

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 171: Refining

That night, Sam sent a shadow mouse to call Watt to the camp. For teaching these people, he can handle the fire elemental mages while Watt can deal with the wind element ones.

But Watt didn't visit him the very night, but he came next day in the dawn.

"What happened?" Sam asked as he looked at the serious expression of Watt.

"The other candidates are making their moves more ferociously. They are ambushing us at every possible moment. Not only us everyone is targeting each other. Except for the two teams from the southern star city, all the other teams started making moves on others.

And since we are the shortest team, we are the main target. Everyone wants to make an example out of us by eliminating us first." Watt replied.

"You don't have to worry about that. They can take care of themselves. We don't have to deal with every problem that pops up in the competition.

I even dealt with the general because the problem originated from me. You don't expect me to babysit them all the while, right?

Anyway, they are capable enough. We can help them if their life is at risk, I am already helping them by given them Mackey and his staff."

Watt didn't say anything and just nodded. For him, it doesn't matter what happens in the competition. All this while he helped because of Sam's orders and another reason is that results of the competition might have some effect on Sam's rankings.

Otherwise, he doesn't care about it.

"From today onwards every night visit the camp. I want you to train fifty members. All of them wind element users. Teach them how to control spiritual energy and attack with it without usage of spells and hand signs.

The remaining time, just deal with the impact crystal and melt as much as possible. The latter half of the competition, I need that land for a lot of things. It is going to be my main point in conducting business. The business which the southern star has never see and will never see again.◆◆◆

Sam said these words and Watt took a look at the wind element users whom he has to teach and left the place on the silver wind.

After Watt was gone, Sam continued with the morning drill training and then done with the spiritual energy control training.

They didn't have much progress in a single day.

All the while, Sam looked at them and this time, he even released Sky to keep a watch over them.

In the afternoon training he observed some people are trying to slack off and they met with a good beating with the staff.

The main problem for these soldiers who go beaten up is the attack or injury is not to the whole body. It is only happening on the skin which is making them feel the stinging pain. The hot wind slapping them like a whip. They could feel the skin burning making them grit their teeth until their gums bled.

That night after the training was over, everyone heaved a sigh of relief and went to rest except for the hundred members.

Out of all candidates, these hundred members stood out in both the training routines.

In the first one, they are in perfect sync along with the most of their teammates. They are the best in the drill but in the second one, they are the

worst. They are having trouble just controlling a small amount of spiritual energy in the formation which is suppressing and extremely resistant to their forceful usage.

They have to feel the spiritual energy and connect it with slowly which they are completely incapable for now.

All of them assembled in the empty ground near Sam's tent. Watt already arrived while Sam already laid a concealment formation.

Both Sam and Watt divided the members into two teams and both of them started teaching them from the basics with which they themselves trained.

After teaching the first step of feeling the amount and movement of spiritual energy in their body and let them practice, Sam took five members from each group and took them to the tent.

There are already necessary preparations made. There are many runic drawings of the formations.

Exactly ten of them.

These formations are based on the formation which is used to refine the bloodline of the dragon hawk. But this is not for the complete refinement. The bodies of these people wouldn't be able to hold up if he completely refines the whole blood into that of Dragon hawks.

So, all he has to do is partial refinement which even allows these guys potential to increase and gives them a chance to reach the Grand realm stage and that is only because these guys are way past their prime.

If he refines the blood of a youngster who just awakened, then they might have a chance of Nascent.

But he didn't say. That wasn't part of the deal at least not yet.

Sam started refining process for one person after another one by one. After more than three hours all of them are finally done. Since, it is only partial refinement it didn't even take that long.

By the time he came out along with the ten people, they are brimming with excitement as they can clearly see their body's strength improving and at the same time felt that their ability to sense and feel the spiritual energy also increased.

For the next ten days, the same routine went on. The drill training and the whipping started to make some progress in the sync of the soldiers. Eight companies are completely in sync and only two companies left.

For the spiritual energy control training, there is some progress although it is little. But many people started to get a feel of using the spiritual energy frugally and efficiently.

As for the test they had after the first week of the training, it was a disaster. The people who barely passed didn't even reach two digits.

So, Sam just considered that the test didn't even happen and left them to train.

After another five days, the fire-wind Dragon hawk tribesmen, got a grip on usage of the spiritual energy and they easily caught up with the rest of the members. But still they are far beyond the set target just like others.

This went on for another fifteen days, it has been a month since the training started and finally all of the members passed the training.

They also started realising how much benefit the training has done to them. When they are practicing without any restriction.

Their usage of spiritual energy reduced and they can last long in the battle.

Now that the training was done, they are feeling a little regretful.

At this moment all of them assembled again just like the first day. Sam is standing on the same stage and the scene was extremely familiar to them.

"Since, you guys already saw the results for yourselves, there is not much for me to say. From today onwards the spiritual energy restriction training will be reduced to an hour and if anyone wants to train more, they can do so in their free time.

From today onwards, you guys will be focussing on the individual combat training. The exchange point will also be opening.

As all of you took a month to finish the first phase, you will be rewarded with ten credits each.

And along with that, there would be a new ranking system that is going to be implemented. This ranking will be decided by how many duels you win.

You can duel however you want, but once you defeat a person, you cannot challenge him again just to rake up the credits.

You can duel with a single person or fight one against two, one against three, one against a company, I don't care.

The number of opponents you defeat, the number of credits you accumulate.

For every opponent you defeat you will get a credit and if a person loses three fights either they are team or individually, you will be deducted one point.

The ranking is not based on the individual strength, rather it is based on the number of credits you accumulated.

From today onwards you will be training against each other and you will be training against beasts, the other regiment soldiers.

I want you to fight as many battles as you can, I want you to practice as your battle techniques as much as you can.

You can challenge anyone and everyone in the military base, even thunder wolf squad. Nobody is going to stop you from challenging you and nobody is going to ask you for an explanation.

If anyone troubles you or wants to play some under the table tricks, just tell me, I will make a visit to their regiment and see who dares to take it out on you guys.

But there is only one catch. No ultimate or critical moves."

Just as the crowd was getting pumped, they were stunned.

"You heard me right. You are not going to use your ultimate and critical moves. You will only use the most basic of the skills.

This way, I want you guys to experience the battle and gain experience. I want you guys to accumulate enough battle awareness.

So, from today onwards and for the next fifteen days, each of you must win 100 fights with the other regiment soldiers.

The first one to win will be getting 100 credits, the second one 99 and so on until the last one will only get one credit.

This time, I am not giving you extra time, you must finish the battles in fifteen days otherwise I will just go on and you can forget about the reward."

Sam said and was about to move back, but he remembered something and said.

"Every other day, I will be sending a hundred of you to forest every morning, where each of you must hunt and kill a beast of same or higher level than yours. This will be conducted between midnight and sun rise.

If anyone fails to catch a beast, they will be deducted of one point.

Now, everyone get ready for drill training. After an hour of drill training and an hour of spiritual energy control, then you can practice your battle techniques or go duel.

By the way, if any of you try to get past these things underhandedly by colluding with your friends in the regiments, you better hide it from me at all costs. You won't be able to bear the consequences."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 172: New routine

From that day onwards the whole military was in turmoil again. Members of the Sam's battalion are challenging people left and right there are hundreds of duels going on everyday and in the first two days, the members of the Sam's battalion completely lost.

Because, they are not supposed to use their ultimate and critical moves, they are only tied down with the most basic of the movements and that is making it very hard to fight.

But from the third day, the scenes started to change. The first ones to gain the wins were the Dragon Hawk tribesmen.

Since, they were taught how to attack without hand signs and spells, they caught with the situation very quick and started raking up the wins.

From fifth day, the rest of the people also started getting a hang of it.

Why this much enthusiasm?

Because the soldiers saw what is being offered in the exchange point.

With their ten credits which they initially have, they can buy five cultivation aiding pills which will increase their spiritual energy capacity a bit.

They can even buy a medium grade rank 1 weapon. But nobody bought them, because when they saw the remaining rewards that are up, they are completely stunned and filled with desire to possess them.

With their position as normal soldiers they would never be able to touch or even see a rank 3 weapon in close proximity, but now there are rank 3 weapons, armours, inscribed formation discs, defensive arrays.

