casually.

Hawk just chuckled and said.

"Well, we are here mostly because of your help, even if I believe I can make the cut, I am not too sure of it. You helped us before, how could we just leave you because you are in a bit trouble."

"Yeah, and this whole thing came from Zeke, even if you haven't found a problem with him, I would have done so. Then I would have been in same situation." Drew said from the side.

Sam just shook his head and said.



"Anyway, rest well, we have a break tomorrow we would see what is happening outside. I will think of way to get rid of these troubles after seeing the outside situation."

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

Chapter 149: Oppression-2.... 15 days of business struggles

For the first fifteen days, just like how Sam's trio faced the trouble inside the camp, his teammates are also having quite hard time inside the city.

They looked for the shops for three more days, but no amount of money is making them cut a successful deal. So, all they can do is go back to Nicholas.

"I am really sorry that you are going through this. I will talk to my father to look into it." Nicholas said to Watt.

Even he felt like the General Spark is going overboard. He is bending so many rules just to get back at a young man.

"Thanks." Watt didn't say much and they finished the deal.

After they looked at the small piece of land, Watt is thinking on how to deal with it.

"Let's go to the Artisan tower."

Philip said and four of them went to the tower.

Even though, it is difficult for them to find the high ranked Artisan, Watt was still remembered by the receptionist as Sam's subordinate of the Young Artisan. So, she immediately satisfied his requests.

There are two things they had to do.

"Watt, you communicate with Blue Flame city's Artisan tower and ask Chaya to send Mackey here. From the situation here, it would be hard for us to hire any employees. As him to bring his whole team here."

"Kelly, you communicate with a Rank-4 Architecture Artisan, I will go to Golden-Horse trading to see if we can arrange a faster transportation for Mackey and his followers."

Philip gave them some directions and went outside.

Right now, their main problem is not money at all. Sam gave them around thirty million spirit stones and they can afford to spend.

When Philip went outside, Kelly went to meet the tower head of the Artisan tower along with Watt.

Because, he is the only one who has permission to let others access the tower communication for another city.

They saw the Rank 5 badge on the middle-aged man's chest who is checking some material. He is a weapon artisan.

Yes, the tower head of this city is also a Rank 5. But what is the difference between him and Chaya? It is the number of stars. If you remember, in the beginning when Sam took the weapon Artisan exam his badge has nine stars below his rank.

These stars indicate the skill level. As an inferior city, Chaya's is a Rank 5 one star where this man is Rank 5 seven stars.

In the lower levels the stars won't make much difference, but as the rank grew the stars make a lot of difference.

"I heard that you are friends of Rank 5 Scholar Artisan Sam. May I know why you are here?"

He asked as soon as they entered the room.

"We would like to communicate with Blue flame Artisan tower."

"Why?"

"Well, this is the situation..."

Kelly went on explained the whole situation. When it was all done, the middle-aged man said.

"I heard about Artisan Sam from Chaya and from what I know, he has some keen interest in materials that are not popular. You know, we have a lot of space-jade in our tower. Do you guys know if he is interested?"

The middle-aged man said. From his words one could clearly tell he is trying to take advantage of the situation.

After all, the space jade is one of the least popular materials, but they still have to collect according to regulations of the Artisan tower. So, he can only find a way to get rid of them.

"Sure."

Watt immediately replied.

The middle-aged man laughed lightly and led them to the communication room.

When they are done there, both of them went back to hire an Architecture Artisan.

They took the man to their land and explained how they would like the construction.

Philip met them up there informing that they could get a Level 4 beasts for transporting Mackey and his employees, but the cost is a bit high.

The Fire wing eagles, except for Marquis' the rest are Peak of Level 3.

So, they can expect the journey to be done within a few days.

The Construction of the place went pretty smoothly. Nobody dared to make any moves on them as the work was under the Artisan tower.

So, even general has to think before he does something.

In a week, the construction was done and even Mackey and his team came.

When the construction was done, they went to the tower to settle down the bills, they bought all the space jade which was worth more than two million spirit stones.

