

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

### Chapter 161: Threats- I

Sam landed in the Duke Palace and the same attendant led him to the Court room.

All this time the attendant was nervous, because, Sam is wearing all the badges of his professions. Today, he is not coming here like the soldier or the candidate Sam who is a Late stage Novice.

He is here like the Rank 5 scholar Artisan, Pseudo rank 3 tailor and weapon artisan, Formation master and a rank 2 inscription master, who is also a Late stage Novice at sixteen years of age.

Both statements are his identities, but both identities are of completely different worlds.

When Sam entered the Court room, he saw that General is standing in front of a middle-aged man who is sitting in the main seat.

The man seemed to have just entered his late thirties. But since he is a Nascent, the appearances will be deceiving.

Sam walked towards the centre and stood in front of the Duke.

The first thing the Duke noticed when he saw Sam is how young he is and the second thing is the badges that are pinned on the left side of the coat.

They are too dazzling to ignore. That many professions, that many titles and that cultivation when he is that young. He really is a rare piece and the Duke understood why the conflict escalated.

A young man with those achievements is sure to be proud. Why would he endure the abuse of some old man?

Duke has a faint smile on his face which is pleasing to see and that face which resembled Nicholas Carton a lot is so bright and pleasant.

Duke and Sam exchanged some pleasantries then former came straight to point.

"Sam, I heard that you have a misunderstanding with our General here, May I know why you are damaging the whole military because of your conflict with an individual?" Duke asked with same smile.

His tone is not overbearing but there is still some strictness in it.

"Does Duke Carton know about the whole situation? Did General Spark elaborate on it from start to end?"

Sam asked instead of replying to the earlier question.

Duke didn't get angry instead he replied with the same smile.

"I have been told that General and you have some differences and you paid him back on the expense of the army and his disciples. Let us put the things about soldiers and the battles aside.

He said that you are even hindering his disciple from getting a treatment, may I know why you are doing this?"

Sam chuckled as soon as he heard Duke's words. He looked at the General who didn't dare to meet his eyes because of his guilt.

Even though, the general wanted to bury the hatchet with Sam, he really didn't want to lose all his dignity and pride. So, he spoke by playing down the whole situation and most of his words suggested that Sam is overdoing it.

He just wanted the Duke to end the matter by forming a truce. He didn't expect that he would ask all these things. Even then he hoped that Sam would just comply and end the farce, but judging from how Sam made an appearance with all his badges of his professions, clearly indicating his status,

there is a very little chance that would happen and the situation went on just like that.

Sam looked at Duke seriously and said.

"Duke Carton. I think calling the grudge between me and General as some misunderstanding and slight differences will be seriously undermining it."

"If you say so, I would like to listen to your side of the story." Duke replied.

"Well, the General himself might not like it if I tell everything and who knows what would happen to me if I really did say it. I still have to stay in the southern star city for a while, right?"

This time, Duke clearly understood, how much General undermined the situation. Sam's words reeked with sarcasm. His words clearly meant that general could clearly do anything to Sam even if he complained to the Duke himself.

Duke turned a bit serious and looked at General Spark before speaking.

"General Spark. You are a senior to me as you served as general under my father and due to both of your friendship, he overlooked a lot of your shortcomings and he even helped you when you are at your worst.

I respected his decision and you since you are his friend, but that doesn't mean that you can make a fool out of me. I now demand that you explain the situation clearly without leaving a little bit of information.

Otherwise, I might have to remind you that I am the Duke Carton now and you are the subordinate working under me, with the hardest way possible."

As he said those words, Duke Carton released his aura of the Late stage Nascent, very close to peak.

If his father and General are of same generation, then he is of the same generation as Marquis Blue flame.

And right now, the Marquis blue flame is still in the late stage Grand realm while the Duke is in Late stage Nascent.

General lowered his head in shame and then took a look at his disciples. All of them are having completely disappointed expressions. This is the first time they saw how despicable their teacher can be.

Abusing authority, suppressing the weak and powerless, lying, unfounded pride. He is an absolute embarrassment.

Those expressions made the General himself feel disappointed in himself. He took a deep breath and looked at the Duke before spilling everything out.

Everything from how Zeke attacked Sam, how the latter retaliated. How the general used his authority and people to make trouble for Sam and his teammates. Even, how he involved the army.

When Duke heard all these things, he couldn't even meet Sam's gaze. This is a great embarrassment.

Everyone, knew that this competition is a really important one, but Duke trusted General Spark and gave him all the responsibility.

But the General broke all the rules which he himself made and troubled a youngster who is participating in the competition.

And that youngster is not any normal candidate. Just based on his battle prowess he might have been seeded by the people behind the scenes and now that he knew that he is adept in so many professions. It would be a miracle if they ignored Sam.

So, the situation is more serious than he thought.

He has simply put too much trust in Spark. He shouldn't have done that just because of his seniority.

Seeing the silent Duke, Sam said.

"Duke Carton, with all due respect, can I ask if you really even care for your army. Your General is an abusive psycho who uses his authority just for his selfish motives.

Not only that, I heard that he even suppressed the actions of Deputy general who had tried to improve the welfare of the soldiers.

Your regiment soldiers are full of trash and nobody has a moral bottom line. Your regiment commanders are hypocritical people who only fears the strong and bullies the weak.

In the fifteen days, me and my teammates suffered in the camp while my remaining teammates suffered in the city. Not a single person came to my rescue.

I only retaliated in the same way they did to me and I didn't even break a single rule unlike them who treated the rules like a pile of shit and now I am being questioned here.

I had very good impression of you from your son Nicholas, but I might have to change my opinion.

If not for the fact that I am strong enough and I have some special identities, who knows what would have happened to me. I would have been killed in cold blood for all I know.

A grandson who thinks that everything has to go his way and ambushed an injured person with twenty people and a grandfather who has his back by breaking every f.u.c.k.i.n.g rule in the military and a Duke who doesn't see it unless that grandfather himself confesses it. I really feel like a new world opened up to me."

Hearing Sam's outburst, the general and the Duke are thoroughly embarrassed and that embarrassment became anger.

Even if it true being lectured by a young brat is not a thing they can easily bear.

"Sam, you might be a victim here, but you should watch your words. It is not a good thing to be this disrespectful. You might not be able to bear the consequences."

These words didn't come from the general or the duke, rather a Great mage who is the full-time commander of the Thunder wolf squad was the one who spoke those words.

Sam just looked at him and said.

"Who the hell are you to talk to me? Is it even your place to talk here?"

The squad leader was angry. Even if Sam is great in the Novice but he himself is a Great mage in middle stage, where did Sam has found the guts to talk to him like that?

The squad leader is so self-centred that he forgot that Sam is picking a fight with his teacher who is Nascent much less a Great mage.

"I am the squad leader of the thunder wolf squad. The conflict involves our squad as well. You crippled the spine of one of our soldiers and I can ask you for an explanation."

"Thunder wolf squad? Leader? In my eyes you are just a bunch of overrated soldiers and you particularly are the leader of these pathetic life forms.

Explanation? you guys better thank your lucky stars that I didn't start a massacre in your squad. If I wished so, even your teacher has no way to stop me and you have balls to demand an explanation?

If you dare to utter a word again, I will visit your squad again and trust me, this time not a single novice can stand in their whole life. They can only crawl with their hands."

Sam threatened directly. He didn't like to talk much, but there is a hidden agenda in this conversation he is making.

In actual fact, Sam could have dealt with these guys the very second day, but why did he wait for fifteen days patiently and deal with all the regiments there are some reasons.

Like taking the revenge on General psychologically, making some quick buck and the third and most important reason, points he has to earn.

Who has so much time and patience to finish the tasks assigned by their instructors?

He waited fifteen days to see if any instructor is normal, since all of them are against him and after revenge no one will support him or mess with him. So, he has to find a quick way to get his hands on those points.

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

### Chapter 162: Threats- II

Duke Carton frowned at the words of the two young men.

Even though, everything Sam said was on point, it is too hurtful to hear them and made them feel ashamed as their mistakes being pointed out by a youngster.

As for the squad leader of the thunder wolf squad, he really didn't have any right to speak here. After all, the mistake is his teacher's, even his Sam's actions are overhanded, they can only blame their teacher if they have slightest bit on conscience.

"Sam, you are strong, I give you that, you are talented in many fields I give you that too. You are the biggest victim in this situation, but you cannot just insult the whole army of the Southern star." Duke said slowly.

"Insult the army? Duke Carton, you got something wrong here. If anybody is insulted, then that was me. It is an insult for me to stay in the army. From top brass to the underdogs everything was messed up." Sam's reply made the general's face turn red in embarrassment.

"You cannot just make accusations Sam. What you are saying is that the General, Deputy general and even all the commanders are just raising a bunch of waste all these years. Is that it?" Duke asked.