There are all kinds of things and many of them can be obtained with hundred points each.

The costliest item is of five hundred credits where Sam himself will tailor make a weapon for them.

When the rewards are this good, they are pumped up and every credit seemed like a treasure.

The duels within their battalion also increased, but nobody dared go overboard on their teammates. Because, they knew that no matter how many duels they fight within themselves they won't be able to gain more credits.

The best way right now, is to gain the credits by winning the duels with the other regiment soldiers, which is going on full swing.

After all, that is only valid for a limited time and the duels with their teammates can be put on hold for after fifteen days.

Other than that, Watt took a hundred members to the forest every other day. In this trip, each soldier will be put up against a beast of same or higher level and they have to kill the beast with the basic techniques.

These battles are even more bloody than the duels with the soldiers.

As the beast at the same stage clearly has an advantage over a typical cultivator and it fights with its life on line, they experienced something they never felt.

That is the blood l.u.s.t.

Every time, they went on activities like this, they always hunt the beasts in teams to be safe. But now, they can only fight them with bare hands and the beast's reckless fighting style which is pushing them to the edge of life and death is making them feel the l.u.s.t for blood.

Every time a battle was finished and the adrenaline rush was over, they have a myriad of feelings like them being exhausted, frightened and at the last excited. The beast is a trophy for themselves and they can pass it to the cooking staff and have delectable meals until the meat was over.

So, when eating the beast, they killed with their hands in a life and death struggle started giving them a feeling of superiority. Which they can never get enough of.

This resulted in the l.u.s.t for their battle and blood increase. And many people started going to forest every night and hunt like this and they are even hunting multiple beasts at a time. For the first time, hunting solo brought them excitement and pride.

Not using their ultimate moves only made that feeling grow. They are having a new found confidence.

After the first week, the second week became a nightmare to the soldiers of the remaining regiments.

Sam's battalion is full of soldiers who are creating chaos in the army.

The training changed them into different people within forty days.

The spiritual energy control made them sustain longer in the battle which itself is a plus point and the fights with the beasts and the other soldiers without any ultimate moves, forced them to utilise their basic techniques in a new way.

Due to the drill training, they also have some unity and they started sharing their battle experience with their fellow company members to improve together.

Now, this made the second week a nightmare to the soldiers of other regiments because they are being pummelled by these guys as if they are absolute weaklings.

These soldiers are whom they are familiar with, just after a little more than a month, they felt that they didn't see them in a long time. They practically felt like different people.

After ten days are over and five days before the deadline, the first person who has completed hundred duel wins emerged and that person is Marian.

Yes, the first person is from Dragon Hawk tribe. This drastic improvement struck some heavy blow to the remaining soldiers.

The memory of Marian's reckless and inefficient fighting style was still fresh in their minds and they cannot associate the new Marian who has most stamina of all people in the whole battalion.

He became an expert at dragging fights and exhausting opponent's energy before making his move. In the first three days, he lost every duel he was in but after that he just kept on winning and now, he topped the list.

By the time, the fifteen days are over, almost all the people finished their hundred wins. They developed a sense of persistence. Only a few people haven't completed this target and they are also almost near.

After the fifteen days, the assembly again and at this moment the situation is different than previous times.

They are excited. All this time, Sam only made them do their daily training which is similar to the one when they are in the previous regiment.

But they are slightly tweaked and made these trainings most effective.

The restriction of the spiritual energy when they practiced their battle techniques increased their control and efficiency.

They used to hunt previously and they are also hunting now, but this way, they can feel the obvious improvement in their sense of danger as they fought the beasts who are practically putting their lives on line.

Many people were injured many times, some were saved from the brink of death by Sam himself. But these incidents didn't stop them. They felt even more determined. Their confidence grew with their wins and their experience grew with their losses.

Now, they are waiting for the next phase of training. They felt like they opened a door for a whole new world.

They have been soldiers for many years, but the improvement was very low. At most they have a bit of battle experience but that's it.

There is no lethality in them if they are not in teams. Their individual strength was always less.

Now, they are waiting for Sam to say about the new training.

"Now that this phase is also completed, from today onwards there would be a new routine and that is every morning one-hour drill practice, one hour spiritual energy control, one hour practical combat where you can duel as you like and the rest of the day you will be having the team combat lessons.

Till lunch, that means fore noon after the three-hour routine is over, you will be having individual training which will be useful in the team combat and also after lunch break you will be having three more hours of squad training.

After that the remaining time until night, you will be having the company combat.

For the next five and a half months you will be going through this. The squad training and company training will be varied based on the progress you have made.

The training will be based on the members and their way of fighting.

After five and a half months there is going to be a war and, in that war, I want an overwhelming victory. A victory that the whole empire didn't see before.

By the time I am done with you guys. Every squad should be able to conjure a battle spirit.

I have confidence to train you guys to that extent, but do you have enough will and strength to reach that stage with me?"

Sam almost roared at the end of the sentence.

"YES, SIR!!!!!"

Everyone roared in unison.

Sam glanced at them and said.

"There is one more test." As Sam said that Watt pulled over a beast. This is a Whirl tail tiger. A beast which is considered an alpha predator in the nearby forests. But the main thing is that the tiger is a peak stage beast.

Watt activated a formation disc which enclosed a specific area around the tiger giving it a limited space to roam.

"This beast is the best predator that is available in the nearest woods.

The final test that you became a real soldier is going to be a battle with this beast.

But the battle is not of strength, it is of the battle of will and mental strength. Your blood l.u.s.t and battle spirit.

Animals have a keen sense of danger, and you have to force this animal with just your aura. Make it see you as a biggest threat and it shouldn't even dare to face you even if you stand in front of it." Sam said these words and entered the formation directly.

The tiger looked at him and was about to roar at him as it took a pouncing posture. But it suddenly stopped.

Because, there is a change in aura around Sam. This is not the aura of Yanwu or Sky, rather it is Sam's blood I.u.s.t, the I.u.s.t which grew with countless battles. It is full of killing intent and the tiger felt that it would die the moment it takes a step forward. Sam didn't move at all and tiger itself prostrated in front of him as if asking him to let it go.

Sam came out and looked at the soldiers again.

"A beast can be best judge on the amount of threat you pose. If any of you can submit it and can make you obey you. I will gift this beast to them as pet.

So, before the five and half months you can try your luck. You are a true lethal soldier of my battalion only when this tiger steps back when facing you.

All the best."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 173: Team Combat training

After introducing the new routine, Sam continued on with the drill training and then let them complete the energy control and duelling time.

Now they are going to be trained in the individual strength which helps the team most.

Sam separated everyone based on their elemental use for this part of the training and the first batch he visited each batch to show them a direction on which they should develop to be the best asset of the team.

In Sam's ideal squad with most efficiency, in a normal situation and a normal environment, the fire and wind element which are both lethal, versatile and complimentary to each other, they are more suitable for to be the main attackers, unless they are in a particularly different situation like snowy areas, wet areas, enclosed spaces etc. In that case, the water element, earth element might be better doing the attacks.

And similarly, when in the general situation, the water element users, whose power is one most suitable for both attack and defence transition, will act as the support for the main attackers by having their back.

The wood element users, whose speciality mainly lies in controlling the plants, trees and other types of flora, they are suitable for a support which mainly focus on disrupting the enemies.

They can create confusion, restrictions, chaos in the enemy groups from a decent distance in between which lies the main attackers and supporters.

The earth element is most suitable for defence in the most normal circumstance unless they are in a marsh lands where they are water elementals can be major attackers as the earth in normal circumstances is too rigid and to be an active attacker one must have an impeccable control over spiritual energy.

The sole light element user in the company is the healer while the remaining elemental users will form seven squads.

A squad will have the five above mentioned elemental users each at the very least and the extra two spots can be filled by any other element user and they will decide on what basis the squad will progress.

If the extra two element users are of fire and wind, the squad will be focussing on being the attacking squad within the company and if the extra members

are of wood element users, they would be mostly focussing on the control and supporting the team by disrupting the enemies.

If they are extra earth element users they will be focussing on defence of the company.

If the water element users are the extra ones, then the squad can undergo transition between attack and defence based on the circumstances.

These things are mostly known to soldiers and the previous regiments also followed this, but the thing is they kept all the people of same element under one company.