And for Space Jade, it is quite large quantity.

But they have to decide on one more thing.

How to make it popular?

They have to make this place known and after thinking long and hard, Philip has only one idea and that is to attract them with the word 'Free'.

So, the four of them started gathering beast meat in morning and most of it was by hunting and at night, they started making fliers by hand.

For the next four days, they kept on distributing the fliers. Watt floated over the city as he gave one to every person he saw.

There is only thing on the flier.

"Free food made of Magical beast meat for three days." Along with location of their restaurant.

The word spread like wild fire in the city and they attracted a lot of people. Many people visited at first for curiosity and for confirmation if the info is right and they were not disappointed.

So, on the eleventh day, the grand opening of the restaurant was done in a majestic way. Hundreds of people came to taste the food.

When they tasted it; they were delighted.

Until the day thirteenth, Mackey and his staff were very busy and so were Watt, Jack, Kelly and Philip. The first three were hunting and buying meat from the hands of hunters directly in the woods.

Because, they were unable to buy any in the city.

Philip is busy managing the flow of customers. He even saw some candidates who came to test the waters and they were really worried after tasting the dishes. They are delicious.

The day fourteenth was their official opening for the business and many customers still came. They could feel the effects of the dishes immediately and many of them really liked the food and they even have a chance to exchange the food for the raw meat.

So, they were really excited to eat again.

"\*Phew\* This is the big day. I hope everything goes alright."

Philip said as he sighed. His palms are sweating. He is clearly nervous and serious. No one has seen him this serious before.

"I hope so too." Everyone has gone through a lot in these days. The constant rejection has almost made them lose their mind. They are cursing the general so much that if the words could kill, the general would definitely die a hundred times.

When the business started, they were clearly happy. Because, the flow of customers is quite high. By afternoon, they recovered all the expenses on buying the ingredients for the past three days of free food and by evening they were clearly satisfied.

Judging from the customers reaction, the business will be going quite well in the future and at this rate all their losses will be covered within a month.

So, the next day which is also the first fifteenth day, they opened the place quite hopefully.

But as soon as they started the business and the customer flow was at its peak, a problem came knocking.

A bunch of men came with menacing expressions.

"Who is in charge here?"

The leader who seemed to have a scar on his face asked.

Philip walked to them with a frown with Watt on his side and asked.

"What do you want?"

"Who gave you the permission to open a restaurant here?"

The man in the lead asked.

"The Duke." Philip said and took out a piece of paper with Duke's seal.

This is the permission exclusive for the candidates.

The man didn't even bother to take a look and just said.

"Whatever, you have to pay the protection fee, of you want to do any business here."

Philip frowned. But he asked.

"How much?"

"100,000. Per month."

Philip and Watt immediately became solemn. Because of the huge amount. It is not that they cannot afford it, but Philip has bad feeling that this might be another ploy from General. If the men really did work for General, they might use this money as leverage and make up a story for bribery.

Watt didn't stay here and immediately moved outside on Silver wind. He went to look for city guards.

Even though, they can fight off these guys, according to the rules, fighting in the city is prohibited and they need a valid reason if the fight broke out.

But if this is all a ploy, which has highest probability of being one, they didn't feel safe about taking action.

But Watt didn't find any city guards in the vicinity. The situation smelled more and more fishy.

When he went back to the restaurant, the situation already turned to worse.

The men who came in started destroying the tables because, Philip was thinking about how to deal with the situation.

Before he could retaliate, they already attacked randomly and started running away. This made them believe even more that this is a ploy.

Their business got disrupted and after another hour, when they started settling things, another wave of people came.

This time, they are prepared. Watt and Jack blocked their retreat while Philip attacked from the front.

Just as they were about to land an attack.

"Stop right there."

A middle-aged man immediately came. He is one of the supervisors of the Business side of the competition, he didn't even bother to ask, what is going on and said to Philip.

"You guys are trying to fight here, Minus 10 points."