"Yes. That's what I mean."

"But you cannot simply say that. You have to prove it."

"I defeated a whole battalion myself, even the thunder wolf Novice squad was beaten half to death. I think that is enough proof. If you are not satisfied, I can have a go again, but this time, I won't hold back and I think I can make another blade after that."

Duke was speechless, he knew what Sam did with the Cougar family, but saying that he would do the same with his army, isn't it asking for a beating? But he controlled the urge and said.

"That only proves you are overly strong."

"Then how do you want me to prove it?" Sam frowned and asked.

"We will get to that later, now let us first deal with the issue between you and General Spark. How do you want to settle this?"

"I am not the one who started this. You should ask the one who started on what his end goal is. Who knows, he might have planned to toy with me and my friends to death, he might have wanted to steal my wealth, he might cripple us and leave us on the road.

An incompetent leader who only knows how to abuse his authority can do anything?"



Sam is clearly making a point; he is not done with the General. No matter, how they changed the topic he simply wouldn't let go of the point 'abuse of authority'.

Duke sighed and said.

"Sam, you should cooperate. Even though, General did those things, it was only on a moment of spite, he wouldn't do such things with his position."

"How are so sure, Duke Carton? For all we know, he might have killed all the people that offended his grandsons and erased the evidence. Why do you think his grandsons are so confident that they can even ostracize us from the whole crowd?"

This is clearly not the first time."

General gritted his teeth as he stared at Sam. This is unbelievably big accusation for a person in a position like him.

Yes, it is true that he used his authority to help his grandsons, but that doesn't mean he is cruel enough to kill people just because of them. Sam is clearly painting him as an evil guy.

Duke shook his head and said.

"Sam, what do you want exactly?"

"I need an answer. What is the end goal of the general? When would he have stopped harassing us if I didn't retaliate?"

Duke looked at General Spark, but the latter avoided his gaze. He didn't want to say, because, his grandsons clearly asked something big to be done to Sam and that is Sam kicked out of the competition along with his teammates and there is one more thing they wanted to do, which he didn't want to say in front of Sam.

Because, Sam just gave a warning yesterday about it.

"General Spark. Please don't let me and your disciples, lose the last shred of respect we have towards you." Duke said in a tone of disappointment.

But the General felt that he shouldn't say the truth even more after hearing it. When facing his grandsons' requests, he didn't think that they are wrong and that is mostly because of his guilt.

But that doesn't mean he didn't know what is wrong or right. If he said those words, he would be painted as a black hearted villain in his students' hearts.

He took a deep breath and looked at Sam before saying.

"Sam, it is really my fault for doing this to you and me and my grandsons will take the responsibility. As for what my end goal was, I will tell you as long as you let Jim get the treatment and we can discuss on what you want to bury this hatchet.

A lot of innocent people are involved, please don't make this anymore complicated.

What do you want? I can pay you if you need money. If you want some resources, pills, ores I can get them for you. Can you let this go? After this we won't cross each other's ways."

Sam looked at him coldly. He took out a bunch of scrolls and said.

"Who needs your money? Your four regiments owe me around 360 million. You better think of ways to pay me back before asking me how much I want.

You are not worthy enough to buy me with money.

As for resources, do you think your connections can best mine?" Sam flashed his artisan badges while looking at Jim.

Then only General remembered what Sam could do. Jim's treatment is an example. He became silent immediately.

Sam turned to Duke and said.

"I have two conditions. First one, Blue fire the grandson of General Spark should be deprived of his right to succeed the noble title from his father and General Spark should resign to his position.

He can stay in the military; he can run his squad. But he should be deprived of his General title."

Everyone in the room were stunned and then revealed myriad of expressions. Duke was dumbfounded, General was furious and the disciples are looking at Sam in horror.

They all had one thing in their mind. "Sam has balls of steel."

"Sam, all this time, even if you are being blunt at least you said some truth. But this is damn right outrageous. You are not qualified enough to decide the nobility titles and positions of the military command."

Duke said, this time his tone is cold.

"Oh, sure then you decide. What is the appropriate compensation then? The General wouldn't tell me what he planned for me to decide what sort of compensation I should get, you are saying that my current demand is outrageous, you decide."

At this moment, general understood that he has to reveal his plans he made, otherwise Sam is going to stay mum. He has a fleeting thought of lying through this, but when he saw Duke who knew how general is like, he knows that it won't end well and Sam is not a fool either.

So, he decided and said to Sam.

"I was planning to make you withdraw from the competition and... Zeke asked me to deal with your subordinate." By the end of the statement, his voice was

low. Earlier Sam had given him a warning, not to mess with Watt but his plans precisely included him.

The whole room of people sensed a change in Sam.

Sam is emitting a lot of killing intent. It is so much that the battle-hardened General and Duke also felt suffocating.

They could almost smell blood from Sam.

Sam gave an icy cold stare filled with murderous gleam.

"You have guts, old man. Trust me. One day you are going to die in this very city and no one would dare say a word about it.

As for your grandson Zeke, you better make sure that you hide him as soon as possible.

You dare use your authority to deal with my people, I will destroy that authority. I will strip you off of your everything.

Your title, your family, your disciples, they will leave to the gutter. Anyone who helps you, I will them in cold blood."

Then he turned towards Duke and said.

"There is no room for compromise."

Sam turned to leave.

Duke came out of his trance and immediately stood up. He felt like Sam is a god of killing. He only felt that much killing intent and blood l.u.s.t from a single person and that person in his life. So, he went into a stupor.

"Sam stop." He yelled and immediately released his aura to suppress Sam unconsciously.

Sam stumbled and felt his legs buckle in pressure. He spat a mouthful of blood even if the pressure for only there for a moment.

He turned around and glared at the Duke.

"I apologise, that was a mistake." Duke immediately said as he saw Sam's pale complexion.

Sam's cold glare didn't subside. "I don't care if it is a mistake or not. But you better think before you make a move on me.

You either kill me in a single blow or leave me alone. Otherwise, with your status the whole southern star territory will be implicated."

Sam still kept his arrogance. He might be weak, but physical strength is not the only thing that can decide. He has enough resources to get lost from his place. Save his teammates and escape from this empire. He can stay low for a while and he will destroy the southern star in a while.

His ideas for creation might take some time, but for destruction. The more creative a person is the more destructive that person can be.

Duke was surprised by Sam's words. That unwavering confidence made him hesitate.

"Sam, even though General thought ill of you, he didn't do anything yet. We can still remedy the situation."

"There is nothing to remedy. Nobody can think doing anything to my people and live to see another day."

"Sam, even you insulted the whole army. From the usual rules you can be executed."

"Not if what I said was true."

"Then prove it."

"How?"

"Test. Since, you claim that General is incompetent and you completely believe so. I will give you a chance to prove it.

Prove that you are a more capable than him and you would have the ability to judge him.

If you really go against him now, the military and dukedom have to interfere. I will give you a solution for this too. You win this test and the General will only be a normal reserve of the army and after you think you are competent enough; you can come challenge him. if you win you can kill him.

Nobody will interfere.

And I will even give you a thousand points if can clear this test.

All I ask is you do not involve the soldiers and the innocent in this."

Sam coldly smiled in his heart. His second agenda was met.

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

### Chapter 163: Speculations

Sam thought for a moment and asked Duke.

"What test?"

"I will give you a battalion of soldiers and during the war after the first eight months, you will be tasked to defend a border town with that battalion. If you can do so. It is considered your win.

If you lose. I will still award you with some points based on the performance and you have to bury the hatchet with General."

Duke explained as he looked at Sam, like he wanted to see through him completely. But he was unable to do so.

Sam thought for a while and said.

"I am okay with the deal. But I have some conditions.

My team members in the camp will be given to my battalion.

My training methods and practices cannot be copied, hindered or questioned.

I need access to the outside world without restrictions. I will be given authority to bring my people along with me."

"Deal."

Duke didn't even think twice before agreeing.

Sam looked at the General with animosity and was about to leave. But the General stopped him.

"The matter about Jim."

"What makes you think I would agree?"

"Sam, this is between me and you. Don't take it on him."

"Then you shouldn't have involved him in the first place."

"What do you want in return? Just name it."

"Do you think you could buy me? Do you have enough worth?"

Sam said these words and left the place. He was quite satisfied today. Not only did he get back at the General and Thunder wolf squad, he has fulfilled his hidden agenda too.

That's right, Sam has a hidden agenda and that was fulfilled now.

Since, the first day of the military camp, he has laid down an elaborate plan to get two things out of Duke.

One of them is obviously the points in the military test and the second one is the information.

The information about the competition and the people behind the scenes of these competitions.

From the day that Marquis said that Sam is now under someone's protection and anybody who is not part of the candidates will be dealt with, if someone killed him, Sam became intrigued.

