

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 251: Glowing object of the Puppet

After understanding enough about the thunder prison, Sam went on to the next object he has to evaluate.

The next object is the spherical glowing object he took out of those puppets.

First, he took out the one that belonged to the first puppet.

Without using any ability, Sam first observed it normally. Now that there is no glow covering it, he can now observe it clearly.

Just from his n.a.k.e.d vision he can get many details and first thing is that the object although spherical in shape looked like a combination of small cubic sections.

It is light blue in colour and each section can be felt as a separate entity.

He pressed some sections which acted like buttons, but nothing happened.

It was as if it was puzzle box and something would happen only if he presses the buttons in a right order.

He closed his eyes and used the observation ability.

He could see that the outer surface which is giving the object a spherical look is nothing but a shell or casing.

He could see the mechanism which is making this spherical casing as a lock. Inside the hollow structure, he can see a different mechanism occupying half the space inside.

After hours of studying the mechanism, Sam finally figured out the right combination and as soon as he keyed it in, the upper hemisphere split into four quadrants and moved towards four diagonals, revealing a mechanism inside.

The mechanism is not an orderly looking one. It looked like a random arrangement of small cubes, but when Sam used the observation ability, he found something familiar and that reminded him of the mechanism he just saw a little while ago.

It is similar to the brain of that thunder prison, but it is very, very common place and small compared to the brain.

In this structure also, there are many rooms. But he could sense that they are way less compared to the thunder prison. There must be around hundred or so rooms inside.

He sent his spiritual sense into the first room and he saw an altar but on this, rather than the diagrammatical sketches of a structure, there are some type of fist techniques that are engraved on it.

They are detailed and precise. Sam could sense that these are some of the moves that the puppet used on him.

He entered the next room. The altar is filled with movement techniques, the next one with kicking technique, the next one with some sword moves, wind moves, combos, fire spells, combos, water spells, combos... Every room was filled with something.

In the centre of the hall, instead of the pool, there was a platform. It looked like it was made for a person to sit.

Sam doesn't know how a person would enter, but he sent his conscious over to that and he himself felt as if he was able to sit there. And when that happened, he could sense all kinds of rooms and all kinds of techniques the rooms accommodated.

When he willed to get out of that, he returned back to the hall and was again looking at the platform.

He felt that the platform is from where a person can control all the rooms.

Since, this is a bit different from the thunder prison, he started listing the details of both mechanisms.

In thunder prison. Only one room was filled, it has power source, which is the pool. The room will be having a detailed drawing of the structure that the prison has to change into.

As for this one. It is similar to the brain in rooms, except for that, he could see that the rooms are already filled with techniques and the spiritual conscious of a person can take the control.

There is no power source.

From this he can deduce one thing and to verify that, he took out the puppet he stole from the palace and placed the sphere back inside. He created the gears with some random metal, so that he can use temporarily and fixed the puppet back.

He placed the puppet and once again he entered his conscious inside the spherical object which was inside the puppet.

Sam then spread his spiritual sense and suddenly the whole palace structure lit up.

He could sense his surroundings, along with his body, he can also sense the spiritual energy in the surroundings and he can also feel the limbs and the body of the puppet.

When he thought of walking, the puppet moved, but at that time a small wisp of spiritual energy entered the puppet from Sam's body and the surroundings and the spiritual energy travelled towards the palace and then converted itself into the motion energy. The gears and the links of the leg and the hip started moving and then the puppet took a step forward.

Soon, it took another step forward, and another one.

He stopped walking and sent the spiritual energy to the first room with the fist techniques and suddenly a set of techniques entered his mind and he even felt inherently familiar with the technique and once Sam thought of using them.

The hands of puppet punched through the wind as if it was cutting through it. He didn't feel that he controlled the motion or he performed it, rather it felt as if he was driving a robot.

He withdrew his consciousness and started drawing new speculations.

First one, the whole puppet and the sphere can form a robot.

The whole puppet is the body of the robot, the power source will be the person that is controlling it as well as the spiritual energy in the surroundings.

The sphere, is a Central processing unit and all the rooms inside the palace are like a storage which stores a programmed code of operation that the robots need to be performed and last the Intelligence which drives the robot, is the conscious of the person.

Sam felt that there are some drawbacks to the system.

Yes, the first thing he noticed are the drawbacks. First one being, the power source. If the puppet has an inherent power source, it can be more versatile, more powerful and more efficient.

The second one, is the intelligence unit. If he can create an artificial intelligence that could handle the control of the puppet, then he would be gaining another soldier by his side.

And this soldier is more trustworthy than any other human.

But he was stumped at one thing though. How did the palace of inheritance control a puppet? What is the use of the imprint that Sam destroyed?

He started thinking, he has some ideas of how to solve the issues. First one in particular, all he has to do is install an energy cell as the power source and he can even attach a magazine of energy cells near it. The magazine will be made of space jade and after one energy cell was emptied, another one can be used.

As for the second problem, he wasn't able to think about anything easily.

He is thinking but his knowledge is clearly limited by his abilities. Then he had a sudden epiphany after a day of brainstorming and entered the library inside the tower.

He went towards the data related to dark element and researched the soul section in particular.

After more than two days inside the library, he finally got what he wanted.

A skill specific to the dark element. An inscription master with the dark element can only use this. The Soul enchantment and Soul imprint.

These two practices made it possible for the puppet to be controlled.

First skill, soul enchantment, is summoning a stray soul from the death. Souls that escaped the reincarnation cycle.

Or by forcing a soul to escape the cycle and placing attaching to an object.

The soul which is highly related to the conscious of a person.

This can replace Sam's conscious in the puppet.

As for soul imprint. This is the imprint which bounds the soul to the enchanter.

If Sam were to use this, he can place a soul which will use its sentience and intelligence to activate the attacks that are engraved in the rooms and the soul imprint will let him command the soul to use the puppet as he wants and not let it cross his words at all times.

In this way, Sam can indirectly control the movements of the puppet without leaving his body. Now he understood why there was an imprint on the back of the puppet and the string of spiritual energy that was holding the imprint.

The palace must have used a similar method, if not the same and that string is the one that connects the puppet to the palace through which the spiritual energy will be transmitted acting as a power source.

Sam felt that his deductions have a very high possibility of being right and after discovering the existence of this technology right in his hands and also having the raw materials in his possession, Sam felt thoroughly excited.

Now, he has one more research direction he has to pursue.

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Chapter 252: Preparations

After checking the mechanisms and the thunder prison, the only thing left for Sam is to create something that can help him in the near future and for that, he has to use something the Arian Emperor gave him.

The feces of the fire type Level 7 beast.

When the emperor gave him the feces, he was still quite confused about how Sam would use something like this.

He passed the feces which are stored inside the spatial ring and asked.

"May I know what you are going to do with this? I am quite curious."

Sam didn't reply and chuckled.

The Emperor might have even got the answer if he dumped all of this in a pit, but he stored it in a spatial ring as if it was a treasure, and judging from the size of the ring, it seemed to be quite a high grade one.

Sam just took the ring without answering and threw then inside the pit a large pit that was dug open by the ape.

After he closed the whole pit, he went on with designing something.

This time he started designing and simulating the designs on the second floor.

He has a lot to do and there is no way he is coming out anytime soon.

Meanwhile, the war started across all borders. The whole Orion is a restless state. Due to Sam's actions, there is an extremely high deficit in the resources. The taxes increased and the citizens have to pay with materials, herbs, beast corpses, or any other form if they don't have spirit stones.

It has already been two months since the beginning of the war and now they imposed the new war tax as an emergency measure.

Meanwhile, the artisans, the herb experts, mining experts, and so on are all trying to solve the problems that are caused by him.

They are trying to repair the lands and the mines. But the results are minimal. For metal mines, they know the problem, but they don't know how to solve it without affecting the mines.

For the Blaze city, they even know the solution but the results will be devastating and it would take a long time to clean up the mess.