Making them completely focus on one thing. Merging all of them and making a squad which focusses on all of them is new to them. But even more new thing is the way of training.

Sam's method for the individual training was something they didn't expect.

In this session the fire element and wind element users are told to focus on attacking, multiple enemies at a time in the most efficient way.

Even if the attacks didn't finish of them, they should still be enough to deal some damage and give them enough breathing space so that they could target on one enemy at a time in the battle and get enough time to finish one before the rest recovered.

Even the other element users are also similarly trained and particularly the earth element users were in for a treat.

Because, Sam invited Artisan Ford, the architecture artisan to teach them the stone and earth manipulation.

The Architecture artisans are basically earth element users but they are trained in modifying and manipulating the earth, stones and some other related materials to be sturdy enough to be as someone's house.

Sam wants to use this in the defence training of his soldiers, but they don't need to know all of it rather all they need to know basics of the basics and that is to manipulate different earthen materials so that they could use the terrain for their advantage.

Most earth element users defence techniques are simply, earthen wall, stone wall, earth dome and so on are inefficient in Sam's eyes.

He wants to use these techniques of artisan which are used to clear the terrain before building or using the terrain material to make the land or even make them part of the buildings so that they can work efficiently.

These are the most basic things most architecture artisans learn, but the earth element users who don't want to become an artisan or those who cannot afford to learn these and become one cannot see the uses of these techniques.

So, Sam paid millions to hire Artisan Ford to come and teach the soldiers these basics. As for money he spent on them, he doesn't need to bother as the army still owes him, he can just think that he used that money for this.

Anyway, the benefits are far more valuable for him the money which he could easily earn.

Till noon, everyone focussed on the individual training after some sumptuous lunch, they started their squad training in which they use their newly learnt techniques to use and then there is the company training in which they cooperate as squads.

But there is one company whose soldiers' training was completely different from the remaining nine and that company was mostly made of the warriors to be precise forty warriors, nine warrior mages and one healer.

The people are going to be the best the odd company of the whole battalion because they are the most versatile company and they are going to be the

company from which the squads separate and join other companies in the battle if the need arises.

They are the extra muscle. They will fight the battles as a company but if other companies are in a perilous situation then they would split up and help those companies.

The forty warriors are mostly adept in close quarters and the warrior mages will be responsible for close to mid-range combat.

Sam trained them with this new style and within a week the whole battalion started seeing the improvements and there started a turmoil again in the camp.

The soldiers from Sam's battalion wanted to test their new moves and cooperation between themselves and they started squad duels.

The drill training helped them a lot this time and they are extremely cooperative. Maybe due to Sam's overwhelming presence and the shadow he cast in their hearts, nobody dared to have any thoughts that go against the collective goal of the team and the cooperation went smoothly.

While the situation in the military side was looking good, the business side was exact opposite.

Today, Watt came as usual but this time, he carried a message.

"Philip wants to see you. The situation is getting worse and the attacks increased. Since, I am also not helping proactively they are having a hard time holding up. Now the opponents are targeting the staff too.

Mackey still didn't say anything and just stayed put in the estate.

Jack is a bit exhausted mentally from the pressure and Philip didn't know what to do at all, he just kept on asking for help."

When Sam heard this, he was extremely displeased. He knew that Philip more than capable for dealing with this problem but the latter was unwilling to show his capability.

Sam is even thinking what would have to happen for Philip to act.

He decided to meet with Philip and make it clear.

After all, he cannot keep clearing every problem. Philip is so capable and he is first human friend he has in this world. If he has a problem and he is willing to face it, Sam would gladly help.

But Philip is taking a cowardly approach. He is so afraid that he is not even willing to show his true cultivation and elements.

He is dual element warrior mage and his cultivation right now, might even be same as Sam if not higher. But he is now only at the middle stage novice level while he is only a fire element mage.

One can argue that he is being cautious of his enemies.

But how can Philip tell that? No matter how big and powerful an enemy is there is a limit to their capabilities and time. Even if they knew where Philip is unless they send a Nascent or higher-level cultivator, they can easily escape.

Who knows, they might not even be thinking of Philip now and dual elements and the cultivation speed of Philip is not rare at all.

Heck, even Sam is superior in both of them.

There are a myriad of geniuses in the world and so many youngsters are participating with Philip at this moment for him to highlight.

Even Sam wasn't sure with his outstanding results until now, every supreme power in the empire might know him.

Philip's cautiousness and paranoia is at the verge of turning into stupidity.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 174: Waking up Philip

Sam made his way to the estate and when he entered the mansion, he saw the gloomy atmosphere in the hall.

Mackey, Jack, Philip and Kelly sat there in silence.

All four of them are beat up and injured. Watt stood behind Sam as he crossed his arms.

Sam walked towards Mackey and asked.

"Are your people injured?"

"Some of them, they are in that room taking rest."

Mackey pointed to a room as he said this, Sam walked towards the room and checked up on the injuries.

After confirming that they are fine, he took out some pills and potions which are part of the Black water loot and gave them so that they can recover faster.

Then he entered the hall, when Philip was about to speak, Sam halted him and said to Mackey.

"Can you leave for a moment? I will talk to you later."

Mackey nodded and left the room. As soon as he entered the room upstairs, he heard a loud bang.

In the hall, Sam kicked Philip as soon as Mackey went into his room.

"Sam, what's wrong?"

Jack yelled and ran towards Sam who is walking towards Philip to block him. But at this moment, Watt interfered and stopped Jack.

Sam looked at Philip who crashed into the wall with cold gaze.

As Philip stood up, he made his move again and sent him flying again.

Sam didn't hold back at all, he attacked as if he saw his sworn enemy. After some beating...

CRASH

Philip made a hole through the wall and was thrown into the backyard which was formed by clearing a large area of impact crystals.

He slowly stood up as he coughed some blood. His whole body started hurting.

"Sam, what is wrong with you, why are attacking Philip?" Jack yelled again, he knew that going through Watt is a difficult task and even if he did go, he was pretty sure he cannot stop Sam, but he still cannot stop himself from asking Sam why he is doing this.

Kelly is also quite frightened and she didn't even dare to breath harder. For some reason, she could feel that Sam is really angry and if he got annoyed by their words again, he might even make a move on them, which they absolutely cannot resist.

"Sam, let's just talk this out." Philip said weakly as he was finally able to stand up, at this moment a golden fire ball came flying towards him, blowing him away.

Sam didn't stop, he kept on hitting Philip as later kept on bouncing around the back yard.

Slowly, Philip started to lose the will to even get up. But this only made Sam even more annoyed. He took out the 'Reaper'.

His aura started exploding as he moved towards Philip in rage. He is completely disappointed in Philip. This guy is completely being a coward.

What is making him so afraid? He is so afraid that he didn't even want to show his dual elements.

Sam felt that Philip would show his true colours eventually, but now he lost patience.

After all, the competitions are getting more and more troublesome and more effort is required too. Even if the tastes are easy, they need a lot of time and effort to complete.

He cannot be there for the rest of the team and keep on carrying them.

Hawk, Kelly, Drew. They have limited abilities and they cannot survive through the next phase of the competition of the Dukedom and there is a high chance that they would get eliminated.

Jack is barely passable. His only forte is battle and he gives his hundred percent.

But Philip, this guy is witty, calm, intelligent but he is not willing to show his true talent and keep on acting like a coward.

And how did Sam conclude without knowing the situation?

Because from what he could see, if the enemies or the people from who Philip is hiding are really bent on finding him and never stopped the searches, there is a high chance that he would have been captured by now.

They are already in dukedom and the enemies, if they have enough background and experience would be able to identify Philip if they are clearly bent on finding him, because they wouldn't be stupid enough to wait until Philip released his powers.

Even if Philip can think of hiding his elements to hide himself, they would be able to think so too and if they are really determined enough given the

attention that this competition brought to Philip no matter how low-profile he is, he is going to be found out.

And Sam came to the conclusion that the enemies are powerful with strong background based on the fact that Philip recognised the rank 2 silver meteorite sand. No ordinary people can get their hands on them and he can say that even the emperor has a very limited amount if he had any.

But Philip identified it with a glance, that shows that he is far more knowledgeable and that knowledge cannot be gained easily unless those people have access to enough meteorite sand to let a youngster know about it and train him to identify it.