"But Sir..." Philip tried to talk but was immediately cut off.

"I saw everything and I don't want to listen to your explanation." The supervisor immediately left.

Philip, Jack and Kelly immediately felt dejected. They can now understand that they cannot do a proper business here. Only Watt is a bit normal, because Boss said that he would sort things out.

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

### Chapter 150: Suspending the business

While Philip and the rest are dealing with the damage of the restaurant, Sam and the remaining candidates in the military are having a morning assembly before their departure outside.

"You guys can stay outside for the remaining day and you have to report back before dawn tomorrow. I will be your trainer for the next three days in the next fifteen days session.

One more rule you have to follow is that you have no permission to intervene in the business side of things, you can give suggestions to your teammates but you shouldn't perform any trade which will be calculated in the competition or you shouldn't help them in forms of negotiations.

The most you can do is financial help and personal suggestions and some advice.

Dismissed."

All the candidates exited the camp.

Sam took out the communication token to contact Watt.

When he got the location of the restaurant, the trio went there as fast as they can.

By the time they got there, there are no customers. Everyone left, only his teammates and Watt are sitting there with the gloomy atmosphere.



Sam was not that surprised by the situation. He casually picked a seat and asked.

"Tell me the details on what happened since the day one."

Watt slowly narrated everything on how, they were unable to buy or rent any shop, on how they finally bought the land in this remote location and how they built the shop and bringing back Mackey and his staff.

Sam listened to the whole situation and just showed his assent that he understood.

"Let us go back to the Estate."

Sam said and stood up. They walked back to the estate slowly. On the way back he observed the situation of the market and how the things or going on here.

One thing, he observed is that in this city, the average person can be considered as well-to-do than poor. They can afford a considerable luxury.

He is thinking on how to use this to his advantage.

Many people might be thinking that his team might be at a disadvantage for now, but he can make sure that it is only a temporary thing.

He has enough confidence that he can turn his tables around.

All the way back, Sam could feel a gaze on him. He knew that the General put a man to keep a watch on him.

One mistake and he would be done.

The General is behaving completely beneath his title. He is using all kinds of despicable means by bending all kinds of rules.

Sam just wanted to test waters and didn't take any measures in the first fifteen days, since they are trying so desperately, he would make sure that he would win.

Since, the military general himself is making it hard for him, he would earn all the money from the military itself.

This time, Sam also dashed out one of his self-made rules and that is not making the fire-arms and explosives.

Since, he came to this world, he met so many people that he wanted to make the fire-arms many times, even though a normal gun won't be of much use, he can use the materials exclusive to this world and make it possible to make a weapon which could make some serious damage.

There are two main reasons he didn't want to create these.

First one is that, a gun is one of the inventions on earth which brought many changes to the world and he didn't want to bring that thing into this world. That thing can give someone the unfounded courage and guts which they actually don't have.

If it was landed in wrong hands, things would be disastrous. All this while, the people in this world depended on their abilities to kill and everything they had depended on their abilities to achieve. But if guns pose same level of lethality as in his previous world, things would change because the control over people's death in this world is less.

Even though, he could control the exposure of the weapon, he didn't want to take a chance. But he slowly lost the compassion to the people in this world after spending all this time and meeting these people.

The second reason is, guns are too addictive to him.

Towards Cold weapon, Sam has endless adoration and admiration along with respect. For him, all kinds of cold weapons they might be some swords, spears, claws etc. They are like true love. Using them is like having a better half.

You would be going through all kinds of tribulations with them and them being with you will give you courage and satisfaction at the same time. It is like having a wife.

But guns and explosives. They are like a mistress. Using for satisfying the carnal desires like animals, without involving many emotions and just using it for some temporary satisfaction for some specific times. There are no strings attached. He can never replace a sword's position in his heart, if he made one himself.

But guns are different. Every gun is a different kind of vixen, he likes to enjoy the satisfaction of using one and he doesn't get attached to it emotionally except if those guns are really, really special ones. But the problem is one can get addicted to the vixens and desire to enjoy the pleasure repeatedly.