For the Herb village, they weren't even able to figure out what the problem is. The lands just lost all vitality.

They tried doing many things like light elemental treatment and so on, but they weren't able to see any progress.

After all, even though, these people did research on the beasts, they didn't go so far as inspect and memorize the effects of the urine and excrements of the beasts.

They didn't know how to react to the situation and even the worst part is that some officials and nobility in the southern star are still infected by the plague.

Remembering the lesson from the General Spark, they stopped trying to use the light elemental energy and only tried to suppress the plague by themselves.

Some are not able to withstand the effects and succumbed to their fates, but some people are able to suppress but there is another problem awaiting them and that is their battle effectiveness has decreased sharply.

They have to suppress the whole plague inside their bodies while holding their feet against their enemies.

This made them feel totally frustrated.

But they are still okay because for now, there are only small probing attacks from the high-level cultivators.

Because of this, they have some time to either get rid of the problem or to adapt to the problem.

Time passed.

Three months after the war started.

The war till now was just a passive sluggish one. The battles are not totally intense.

But now, the newly trained battalions from the Arian empire started entering the battle and now the war became aggressive.

The scale completely tipped and they are dealing with the Orion is having a very hard time dealing with them.

They didn't know why there was so much difference all of a sudden.

But the southern star army knew this all too well. Because they saw these techniques and tricks before. They knew this way of fighting. They experienced this style of opponents.

This is the same as Sam's battalion.

They knew how efficient their methods are. Even though they can also do some of their attacks, they cannot get efficient usage and the adaptability just by copying.

The borders slowly started to shake and the balance was completely gone.

Orion is in the complete losing end. At least for the soldiers who are still in the Novice stage.

Orion commanders and the generals are starting to lose it. The worst part is that only the Marshalls are at the Borders, but the Emperor is still nowhere to be seen.

He is still in the imperial capital thinking over things. He is cursing Sam day in and out and he is just pushing the blame and responsibilities to the officials. When they tried to push him towards the responsibility, he only has one thing to say.

"I am the Emperor, if I have to do everything myself, why would I need you lot? You are being pathetic."

He is completely frustrated. He was an emperor for more than two decades and all the time, his life was extremely great, there was nothing he has to do except waiting for the taxes and riches, the only people he has to bow down are the people from the Thunder god temple.

But all of a sudden, all the problems came to him at the same time.

In an instant, his life became a living hell from heaven.

He didn't know how to deal with the situation.

He didn't think for once in his life that this day would come. All he knew that being an emperor will make him feel respected and make him the greatest person of the empire, but now, he was being tested.

Even before this, all the wars are small he was never needed to go to the border, now he was being pressured by the ministers and the Marshalls too.

And all of this was caused by Sam. He was cursing all the eighteen generations of Sam and is doing it so with all his heart.

While the Emperor is cursing, Sam just came out of the tower, it was a month since he entered the tower, which means he stayed more than three hundred days inside the tower.

He only came out occasionally when the emperor wanted to meet him.

Other than that, he was completely busy.

His latest invention was ready.

This is the most expensive and most complicated thing he has ever created since he entered this world.

And this thing used the Level 7 beast's feces.

The first thing he did was obviously, create a Level 7 methane. Although some properties are different from the methane he created by the cattle type beasts, it still works and this methane has a high calorific value.

It burns with the same intensity as the fire of a Peak stage Nascent and that too if it was in its free state.

Things will be different if it is properly compressed. With the increase in pressure and using the gas as a jet, the intensity increased by many times.

After the methane is obtained, he used his wind element to compress the gas which gave him a high-intensity flame, which would give him the heat required to melt at least a low-grade, rank 7 material.

So, he started making things one by one. He created the biggest mold he created in this life and he used the deeper regions of the ice element zone in the tower as the molding material.

He dug out the shape he wanted and poured the molten metal inside.

The only advantage inside is the movement of objects within the dimension can be completed just with his will.

Otherwise, this wouldn't even be finished.

He worked on this for more than three hundred days.

After everything is completed Sam came out.

After listening to the battle status, he knew that it was about time that the commanders and Generals entered the battle.

The frontlines are already under Arian's control, at least in the battle between Novice soldiers.

It is about time; the next phase begins.

After discussing somethings with the emperor, Sam and his friends went back to their tent and discussed their plan.

The new invention Sam made requires multiple users. Four people are needed for it to join and it will be using a lot of power.

Sam has done a lot of hard work on it and it could be considered as the second most destructive invention he ever made.

After he made preparations for the training, so they could cooperate better, they trained for a whole day before coming out again.

Philip went to get that day's battle reports and the next deployments.

When Jack saw the body count, he stayed still for a few seconds and asked.

"Why do these people have to die in this war? Wouldn't it be over, if the emperors fight and the one who wins takes the other empire?"

Sam chuckled at the question and said.

"The meaning of war is not just about the comparison of the might of two parties.

It is also a test for an emperor's ability. The emperor who invades has to prove that he has capabilities to lead them through this war and the emperor who decides has to prove that he can protect them.

Apart from that, it is also a baptism for the citizens. The soldiers who are essentially part of the citizens have to go through this and this will cause the people to feel that this empire is truly theirs, they would get the feeling that they truly belong to the empire and they have some contribution in the position their empire will be in.

It is necessary to have these requirements met if you want to have a stable empire.

If the emperor doesn't lead them and just take over the empire by defeating the other emperor, all they would think is that it was an act of tyranny.

So, war is not a choice that one could make, it is a necessity."

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Chapter 253: To the front lines

The war is going on and, in a month, all the generals and the Marshalls are on the front lines. The Novices took backseats, even the Great realm and Grand realm experts are now only minor characters.

The Nascent cultivators themselves are now having the major battles, which means it is about time, Sam and Emperor Arian moved to the Front lines and they did.

The Orion's border was moved backward, all the territories are conquered by at least half and the southern star is the worst as the whole territory was conquered completely.

The southern star Duke was extremely disheartened. Now the southern side is cleared and Arian can invade directly.

Duke who is a Peak stage Nascent moved towards the imperial capital so that they can guard this side.

Sam along with Arian Emperor moved towards the southern star.

The whole dukedom which he was very familiar with came to his sight again.

Now, he can walk around openly and no one would dare say a word about it.

He is looking at the signs of war and the new temporary personnel from the Arian taking charge of the city's activities, the officials being captured and being interrogated.

He sighed at the sights he had brought upon this once-stable empire.

And all of it was caused because an egoistic prince and his father looked down and coveted his possessions and are so conceited to accept their defeat and tried to kill him.

Now the whole empire which gave that arrogant prick his status as an emperor has to pay the price. But Sam has a feeling that it was for the better.

Because, from all the journeys he had been in this empire, he didn't hear a single good thing about the emperor, the citizens are so indifferent towards him and they almost behaved as if the emperor never existed in the first place.

But the few days he was in the Arian, he saw the exact opposite. The soldiers' conditions are hundreds of times better than that of the soldiers in the Orion.

There are many training facilities which would improve various aspects, even the food is extremely delicious and nutritious.

Even the citizens give great respect to the soldiers and as for the popularity of the emperor, he is like a god to the citizens. They respect him so much and they identify him in a single glance.

There are very few slums in this area and those are also only occupied by some small-time criminals rather than the dirt poor.

Even the people who have no cultivation are being given adequate safety, the city guards are working properly and there is a very less percentage of tax being collected.

Simply put, the Arian empire is a great place and the emperor Arian is a great ruler.

This whole might have started based on Sam's personal agenda and there is a lot of his help in winning this one, but it is going to be a good thing for both the empires.

Sam along with the emperor is stationed near the imperial capital. But they didn't advance. Because, in at most two weeks, the whole territory will be occupied and that would be great timing to have an all-out battle at the imperial capital.

This is always the norm, the most damaged will always be the imperial capital. The most elite of the forces are all stationed there.

Even Sam's battalion is stationed at the imperial capital.

As for the beasts in the wild, they all stayed put and this mainly accounted to the Thunder Vulture of Emperor Arian.