From what Sam understood, Philip is being paranoid and dragging himself down.

Many people may think that Philip is waiting for the right time to unleash his power, but that is just a load of bullshit a person who kept on avoiding a problem, will get the habit of avoiding it even after facing it.

He doesn't want Philip to be a coward.

Sam reached Philip slowly and looked at him with cold gaze full of fury.

He swung the reaper which made a superficial gash on Philip's hand which made him cry in agony.

He squatted down and whispered.

"You might think, I would leave you after some beating, but this is the last chance Philip, if you still try to hide then there would be no need to hide in the future. It would be better of ceasing to exist than to live like this.

I thought of you as a friend, the first of my friends in this world. I waited patiently for you to open up, but there is a limit to my patience and you are

way beyond that. Today, you will either lose that fear or I will lose a friend forever.

You decide. What does it take for you to open up and stop being a coward? Your team being hindered is not enough, your teammates getting beaten up is not enough. Does the risk of losing a friend is not enough too?"

Sam stood up and took a step back.

He looked at Philip who is completely injured with torn clothes. His eyes were closed as his face shown a conflicted expression.

Sam lost the intent to even hit him. He stored his sword away and coldly spat with disdain.

"Coward."

Then he turned around and started to walk away.

Just as he was about to enter the mansion, he swiftly turned around and dodged a fire ball. This fire ball is dark red almost close to blood coloured.

He turned around along with the rest as they watched Philip who is a mess standing with two hands glowing with blood coloured flames at the tip.

Sam smirked and moved, soon there is a blood red flash and a golden flash clashing in the air with loud bangs.

After two minutes Sam halted as he looked at the feather coat, there is some molten metal residue on it. He looked at Philip and made his move again. Just as two of them were about to clash, Philip fainted on the spot.

After all, the beating he took before in the hands of Sam is not for nothing. He was serious on teaching a lesson.

Sam carried him and carefully brought him inside the mansion. He started healing him and after making sure that the injuries are healed, he left him to sleep and came outside.

He looked at Jack and said.

"It must have been hard on you for you to deal with the attacks alone, but from tomorrow you don't need to carry the burden all alone, he would help you and trust me from what I have seen now, the people who are attacking you guys should be the ones worrying." Sam said as he looked at the small piece of metal that stuck to his coat.

Philip's attacks are way different and unique in his own way. He used the metal element and fire element together to create molten metal at the point of impact when he punched and kicked. If not for the meteorite sand being tough and Sam's spiritual energy is highly pure and concentrated, Philip could have dealt some decent damage.

Anyway, Sam is satisfied that his goal has been reached. From what he knew of Philip, that guy would have just brushed off the topic if Sam has made him sit down and talk and Sam didn't have that much patience and glib tongue to handle a guy as sharp as Philip.

So, he just gave a beating to make his words go through that thick skull of his. In this way things resolved much easier. Those last exchange of attacks are a form of pact.

Philip would slowly open up and wouldn't run away and Sam who is responsible for this will help him if any problem arises.

Sam is okay with it. He agreed to challenge an organisation as big as Black water for the sake of some metal, for a friend he is okay to help him challenge the world if necessary.

If not, what are the friends for...

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 175: Philips Change

After some time, Sam left the place along with Watt and went back to the camp.

Philip woke up only at the evening, that's how much damage Sam did.

After getting up, he looked at his body which is half-n.a.k.e.d. There are a lot of scars left behind by Sam. They are the reminders Sam left so that Philip would remember this day and stop hiding himself.

Jack and Kelly came to him to speak, but Philip didn't reply to them and just sat on the bed without moving. He looked through the window as he saw the impact crystals spreading long and wide.

There Watt is operating the new machine Sam made and melting a large area.

He didn't observe anything; he is just looking as he faced an inner turmoil of thoughts.

He has a past, which haunted him so much, all this time, he hid his true self behind the mask of a mischievous and naughty teenager who likes to make fun of his friends.

All the sarcastic remarks, annoying jokes everything is a mask he is using to conceal himself. In fact, he is not that overly friendly guy, he only behaved such with Sam for the rest he would be at most sound friendly and polite and that is because just wanted to treat those people in way he wished to be treated.

Which is extremely rare quality in a world governed by power and strength rather than law.

He was overly friendly to Sam because, he felt that he also had a story. The way Sam reacted as soon as he was called Bastard struck something in him.

Because, there was a time when he wanted to react like that, when he wanted to resist and deal with every injustice he suffered, but the fear of being dead overwhelmed his urge to get himself some justice.

From that time, he escaped that place and took refuge in the star wood city, he trained like crazy as soon as he awakened.

He wanted to be strong and take everything he deserved but the problem is that he is too scared do so. He subconsciously didn't dare to go against them. But he wasn't able to accept that self and created a mask to himself. A pathetic excuse he made up for himself to hide from the truth.

'I will face them when I am strong and until then I wouldn't reveal myself.'

He clearly knew that they are not searching for him and if they did, he is too far away for their influence to spread. He knew that he doesn't have to be that wary because for them he is dead a long time ago.

He was alive by a miracle. But he is too scared. Too scared that he might reveal his identity by using powers and then they will be at his tail.

With this paranoia he thought a myriad of ways his identity which are too far fetched and if any other person were to know, they might even die of laughter. He used those reasons to build an invisible wall to hide himself deep.

He wanted to be like Sam who never hid from anything. That guy stood in front of a Count, a Marquis, a General like an equal. Never bowing his head once.

He saw Sam's journey up close. He faced all kinds of oppressions and many problems would have been over if he just made a simple apology but he never

saw him giving in. He kept his pride, he respected himself, he never treated himself as inferior to any person.

In short, Sam is a person whom Philip always wanted to be.

That is why he stuck close to Sam if he can change but seems like Sam noticed this too and he just slammed open the wall that Philip built instead on waiting for it to wear down.

He just gave a beating to make him realise how foolish he has been.

He also got another message. That is if you want to be something then you have to start being and not wait to transform by some freaking miracle.

They are called miracles because they don't happen easily and a person who is counting on such an occurrence is nothing short of a fool.

Now, Sam just woke up that fool.

Philip shook his head and took a deep breath. He went out and ate something before going to back to his room again.

Next day, he called over Mackey, Kelly and Jack.

"We are going to reopen the restaurant. Get ready."

His voice oozed of the confidence which was never there before. He has a change in temperament and his disposition also changed. He is like a new person.

The rest nodded and made the preparations. All of them went to the restaurant and opened it for business.

Their food is fairly famous and many people knew that it tasted amazing but there will never be more customers because they know that someone will come and start trouble.

So, most of the people who go there are people shameless enough to get a free meal. They will eat slowly and when the trouble starts, they will just slip away in between the chaos.

This day they went in the same way and soon after more than two hours, the troublemakers arrived. They ordered some dishes and after eating some, they started making a fuss that food is not good, it is not genuine meat or some other stuff and as soon as the waiter starts to soothe them, they would start throwing things.

Today, just as they were about to throw them away, Jack interjected and was about to drag them out just like any other time. But this time, just as he was about to angrily drag them, a blood red coloured mass flew over and hit the guy making him fly along with it.

He was then nailed to a wall. Jack watched as the metal started to cool right in front of his eyes as Philip threw water on him as soon as they hit the wall.

"AHhhhhhhhhhhhhhh..."

That person cried in pain, before he could use his spiritual energy though, Philip placed his hands on him and looked at the companions of the trouble makers.

He was thinking, how he should handle it. Should he just give some warning? Negotiate with them to not to come here? Just give a beating? These are the first things that came to his mind.

But these thoughts were just like the old Philip he doesn't want to be, he took a deep breath and thought, how would Sam deal with it?

He got an answer within a second.

He should teach them a lesson that they don't want to create trouble again.

Philip placed his hand on the troublemaker's belly as he said coldly.

"You better listen carefully. I am not going to repeat again." As he said this, his arm started to release molten metal and the troublemaker started to scream.

But Philip didn't stop, he kept on pouring cold water from other side which miraculously made the metal cool down rapidly.

"I don't want to see you guys here again. I already lost all patience to deal with you guys."

The man was struck to the wall as the metal locked his h.i.p.s and things to the wall. If not for Philip's control over the metal and heat, it would have penetrated the skin and made him a solidified metal statue.