He was interested in the people who can make the empire do their bidding. But it is impossible to get the required info from the authorities.

But would Sam just leave it at that? Absolutely not. So, he wanted to pry into the info and gather whatever he can.

And this time, he wanted to gauge the importance of the candidates and the tolerance of the empire's authorities towards the candidates and not only that he also wanted to know the factors that could influence the importance placed on a certain candidate.

He felt that his conflict with General is the perfect opportunity and actually proved to be one perfect opportunity.

Right now, Sam's actions can be considered outrageous. Demanding a General to step down from his position, asking a lord to remove his subordinate's nobility status, destroying the Novice's army, crippling a General's disciple and threatening a General and a Duke along with the lives of the innocent.

Any of the actions can be used to sentence him to death.

Even if his identities as an expert in various professions will not help him much. Because, the Duke and General can downplay the situation since they have enough power and the matter will be ended by demanding an extraordinary amount from Sam as compensation in the best-case scenario.

If Sam himself was in Duke's place, he would have slapped the offender to death and then would think of ways to coverup.



But Duke didn't do so. There might be two reasons. The Duke is too good of a person which is most unlikely and farfetched reason and the second one which is the most possible reason is, the people behind the scenes.

From what Sam could guess. The People behind the scenes seemed to place an enormous importance of the candidates. Which can be observed from how Duke didn't want to kill Sam,

And the importance is also relative. This can be concluded by how Duke tried to create a test to stop Sam from taking immediate action and from the conditions after winning, he can only come at General after he was competent enough.

If it was any typical candidate, even if Duke couldn't kill him, he would at least use force to put him in his place.

But he didn't do so and Sam believed that it has something do with his professional status.

That is the reason for him to think that importance is varied. A Duke is obviously more informed than a Marquis.

And from Duke's reaction, Sam speculated somethings.

First one, is the importance of a candidate can be influenced by their area of expertise. The candidates are tested in many ways.

Their adaptability, will, endurance, mentality, investigation skills and now military and business ac.u.men.

There could be two reasons behind this. One of them is that the people behind the scenes need a multi skilled potential youngster and the second one is the emperor is using this chance to find a bride and groom to his daughter and son.

There is a high chance that both of them are right and in both cases the addition of his professional expertise will give him a high chance of succeeding.

That led to the second speculation. Sam might have a chance to get some influential status and authority which could definitely lord over the Duke's and generals. That is why Duke proposed a test and conditions which would not affect the Southern star much except for the General.

The third speculation is, the people behind the scenes are keeping an eye on the candidates. If not, why would Duke be so cautious. He can just finish Sam and seal the news.

The people behind the scenes have a very low chance of learning it because only very few people know about this meeting.

That means Sam would definitely be marked by someone and any major moves of his might have been observed by them.

But from Sam's experience he didn't sense any gazes or any person tracking him. And it would be rather difficult to follow Sam for every place because, he moved out many times with the help of shadow mice.

So, the other party might have employed some techniques to keep track of him. Sam had to figure this out and he has to do so as fast as he can.

In his previous life, Sam spent half of his life time under someone else's control. Now, he doesn't want to do so.

So, he has to figure out a way to find out how he is being monitored.

He has many secrets after all.


After Sam left the palace, he was again escorted by the same attendant back to the camp.

General wore a dejected expression. He looked at his students who are also in low spirits.

Then he looked at the Duke.

"I will talk to the tower head of the Pharmaceutical tower. I cannot guarantee though."

General nodded his head and after some hesitation he asked.

"Why did you propose such a test? What exactly is happening with the competition? What do they' want exactly?"

Duke shook his head and said.

"The less you know, the better. But there is one thing I have to tell you. Sam must be already a seeded candidate by them and you better not mess with him. If I don't propose this test, Sam would carry the grudge and then the whole southern star has to pay the price.

As for why this specific competition.

The Duke of our enemy empire sent a messenger. He wants to have a competition of young commanders at a border town.

He might be trying to highlight his son in front 'those people'. I was thinking on selecting a person, but I can only use this to deter Sam.

If Sam died in this battle, there won't be a need to worry, but even if he won, at least I have a chance to mend the grudge.

But then you would be in the most perilous situation. I hope you understand that I don't have much choice here."

Duke said and fell silent.

General understood this point as well.

So, he fell silent.

Next day, two things happened. One of them is the tower head of the Pharmaceutical tower was invited to Dinner at Duke Palace and another one is an announcement in the camp of the military base.

A battalion is going to be formed and Sam is going to be the commander of the battalion.

All the soldiers from various regiments can apply for a spot. If they don't the soldiers will be selected randomly and will be assigned to the battalion.

There is three days to apply.

Sam didn't care about the recruitment. For all he knew, no one would apply and he would have to pick the candidates himself.

So, he didn't care much and made a visit to his estate.

No one is at the estate at the moment and all them are busy with the business. Sam looked at the impact crystal excavation process and noted that there is not much progress.

Even if Kelly and Philip worked full time, they might not have any progress, let alone when they are busy.

So, Sam let out Yanwu, panthers, Blazing earth bulls. All the fire types beasts he had with him and let them work on it.

The panthers are already Level 2. So, they can make some time to practice some fire control of the fire poison.

The Blazing earth bulls stopped at the peak of the Level 2 and it is hard for them to grow beyond that.

Sam let them use their fire to clear the impact crystals under the lead of Yanwu.

He has some other things to do and one of them is finding the method in which he is being monitored. So, he took the Zoi termite queen out.

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

### Chapter 164: Soul Chasing Butterfly

For gathering intel and tailing, shadow mice are the best, because they are highly intelligent and understand human language.

But for scouting an area, the insects are the best things.

Zoi termite queen let all the termites cover all the area around the mansion and started spreading throughout the estate.

The mansion is in the deeper part of the estate and it is mostly covered with the impact crystals which are toweringly high in some places and at the same time make it almost impossible to peer into the mansion from a distance.

So, if the other party really wanted to keep an eye on Sam, by employing a human, he would be able to find them in no time with the zoi termites.

Even if the shadow mice are good, they are better suited for gathering intel and tailing. But for scouting a particular area in a short amount of time, insects with a queen are best.

But Sam waited for more than half-an-hour and he didn't find any person in the distance. More precisely, the queen didn't find anyone.

Then he deployed the shadow mice to see if anyone is in shadow form. He might have overlooked this before. So, he let the shadow mice take a look.

In the field of shadows, these shadow mice are the best, there are very few beings who can beat them in shadows when they are at their peak.

After getting a negative result again, Sam felt that human following is out of question.

So, he thought of something else. The watcher might be a beast or an insect.

And there is another thing to consider and that is the watcher should be capable of identifying the person who killed Sam, if they want to deal with that person.

So, the search criterion can be narrowed a bit.

And when he looked at the termite queen, something came to his mind.

He immediately went into the tower library and went through the info of the bestiary, he spent more than five hours before he came out. Now, he has a faint smile on his face.

If his guess was right, the watcher must be an insect.

So, he gave some instructions to the queen and took out the remaining locust queens and general of the termites and locust.

Then all the remaining locust are let out to scout the area.

After more than an hour, the termite queen finally gave him a positive answer.

Sam immediately moved to an area the termites and locust spotted and he started using his observe ability. There he saw a small, thin, transparent butterfly flying.

It is not visible to n.a.k.e.d eye and even the spiritual sense cannot pin point it.

Only other types of insects can spot it and that is also very difficult.

This is Soul chasing butterfly.

A very peculiar and useful insect.

This insect is not like other butterflies which are independent, rather these butterflies also grow in a community.

In fact, they stay with the caterpillars which would transform into the soul chasing butterflies.

The soul chasing butterflies have a boss which gives the instructions and this insect species bloodline is only below the Zoi termite.

These soul chasing butterflies are a great for tailing and marking a person. The butterfly will attach itself to the soul presence of someone on the orders of the Boss and from then on it will follow that person

The Boss butterfly can record some instructions to the subordinates and infuse those instructions in form of memories or visuals into the souls of the butterflies.

So, if something happens to the person they are tailing, the butterflies will act according to the instructions.

For example, if the target is killed by a person and if the boss instructed that the butterfly should mark the person who killed, it will do so based on the visual instructions that are ingrained in its memories.

If the target is assassinated sneakily or from a long range, if there are any instructions matching the scenario like following the trajectory, the butterfly can do so and mark the killer.

The Boss has a wide range of sensory when it came to sensing its subordinates which is almost compared to a satellite from his previous life.

But it can only sense its subordinates and nothing else.

And the main draw back is it cannot attack, it is only useful for tracking.

Sam felt amused and relieved at same time. The soul chasing butterfly can only track and didn't have any abilities to relay the messages. They have very low intelligence and only the boss butterfly has some intelligence.