All the beasts stayed put deep inside under the guidance of the kings of the respective forests.

Now, all they have to do is wait it out for the final battle and show them who is the boss.

But the waiting was only for Sam, Emperor, and other big fish. The normal troops have to move and they are now attacking the southwestern and southeastern through the border between the southern star and those two territories.

They started doing a pincer attack and now the territories are being occupied at a rapid pace.

This increased to the point that they finished the whole thing ten days. The Dukedom's surrendered.

Some Dukes escaped to the imperial capital and some of them surrendered. Now, only the final battle is remaining.

On the eleventh day of them staying near the imperial capital, they finally surrounded the city wall and the emperor yelled with all his might.

"Emperor Orion, your capital has been surrounded, your lands conquered and your armies defeated, it is for the better if you surrender, there is no need for further bloodshed."

At this moment there was an uproar in the city, the most loss was suffered by the soldiers and then the merchants and the secondary nobles, their assets have been annexed by the government in the name of the war tax, and the most profitable are the four professional towers, their business boomed like never before.

Their towers are only things that cannot be attacked, they are like foreign embassies in another country. They cannot be touched no matter how great the war is.

At the same instant, inside the imperial palace.

There are many people inside the imperial court. They are the strongest of the Orion empire.

All of them are discussing how to deal with this when the voice of the Arian Emperor was heard.

Many of them are having a hard enough time already and this announcement only made it worse.

Many of them looked at the emperor viciously. If they had enough power, they would have smacked him senseless right there and then.

This guy brought this all upon them.

This guy and his stupid son did this and right now that stupid son is not even in the Orion, he is now in the thunder god temple receiving training safe and sound.

Now, because of the temper of this useless father and son pair, their lives are hanging on a thread. They cannot just surrender because they might get killed by this stupid emperor and they don't have any other choice but to fight.

Now, there is a well in the front and a pit in the back, they cannot just walk away.

Vickers who is beside the emperor shook his head and sighed.

He didn't expect that his suggestion was too later, Sam didn't even give the emperor a chance to consider, he just went away and did what he wanted to do. He clearly didn't take the habit of Sam purchasing the information into account and delayed his visit and now because of that information, everything was over just like that.

There is no way that Orion could recover, even if by a miracle Orion could win, what's next, all the territory was occupied and they can at most rule this imperial capital.

He made his move and appeared at the entrance of the city.

He looked at the Emperor of Arian and said.

"How are you Arc?" He asked as if he was meeting his old friend and it turned out to be true.

"Nice to meet you again, Old friend." Arc, the Emperor said in reply.

"Do we have to do it this way?" Vickers asked but his gaze is not on Arc anymore, it is on Sam.

His question was not answered. Vickers looked at Sam and continued.

"Sam, why do you have to do this? You could have had your revenge a few years later, with your talent, you would be able to take revenge in just a decade. Do you have to go this far? Do you have to take it to this extent, even causing a whole empire to collapse?"

Sam looked at Vickers with no expression but inwardly he was surprised, he didn't know that Vickers is someone this powerful, he didn't expect this creepy middle-aged man was an existence on par with an emperor. But the surprise didn't last long.

"Revenge, you say. You are actually right. I can kill him in a decade, in fact, I can slaughter him like a lamb right in the center of the Imperial capital while the whole city is watching.

But until that time, what should I do? Do you guarantee that I can have a peaceful night after escaping? Can you guarantee that an inflated and unfounded arrogance filled person like him would be able to let go of the fact that I would be able to leave unscathed?"

Vickers was stumped. He only thought of things from his side and the empire's side. He didn't think much of Sam though. What kind of person is Sam? He saw it first hand, he is an extremely prideful person who is capable

of the glory and majesty he displays. He might be arrogant but he had every right to be. Would a person of that caliber able to take a loss?

Of course not.

But before he could answer, Sam continued.

"Above all else. I can still do the same right now, so why should I let the vermin that came after me, live an extra second if I can kill him now?"

This time Vickers replied.

"You seem to be too confident of yourselves. Are you sure you can do this? All I could see is you using tricks to make both empires fight. If you had the ability why do you have to do all this?"

"I want to kill the emperor before killing him."

Sam replied to him in one sentence and the spectators are confused only a few people understood what he meant.

Sam not only wants to kill the emperor himself he wants to kill whatever that makes him an emperor. He was so arrogant enough to make an attempt at Sam's life.

So, Sam wanted to kill that arrogance before anything else.

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Chapter 254: Duel

The exchange of words ended between them with Sam's reply.

He stood on his vulture and along with his friends flew away without waiting for them. He didn't fly towards the city, rather towards the woods into the clouds.

Neither Vickers nor Arc stopped him. Because Vickers didn't stop him because he didn't think that Sam would be a variable in the upcoming battle.

As for Arc, he has a whole another reason for that.

Arc looked at Vickers and said.

"Today, you can finally go home. You don't have to guard this place anymore, regardless of whatever the outcome of the battle was."

"That is true. So, how do you want to do this?"

"Whether it is an all-out battle or a duel, I don't mind. But I prefer to choose the latter. I am honestly tired of this bloodshed."

Before Vickers could reply, there is a commotion at the entrance and all the remaining experts who are the last line of defense came out. Following behind them, Emperor Orion came walking with a grim look.

"It would be an all-out battle. The people of Orion are not cowards. We will take you on till the last person."

Emperor Orion shouted on top of his lungs.

"Since, when did you know what your people are thinking Oscar?" Arc asked with a smile.

Oscar who is the emperor of Orion gritted his teeth as he looked at Arc and then turned towards Vickers.

"Are you done reminiscing? Or did you get cold feet after seeing your old friend again? Don't you dare go back on your word? Otherwise, that old man would lose a lot of face in the thunder god temple."

Suddenly, Vickers' gaze turned cold and he looked at Oscar. His body is emitting enormous intent to kill.

"Come again." Oscar suddenly lost his composure and looked down; he didn't even dare to meet the eyes of Vickers. He knew that he crossed the line.

"I... am... Sorry." His voice shivered as a dark memory came to him.

He had revisited his memory after many years. Due to his life of vanity and luxury, he had almost forgotten who Vickers really is and now he ran off his mouth.

The three Transcendent people stood there in a triangle and the war had already begun.

At the borders of the Imperial capital. The Nascent stage cultivators are the main fighters and the Novice stage cultivators, Great realm and Grand realm cultivators are just sitting ducks.

There are some small skirmishes, here and there but most of them are looking at the battles and Sam is no exception.

He is in the sky along with his friends and he is holding a telescope in his hands.

He is observing the battles and one battle that interested him is the battle between two groups of Nascent stage cultivators.

One of them is the one who he is extremely familiar with. The six swords of Sword Marshall.

And why is that only this fight interested me, when the Marshalls are fighting? Because he is not able to catch their fights movement by movement. At most he could see their figures and some major movements.

Nascent stage fights are his limit.

The Six swords of Sword Marshall. These six people really deserved their reputation. Sam saw as they fought with eight Nascent stage cultivators of the Arian empire.

Each of them is using different words. Rapier, long sword, a pair of short swords, a single-edged blade, a double-edged sword, and a flexible sword.

These six people are at great sync and the eight opponents are the ones who are having a hard time dealing with them.

But apart from that, the rest of the fights are mostly inclined towards the Arian empire and it even included the Marshalls.

The sword Marshall and the saber Marshall are fighting two Marshalls of the Arian empire and they are being repeatedly pushed back.

Apart from that, Dukes, Generals all of them are fighting and it became too intense that the wall on one side completely collapsed.

Sam is having a hard time observing the whole battle.

Meanwhile, the three main characters of the war. Arc, Oscar, and Vickers.

"Shall we take it somewhere else? I don't want others to suffer."

Arc is the one who asked this question and soon three of them disappeared.

They arrived at the nearby woods where there is an empty place.

"Where is that little wimp? I want to kill him with my own hands after I am done dealing with you."