"I don't care who sent you here and I don't care if you ready to leave your life here for them. Because, the next time I see you here, I would just create some good metal sculptures with you making them some attractions of our shop.❖❖❖"

As Philip said, he held the metal and pulled it with a strong tug.

"AHHHHHHHHHHH....."

The skin was peeled off from the man's lower body. He started rolling on the floor with an unimaginable stinging pain. He was able to stop the damage due to heat with his spiritual energy a little, but he didn't realize the effect of the molten metal going to be.

People around can see the muscle fibres on the place where the skin was peeled off.

"I don't know if you think this much pain is worth it. But next time, you come here, you better prepared to die."

As Philip said those words, the trouble maker's companions who accompanied him ran over to him gulping nervously as they carried their leader and ran out of the restaurant.

They never expected that they would face something like this.

All these days they came here and made a fuss about a lot of things, they did receive some beating before but they are only superficial injuries.

So, never did they think that the reaction this time would be this huge. The experience almost made them pee in their pants. Losing skin over the lower body.

As soon as a small wind current touches the spot before it healed, he can feel the sting which is a lot worse than the blunt pain.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 176: Pregnancy

The next day Watt reported the whole situation to Sam.

Sam nodded his head in satisfaction, seems like beating people up is a good way to make them come to their senses.

He then looked at the soldiers who are training hard and after some thought, he shook his head in denial of his own theory.

Now, the business will go on smoothly. Even though, Kelly is only average in battle, Jack and Philip are exceptional and can cover for her and rest of the staff.

They can handle the rest of the candidates if they target them again. Now, their initial losses can be completely covered and there is a chance to make some profit.

But the main thing is that the market is already saturated with the businesses from the rest of the teams. They already shared the pies in various businesses and the food industry was also included.

If Philip and the rest wants to enter the market and take a share, they have to make some big moves and create some amazing news spread about themselves in the city so they could create big enough impact to penetrate the market.

Thinking of Big news, this early morning, Sam has got some big news from his beast companions and that is, a female shadow mouse is pregnant.

Since, coming to the southern star city, Sam didn't have much work for these shadow mice and it seems that they took advantage of this period and became 'busy'.

Sam got this news first thing in the morning from the four younger shadow mice who are all young and single compared to the remaining six.

They didn't dare to say anything to Sam as they are afraid that Sam would get angry at them for not seeking his permission of getting his approval.

But the four youngsters are quite daring and resolute enough to take up the task and reported the news to Sam.

If not for the fact Watt came early and interrupted their meeting, Sam would have already met the shadow mice.

After sending away Watt, Sam entered the divine dimension and walked towards the dark element zone where the shadow mice reside.

After he went there he saw a the ten shadow mice standing there silently. The two shadow mice who are the couple that are currently expecting stood as they looked down.

Sam felt quite amused at the guilty and fearful expressions. He knew that they are afraid of him but he doesn't know to what extent. Now, he understood.

He doesn't know why they are so fearful about this.

There are only few things he could think of and one of them is that they are afraid that he might think that an extra mouse is a burden which is absolutely ridiculous.

He is breeding a large number of fowls just that he could make some food as well as a lot of rabbit species and boars to sustain enough food supplies for termites and locust.

Shadow mice helped him a lot more than them, so why would he short change them?

Sam didn't stand in front of them as his large figure might make them feel intimidating.

So, he sat cross-legged in front of them and looked at the mice couple who didn't dare meet his eyes.

He chuckled at their reactions and placed his hands slowly over their heads to pat them.

"You don't have to feel that nervous. I am quite happy that you are welcoming a new life to this world."

When they heard Sam's words, they are quite surprised.

Sam then looked at the male mouse and said.

"After all, you guys are becoming parents, so you better be responsible. Stop being childish and stealing the food. Do you really think that you guys can hide it from me? You could have directly at the food openly. I just felt that you are being childish and didn't bother with you, now you better stop doing that otherwise your kids will also learn that."

Sam paused and then he looked at the female mouse and said.

"You gave me one of the good news in the past few days. I don't know much about you becoming a mother, but for me a mother is a mother whether it is a beast or human. At least for the beasts who are accompanying me in my life.

Take care of yourselves."

Sam stood up and quickly placed a formation, he dropped a lot of dark element spirit stones in it. He exchanged them in the military exchange point for soldiers. There are more than ten thousand stones.

He let the mother mouse stay there and said to the father mouse.

"She would stay here from now on, you take responsibility for the food and all her needs. You both can stop taking any missions. The rest will take care of that."

After saying his piece, Sam went to the Herb garden in the dark element area and started picking all kinds of spiritual energy nourishing herbs of dark element.

He went into the tower to look for some potion recipes. Potions are easier to make than the pills.

The difficulty in potions only lies in the heat control and the fire strong enough to take the essence of the herbs. But the pills are of different story.

There is a lot of spiritual energy in play which Sam didn't really like that much. When he just browsed through some info on both, he felt that potions are much better to make as the herbs and essence are also least bit modified. All the change that was done is the heat application, and mixture of various essences in required proportions.

But the pills, there is a lot of a human being's spiritual energy interfering and modifying the herbs and formulating pills with direct contact. This didn't sit well with Sam.

So, he decided that if he were to enter the medicine market he would focus on the potions and he also saw many possibilities of mass production in case of potions.

For now, he is going to brew a potion for the Shadow mouse who is pregnant.

Sam didn't think that he was the kindest guy in the world and he also doesn't have deep sentiments. He himself killed many people and many of them are mothers or children of a mother. If it is an enemy he never thought about these things.

But even for his pets, beasts, companions or subordinates, he felt differently. The shadow mice and his is a mutually beneficial relationship.

Even if the mice themselves feel differently and think of him as a master, he didn't think same. For his subordinates those who are working for him, he would never short change them.

Particularly for the shadow mice who helped him so much by keeping their life on the line, he would take care of them at all costs. They are not his tools after all.

Sam was treated as a tool for more than half his life in his past life time. He doesn't want to treat others like that.

And his subordinate having a child, even if it was a mouse whose life might seem insignificant to many people is good news for him.

Sam stayed inside the tower's second floor for a long time and made one of the simplest but most effective potion. After storing it in several glass bottles, Sam went back to the dark element zone to give to the pregnant mouse.

But the scene shocked him. He saw there are two other mice couples in their special time within their small holes in the rocks.

He was stunned and didn't even know what to say. Only the four young mice who are single and angry about the situation noticed him.

He didn't even know whether he should make his presence known. But after some thoughts, he decided not be a third wheel for any couple and gave the youngsters the potion bottles and said.

"Give them to the mother, tell her to consume as much as possible."

As he was about to leave one of the young mice asked a question which made him regret being like this.

"Boss, we are still single, can you get some mice from some..." Another shadow mouse closed that guy's mouth without letting him finish.

Sam's face turned red in fury.

'Damn it, I just congratulated a couple who are going to have children and now you are treating me as broker. If not for the fact that I don't want to spoil the happiness and despised for disturbing their love time, I would have blasted your ass off.'

Sam cursed that young mouse in his mind many times before moving away.

He was thinking if he should make some wide and large home for the mice.

Even though, these are categorised under mice, they are actually very different from them.

Normal mice actually have ten litters per year and each litter will have six to ten babies. But their life span is also between two to eight years.

But the shadow mice are different. Their bloodline is of very high quality and they have very large lifespan which made their reproduction a little difficult,

they can only get one of two litters in a decade and each litter will give from four to six babies based on the nourishment they take.

But from these mice behaviour, there is a great chance that the remaining two mice also becoming pregnant, and they obviously will grow in number.

For now, since there are no more dark element beasts, there is no problem but once they come shadow mice might have problem adjusting with the large number of their family. So, he is thinking if he should build some place to create a proper home for them.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 177: Trouble from Noble Kids

After that little episode with the shadow mice, Sam checked up on Philip for the next few days.

He heard that he is beating quite some people up and they even included the noble children of the southern star.

Sometimes, the complicated problems have the easiest solutions. From what he observed from Philip his guesses about his condition were almost right and thus his method of beating him up worked miracles.

Now, the battalion is also quite stable. The squad training and company training are going well and even Sam is not supervising, the soldiers didn't slack off.