If he starts shooting, he will desire to enjoy to his heart's content.

At first, he didn't have that many enemies. But now, he is gaining more and more people on his hostile side and having these guns might be helpful.

But before making some for his personal use, he will make some average shooting devices to make some quick cash.

If doesn't make the military bleed some money and blood for what they did to him and his teammates, he will can't sleep peacefully.

For these fifteen days, his patience is stretched thin and he almost broke several times.

Now that he knew the extent of the other party's determination to hinder him, he could shed all his cordiality.

Right now, he is full of evil intent. If not for the fact that he is not strong enough and he personally wants to teach the general a lesson with brute force, he would be with his shadow mice on his way to deal with that Old man.

He is at his breaking point. One more push and he would make designs to kill that general. His team lost almost hundred points without even doing anything.

After entering the estate, Sam sent everyone to the mansion while he stayed outside as he looked at the impact crystal.

He has some ideas on how to use these 'worthless' things to make some money out of the military. Not only for now, but also for a near future. And he can save the best for himself.

Before that, he has to do something and that is to extract the crystal.

The main problem of these crystals is that extracting them is actually quite difficult.

These crystals are just like piezoelectric materials from the modern earth. Those piezoelectric materials use the mechanical vibrations and convert them to electric energy.

But these impact crystals can change any kind of physical force acting on it, the kinetic energy, the strong impact of wind force, the water force, even the pure impact strike of normal physical force which makes it absorb the surrounding spiritual energy.

After the spiritual energy reaches the crystal's limit, it would explode and completely disintegrates into the thing air if it didn't find a proper outlet.

There is only one way to extract the crystal and that is to melt it with a high temperature fire and collect it when it is in the liquid state.

This is the most feasible method and if there are any other methods and that is to collect the whole part of the earth as one and throw it away which is almost impossible

Sam placed his hand on one of the crystal protrusions which is as tall as a tree. He started using his observation ability and he is handling the spiritual energy so delicately so that it would not absorb any of it.

He is trying to probe the whole dept of it and when he was finally done, he was stunned.

The impact crystal occupied almost more than twenty meters below the surface. This will make this whole place a large pit after extracting the whole crystal.

And the whole estate is of 1000 acres that is a whole lot of impact crystals. And he is planning to make it into a whole lot of money.

He started making is preparations. His main advantage is that he has an unlimited access to the Artisan tower.

That is more than enough for his plans.

He went inside the house and entered his personal room and then entered the divine dimension's second floor, his time is a lot valuable now. He has to report back to the camp before morning.

First, he imagined the design of the product inside his head and then after that he simulated everything in the second floor's simulation mode. After more than twenty trail and errors, he finally got the satisfied result.

Sam took out some scrolls and started drawing his new design. The design is mainly of various dies for the hand press. For his next plans, he would need a lot of casings, which in turn requires a lot of dies.

After making some required dies and moulds, he went to the basement and started taking out the equipment which his teammates would use in near future.

He gave the scrolls and a list of materials which they would need to Watt. Along with that, he wrote a letter along with his spiritual signature and his Artisan badge. With this, Watt's words would be equal to his and there is no way that he cannot buy these things from the Artisan tower.

He sent Watt while he went to the yard.

He has to collect the crystals with his own methods and that is powder disintegration.

Sam closed his eyes and started his operation from near his hard. Since, the melting point of this crystal is quite high, it would be quite troublesome for him to do the regular method, it is still a little earlier than after noon.

If he can use this time, he can clear off several yards before the reporting time.

Sam placed his hands on the crystal and started turning it into the powder, while throwing the powder directly into the storage.

Since the crystal structure is not that complicated and the crystal properties are mostly due to its molecular nature instead of granular structure, he has not qualms on turning it into powder.

So, for the whole day, Sam just cleared the space around his mansion.

He even ate while doing so, and even after Watt came back with the required material, he called up on his teammates of the business side and explained

the procedure on how to operate the machines to them while clearing the crystal.