Oscar asked as soon as they came here.

Vickers and Arc looked at him in disdain at the same time. Even though he was angry behind the meaning of their looks, he still gritted his teeth and said.

"What are you looking at? Between you two, there was never a winner decided. I am here to backup Vickers; do you think you can still win?"

"Oh, why did you become so sure of that? Oscar." Arc suddenly raised his aura. The blue lightning crackled around him as the air around became suffocating.

"You.. Did you break through Middle-stage? When did you?" Oscar asked as his throat went dry.

At this moment, Vickers also released his aura and an aura of the same level erupted. But this one was bright light indicating the neutral spiritual energy.

"Vickers the Warrior mage, Neutral energy. Ready for the Duel 350." Vickers said as he moved his hand and the spiritual energy drew a line in the air.

"Arc the Warrior mage, Lightning elemental energy. Ready for the Duel 350."

That's right, these two had more than three hundred duels till now and the fact that Vickers is a Warrior mage with neutral energy is also right.

Vickers raised his hand and made the first move. A beam of spiritual energy blasted through his palm as it went straight towards Arc's eyes.

But the later didn't budge, lightning appeared right in front of the beam completely blocking it.

Oscar opened his mouth wide open. He didn't know that his peers became this powerful while he was enjoying a life of vanity.

He is only an initial stage Transcendent. They entered the middle-stage. The difference might not be much, but in the later stages of cultivation, even a small gap is highly difficult to cross over.

That's why, if a person can battle people beyond his cultivation level in later stages, they would be revered and can be treated as extreme elites.

So, he was stunned and this is the first time, he watched Vickers using a beam. He only thought that Vickers is a warrior, but little did he know that he is a warrior mage and that too a warrior mage of a unique kind.

A warrior mage of Neutral energy. It is actually the first time he saw one, but that doesn't mean he never heard of it. He heard of it in the lectures of the thunder god temple.

That's right, the thunder god temple. The three of them are the students of the thunder god temple in the same generation.

As for Vickers' ability, there was a lecture about the basics of spiritual core and stuff and the teacher said that even though, it is not seen, theoretically, it is possible for a mage to exist of neutral energy.

He didn't expect that he would see one.

Meanwhile, the battle has already started. Vickers is on the aggressive side and suddenly, the spiritual energy condensed into a huge axe and he swung it straight on Arc.

Arc blocked the attack with his hand and both of them started a battle.

Oscar himself is having a hard time catching up.

Vickers is changing the weapon forms one by one an in-between he started using the beams. Arc however was on the passive side. He didn't even move from his place.

His feet didn't even budge, he only moved his hands and he managed to block every single attack, and all this time there is a smile on his face.

He didn't seem bothered at all.

"It is indeed as I suspected. I didn't expect you to become this strong. Were you always like this?"

Vickers asked as he stopped attacking.

"No. But I had some serious training over the past decade. Now, my turn."

This time, the situations reversed. Vickers who is aggressive all this time started being passive.

He started creating shields left and right. All of them getting shattered as soon as they were hit by lightning.

The battle became too intense and Vickers started sweating too much. He is having a hard time. He didn't expect that he would be in this state. At this moment, a large lightning bolt suddenly struck at the back of Arc. And both of them suddenly stopped. They turned to see Oscar standing there with his hand extended.

"You seem to have forgotten Arc, this is a war between two empires, not your personal duel." He said in a sinister tone.

The three of them felt this scene extremely familiar. But only the circumstances are slightly different.

Arc did take some damage head-on, due to it being a sneak attack, but he didn't say anything.

While Vickers was in a daze, he smirked as he looked at Oscar and suddenly jumped at him and slammed him on the ground.

He held his neck pressing him to the ground and said.

"I should have killed you that day itself, but your fate is too good and I am too exhausted at that time, I would have loved to kill you this day too, but your head is coined by someone else." He said these words, with his face close to Oscar's that Oscar cannot even see the sky.

Suddenly, he stood up and moved back. At that time, Oscar something falling from the sky and that left him no time to react.

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Chapter 255: Dealing with Oscar

Sam was watching the fight all this time. He is above the clouds watching the whole scene in his telescope and his friends are all waiting for his cue.

When Arc choke-slammed Oscar to the ground...

"Its time, get ready," Sam said these words and stored his telescope away.

"3.

2.

1.

Let's go."

With that, all four of them jumped down from the back of the vulture.

They faced down as they let the gravity take over and when they reached a certain altitude, all four of them waved their hands and a metallic cylinder which is seven feet tall appeared below them and four of them disappeared into each cylinder.

Within the air, the four of them are falling on the ground at the same altitude and in few seconds after their entry, on both ends of the cylinder two pipes appeared out connecting the four of them.

Now it formed a square cage with top and bottom uncovered.

But before long, one of the pillars shined and the thunder prison opened at the center of the cage, creating the top and filling the open sides creating a cage.

At this exact moment, Arc got off of Oscar, and before Oscar could react, the cage over him.

And before he knew it, he was inside a cage formed with lightning and there are four cylinders acting as nodes.

He was dumbfounded and before long, he started feeling the power of the cage. When he realized that it is not that powerful and with some effort, there would be a chance to escape, he became complacent and said.

"Is this one of the tricks of that wimp? Hmph... Like hell, this can stop..."

Before he could finish the sentence.

Several small holes opened on the surface of the cylinder and the Level six methane gas Sam created started coming out of it in very high pressure. The pressure was so high that the gas almost came out in the form of blades and in an instant, a bright blue colored flame ignited out of nowhere.

Oscar felt some threat from the heat of the fire, but he soon adapted to it.

"You can't do anything to me, you little wimp." He yelled as he increased his aura.

"We will see about that." Sam's voice resounded and from one of the cylinders a muzzle popped out. The muzzle was big enough to fit a normal grenade.

And soon, energy cells started shooting from it.

Even though it didn't have much damage on Oscar, its spiritual energy is good enough to disrupt the energy so that his attack wouldn't work.

This happened time and again.

Oscar was about to go crazy. The blue flame is blinding his senses and the energy cells are not allowing his spiritual energy to concentrate at all. His veins are about to pop up and then only he noticed that the energy cells are being targeted in one place and soon a small hole was open on his abdomen. At that moment, both the flames and the energy cells were stopped.

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH... Are you out of your little tricks, you have no idea what a transcendent is do you? I will show you hell, you bas..."

Before he could finish, he was stunned because, a metal spike came from the center of the top of the cage and pierced itself in the hole, but that is not what shocked him, the most shocking thing is that his spiritual energy was completely halted.

Then only he noticed that from the outer side of the cylinders there are some chains that extended outside and at the end of the chains there are spikes that impaled themselves into the ground.

He could feel that this small metallic flexible spike that pierced him in the abdomen is also a part of it.

He wasn't able to do anything. He couldn't even move his body and feel his spiritual energy. Then he noticed that the upper half of the cylinders opened and four people came out of it.

Sam and his friends came out and Sam said in an extremely gloomy voice.

"You are about to call me something, but I wasn't able to hear it. Can you repeat that again?"

Vickers was stumped. He was a bit surprised when that thing dropped from the sky.

But when he felt the low-grade rank seven materials and the level of the flames, he didn't think Oscar would be defeated, he thought that this is also one of Sam's wasted yet desperate attempts. But when he noticed the spikes that are moving and the explosions of the spiritual energy, he was surprised and before he knew it, Oscar was trapped.

He now understood the danger and yelled.

"Sam, this is not the place for you. Leave him be. He wouldn't come after you again. I can guarantee that."

Sam didn't listen to his words. Vickers condensed a beam and was about to shoot, but Arc stopped him with his own attack.

"Do you think that I am dead, old friend? Our Duel is not completed yet."

And suddenly within a flash, huge lightning struck, and before they knew it, Vickers was on the ground, and Arc was left standing, but he was exhausted.

"Winner of the Duel 350. Arc. With a total of 349 wins." He said with a smug smile on his face.