After all, who would want to reject the progress in their abilities by slacking off.

Now, the squads are training even more rigorously and now they are targeting the Great realm cultivators. Of course, it is not easy to defeat them but they are mostly trying to hold their ground against them.

It is not impossible to defeat them, but the Great realm cultivators in the military are not average joes, they have high experience. So, the fights are

pretty difficult and the squads have only one goal and that is to increase the amount of time they battled and also increase the damage they cause to the opponent.

They are quite confident if two squads participate, they would be able to defeat the Great realm cultivator.

After a few days of observation, Sam felt that he could move towards the next projects in his schedule.

First one is to make uniforms for the battalion members.

Second, some advanced preparations for the business phase of the competition and this has something to do with the impact crystal.

He entered the tower and looked at the tonnes of impact crystals on the floor.

He is almost getting a headache after looking at them, but remembering the general's face and all the tricks he pulled, Sam didn't feel that it is that difficult.

All he has to do is make the process easier by employing different things and the best thing for him right now is the methane gas and building a furnace that can help him process this.

But looking at the amount of gas consumption, Sam is thinking if he should increase the intake of fire type beasts so the he could make their faeces useful.

So, he went out of the camp and after looking around in the town and finding out that there is not much he can do, he only has one choice and that is going to golden-horse trading company.

He placed an order for a large number of Blazing earth Bulls. Even though, other species might give him similar gas or even produce methane. Feeding and grooming this Blazing earth bulls is quite easy as they are low level and their faeces quantity is high.

The representative is quite puzzled about the location of the Blazing earth bull and Sam gladly told about the Lava Rock village.

After hearing the distance and the amount of money in the transaction involved, the manager of the Golden-Horse trading company who is familiar with Sam came out.

After making sure that Sam is not making fun and quite serious, the manager asked curiously.

"May I know what you are going to do with these beasts?"

"I like their meat. Is there a problem?"

When Sam answered like this, he didn't know what to say. Then he coughed awkwardly and asked something else.

"Artisan Sam, are you interested in doing a long-term business with us?"

"Like what?"

"Energy Cells."

Sam smirked and said. "Why ask now? Did the results from the experiments didn't yield any results? I thought you would be angry at me for the damage caused by the resulting explosion, instead you are asking me to do business?"

When he heard those words, Manager was turned speechless.

Because, the resulting explosion indeed made some serious damage to them. An artisan, formation master and an inscription master were heavily injured due to the explosion. But he didn't dare to complain to Sam.

After all, Sam made the payment using those energy cell, but they tried to duplicate it and failed. It is already asking for trouble for trying to copy a Scholar artisan's creation and make money. The artisan tower isn't there for nothing.

But if they succeeded, they would have a bargaining chip with Sam. Since, they would already be familiar with the making process, they can use it to coerce Sam to cooperate with them.

Now, that he heard these words after failure and losses, he was thoroughly embarrassed. That means, Sam knew they are going to do this and they are going to face that explosion.

Sam didn't mind his expression and said.

"Not now, I might think this in the future in a few months. Make sure that the delivery of the Blazing earth bulls goes well. I have a lot of work for them."

Sam left the place and went back to the camp. For some reason he has some thoughts to conduct some experiments on the methane.

But that experiment is about possibility of increasing its grade.

Sam entered the tower as soon as he arrived at the camp and started making preparations.

He made three small pits one of them is normal pit without any modification, he made a metal door which would seal it and pumped the methane into it.

The second pit is also same but this time he made some formations and placed some fire element spirit stones.

The third pit though, Sam made a thin lining of fire energy cell inside the pit and pumped the gas as he closed the top. He wants to see if there are going to be any modifications to gas.

Then he finally moved to the second floor to make equipment for his new product. As for uniforms for the soldiers he can do that when he was bored.

So, Sam was holed up in his tower for the next few months only coming out occasionally. He left all the training to Watt and Marian who is right now the top on the ranking list.

At the same day that Sam went inside the tower for next production, Philip and Jack also started making waves in the city.

Kelly felt that she is not on the same league as them.

After reopening the restaurant and skinning the first person in the most unconventional way the trouble lessened for a few days.

But as soon as their business started to pick up a bit, the other teams weren't able to stay put.

They started making moves and on a particular night after closing down the restaurant.

Philip, Jack and Kelly along with the staff started moving towards the estate.

BOOM

An explosion sounded but they didn't see any fire rather there was building wall crashing on them. Even if the debris won't harm them, their vision will be affected and their spiritual sense will be disrupted.

Then suddenly the shadows flashed as several people started attacking them.

The attacks aren't lethal but they would definitely suffer some decent damage.

But after the dust settled, the scene astounded the ten people who arrived.

There are several formation discs which were thrown around Philip's group.

Those discs are more than enough to dodge three times the attacks they just made. This is completely overkill.

Philip and Jack took a look at Mackey and the staff and after making sure that they are fine, they relaxed a bit.

Philip turned towards the rest group. Out of ten, the five people are from the southern star city's second team members, these five are noble kids.

Actually, in every team the elites stayed for the business and the rest were sent to military. General seemed to have something to do with it.

These five are those noble kids and the rest are their subordinates of same age from their family. These kids are the ones who are targeting them mainly.

The first southern star team led by Nicholas didn't involve in the conflicts. But this second team not only made use of his connections from their family they made it difficult for potential threats. And food Mackey made his obviously a huge potential threat for them.

They even wanted to poach Mackey and his staff but they rejected resolutely.

Mackey might be only interested in cooking, but he knew his success in improvement is mainly due to the new recipes Sam gave him. And he doesn't plan on stopping his progress. If he is loyal enough, maybe there is a chance that Sam will give him some more recipes which will improve his skill.

Philip looked at the ten people with a smile. This is not the first ambush they suffered but the noble kids didn't come at that time.

There are ten subordinates previously and Jack fought them himself. They are obviously some elites and Jack has some serious difficulty. Philip and Kelly weren't able to help much. So, after they took some beating and more than half of the opponents were injured from Jack's beating they left.

But after Philip's brutal warning the noble kids decided to take it up on themselves to come here.

"You know what? A guy beat me to pulp a few days ago and I wasn't even given a chance to retaliate. Now that you guys are here, I have a chance to vent now." Philip said with his trade mark mischievous smile.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Philip looked at them with that mischievous smile. Well, he learnt to open up but that doesn't change the fact that he wants to see the world burn it is just instead watching others burning the world, he decided to take the task upon himself.

Jack and Philip moved at the same time.

The remaining staff are inside the formation while Kelly is with them as guard. Even though, these staff are also cultivators they are not suitable or well-versed in combat.

They only know how to use their cultivation to cook.

In short, they are of no use in this situation.

They all looked as the ten people surrounded Jack and Philip.

"How many times, do you guys need a lesson? Can't you be more obedient and stay put? After all, with your status do you really want to reach more than you should? You are not worthy of the future endeavours this competition provides."

The one who is leading the team said this.

Jack and Philip didn't bother to answer. These condescending fools are usually thick skulled. It is hard to get through. They are busy fighting with the opponents and just as the leader finished the words, a body flew towards him as he narrowly dodged.

Philip looked at him and smirked. But his hands and legs are moving as he battled another subordinate.

This time, Philip threw a rapid flurry of punches. All the people around them could see liquid metal drops flying around and the skin being slowly exposed as the cloths burnt to ashes.

The remaining people who were about to attack stopped in their tracks involuntarily.

They could see the liquid metal seeping into the skin of the limbs of their companion.

"AHhhhhhhh..."

"Nooooo..."

"A"

Various painful groans are coming out of that person's mouth. Philip finally caught that person by hand and threw him towards the leader.

When the body landed, they could see a layer of red coloured metal being solidified on the limbs. They couldn't help but shudder at the ruthless move.

All his body parts are intact, his spiritual core is left untouched but he cannot get up and walk at all.

Even if he undergoes a surgery, there is a high chance that it would be unsuccessful.

What can the healers do?

They cannot pick out the metallic layer directly. If it is only on the outer layer, they might still have a chance, but if the liquid metal seeped into the pores and reached the muscle fibres, things are extremely tricky.

They have to sever the limbs and regrow them again. But will the noble families willing to spend a bomb on a subordinate?

One could wonder about this issue.