A big shot of the people behind the scenes must have found and subdued this boss soul chasing butterfly and they must have found a way to mark the candidates and Sam felt that it must have been after the Marquis city tests.

That person who caught this insect must have gone through a lot. Because, the soul chasing butterfly has many abilities that are suitable for tracking and one of them is invisibility. It can blend into the surroundings like a chameleon.

And its presence is almost negligible.

Sam doesn't have to worry anymore. Even if they track the person, they wouldn't have a way to see what Sam is doing and his secrets are safe.

So, Sam didn't bother and recalled all the insects and went back to his mansion.

He entered the tower and started doing some research and experiments. He needs to create a machine to get these impact crystals out as soon as possible. Even if they worked their ass off, in their current situation, they won't be able to clear the whole estate.

But Sam has to clear it as soon as possible because, this estate is one of his main points to make money in the latter eight months.

He is going to use the whole place to get as much as he wants.

So, he has to speed up the process and for that he has to find a way to get the fire that was strong enough to melt the impact crystals and also make the device collect the molten crystal.

He can try and use the fire elemental crystals and make a device made of energy cells and some inscriptions, but the consumption would be too costly and the profit margin is very small.

But Sam has an alternative for the heat source. The methane from the bulls.

After he found out that the methane is powerful, he has a pe dig some large holes and trained the bulls to defecate in the pits.

A single pit of methane gave him more than 20 litres of methane. [not liquid. Just volumetric measurement]



The faeces of this bull are so powerful and they do defecate a lot.

The calorific value of the methane is so high that it can even be used to melt the materials like tungsten carbide and titanium in his previous life if it is used like a normal torch without any pressure and setup.

And with enough pressure and proper furnace like environment, he is quite confident that he can melt this impact crystal.

But the question is how is he going to use this. He cannot just control the wind and pressurise the gas and increase flame intensity manually and stand there.

If he can do so, he could just use the disintegration process. The point is that he doesn't have to stay here but the work should be done.

So, he buried himself in the research for the next two days that is twenty days in the tower to come up with a design. And when he was finally satisfied with a design and simulation in the second floor of the tower.

After confirming the design, Sam started going through the materials he had and sorted them out.

He wondered if the whole ten days [in the tower] he has would be sufficient or not. Because, this time, the mechanism is going to be a lot trickier and he has to make several components.

This machine is going to be operated manually and it would be a multi-purpose machine.

The complexity of mechanism is not that high. The tricky part lied in placing and making the components with precision and accuracy.

Any problems in manufacturing, he is going to have some serious trouble for the operator.

That trouble would be risky and the operator might even die if it is not handled properly.

So, Sam has to be careful and take his time in making the items.

The first and base of the machine is going to be made with Grey meteoric sand. It has high strength and it has a very high refractoriness for heat. The melting point is almost highest in the meteorite sands.

But it is still within Rank 2 materials and its melting point is about a above average rank 3 material.

Whereas the impact crystal can at most be at lowest of rank 3.

The Artisan ford didn't clear this whole land because, even if the rank 3 metal can be molten easily with a rank 5 and rank 4, they would have to take a long time and energy to do so.

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

Chapter 165: First hundred

Sam was sure that he wouldn't be able to complete this machine in ten days. So, he decided that he would do what he can and leave the rest to later and return to the camp.

Anyway, with the aid of beasts at least the process of excavation would not stop.

After working for ten days and making more than half of the required parts, Sam came out of the tower and was greeted by the sunset.

His teammates namely Philip, Kelly and Jack returned to the mansion.

Watt is the first one to greet him. They knew he was here as they saw the fire type beasts working vigorously in the estate to melt the impact crystal.

But they don't know how they collected the molten crystal and cleared it up.

This credit was given to the shadow mice.

They used the space jade rings and delivered everything into the Divine dimension, to be precise to the second floor, where Sam prepared some moulds to let the impact crystal solidify.

When Sam came out of his mansion, he saw Kelly and Philip working their fire control as they heated the crystal and Jack who is by their side practicing the sword.

He is using the black meteorite sword as practiced only one action. Sword draw.

The sword ray hit the crystal and \*BOOM\* it exploded.

But he didn't stop. Because, that is not his aim. After some observation, Sam understood his goal.

Jack is trying to control the intensity of the attack. He wants to cut the impact crystal without exploding it.

Sam felt that this is a great way of practicing, but he didn't want to do so. He just let them be and walked back into the mansion.

He asked Watt on how they are doing business and then found out that it is not going well at all.

"Why?"

"The other teams are fifteen days ahead of us and by the time we entered the market, there already rumours spread about us.

I don't know how but, the citizens are avoiding the restaurant like plague. I tried to pry some info and I found out that the citizens knew that we are being suppressed by the General. One of the teams of the Southern star city which comprised of mostly nobles spread the rumour.

Since, we are already enemies with the General, they didn't bother holding back.

The supervisors who didn't cause us trouble are also not helping us get rid of the trouble.

The business is being threatened and there is deficit in the materials we need.

We wanted to try any other business but the competition is even higher than the food business and Kelly's skills are so-so to venture into the weapon business. As for the rest, you know better than me.

But the main problem is these noble kids. They send people to our restaurant to disturb the ongoing small business.

Those people who came will start a fight for no rhyme or reason and they are not afraid of getting beaten up.

One time, they almost kidnapped one of us to do some bashing, but we are alert and escaped.

The noble kids are getting more and more loose and doing anything they wished as we have only four members. They even have plans on the Mackey and his staff.

We have to be completely on guard and save them."

When Sam heard this, he didn't have any visible reaction. He knew something like this would happen. Out of all the teams in the competition, their team is the weakest in terms of numbers.

As for strength, that is a whole different matter with Sam, Philip and Jack here. Even Hawk is not that great compared to them.

But the problem is Philip won't fight with his full strength no matter what. He always portrayed an average guy image.

Every fight he had in the tournament was portrayed as if he barely won. But Sam knew otherwise. He has one thing on his mind and that is to bring Philip out of that shell.

Even though, they might not seem that close, Philip is the first friend to him in this world. Although, the relationship was a bit forced they are still friends.

When Sam came to this world, his mental state is not good. Added with the fact that Oliver is torturing him, he was completely annoyed by every little thing.

Philip is one of the reasons he adjusted a bit quickly. Because, Sam is not strong at the moment and Philip shamelessly refused to let him go, Sam gradually calmed down as Philip's annoying banter served as the diversion.

Whether intentional or unintentional, it is still a great help to him.

So, Sam has to return the favour. From what he understood; Philip is not a simple kid from a tiny noble family in a rural city. He has a past and that past is so dangerous that he wasn't even able to exhibit his prowess peacefully.

But Sam felt that this is wrong.

If one is afraid to face a problem and keep on postponing to deal with it when they are sure that they are capable and even went on hiding in case they would be forced to deal with it, that is one of the stupidest things one could ever do.

No matter, the situation, one must first face it and then think of means to escape if there is no way to deal with it.

Hiding oneself even before facing the situation and knowing what is going to happen is not a great move.

So, this time he only had one thing in mind and that is not involving in the conflicts Watt mentioned. Jack is a great fighter, but he is not witty enough and is too straight forward.

Philip is not. He might be even stronger than Jack is battle prowess and he is witty and intelligent. He can deal the things here by himself.

Sam didn't stay for long and left the estate. He has to return to the camp.

When Sam entered the base and the allotted place for his battalion, he was surprised by the scene he saw.

He assumed that there would not be a single person who will join his team. But the situation is completely different.

There are a total of hundred people and all of them are either fire element or wind element mages and Warrior mages.

Sam didn't even expect the scenario where he would have more than thirty members much less the situation, he is facing now with a hundred subordinates.

He thought that since, he had made enemies of all the regiments there wouldn't be any people willing to sign up.

But there are hundred people.

Sam assembled all of them before a stage and said in a loud voice.

"I don't know, why you came to join this battalion but there is one thing I can tell you, you better not regret it later.

This battalion is completely under me. No regiment commanders, or any other superior including the general is going to take part in this. They don't have any say or authority over me and you and in turn they don't have authority to stop my training and actions.

If you are a part of my battalion, the first thing you have to know is that the training will be completely different from what you have been through all this time. It will be completely new and eccentric.

Second thing, you have to treat yourselves as the part of the team. The team's interest will always be above yours. For me all of you are going to be a

single entity. I will treat you as a machine and each and every soldier is a link of that machine.

If one link or part fails, then the whole machine suffers.

Third point, I will not be training you in what you want. I will be training you in what you need to be a great soldier and a great asset to the team.

Fourth and most important point. My word is the rule that cannot be broken, law that has to be abided no matter what.

Those who do not want to follow these four rules, can leave now."