Then he turned towards the cage where Oscar was locked up.

Sam created a small opening for the remaining three to rest. They are exhausted. Even he himself was exhausted. But he has to finish this. No matter what, he has to deal with this guy no matter what. After all, it has been months since he is holding himself back.

"Oscar, or should I call you Emperor of Orion. I asked you, you are about to call me something, why don't you say it again? I failed to hear it earlier."

Oscar didn't dare make a sound. He knew this was it for him. He knew that he would be dead if he provoked Sam even a little bit.

He turned his head and looked at Arc before saying.

"Save me, Arc. Save me. I will become your subordinate. I will be loyal to you. Please save me. It is definitely better to have a Transcendent than this Great realm cultivator beside you. Please."

Yet, he received no reply. Arc just smiled and sat on the ground looking at the scene.

Sam walked towards him and forcefully turned the chin towards him and said.

"I asked you a f.u.c.k.i.n.g question. Can't you hear it?"

"You.. you... What do you want exactly? Why the f.u.c.k did you have to do this? Because of you, I lost my empire, my status, and authority. Using these underhanded tricks to kill me? You think you are great."

"Hahahahaha... Me? Great? I don't give a f.u.c.k if you think I am great or not. All I care is that you attacked me and I am killing you that is it.

I want you to see, how you would feel. How does it really feel to have lost everything?

Isn't it because you are drunk with your vanity that you dared to kill me? I took all your wealth away.

Isn't it because of all the respect and fear you are receiving from the citizens as an emperor that you felt that I am beneath you? I took your status away.

Isn't because of the superior cultivation strength that you dared to attempt killing me? Now I took that away.

What do you have left with you? I will stay right here. Show me what you can do."

Sam crossed his hands, but he didn't get a reply.

"You cannot do shit to me. After this, I will hunt down your son and take his life. As for you, I would enjoy your death bit by bit."

He took out the skeletal chair and sat on it. Arc was stunned to see this. His three friends are somewhat okay. Because they have already seen this.

The chair is completely made of arm bones.

The forearm bones are used to make the seat and the backrest. The armrests and the legs are made of the upper arm bones. The fingers are used as décor at the edge of the backrest.

All the bones are coated with silvery metal giving a great metallic sheen.

He sat on the chair and waved his hand.

Queen termite came out. He started sucking out the life energy bit by bit. Since, this guy is transcendent, he has a lot of energy, and Queen can make a breakthrough and become a Level 6 six beast and still there is a lot of life energy left.

"BENEDICT. IT IS BENEDICT. ELDER FROM THE THUNDER GOD TEMPLE. HE IS A NASCENT THERE. HE IS THE ONE WHO GAVE ME THE INFO THAT YOU REJECTED THE THUNDER GOD TEMPLE AND HE IS THE ONE WHO TOLD ME TO KILL YOU BECAUSE YOU MESSED WITH BEN."

"Sure, then. Is that all?"

"Yes... yes."

"Then you can go. That benedict will soon follow you."

And then he pierced the blood collector and collected some blood from near the heart and the bugs finished their meal. He stored the skeleton away and with another wave, started dismantling the cage.

The thunder prison and then the cylinders all were thrown into the dimension.

Sam then sat down and finally heaved a sigh of relief.

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Chapter 256: War is Over

The war was over. The Orion no longer exists.

The western continent reunited. And all of this happened because of one person. A young man who is a little over eighteen years old did all of this.

He is the one of the most important reasons in the start of the war. He is one of the key factors in weakening the country and he is also one who killed the emperor of Orion.

He did all of this because, the emperor wanted to kill him. All for revenge.

But his revenge brought catastrophic changes to many people.

Some of them are officials, some of them are soldiers, some of them are noble scions who lost their wealth and properties to their relatives because

their parents are dead. People, who didn't want to get punished and tried to escape became war slaves.

But Sam didn't think much of this. Because, if these people wants to blame someone, they can only blame the Emperor himself.

After all, he repeatedly warned them, threatened them and explained to them, that if the empire goes against him, he would go against the empire too.

The empire didn't heed his advice and now they are paying the price. Many people cursed Sam to death in their hearts because their lives are affected. Many people became happier because they don't have to live in the corrupt empire anymore.

But some people are curious. How did the Emperor die?

The most curious of all are Vickers and Arc. Arc even saw the whole process, but he didn't understand it at all.

But Sam is no mood to explain at all.

As for how he did it. The four cylinders are made of Rank 7 materials of lowest grade. He used Arc's influence to buy them. Of course, he paid for it from his own pocket.

The four cylinders have the puppet controlling mechanisms he found inside them. He engraved the usage of the cylinders in an empty room of the mechanism and as for the thunder prison merging with these four cylinders, this is also a result of him engraving this formation inside the second room.

He used the flames to blind the senses, energy cells to create a small hole in his abdomen and at the same time, preventing from using any techniques and finally, he used the formation chains he found with the hydra skeletons. He merged it with the cage and the cylinders and used this to bind him.

He doesn't know the difference in strength between the Hydra and the Transcendent. But he does know that a transcendent is an insignificant being compared to a Hydra, so he was sure that it would work.

And soon enough, it was done.

He killed the emperor with his own hands.

He did so with his measly strength as Great realm cultivator. His avenged for himself. But the two other people who are in the Thunder God temple are still alive, but since they are minor characters and he doesn't have a way to enter the thunder god temple now, he will leave it for another day.

As of now, he has to clean up the mess. And the mess is not at all small.

After resting for a while, he walked towards Arc who is also resting with Vickers. Both of them are not talking at all.

Even though, their duel is not that big, the attack used by Arc is very strong that it consumed almost all of his energy.

Sam extended his hand for a hand shake, for which Arc reciprocated and said.

"With this, my end of the deal is completed. Now, it is all on you. I hope you wouldn't back down. I don't have enough patience to deal with another empire. At least, I don't have enough patience to be lenient like I have been all this while."

A threat. Sam blatantly threatened him like this. Vickers was stunned and even Sam's friends didn't expect this.

Only Arc was still smiling.

"Of course, I will officially announce this in the Imperial capital of Arian in a few days. Take this as me officially inviting you for the ceremony.

The ceremony will be held in a month. By that, time I will give you what is due. It would be completely clean and everything that should belong to you will be given to you as well."

After that, Sam and his friends left the place. They went to the imperial palace. The soldiers and officials of the Orion surrendered when their emperor had died.

Arc made a loud announcement while Sam entered the palace.

There are some officials from Arian coming inside to inspect and take the loot. But Arc's yell stopped them.

"No things, shall be touched inside the Imperial Capital. People of the Imperial Capital, those who reside here, please evacuate. You will be provided a same level of residence in the Imperial Palace of Arian. As for nobles, you will be investigated, evaluated and then be assigned with your new status..." He continued on with his speech. Sam entered the palace and looked around.

The officials arrested the princess Natalie and the Crown Prince along with the queen.

The Harem of Oscar is quite big and all the ladies have no choice but to surrender. Some of them are glad because they were forced into the harem and some of them are sad because they don't know how to deal with the change in status all of a sudden.

They were beneath queen, that is true. But that doesn't mean they don't have any authority at all.

They have maid at their beck and call. They can do what they want to do and no one in the imperial capital other than the Emperor and the queen.

They have riches, luxury and their lives are full of vanity.

The luxury over the years made it almost impossible for them to expect this situation. They never thought that there would be a day when they would get to this situation.

So, what would happen to all the people that are captured?

They would be turned into slaves.

That's right. The captured people, no matter who they are would be turned into War slaves.

They would be in the slavery for a certain period of time. But it is not exactly a normal slavery. The people would be auctioned, but the money wouldn't be gone to the auction house completely. Seventy percent will be going to the slave himself.

For a decade, they would be providing services for the person who bid the highest price.

They can be used as soldiers, assistants and such. Any duty which wouldn't go against the moral code can be assigned to them.