While they are in daze of Philip's attack. The second group of three which went after Jack are not faring well.

Jack swung his sword at the punch that is coming his way.

When the noble kids saw this, their hearts sank. There are only two ways to get past this situation and one if find the loopholes in the formation for which they need a lot of formation knowledge.

The second one is breaking the formation disc which is same as attacking Philip and Jack.

"I will take a look at the formation; you guys stall for time."

One of the five who seemed to be a formation master spoke and started observing the formation. From the energy it is emitting it is quite obvious that this is a rank-2 formation so he was quite confident.

But after looking at the nodes that are formed temporarily, he was quite confused. As he was trying to decipher the nodal structure of the formation suddenly, he felt a shift in energy and the nodes of the formation shifted.

He was stunned in the spot. He didn't know what just happened. Meanwhile, the group confronting Jack and Philip didn't make a move.

Since, their two opponents are just standing there without making any move they also didn't do anything. After all, they knew they are not the opponents for the duo and they are quite content if there is no fight at all.

As for why Philip and Jack are relaxed and didn't make a move, they are quite confident they wouldn't be able to get out at all.

After all, they are seeing Sam up close. That guy never left a loop hole in anything he did. They might be making things, destroying things, plotting against others, everything. He always thought of all possible scenarios and he also thought of all kinds of possible solutions for every scenario.

Unless the opponent is smarter than him in terms of thinking about plans and plots they wouldn't beat his scheme.

So, a person like that, could he possibly miss the loopholes in the formations.

Sam made sure that on the same level formations his formations would be unbeatable.

If he used the formation flags, there would be many layers that breaking through would sap out the other party's energy.

As for formation discs, Sam's hundreds of experiments aren't in vain. He made sure that nodes wouldn't stay in the same spot for more than ten seconds. If other party can break it in ten seconds, he would take his hat off.

Philip and Jack actually tried to go through this formation after they got if from Watt, they didn't know how to decrypt a formation so they tried brute force at the nodes which is the simplest way but also which gives some backlash to the person.

But they tried it anyway as for why they did it, Philip is the perpetrator.

The ending is that they got serious backlash even after all kinds of trails. They tried in many ways but they mostly last at the first challenge that is pinpointing the node's weak point.

After watching their futile attempts, Watt said that no one in the Novice stage could break through the formation.

So, at this present moment they are quite relaxed.

The four noble kids have some hope and felt relieved after seeing the Philip and Jack didn't make a move but when there is no response from their teammate, they looked at him running around the formation with a distressed expression which made them feel the despair.

"What are you doing?"

The team leader asked with a frown, He is panicking inside but he is still trying his best to hide it.

"I cannot do this. This formation is strange."

The man who is responsible for deciphering the formation said as he stopped moving and slumped on the ground.

Cough *Cough*

Everyone turned their attention to Philip as he coughed.

Seeing his wicked smile, the team leader said.

"You better let us go, you don't know what you would face if you do anything to us. Our families are the ones who have authority here, even if you are a genius you will not go unscathed."

Philip didn't say anything and just looked at him with same wicked smile.

The leader just went on rambling in panic.

"You better let us go."

"You have to leave us, or you would be in trouble." Soon his threats became pleading.

"Please let us go."

"Please at least let me go."

"What do you want to let me go?"

Philip finally responded. "Now we are talking business."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 179: Fair Trade

Philip finally got the words he wanted.

From their brutal display these noble kids certainly don't want to fight them. These guys are pampered kids, how can they deal with the brutal nature of battle.

So, Philip used this intimidation to make them cough up what he wants and he also made those guys offer what he wanted.

Philip placed his hand on his chin as he slightly tilted his side ways while looking at the team leader in his eyes.

"I heard that you guys are in the restaurant business and you guys even have the best spot in the Inner zone. You see, our restaurant is in outskirts and doesn't have much exposure, how about we trade it."

The five noble kids are dumbfounded for a second before all of the shouted in unison.

"NO."

"Oh, seems like you guys think I am making a request."

Philip's remaining hand was immediately surrounded by the blood red flames. The noble kids immediately took a step backwards.

"Guys, I don't want to make unnecessary damage to you, I am actually quite easy to talk to and in our whole group I am the friendliest person. I am like the nicest guy ever."

When he paused here, everyone looked at the subordinate whose limbs got destroyed and then looked at Philip.

"Oh, come on guys, you should leave those minor details and shouldn't care about them. Do you see, my friend right there? He is like a sword maniac; he doesn't sleep if don't get a chance to cut something up every day."

Philip pointed at Jack as he said. After a brief pause, he said.

"There is another guy named Sam who is in military right now. You might not know, but let me tell you, he is a big gigantic asshole. He doesn't even know how to smile. He always has a poker face and he kill people without batting an

eye and do you know what's worse is, the people who got thrashed by him wouldn't even get a chance to negotiate or explain themselves.

Even their parents would have hard time recognising them. He is extremely evil and he is quite bloodthirsty. He doesn't even have any interest towards girls and I highly doubt that he is gay and he is even stronger than me. So, think about it, if you encountered him instead of me, what would happen to you guys?

Look at yourselves, you all are fair and handsome."

Cough *Cough*

Jack and Kelly almost choked to death by Philip's words.

"Are your balls made of metal too?" Jack directly asked. He is quite shocked at Philip's guts.

He wondered if Sam heard this, he would beat up Philip and force him to have intercourse with some men. Judging from Sam's way and resoluteness in taking revenge this is highly probable.

"Philip you better make sure that Sam don't hear these words, otherwise..." Jack didn't finish these words. Meanwhile, Kelly was thoroughly embarrassed. She thought of Sam and then Philip's words, that handsome and ruthless man didn't match with Philip's words. Even she wanted to bash him up.

The five noble kids though are having different thoughts. They didn't meet Sam at all and from Philip's serious and 'concerned' expression they felt like he is not lying at all, which made them shudder in fright.

Philip didn't let them think before adding.

"I am not asking this just for my sake, you know Sam is the leader of our team and when we report these things, we have to report the fact that you guys created trouble and he has quite some status and very vengeful.

You might not know, but he is rank 5 Artisan, so if he comes after you guys, even your families can do little help, so if you just trade the place with us, I can convince him that the restaurant is the compensation you paid.

What do you think?"

When the five noble kids imagined what the consequences if the Rank 5 artisan targeted them and when that person has some weird 'tastes', they didn't even feel like thinking further and the leader immediately took the deed for the restaurant.

After half-an-hour. Philip and the rest are walking home. Philip is quite happy as he whistled while looking at the scroll in his hand, this is the ownership deed of the restaurant that belonged to the noble kid's team.

He really made huge bargain this time, then he suddenly remembered something and looked at the remaining people in particular, Jack and Kelly.

"Hmm, I think we don't have to say the details about this incident to Sam, so we can just inform him that we got a new restaurant by making those noble kids pay. As for the rest, just tell him it was nothing.

After all, he is quite busy training a battalion."

He said with his signature shameless smile.

Jack snorted in disdain.

"What? Don't tell me you weren't able to find any nobler excuse? You dared to say those words about him, just you wait, I bet you are going to lay in the bed for quite some time."

Kelly also couldn't help but tease him. "You are going to suffer. I can still remember how he beat you up until your clothes are destroyed. This time you are going to get it.

But I am looking forward to Watt's reaction. You know, that guy is quite sensitive to everything related to Sam. I think we are going to watch a much-awaited fight between Watt and Philip."

Hearing this, Philip became stumped. He totally forgot this. He just wanted to make fun of Sam to vent his anger for the previous beating, he didn't think of Watt at that time.

Even though, he is a late stage Novice and Watt is in middle stage, he is not completely sure if he can defeat Watt.

If that guy really became serious and fought him to death after he learnt this incident, there is no way he would escape unscathed.

The main thing is, he couldn't even kill him and even if tried, he is pretty sure how Sam is going to react, even if thoughts come to his mind, he might as well start making his funeral preparations.

"Guys, you see... We are such close friends; we have to help out each other, right? Be a dear and just forget about the whole situation and then we all can live happily. How is the proposal?"

He shamelessly begged after envisioning the situation.

"HAHAHAHAHA..."

Jack and Kelly burst into laughter. The batch went to the estate as they laughed and chatted. This is the first time; the group was carefree in a while.