Sam paused and looked at them with a sweeping glance.

Seeing that no one is responding, he said.

"Now that the rules are over, there are somethings I have to warn you guys about.

If any of you are here, so that they can laze around, you better leave right now. Or else, you will regret this for the rest of your lives.

For those of you who came here to take revenge by disrupting order and causing chaos in the team, you better leave right now. Because, once I find you, If you don't wish you are dead, I will change my name.

Even if it is one the orders of your regiment commanders or some other seniors. I don't care.

I am a person who will kill the person that stabs at me and at the same time will destroy the knife they used.

If you are going to be the knives, I suggest you guys get lost.

I am only giving you guys all these chances because you came voluntarily.

As for those who are going to be selected. They would not have any choice.

So cherish it. You have till dawn.

Think carefully and for now, disperse."

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

### Chapter 166: New Battalion

Sam gave them a choice because they came here on their own without any force or rules.

So, he gave them a chance to get out of here as they might regret it after the training started.

But from what he observed no one is willing to leave this place at all.

He doesn't know why, but he felt that these people are very much familiar with each other and are all here together and the decision seemed to be unanimous.

Sam didn't mind though. At least, there are hundred subordinates which he doesn't have to beat into shape.

The Next day, all the regiments are in a small-scale turmoil.

The Regiment commanders are thinking hard on who to get rid of and send them to the Sam's battalion.

But that is not entirely feasible because, the final say is based on the requirements Sam is going to provide.

Sam doesn't have the complete authority to select the people from the battalions but he has enough say in what type of people he requires. And his requirements are as follows.

Earth element mages or warrior mages: 50

Water element mages or warrior mages: 50

Wood element mages or warrior mages: 40



Ten light element mages or warrior mages

Warriors: fifty.

Rest can be decided by the regiment commanders themselves.

When the regiment commanders learnt these requirements, they are absolutely happy.

They thought that Sam would take advantage of the situation and ask them for some squads or even a company from each of them, but Sam didn't do so.

So, they started cleaning up their regiments and searched for the bad eggs so that they can be thrown into Sam's battalion.

Sam didn't mind though. Everyone will be beaten into shape once they are under him. So, nothing to worry about.

Two days passed and the five hundred members are finally assembled.

Sam stood on the stage in his Black coat.

He looked at all of them from the stage as he observed their expressions.

Some of them are filled with fear, some with anger, some with frustration and some with eagerness.

After observing the group for a while, he finally opened his mouth.

"Many of you might already know, who I am. But I am going to introduce myself.

I am Sam. I am a candidate in the special batch.

But due to my qualifications and abilities being evaluated to be more than my peers, I was given a task to manage a battalion and a title of battalion commander.

But there is a catch here. You are under me and only me. Even the General of the army has no authority over you.

I know many of you are not willing to be here and if given a chance you might even want to beat me to death.

But let us face the reality. Even if all of you guys come at me together, you will not be able to do anything to me. I can defeat you guys within minutes.

If anyone of you wanted to create chaos or make the teamwork unstable, beware of one thing that here in this battalion I am the main fighting force and if I can take on a battalion here, then I can do so in the border too. I don't have much need for you guys at all.

So, if anyone plays tricks, I will definitely dispose of them, be careful.

In this battalion, I will be training you guys myself and training will be mostly depending on the individual strengths characteristics which will make you guys most efficient and most useful to the whole squad.

I will train you according to what you need and what you want.

For the seven months, you will do what I say, eat what I give and rest when I tell. No questions asked, no answers given.

Whether you like it or not, that will be done so.

I will be dividing you guys into companies and each company will be trained separately and then again, all the companies will be then trained together for some better cooperation.

From now on, each company is a single entity in my eyes. If one person makes a mistake, the whole company will be punished.

Correcting the person by force or help is up to the company members themselves.

The training will be hellish. Imagine the worst nightmare you have and multiply it by ten. You will be tortured and wish you were dead. But you are not even allowed to die on your will.

No one is an exception from not completing the daily routine. Even if one person misses the whole company is doomed.

I am not sure how many of you can complete this training and be safe.

But I am sure of thing and that is the more torture you are going to go through, the more returns you are going to have.

And for that, I have to show you my other identity."

Sam paused and took out his artisan badges as well as formation and inscription master badges.

"I am not just a candidate, but also a rank 5 scholar artisan, rank- 3 weapon artisan, rank 3 inscription master.

I am wealthier than a normal noble family.

You don't have to train for me here, train for yourselves. Because, every month there would be a competition between the companies and the winner will be having ample rewards.

Other than that, there are going to be individual rewards also.

In the camp there is going to be a credit system.

There will be an exchange point in the camp and more credits an individual has the valuable thing an individual can obtain.

Many of you have low quality rank 1 weapons, if you have enough credits you can exchange them for even a rank-3 weapon, a formation disc, a full body set armour, potions, pills. Any hing can be obtained.

For obtaining the credits though, you have many ways.

One can obtain some credits from winning the duels, winning the competitions, performing well in the exercises, mock battles.

I will give you a chance to earn them as an individual or as a team.

You can do anything with the things you won, you can even sell them for all I care.

In short, I only have few words for you and that is, the more you bleed here, the more you earn.

So, work hard.

For today though familiarize with each other. From tomorrow onwards the training will start."

Sam didn't waste his time after saying his piece.

All the soldiers though, were extremely unsettled.

That is because they never expected Sam is an Artisan and also expert in many other professions. Many of them are excited about the part about rewards and from what Sam said, if they could get their hands, on extra goods, they can even make some money by selling them.

This is one of the best opportunities one could hope for as they don't have much future in gathering enough wealth being a soldier.

They only have some wealth from the savings they made from their salaries.

Their only other source is the battle field. They can loot the enemy soldiers they killed.

So, Sam's conditions are extremely suitable for them.

But there is a particular batch of hundred people who are calm and collected. They also have a change in their attitude after the briefing.

But it is not excitement, rather it is more of a determination.

They are precisely the hundred people who came to Sam's battalion on their own will.

Sam though didn't know about these odd guys and instead focussed on making the new device for the impact crystal.

From the past two days, he was busy with the matter regarding to the battalion, he has to take entries of these guys, check their previous recorded information that was passed to him and many other bullshit official work.

So, he didn't make much progress in manufacturing.

That is why he let these soldiers off for this day on the pretext of familiarizing themselves with the people and went into his new battalion commander's quarters.

He immediately entered the tower and started working on making the required components.

This device is a combination of various mechanisms, inscriptions and formations. He has to do this carefully and meticulously.

After working tirelessly for another seven days he was finally done with the components and he has to start etching the inscriptions.

The inscription which he is going to do on this device are not going to be that complicated.

But the main point is that they are so many of them.

He has to repeat the process time and again.

He has only three days left for this.

One day more time will make his whole plans delayed for one more day.

He doesn't want to waste anymore time on this impact crystals and with this device ready, he can completely rest assured that the whole estate will be completely cleared out within the required time.

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

### Chapter 167: The new machine

As the day passed and midnight arrived, Sam was in the tower finally completing the machine.

He came out of the divine dimension and slept in his tent to make up for all the mental fatigue he has been through.

He woke up just before sunrise and went outside towards the stage at which the assembly occurred yesterday.

Sam looked at the five hundred soldiers who assembled neatly in order of their elements.

"I hope everyone relaxed yesterday, because for all you know there won't be much time for you guys to relax in the near future." Sam said and then observed the change in the expressions of these people.

"Today, I will be dividing you guys into companies. You better get along with your teammates, you guys are going to be the partners who you should trust your lives with."

For the rest of the day, Sam divided all the candidates into ten companies.

Each company has fifty members. And all of the companies are assigned with one healer each.

Out of these companies, one company is solely made of forty warriors and the remaining nine are the warrior mages of various elements.

As for the remaining nine companies, each of them has one healer and at least five mages of five different elements.

They are fire, wind, water, earth, wood.

There are no metal elemental mages or warrior mages. It is not because he forbade them from joining, rather there are very few in the army and most of them are recruited by the City guard squad.

Just like how the General Spark maintained the thunder-wolf squad, the General of the city guard, the General mercury also maintained a special squad who are mostly of metal element users. They are like the FBI of the southern star spread far and wide within the territory.

After Sam divided the squads, he didn't immediately train them. Because, unlike soldiers from previous world, these guys didn't need extraordinary physical training.

These guys are mostly dependent on the spiritual energy, so if he wants them to be efficient, then he has to make them use the spiritual energy more efficiently, for that he has something else planned.

But before all that the first thing he has to teach them is the teamwork and coordination and that can be obtained by the training techniques from his previous life.

Those are most basic ones in any county's military and those are military drills.

The standard attention, stand at ease, march fast commands helps with the coordination of the teammates.