If they are forced to do something that they don't want to do, they can contact the authorities with a specially assigned token or they can visit any city guard station or any other official working under the imperial authority.

It is not as extreme as slavery.

But there would be consequences if the slaves go against the people who bid for them.

There are some measures, such as Slave contracts and such.

After the decade they can either leave their job or continue their job.

After few days of rest, Sam started his journey along with his friends on the Vulture.

This time, he didn't rush at all. He can actually reach the place in less than ten days on Vulture in full speed.

But his journey was slow and relaxing. He has been running around, traveling in extreme speeds all over the place for the past six months. He needed a break.

So, he decided that he would travel slowly and steadily. He looked all over the empire of Arian. He only travelled in high speed when he was in some barren lands or some forests.

He stayed in the cities with not much trouble. He avoided all and any kind of confrontations.

He didn't want to deal with any arrogant young masters at all.

The Arian empire is something that gave him a new outlook. He saw a great society.

At least greater than the one he saw in Orion. Maybe it was due to the contrast between two lands.

But he didn't care much about the society at all.

He just felt that it is a bit pleasant.

After he arrived at the Imperial capital, he was a bit surprised. The city was at least twice as big as Orion capital.

The people are leading a great life.

There is still two days for the ceremony and he already saw the people who evacuated the imperial capital of Orion.

They were transported on Level-six beasts and are given the same level of accommodations they had previously.

After entering the city, he met with the Emperor and after some pleasantries, he was led to a temporary residence that was arranged for him.

"There is an auction going on tonight. If you want, you can have a look." Emperor said that and left the place.

Sam and his friends settled down and went to take a look at the city. Since, they had nothing to do, they decided to take a look at the Auction.

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Chapter 257: Vouching

Sam and his group attended the auction house and when he arrived at the place, the Marshall who he saw during the war came forward and guided him to a special guest room.

"Thank you. You don't have to trouble yourselves anymore." Sam politely thanked him and sat down. After a few seconds, an attendant arrived and said.

"Sir Sam. The head of the Auction house wants to meet you because of an urgent issue. If you don't mind, can you make a visit?"

The attendant asked cautiously. Sam frowned and looked at the attendant carefully. He didn't know anyone in this empire, except for the emperor and the two Marshalls. He didn't even interact with any other generals and commanders.

So, he was stunned when he was asked to visit the head of the auction house, but he still decided to make a visit. Because he knew that he can escape if he wants.

"My friends would be coming too. Is it alright?" Sam asked.

"It would be our honor." The attendant replied and led the way. The four of them walked out of the room and within two minutes they were led towards the back-stage, where the auction items were kept.

Most of the auction items are the weapons, weapon sets, treasure, etc they gathered in the Orion. Apart from that, there are some war-slaves.

Judging from their clothing, they are all previously nobility. Sam and his friends looked at them curiously as they made their way towards the deeper parts of the auction house.

They entered another room, which is a bit isolated, and inside there are several people sitting with their cultivations sealed. They are Nascent stage cultivators of Orion.

They are nobility and generals, who fought in the war.

They looked at Sam and shook their heads. Sam looked at them and especially for some familiar faces.

Then a woman walked towards him from outside all of a sudden.

He turned around and saw a mature woman. She is as tall as him which is around 175 centimeters. For a woman that is very tall. But Sam's growth spurt has yet to stop. But judging from his growth, he could at most grow another eight to nine centimeters.

The woman, even though tall, has a body of great proportions. She has golden proportions with the right curves. Her hair is long and thick. It was braided and even then, the braid was tall enough to reach her buttocks.

She walked towards him with a smile and extended her hand towards Sam.

"I am Nayana. I am the head of the auction house. I am the one who invited you here. Sorry, for the trouble, since I am the one who should be visiting you.

But there is someone here among the war slaves who said that you can vouch for him for bail. That is why I had to ask you to come here."

Sam scanned her from head to toe. She really is a one-of-a-kind beauty. She kind of reminded him of a client he protected in his previous life.

"I don't recall having that much of a close relationship to vouch for someone. May I know, who that person is?" Sam asked.

She pointed at a corner and said with a smile.

"He is there. Please, follow me."

Sam followed and saw a really familiar face. The Duke of the southern star. Duke Carton is here.

Carton squatted down on the floor with his head down, he seemed to be so depressed that he didn't even notice that Sam has arrived.

When he noticed that he saw someone standing before him, he saw Sam and he immediately gained some vigor.

"Sam. Sam. Please save me. I don't want to be a slave. Please, save me. I didn't do anything to you, did I? I even stopped the notice of you being painted as a terrorist. Please save me, Sam. At least, on the account of your friendship with Nicholas. Please save me.

I don't want you and Nicholas to turn into enemies because of me. Just let me go. I will live a normal life. I don't need any work or welfare. Just let me be.

If I become a slave, my son will definitely come after you, then I would lose him too. Please for sake of him, leave me."

He didn't even give them a chance to speak and started urging. Sam looked at him and went into a deep thought. What Carton said is right. If he became a slave, he would definitely be a target of Nicholas' anger and then what follows would be nothing but the latter's death.

Nicholas and he have a strange friendship together. They don't have any conflict of interest in either politics or riches. Their only matter of interest is also battle nothing else. He doesn't want to ruin that relationship.

Sam looked at Nayana and she said.

"There are two ways, one is to bid for him and another one is for the emperor's direct approval for the bail." Sam has little patience to go to the emperor and he doesn't like asking favors.

As for money, he still has more than seven billion on him. So, he is confident in bidding.

"I will bid for you later and free you. You can decide what you want to do later." Carton heaved a sigh of relief and thanked him repeatedly.

Sam walked back followed by his friends as he looked at all the people.

"Where are six swords of sword Marshall?" Sam asked Nayana.

"Oh, they are bailed out by the emperor himself. Do you want me to relay the message to him?"

"No need."

Sam walked out and they started returning to their room, but while they are crossing the weaker war slaves, they heard a shout.

"Are you happy now?" It was a female voice, which is filled with grief and fury. Sam and his friends halted in their tracks and turned around.

He saw a young woman running to the front of the group of slaves and pointing at him while yelling.

"You. Because of you, we became slaves. You are the reason all this happened. Are you even a human being? Why would you let us suffer like this? Just because of you, an empire was destroyed, my father and brother

are dead. My mother and I became slaves. I hope you are satisfied with this outcome."

It is none other than Princess Natalie. She was also sealed, but now that the auction is about to begin, she was allowed some mobility.

Sam looked at the former princess whose face was tear-stained, he walked towards her and said in a cold tone.

"Tell me something. What will happen, if you enter a dragon's den and pull its tail?" His voice was ice cold and threatening and she subconsciously answered as if it was a part of the natural order.

"I.. It kills the person."

"So, what happens to the people who are waiting for him at the entrance of the cave?" He continued on.

"Th... they will die too."

"Now, you know the answer. I am just like that dragon. Do you think, that I have enough time and patience to deal with small fries like your father and you? It is your father that has brought this on himself and you are suffering because you are his daughter and they are suffering because they are his subjects.

Blame the one, who pulled the tail and disturbed my slumber."

By the end of his sentence, his voice grew very cold, and killing intent oozed out of his words.

At this moment, another female voice came from behind.

"Sir, Sam. Please forgive her for her impulsiveness."

He turned around to see a blond woman looking at him. She was dressed in a red colored robe and her face looked weary.

She noticed Sam's gaze and said.

"We know, that we have no right to blame you. She just said those things out of her spite. If I were in your place and with your abilities, I would do the same. I totally understand. But please forgive her. I am pleading on her behalf." She finished her sentence and bowed to him

At this moment another young man, who looked the same as this girl with blond hair came forward and made her stand up.

"Felicia. Why are you pleading on her behalf? It is a good thing that the father and son are dead. Don't tell me you forgot how many atrocities they committed. The whole Orion imperial family is sinned by their heinous deeds which they committed in the mask of their righteousness.