When, Sam rejected their request to help and even not giving them any suggestions, they began to panic. They felt that they have being carried by Sam and he must have been tired of it, so he gave up on them.

Well, at least Kelly and Jack thought so. But they don't have any misgivings, after all that is almost real. Sam really did help them a lot and now that he is busy, he decisively rejected.

But after Philip's beating session, they understood what is really happening. Sam isn't sick of helping them, he is sick of helping them when they are not giving their best effort.

Now that without Sam everything else is resolved they are finally at ease.

At first, the general's men, hindered them and make them lose the first advantage.

Later, Sam resolved the general's issue and the rest of the teams started picking on them. They didn't even have a proper place for the restaurant.

Now, Philip solved the issue.

That night, Philip and Kelly didn't go to the impact crystal back yard. Watt is working with Sam's new Impact crystal collecting machine. The process is a lot easier and he can just freely farm the ore.

Even the beasts are working.

So, they can take rest occasionally and don't have to work every day.

The next day, the inner zone of the city, particularly the business zone where the restaurants are usually run was in turmoil.

After the restaurant which is obviously much bigger than their previous ones, and one of the biggest even in the whole street, along with a bustling location, in short, this restaurant is one of the most suitable and profitable ones in the city, was transferred to Philip and the team, how would he leave this chance.

He brought Mackey and the staff as they made preparations for a grand reopening. They are sick of opening and reopening the restaurants so, they clearly hoped this is the last one and this time they hoped to make a profit in this business.

They made a huge commotion by loud announcements which made the noble kids almost vomit blood in anger.

This was their restaurant after all.

Philip even made bold statements that most unique cuisine in the whole southern star.

Of course, those bold claims although attracted attention from the customers, it also made the remaining restaurants' owners to frown in displeasure.

Because, they are already having a hard time due to the involvement of candidates now out of all the candidates this team seemed to be most troublesome. This conclusion was further solidified the food's taste as this is really the most unique cuisine.

They never tasted it after all.

This way, the team's business was back on the track.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 180: Marching towards the Border

Days passed.

In the city, Philip and the rest are having a somewhat semi-peaceful business.

The trouble-makers didn't dare to show up in the restaurant while business is going on because, in the first few days those that entered were so seriously injured that they wished they were crippled or even dead.

The psychotic punishments of the eighteen-year-old kid were circulated thoroughly within the candidates and also the troublemakers who work for money.

The most frightened of all are definitely the five noble kids, they didn't even dare to look towards the restaurant.

Their parents although angry didn't dare to make a move or instruct someone to do something as they were on a tight watch of Duke.

So, they could only grit their teeth and swallow the resentment. Their children though, didn't even want to think of a way to get revenge and that fear mainly stemmed from the thought of getting into the hands of Sam.

Even though, Philip and the rest are sometimes targeted, threatened and even ambushed outside the business hours, they still managed to pull through and after a month of hard work, they covered their losses and started to see some profits which is far more than they expected.

For the next few months, their lives are pretty much uneventful other than the cultivation breakthroughs. Philip entered the peak stage of Novice while Jack is in eight stage same as Watt.

Kelly though is only on verge of breaking though the middle stage Novice and entering the late stage.

Now there is only a month away from the shift change.

As the outside the camp is peaceful, inside the camp particularly Sam's battalion is full of battle spirit.

There is only a month for war and the main focus of this war is on the candidates and among the candidates Sam was even more special as he is a battalion commander.

His battalion soldiers are in completely high spirits compared to the other soldiers. Because, their training results made them full with confidence. They are quite sure that they can win the war as yesterday Sam explained to them that they are only responsible for defending a border town and their opponents are also only a battalion of soldiers.

When faced with equal opponents, these people are not afraid at all.

Every soldier was given uniform with their name embroidered on it along with their company number, squad number and a number indicating their position in the squad. They all have same type of uniform and the main difference laid in the colour.

Each company was given a different colour uniform.

And the ranks are separated by the stars on their shoulders. Their uniforms are mostly based on normal modern-day soldier's dress but the pockets are mostly reduced as there is minimum need for them. Every soldier uses a spatial ring so there is no need to worry about them at all.

Their uniforms are comfortable and stylish compared to their former uniforms. They felt a sense of pride and unity after wearing them.

Sam stood on the stage as he glanced at the soldiers who are assembled. He could feel their urge to battle from up there, he smirked and said in a loud voice.

"We are going to start out journey today towards the border town, since it is one of the closest borders to the southern star city.

The town we are going to guard is the Red rock canyon town. This town is separated from our enemy empire by a large red rock canyon. We are going to face our opponents head on as there is limited space for the strategies.

But still, I believe in the soldiers I trained. I want an overwhelming and clean victory. Even if there are a battalion of soldiers that we are going to face, I don't want to wait there for days.

Do you guys want to stay in a border towm?"

"No." There is a loud roar in unison.

"So, we are going there finishing the battle as soon as we can and occupy the enemy's town. Then all we have to do is handover it to the authorities and come back to the southern star city.

Now, Depart."

As he issued this command, all the soldiers moved in a systematic manner in seven files. Each company has seven files having seven soldiers each led by a company commander in the front.

Each company has a certain distance distinguishing themselves.

As the battalion started marching, Sam floated over on the Harbinger as he held the map and observing the route.

As the group is large, the transportation is a bit difficult as it would be quite difficult to rear the beasts to do this, Sam is thinking if he should make trucks to make some money off of it. He can even cut down in the speed part and all the requirements would only be the space and mobility. It just has to cut this journey of one month to ten days and they would gladly buy them.

But he needs a lot of materials and production process. He has a plan to settle down for a bit after this competition is over and open a factory to make his products in the empire and make some big bucks.

Before that, smaller business to earn enough money is good. Out of all titles he had Sam treasured his identity as a creator, that is why he obtained his artisan badge first as it is one closest to the creator's title.

And what does a creator need the most, his creations to be used for most appropriate purpose and be appreciated for their cause. If he can obtain money from satisfying this need, that is the best-case scenario.

So, for now he has to deal with this competition and then he can concentrate on the business.

The journey to the border town will take around twenty-seven days on foot. Even the remaining regiments are dispatching their troops to the respective camps. After these regiments moved to the camp only then would the existing border military will return to the main base.

But out of all troops, Sam's battalion made quite a scene as the five hundred soldiers moving an orderly manner is not something the people would see often. Their formation and the intimidating movements along with the uniforms and the uniform sound of footsteps in sync made people sweat from a far.

This all looked magnificent to the people as they watched the army passed by. Soon, the news spread. A special battalion marched in a formation towards the border town and their commander is floating over them.

The most surprised of all were the Duke and General Spark.

They didn't think that Sam would be able to train a battalion strong enough to deal with the enemy's troop.

That is the reason they dropped all kinds of people they don't want to deal with in Sam's battalion, simply put it is a battalion made of cannon fodder.

But the reality slapped them in the face in the hardest way possible.

As per the agreement they shouldn't copy Sam's training methods but that didn't stop them from observing them.

When the battalion of soldiers are kicking up a fuss by challenging the soldiers left and right, they finally understood that the situation is not exactly what they imagined.

Then only they started observing Sam's training.

All of his methods are unconventional. Particularly the drill training didn't even make any sense at all.

The rest of the training methods didn't seem that special even if they are unconventional.

But the results are saying otherwise. The squad battles are one of things that they hated the most. Because no squad in the army is a match for a squad from Sam's battalion.

At first, they at least have some wins, but after a few days, there are no wins to speak of and the worst part is, Sam's squad used only most basic of the moves and all the squad members didn't even attack at all.

This made the Duke regret the bet he made.

The main aim is that Sam has to die in this battle and if he does, then they would not have anything to worry about.

Even if Sam isn't dead, if he is defeated, he can make use of that point and pressure Sam is dissolving this grudge.

For the past few months, Jim is lying in the bed without any treatment. The Pharmaceutical tower head didn't even bother to listen to Duke and the latter doesn't have any right to pressure him. So, all they can do is hope that Sam lost or better died.

But the soldiers seemed to be quite well trained and a force to be reckoned with. This made things complicated and now he can only wish one thing and that is the army sent by enemy Duke is quite formidable and they can wipe the floor with Sam's battalion.