Even though, they are the easiest and simplest of the things and are mostly performed in the military parades of various different countries, many people think that they are for show. But in actual fact, a perfect drill without a single flaw is an indication of the perfect harmony in the team.

If they can perform a perfect drill, even if the teammates have some differences internally, they can perform and execute all the orders perfectly without these feelings interfering.

If these feelings of differences and resentment towards their teammates is too deep, then they won't be able to perform a perfect drill which in turn gives a heads up to the instructor and he can take necessary actions to bring the team to perfect balance.

Now the soldiers assembled in the companies and each and every company has certain gap separating them.

When he started giving these commands, the soldiers were bewildered.

Sam first showed them the standard actions for the attention, stand at ease, right turn, left turn, march fast and also explained the necessary commands they have to follow.

The soldiers didn't understand why their battalion commander was asking them to do this, but they don't have any choice.

Sam stood on the harbinger up in the air as he looked down at the soldiers and started issuing the commands.

Soldiers also didn't fret and executed. The foot steps are not in sync at all and the sounds are like a horse galloping.

Not a single company executed their commands well.

Sam didn't say anything and instead took out a staff and swung it in the air as he moved above all the companies.

The air currents flew like wh.i.p.s as the staff made movements in the air.

"Ahh."

"Hissss."



Various painful sharp sounds came out of the mouths of the soldiers.

"I want to hear a single collective thump of the feet. Even if a single soldier from a company missed that the whole company will have to suffer."

Sam didn't provide any further explanation and immediately started issuing commands again.

"Parade, Attention." His voice echoed all over the camp. The soldiers came out of daze as they started doing the drill.

Until afternoon, they just went on with the drill and received heavy whipping. They don't even know which side the whip is coming, so they didn't even have a chance to defend.

By afternoon, they are exhausted and many are complaining about how Sam is making them do all the nonsensical work.

But they didn't dare complain out loud. Sam warned them clearly yesterday. He would dispose of everyone he found annoying and complaining.

At least last time, the rules stopped Sam from making a critical hit but now he is the boss.

But when they saw the food provided to them, they were relieved. Not because, the ingredients are great, rather the cooking process changed.

Sam called up some of the Mackey's staff who are idling around due to the lack of business to cook for the soldiers.

No matter how much you torture the soldiers, if you feed them well and provide the rewards for their efforts, they would work hard.

Sam took advantage of this break to go to the estate. Since the new machine is done, he has to test it and see if this is practical.

So, when he arrived at the estate, Watt is already waiting for him there.

Sam didn't stop at anything and just entered the back of the mansion where the beasts are working continuously.

After asking them to stop, Sam took out a large octagonal metallic object.

The object is so large that an average person can use it as a bed.

Sam climbed on a large uneven impact crystal bed which spanned for hundreds of square yards.

The machine is basically a hexagonal metallic prism. One face of the octogen has a large circular opening in the centre.

The eight corners of the octagon have some metallic protrusions.

Sam placed the machine with the circular opening facing down wards and then he grabbed the metallic protrusion on one corner and pulled it out.

A foot-long metallic cylinder came out with one end having a pointed end and the other end was connected to a metallic flexible tube which is silver in colour.

Sam dragged the cylinder with him as the tube kept on coming out of the octagon.

There was huge roll of tube inside the machine body.

After walking for more than 30 yards Sam heated the surface of the impact crystal and after melting some, he pierced the pointed end of the cylinder there.

The cylinder has some holes on the curved surface area which are being faced towards the machine body.

Similarly, he pulled out the remaining seven cylinders from the body and placed them on the different spot.

Now, a large area with a radius of more than 30 yards was under the machine's influence.

Sam walked towards the machine body and stood on top of it.

There are several rectangular markings on the surface of the body under Sam's feet.

He signalled Watt to come on to the machine and after later did so, Sam took out some long cuboids made of grey meteorite sand. These are connected with the bolts and Sam is using these as moulds.

Right, Sam is using them as moulds. The impact crystal has a peculiar property and that is, it wouldn't mix or bond with any other substance no matter what state it is in.

Even if it is in molten state and mixed with another molten metal it wouldn't mix at all, it either floats or drowns based in the relative density, and even if they are solidified like that there wouldn't be any form of chemical bond or alloy formation.

So, metallic moulds are best for this.

The moulds are six feet long and the cross-sectional area is around 1 square feet.

Sam then started explaining the process to Watt.

There are small circular holes on the machine base, precisely four of them.

And there are some circular pipe protrusions on the one cross-section of the moulds Sam took out. Both of them perfectly formed a joint.

After that, Sam explained about the rectangular markings, there are three pairs of rectangular markings each in different colour.

First one is Black coloured.

After Sam stood on it and injected some spiritual energy into it, a formation was formed around the machine base and another formation with the eight cylinders as nodes.

Sam then moved his feet to the next pair. The red coloured.

He infused his spiritual energy, this time there is some revving sound from the machine base. A red coloured gas was released from the holes of the eight cylinders and as soon as the whole formation was filled with the gas, the gas started burning.

Highly intense, blue flames are coming out.

The machine base was isolated due to the formation and the flames didn't reach the area outside the eight cylinders.

Watt saw the scene in awe as the whole impact crystal was being heated and molten right in front of him.

The molten metal started flowing towards the machine base. Watt then noticed the machine base is now floating stably and it even moved a little downwards.

But before he could absorb that, he noticed something else, the level of molten impact crystal is being lowered, then only he understood something.

The machine base is sucking the liquid and is pumping it into the moulds.

When the moulds are full and some small amount of metal was leaked from a small opening on top, Sam moved his feet towards the third pair of markings.

These are like switches as Sam placed his feet, they moved downwards and stayed like that.

Then Sam walked towards the moulds and removed them, Watt noticed that the holes on the machine body are blocked.

Sam didn't stall and immediately replaced the four moulds with new ones and then, he moved towards the third pair of the rectangular markings which are pushed downwards and pressed them again.

The marking came back to normal and the moulds started filling again.

And after an hour of repetitions, the machine base was now on the soil and the impact crystal was cleared out within the area.

He deactivated the formations and then walked towards the cylinders. Sam showed how to change the methane tanks in the machine base and how to place the eight cylinders to Watt and left.

This machine will make the whole process easier, so he went back to the camp with one less worry.

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

Chapter 168: Dragon Hawk Tribesman

Sam immediately returned. The machine is a complete success, so he doesn't have to worry about the land anymore. With in a few months, the whole land will be cleared of the impact crystal.

He has only one thing to do now and that is train the candidates. As for his cultivation, he decided to suppress it for the time being.

Because, he wants to sign a contract with Mia when he broke through the Great mage, but the little girl is still too far away from the level 4. Even with the help of the hydra blood and the herbs, beast meat, it is only at level 2 now, even though it is quite fast, it will still take some time to reach the Level.

When Sam went back to the camp, all the soldiers are assembled and ready for the training.

For the combat training, Sam has made some special arrangements and the first stage of it is to let them use the spiritual energy as frugally as possible.

They have to have an absolute control over their spiritual energy and every attack they make, they have to achieve the effect with the minimum amount of energy.

Since, they don't have any experience to this, Sam decided to first let them train in this control aspect and then he would train them in battle formations and combination attacks.

Sam only checked the soldiers with a fleeting glance. They are fully refreshed after eating the food and some rest.

Even though, the morning drill training is not that exhaustive, they suffered under Sam's lashing. Now, after the delicious food, they are as good as new.

Sam didn't address them and walked towards the training fields.

As the military camp already has some specific training fields, for all kinds of practices. They include, target practice, duelling platforms, obstacle courses for practicing movement techniques etc.

Sam walked towards each of the training fields and placed a formation disc in each of them.

A formation was activated in each training field.

Then he sent them to train themselves.

The soldiers were quite perplexed, but still went towards their practice fields.

As soon as they entered though, everyone's expression changed.

They felt an unimaginable pressure and restriction on their spiritual core.

"What is happening?"

"Oh, F.u.c.k."

"God, I can barely feel my spiritual energy."

All of them started swearing and shouting, then Sam's voice came and interrupted their voices.

"From today onwards, this is how you guys are going to train.

A battle field is not a playground and you cannot use your spiritual energy as you please. If by any chance you are exhausted and your enemy has a trick up his sleeves, you guys can kiss your lives good bye.

So, from today onwards, you guys have to increase your control over your spiritual energy.

You have to use the minimum energy possible to achieve the desired result.

For, the next week, you guys are going to train here every afternoon. You have to achieve the same damage as spell would cause with only fourth of its actual energy consumption.

After the week, I will see the results and if you guys don't show me any, you are going to stay in the same formation along with your company.

Only if all the members in a company has passed would that company go to the next stage of training."

Sam left these words and boarded Harbinger.