It is only a matter of time, that they are going to be ended up like this. Our lives as slaves are better than the lives under them."

He then turned towards Sam and said.

"In fact, I have to thank you for your deeds." He bowed slightly and took a step back with his sister.

Sam just took another look at her and left the place with his friends. He sat back in his room and waited for the auction to begin.

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Chapter 258: The Auction house fiasco - I

The Auction began and Sam threw a spatial ring to Watt and said.

"Buy whatever you like and don't forget to bid for Carton. I will tell you if I need anything. Don't care about the price.

The money would be the least of our worries.

Sam relaxed after saying this, as he spectated the Auction.

There are many people who attended the auction. This auction is completely full of war spoils. There are special weapons of some generals, special treasures and heirlooms of some Dukes and Marquises. There are many other things. Apart from that, there is also the equipment collected from the dead bodies of the enemy soldiers which are auctioned in bulk.

The war slaves are the last category. Watt didn't buy any of the treasures. They have a boatload of them, but he doesn't use the treasures of this quality. Everything Sam makes is more efficient and of more effectiveness in the battle.

The turn for War slaves came. The Nascent stage cultivators are last, so it started from Acolytes who are auctioned in groups of thirty people.

After that, the initial stage Novices are auctioned off and soon the time for Peak stage Novices came. From then on, people are auctioned individually.

Sam looked at Watt, who didn't buy anything but he seemed to be eager for something, so he didn't mind. He is waiting for the finale. He didn't know if the finale is a great object or a powerful slave, but if it is something interesting, he can buy it off.

Sam observed the slaves closely, to be honest, this auction is quite boring. The people who came to buy are mostly nobility and they want these things to be in their collection to increase their status and glory.

But for the slaves, they would be bought according to their ability.

While he watched as the auction went on, finally some special slaves are out for the auction.

These people comprised of the noble scions and ladies. They are well-groomed and taught greatly and there is a high chance they have the arts of their families in their possession. The ladies will make a great collection in their harem. Apart from that, they are young and at Peak stage Novice after

some brainwashing, they can be good assets to groom for their potential. So, they are hot stuff in the auction.

Soon two familiar faces appeared on the auction. They are Princess Natalie and a blond woman in a red dress who pleaded Sam to leave Natalie alone.

He was a bit surprised. He does know that Natalie would be a special treat, but this Blond woman is a whole different story.

The auctioneer announced.

"The Princess of the Orion Natalie and the Fiancee of the late Crown Prince of Orion Felicia.

The contract for a decade.

The first bid for Princess Natalie.

Initial bid 1 million spirit stones."

"1 million and one hundred thousand."

"1 million and three hundred thousand."

"1 million and five hundred thousand."

The bidding started.

All of the have only one aim and that is to first bid for the princess, then put her through some cruel tasks and after a month or two offer her a hand in marriage. This way, they would have the princess of the defeated empire as their wife or consort.

But Sam is not interested in the bidding war. Rather he was a bit surprised by the revelation that blond is the fiancée of the Crown Prince.

He didn't know this at all. He didn't here any family names too and no nobility in the former imperial capital has ever bragged about their girl being the future empress.

And from what her brother spoke earlier, there is a high chance that she was forced into the marriage.

Then there might be something special about the girl and Sam is not stupid enough to think that it is because of her looks.

A crown prince giving a girl his fiancée status just for her looks, it is almost laughable. And from the mindset of the emperor, he wouldn't do something so silly without any benefits and he has to say that Felicia is ten times more beautiful than Natalie, but he is still unwilling to believe that she got all of this because of her looks.

He was quite curious, but it was only that much, not to the extent that he has to bid for her.

But he noticed someone else was interested and that is Watt.

Soon, bidding for the Princess is over with over twenty million. He would say that it is pretty cheap. After all, she is a princess.

Next up was Felicia and for her, the bidding was not as fierce. It only reached ten million and the highest bidder was also a special guest in the private room and obviously, Sam doesn't know who that person is.

But from the voice, he is pretty young.

"Fifteen million." Watt raised his bid. Sam is still nonchalant, but Philip and Jack are surprised.

"Oh Watt, you want a slave now? Why are you bidding?" Philip asked casually. Watt didn't reply.

Sam looked at Felicia all the time, she is looking towards the backstage time to time and he noticed that her brother was the next person on the auction. She seemed to be completely unconcerned of who bid for her.

Her only concern seemed to be being separated from her brother. Sam gave an amused smile. He could understand this situation all too well.

Meanwhile, the bidding continued.

The person who bid for her earlier and Watt are having a bidding war and now the price is at twenty-five million.

"Twenty-Six million." The other guy said and Sam was already getting tired of this.

"What are you doing giving such small rises? Did you not learn anything from staying with me? Just crush that guy. I don't like this type of bidding war." His words came out lazily and filled with some frustration.

"Thirty million." Watt bid again and the crowd was already in an uproar. Natalie had her face sulking. She was sad because someone was putting a price on her, but it was oddly infuriating for her when she saw that Felicia is valued higher than her.

The person who bid for Felicia was in a slight pause and bid again.

"Thirty-One million."

"Forty million." Watt followed up.

"Forty-one million."

"Fifty million."

This time, there is no bid rather that person spoke.

"Friend right there, you should think before you bid. After all, it is safe to know the depth of waters before you try to jump in." This is clearly a threat. Watt looked at Sam. He was asking for the confirmation. After all, his main priority is not to bring any trouble for Sam.

And the latter only replied with the same nonchalance.

So, watt replied.

"Are we bidding or are we talking?"

This made the crowd go silent. So, that must mean this guy is quite a famous one.

But Sam didn't care. He was bored to the point of walking away and if not for his curiosity towards the finale and for Watt finish purchasing, he would have done so.

He is also thinking that Watt is not good with his words, just now his words are too passive and he has to teach him a thing or two.

But he doesn't know that Watt already pissed someone off with just those words.

"Well, we will see how far you can go?" That guy replied and bid.

"Sixty million."

"Seventy million."

"Eighty Million."

"One hundred million." Watt's bid stunned that guy for a second and then he started bidding again.

"One hundred and ten million."

"One hundred and thirty million."

"One hundred and fifty million."

"Two hundred million." Watt increased his bid again. He knew that with Sam's money this is peanuts and as Sam said. Money is one thing they don't have to worry about at all.

"Two hundred and ten million. This time the voice sounded a bit hesitant.

"Two hundred and fifty million." Watt wanted to deliver a final blow and this time it worked. There was no following bid.

"I suspect you don't have that much money to pay. You are only doing this to falsely increase the price. I demand an auction house to check that person." That guy started throwing a tantrum and now it is Sam's turn to be pissed.

Nobody likes to be called out like this. And certainly, a billionaire like wouldn't either.

The auctioneer stopped the bid and started thinking. Judging from this he understood what is going to happen, which increased his irritation.

An attendant came and said.

"Sir, we request to have your cooperation..."

Before he could finish, Sam broke the one-way glass and threw the spatial ring to the stage and said in a loud voice.

"Just for this pocket change? You dare to ask for my cooperation? Sure, you can check the spatial ring and after that, I demand that person to be inspected as well, and if the result is not as open as mine and not as satisfactory, be ready to face the consequences."

Sam's voice was loud and ruthless, which indicated he meant business.

Auctioneer took the spatial ring and carefully inspected the ring and when he saw the amount, he almost bit his tongue. Generally, the transaction will not be completed with just spirit stones when the amount is high.

They will exchange that in form of other resources, but seeing that much amount all together blew me off.

At this point, Nayana also recognized that problem has come. She just took a back seat to see how Sam would handle this and this is normal to check the new customers to maintain the integrity of the auction. Even though it is

disrespectful for the customers, they wouldn't say anything in fear of pissing off someone powerful who is behind the auction house.

She thought that Sam would be the same and she couldn't be more wrong.

He is as straightforward as he was told to be.

He would never swallow an insult no matter how powerful the opponent is.