A soldier made some hand-signs and threw a water sphere. The amount of spiritual energy was cut down by more than seventy percent and the water sphere was very small and blunt, hitting the target and making no damage at all.

All the soldiers looked at each other and shook their heads, this would be one tough training.

Actually, even when using spells by making hand-signs one can control the effect of the spell by the amount of spiritual energy and control.

But that requires quite some practice and most people wouldn't so, letting the attack by default and consuming a decent amount of spiritual energy.

But many people cannot control their spiritual energy as they wished as they got used to using the hand-signs.

That is where Sam's formation helps. This formation is created by his own effort. He modified the spiritual energy restriction formation used for restricting and negating their ability to use their spiritual energy.

He modified the formation, so that the full restriction will change into partial restriction. Since, he cannot teach them how to control their energy like how he did with Watt, Sam decided to force their bodies and spiritual cores to adapt.

Sam floated in the air as he observed everyone.

After a few minutes, he noticed a peculiarity and that is the most of the fire elemental and wind elemental mages are unable to do anything. They were able to conjure spiritual energy but the energy is too minute for them to attack.

And another thing is, they are not using any hand-signs for spells.

He made a quick count and found out that these guys are the same people who came to his battalion voluntarily.

He called them to assemble separately and asked.

"Can you tell me what your problem is?"

Sam asked directly. Even though, these guys are not able to do anything, he still has favourable impression towards these hundred than the rest of the battalion.

No matter, what the bet and circumstances are, Sam took all these five hundred soldiers under his responsibility.



He wanted to wait for these guys to come themselves, but from what he observed these guys are quite determined and wouldn't say that easily.

Today, Sam is in good mood as he was able to finish the machine, so he asked these guys about their problem himself.

After his question was made, he saw that expressions of the people became downcast. Two people who seemed to be leaders of both elements respectively came forward.

The leader of the fire element group said.

"Commander, my name is Marian and his name Amir." He introduced himself and the leader of the wind element group and then continued.

"We are from Fire-Wind Dragon Hawk tribe. Our tribe is located towards the southwest of the empire.

We are actually not part of the empire rather our tribe is a small village within the woods. No beasts would attack us and we live in harmony with the nature.

We are adept in fruit farming and our land is good for growing fire element and wind element fruits which are quite useful for low-level cultivators.

And only we can cultivate in this land as the skills were not recorded rather passed by one generation to other generation.

But recently, from a past decade the war between the two empires was becoming more and more intense and in turn the woods we reside in lost the balance due to these battles effecting our livelihood.

Our tribe leader who is Great realm cultivator tried to talk with the commanders on both sides but to no avail and soon we had to move out of that place and it was quite difficult for us to escape the warzone.

After some long hard struggle, a Regiment commander who is the war zone gave our tribe, the refugee in a small village, but the condition is that at least

five hundred soldiers from our tribe should be in the army and we are always treated as cannon fodders.

In our tribe, there are only two types of cultivators, either wind element or fire element. Apart from that our bodies are also quite strong.

But the only problem is that, we cannot cultivate using any methods. Our breakthroughs are fast and forceful but only to a certain extent.

We can only fight with the control of the spiritual energy forcefully and a lot of it will be wasted every time.

We cannot cultivate spells or any warrior techniques.

But due to our sturdy defence and reckless fighting methods, we are being used as cannon fodders in exchange for our tribe's safety.

When we saw how you fought with them without any hand signs, we wanted to ask you for help, but couldn't bring ourselves to do so.

But after that, we heard that you are going to be a battalion commander and so we have applied for transfer.

We slowly wanted to ask your help but before that you already found out."

Sam is staring at him as he was stunned.

He only asked what the other party's problem is in the aspect of knowing about their inability to spells and techniques.

But the other party explained all his history. At first, Sam was bored and wanted to stop but when he heard the words and problem, he suddenly had a thought.

These guys' problem and situation are too similar and are clearly aligned with the problem of a beast.

Right a beast. A beast also cannot cultivate a technique designed for humans, neither it has spells or fighting techniques.

Their break throughs are also due to natural consumption of food. After some thoughts, Sam felt that he has stumbled on something interesting.

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

### Chapter 169: Descendants or Mutants?

Sam was intrigued. The people in front of him are clearly humans, at least they look like that but their inability to cultivate the techniques, spells and battle skills is something very similar to beasts.

The spells and battle techniques are used by circulating the spiritual energy through a particular set of meridians in a pattern exclusive to that technique.

Humans after unlock these meridians in the initiation stage and after that with the help of cultivation techniques they use, they would be circulating the spiritual energy in particular pattern for further breakthroughs.

But the beasts are different.

For beasts, there would be a particular set of meridian patterns already activated based on their genes which are decided by their birth and bloodline.

The genetic memory itself is responsible for their easier cultivation, breakthroughs, their skills of attacking, defence, movement etc.

They are just like the fish having the innate ability to swim without teaching it specifically.

The beasts cannot cultivate the human techniques, in fact many of the human cultivation techniques are made based on the meridian patterns of beasts and so are the battle techniques.

But Sam never heard or read about these symptoms being in human beings. He pondered for a second and asked.

"You said that you are Fire-Wind Dragon Hawk tribe. May I know how you got that name?"

Sam felt that there might be something on with this name. Judging from the fact that these people are only of wind and fire elements and the tribe name is also of a beast, he felt that there is some catch here.

"Our tribe worsh.i.p.s the fire dragon hawk and wind dragon hawk. These two beasts are said to be the totems of our race.

There is a story that these two beasts who loved each other and descended in the place where our tribe currently is and lived there until they died with time. We believe that these two totems are the ones that protect us from the forest and let us live along with the other beasts in harmony."

Marian said in a low voice.

Sam felt that these guys' condition might be related to these totems.

He extended his hand as he gestured the other party to extend their hands too.

After Sam held Marian's hand, he closed his eyes and spread his spiritual energy as he used his observed ability to look at his blood.

As Sam closely observed the blood, he felt that there is a stark difference between his and a normal fire mage's blood.

It has too much fire energy, and the fire energy is also quite intense and ferocious as if it was wild fire caused by burning hundreds of acres of forest.

Even though, it is not as intense as his golden sun crow fire, it is still too far ahead compared to a normal fire mage. Of course, there might be some exceptions.

But these guys are definitely not, because, Sam found another interesting thing and that is the meridians of the person.

Many meridians of this person seemed to be in a highly dormant state as if they have never been activated at all.

Sam retracted his hand and then held Amir's hand, the situation is almost same, except that the dormant meridians are different.

The situation is quite similar to a beast.

Sam's curiosity was piqued. He has stumbled on the most interesting thing and he has studied the cultivation and meridian patterns of various cultivation techniques and also the battle techniques with are mostly cultivation specific.

It may sound crude and all, but these guys are bound to be the best test subjects.

Of course, he cannot say that out loud.

"I have an inkling of your condition, if you guys don't mind, can I have a sample of your blood?"

Sam asked the two people.

They exchanged a glance and complied. Sam collected the blood in small glass tubes and said.

"Your condition is actually not a bad one. You just chose a wrong path. I will teach you how to use the spiritual energy without the need of battle techniques. For now, just stay in the formation and try to conjure the spiritual energy. I will talk to you guys again tonight."

After that, Sam checked the soldiers one more time and went back to the estate to talk with Yanwu.

He passed the two blood samples to Yanwu and asked.

"Did you notice any difference in these?"

Yanwu carefully studied and said.

"There seemed to be traces of Dragon Hawks, but it is very mild and it is more like a human blood. Where did you get these?"

Sam beamed in excitement. Yanwu is most knowledgeable about the bloodlines and higher realms, for fifteen years all he did was learn as many things as possible to help Sam.

Sam explained the situation and Yanwu said.

"They might be descendants of the Dragon hawks. Even though, dragon hawks are high level beasts in this world, they are not considered so in the higher realms, at most they are above average there.

Some of them might have slipped into this realm and stayed here to die. These people might have been either the descendants of a Dragon Hawk and a human or they might have mutated by the blood of the dragon Hawks."

After hearing Yanwu's words, Sam pondered for a bit and went to the library. Other than bestiary there are other books which are related to beasts. Bestiary mostly consists on the basic information of beasts like their habits, environment they live in, special features of that environment etc.

But there are some books which give even more detailed explanation on some specific beasts, but they don't have any info on the low-level beasts.

Fortunately for him, the Dragon Hawks are not low-level.

So, Sam found the required information on the Dragon Hawks and he is clearly studying to understand the anatomy, the meridian network and the fighting styles.

After more than five hours, Sam came out with the new found information. From what he understood; these guys will be able to cultivate if they cultivate a technique which was created based on the Dragon Hawk.

Because, the meridian network of the Dragon Hawk matched with the meridians of Marian and Amir. The active meridians of these people bore a stark resemblance to the meridian network a Dragon Hawk.

So, if they cultivate a technique like that, they would be able to do. But Sam only has cultivation techniques suitable for beast warriors and there are some techniques suitable for Dragon Hawk beast partners, but the problem is they are not suitable for these guys.

Sam is a special case as all his meridians are used for cultivation as he can absorb and share the energy with his companions, but in case of normal beast warriors, even though they do share the energy that happens through a particular active meridian network.

Even Watt's case was same. So, if he gave them a cultivation technique of a Beast warrior's they have to make a bond with a Dragon Hawk which is completely impossible.

Sam found two ways to deal with this and one of them is create a specific cultivation technique that can work for them.

As he was researching the cultivation techniques previously before coming to the southern star city, he is confident that he can do so, provided that he can completely understand the workings of the Dragon Hawk's meridian network to the point that he should be completely familiar with all the possible outcomes that might happen when the spiritual energy is circulated in various patterns within the same network.

Because, the only active meridians in these people's bodies are of same pattern and it is hard for him to raise the remaining meridians from dormancy.

But that takes a lot of work and time, which Sam didn't want to invest now as his immediate mission is to train the battalion and he cannot simply focus on these hundred guys only.

The second thing is that refine the dragon hawk bloodline in these guys.

Yes, Sam has an idea. From what he heard from these guys, until now, they have forcefully increased their cultivation with the help of spiritual energy. Just like beasts.

So, if he refines the bloodline in their bodies, their breakthroughs will be easier and if he teaches them how to properly attack with spiritual energy, without hand signs and battle techniques and train them properly, they would be great warrior mages.

Sam kept on thinking and he is in a great dilemma to choose on his further actions.

He is even having thoughts whether he should go to this extent to help them or not. But those thoughts went as soon as they came.

After all, Sam is a person of a self-discipline and a moral bottom line, since they are right now under his responsibility and also, they are going to be working for him in the near future, Sam felt like he has an obligation to help them.

After much thought, he decided on one thing.

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

### Chapter 170: Offer to Dragon Hawk Tribesman

Sam decided to refine the bloodline. Because, him doing some refining can be explained with some sort of excuses like meridian cleansing or other kinds of treatment to the body ailments they are naturally born with.

But if he creates a cultivation technique and some of them spreads it, the powerhouses will be high on his heels.

Although, he was not afraid of them, he should avoid the unnecessary trouble. After all, no powerhouse believe that Sam truly created a cultivation technique



and attach the presence of cultivation technique with some inheritance or treasure, which would lead him to trouble.

Even if he is under protection now, that is not going to last for long.

One more reason is, even if he is responsible for these guys for now, that is only temporary, for them to waste his time and create a whole new cultivation technique, it is not entirely beneficial to him in the long run and they would be the one benefiting more than him.

So, if he just refines their bloodline, he will improve their lives a little and they would stop being cannon fodder which will make them feel grateful enough for them to fight for him the upcoming war and help with pass the test Duke setup.

That night, in the camp after the training session as well as the dinner is also over, Sam called two people Marian and Amir to his tent.

His tent is spacious enough and it is as big as a tennis court.

He laid a concealment formation around the tent and said to them.

"I will tell you guys what I understood about your situation. Some meridians laid dormant in your body due to your innate bloodline since birth and that is the reason you guys are unable to cultivate the common techniques."

Marvin and Amir's faces paled as they heard these words. They didn't expect their problem to be this serious.

Even though, Sam's words implied that there might be a chance to cultivate some rare and uncommon techniques, how can they, people from a small tribe get their hands on that type of technique.

If that is possible, they wouldn't have to resort to sacrifice their people as the cannon fodder for the military in exchange for the safety of the rest of their tribesmen.

Sam looked at the expressions and continued.

"Don't worry, because with the disadvantage came an advantage. As you guys have cultivated until this point, you must have noticed something.

Even though, your breakthroughs are forceful and without any techniques, there is not much bottleneck until you are in the middle-stage Novice stage."

Both Marian and Amir nodded their heads.

"What I may say might not be to your liking, but I don't know how else I can explain it to you. All this while your breakthroughs are by forcefully absorbing the spiritual energy into your system which made you lose a lot of spiritual energy as waste in the process.

The point is this type of cultivation is not suitable for you guys.

Due to your special bloodline, your body is as tough as a beast and you guys have some similar characteristics to them and that is you can breakthrough by accumulating spiritual energy by eating high quality food.

In that way, your breakthrough process will be faster and a lot smoother. But the problem is that in your current state the intake will be quite high and that makes the whole thing expensive."

Sam paused as he observed the dejected expressions on their faces.

They started having hope as Sam said that he noticed the problem and also when he said that they can cultivate by the intake of spiritual energy, but the expensive thing struck them hard.

Their two main drawbacks are that they don't have money and they don't have power.

If they want to obtain them to better their lives, they have to perform well and gain enough resources and for them to perform well, they need some power and to gain that power they need money.

All of this is an endless loop that is making their head hurt.

"Since, you guys are under me now, I can help you." Sam said in a low voice, which made the two people look at him in expectation.

"The bloodline in your body is what makes your cultivation progress with the intake of spiritual energy through food.

But due to the impurities in your blood, the efficiency and the amount of the energy that your body can efficiently absorb is low.

I have a method to clean your blood a little bit which will help you absorb the spiritual energy more efficiently from the food which in turn reduces the expense and I will also teach you how to use your physique as well as you spiritual energy in the battle without the aid of techniques or spells."

As Sam paused, he saw that the dejected expressions changed into one that of elation and delight.

"But not for free." Sam said.

"What can we do? You know we don't have money.." Amir started saying but was interrupted by Sam.

"Money? I am not short of it. What I want is your cooperation. I will be open with you.

In seven months, we are going to war in a border town and we are going to face another battalion of the other empire.

I can win the fight alone and I am quite confident of that, but the problem here is that this is a test for me as a commander.

Even then, I am confident that I can win the battle, but what I want is an overwhelming victory and I want you guys, the hundred soldiers of the Fire-wind Dragon Hawk tribe to execute.

Since, you guys are fire and wind elemental users, you are very suitable for attacking. You will be the main attackers in every company.

Even if there are others with same element as you, I want you guys to suppress them and be selected as the main attackers by your company commander.

Other than that, you also have to satisfy another requirement of mine.

There will be an individual ranking opened in the battalion and I want at least fifty of your tribe members in the top 100 positions.

If you accomplish it, I will get you guys a special battle technique exclusive to your tribe's people only.

No other cultivators can use it.

If you satisfy these conditions, based on your performance in the battle and the battle technique I give you guys, you will be able to easily climb the ranks which will be able to help you guarantee the safety of your tribe.

If you guys outperform my requirements, I will even help your tribe to relocate to the Southern Star and I will give them jobs.

Do you agree?"

Sam asked as he looked at the two stunned men. Their faces showed excitement and determination. Even without their words, one could tell that these guys agreed to what Sam said.

But still Sam waited for their response.

"Yes, sir."

Both of them came out of their stupor and said in unison.

"Okay, then from tomorrow onwards, the training will go as per daily routine, and after the dinner and everyone goes to sleep, you guys will come and train

here. Since, your problem is no secret to the rest of soldiers, there is no need to hide your visit here.

But the things you need to hide are that you should not tell them what I am teaching you here and If any of them ask you about it, just tell them that it is only possible because of your peculiar body conditions.

From tomorrow onwards, I will cleanse the blood of every ten members a day every night as the rest will train on how to use the elemental attacks without handsigns and spells.

After that, I will teach you guys how to use the spiritual energy in the combat without battle techniques.

You will only have around three hours of rest at night. But you have to compensate it with the spiritual energy and the resting time which you will get in the afternoon and evening.

Within two months, you guys will be on the same level as the rest of the soldiers if not better in the aspect of utilising your spiritual energy in the combat.

All the drawbacks which are lagging you behind your peers will be cleared.

And from then on, you guys will be the ones who has to fulfil your end of the deal.

But before that, let me tell you something in case you get over your heads after you get what you want or think that I am showing favouritism.

If not for the fact that you guys came to my battalion to seek help and I need your cooperation to execute what I need in the battle, we wouldn't be having the discussion here.

You guys might be pitiful, but there are a lot of pitiful people in the world, you are not the only ones.

This time you guys got lucky and met me, so you better use this chance well and don't take my kindness for granted.

But even more taboo is never ever dare to betray me and keep what kept to be a secret a secret. If anyone betrays me, I don't care if it is under pressure or death threat or greed or desperation, I will hunt you guys down and slaughter you with the same hands I will help you with.

Getting my help is same as contracting with a devil, if you don't fulfil your end of the deal, then even your deaths won't be sufficient to repay the debt.

Tell this to your members and make them understand."