This is going to be troublesome.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 259: The auction house fiasco - II

The auctioneer was put on the spot. He clearly knew the guy who asked to check on Watt and he is a person he didn't dare mess with.

But based on how Sam threw the spatial ring full of spiritual stones, he can guess that Sam and his group are also not one to be trifled with.

"How dare you ask to check on me? Do you think you have any right to demand that? Do you even know who I am?"

That guy started yelling at Sam.

Sam didn't reply, he yelled at the auctioneer again.

"I am giving you ten seconds. If I don't get the proper answer, you will see how I got that right to check on that guy. Trust me though, the way you learn it would be the hardest one possible."

He just threatened the auctioneer and at this moment, Nayana appeared at Sam's door. She knocked on the door which Philip opened as he was closest to it.

"Sir, Sam can you not do this? That person is not someone we could offend carelessly. I might be okay, but the auctioneer and the other staff will be in trouble for that. Please understand." She asked in a soft tone.

Sam looked at her and said.

"He is a person you cannot offend and I am someone who can be offended easily? I think you know damn well, what happened to the last person who offended me. And since you know that, I am pretty sure whether I can afford this or not and that leads to the point I am about to ask.

Since you know me, why didn't you stop that attendant then?"

Sam knew some possible answers but he still asked, he wanted a confirmation. Since she knew who he was, then she couldn't possibly just know only his name, someone would have informed her not to mess with him.

But her elitism must have kicked in and she just wanted to see how capable he is. But would Sam just allow that?

Does she really think that he would just blindly go after that person who asked him to be inspected? Since that guy can poke the insult using the auction, so can Sam.

Nayana was stunned for a second and she didn't know what to say to that. She couldn't possibly say that she wanted his way of resolving the issues, right?

Seeing her mum, Sam understood that his speculation is almost right.

So, he asked.

"Either, you check that guy or I will be forced to do so on my own. By the way, the ten seconds are over."

She became extremely infuriated by Sam's stubborn character and she can do nothing. She bit her lower lip in anger and stormed out of the room.

She then walked towards the room of another guy and knocked on it.

She knew that any other person would have to face that guy's revenge. Only she is immune to it and she also knew that this guy doesn't have that much money.

Every time, he made a purchase, his father was the one who is going to pay later. That is the normal occurrence and he wouldn't have that much amount. Now, that she has decided if she just faked, it and didn't reveal the amount he has on his hands, Sam wouldn't let go of it and she would be in for a scolding from her father.

So, after she entered the room and quickly finished checking, she announced out loud.

"Guest in room number three doesn't have enough amount on him. He only has an amount thirty million spirit stones on him and it is now proven that he is deliberately hiking the price, so he is now withdrawn from the auction and as a punishment for the offense, he wouldn't be allowed to enter any auction for the next three months.

This bid was won by the guest in room four for thirty million spirit stones. Please continue with the auction."

As Nayana announced, she had her hand over the mouth of a young man and pressed him against the sofa in the room not allowing him to speak.

"I am telling you. Right now, I am in the worst mood possible and you better leave this place without making a sound. Trust me, if you even make a sound, that other guy might rip you apart in two right here right now.

If you don't leave now, I will beat the crap out of you, every time I see in the next three months."

She threatened him and left the room. The guards who are supposed to guard him are looking at him from the corner of the room.

They didn't dare to go against the lady and they knew the consequences of they did.

So, all he can do is look at the whole fiasco.

"Let's go. We will wait outside the auction house. I want to see him take that lady away from me. And he seemed to be rich, but he should know that in this city he still has to bow down to me no matter his wealth and power."

He ordered his guards and they stood at the entrance of the auction house.

There is another person who is as pissed as that guy. That is Natalie.

She is pissed off but the reason is not her slavery, because she knew that if she agreed to marry that guy wouldn't reject her, the reason is the intense bidding war between Sam's group and that guy's group.

She is pissed off that Felicia is considered more valuable than her and her irritation only grew when she realized that Watt, the person who bid for Felicia was from Sam's group. she didn't recognize the voice earlier but now that she knew it she is angry, but she cannot do anything about it.

The auction continued.

After bidding for Felicia, an attendant brought over the spatial ring Sam threw earlier without a single penny less.

The next person up for the bid is Felicia's brother.

Watt was the first person to bid and his bid is straight-up ten million. No one competed with him, because this guy is nothing special.

Felicia's brother was over the moon when he realized that the person who bid him and his sister is one and the same.

And the auction went on. Sam didn't bother with the auction for any other slaves.

When the Nascent cultivator's time came, the competition was fierce and there is a great bidding war happening for every person.

Watt bid for Carton with a whopping four hundred million and won.

After that, the next auction items are completely unknown to all.

But Sam was intrigued as soon as it was revealed. Because, the next one is not a single entity, rather it is a set.

It was a whole set of materials collected from dead beasts.

From the aura, Sam could sense that these beasts are all of Level 7 and there are at least items of three beasts.

"This is the processed material of three Level 7 beasts. All these three are the guardian beasts of the former Orion and are killed by our Marshall.

All the materials that can be harvested from the beasts including the edible meat are all here. These beasts are namely, the lightning tailed fox, Winged Spider, and Three tailed fire scorpion."

Sam was immediately attracted to the items, because of two beasts have what he needed and they are elemental poisons of the Winged spider and the Three tailed fire scorpion.

He has been looking out for beasts with elemental poisons. Because the panther twins need them.

The panther twins have beast cores of wind and fire elements initially, but after Sam changed the fire element part to the fire elemental poison, the wind element one was on the complete passive side.

Now, Sam can convert the wind element to wind elemental poison if he can use the same method, he used to convert the fire element to fire elemental poison.

So, he has to get these things no matter what.

But it wouldn't be easy. Materials of a Level 7 beast are too valuable. These cannot be bought easily and the nourishment and advantages that come with them are not that easy to obtain.

They could go for almost a billion and that is a conservative estimate.

So, as soon as the auctioneer announced, Sam yelled his bid.

"One billion and five hundred million spirit stones."

A single bid silenced the whole auction house. Even Nayana dropped the glass and spilled the drink all over her in a daze.

The auctioneer was stunned and didn't know what to say. He knew that the items are valuable but a reasonable price would be around a billion, to raise the price by five hundred million is unheard of.

He didn't know where this guy learned to bid.

The audience is all cursing in their heads.

It is almost like Sam was showing off and in fact, he is indeed showing off.

He is showing off his crushing wealth so that these guys wouldn't bid for it and he was ready to throw another large raise if there is any other bid that is in for competition but that didn't happen.

Just like that, the auction ended with an unfeeling finale.

Sam paid for the items within his room and waited until the guests left. All the special guests will leave later to not be bothered by the normal guests and even among the special guests, Sam was the last to leave.

But as soon as he came to the front gate, he stopped in his tracks.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 260: The auction house fiasco -III

Sam was stunned. Because of the line up at the entrance.

Two people are in a staredown. One of them is a person Sam is familiar with. He is the Marshall who escorted Sam to the private room.

Behind him, Nayana stood with her arms crossed and face filled with frustration.

On the other side, there is another middle-aged man, behind whom there is a young man whose face was filled with anger and fury.

He didn't know both of them at all but he recognized that all the guests from the auction are there watching the scene.

"Minister Brian, you better tell your son to behave, or next time he wouldn't escape scot-free."

Marshall said in a cold tone.

"Scot free? Marshall, are you threatening me that you would make a move on my son or are you saying that your daughter Nayana is going to deal with him?" The other middle-aged man opposite Marshall replied.

"Do you think that we have so much free time like you? My daughter is so busy with the auction house and the Trading chamber, why would she go out of my way to deal with your flower boy?"

In fact, if she didn't interfere today, your precious son would have been killed and trust that death wouldn't be pleasant at all. And here you are being ungrateful for our good deed and even smearing our name."

Marshall said in a stern yet proud voice. Sam was a bit surprised. He didn't expect Nayana who is only a Great realm cultivator be in such a high position, but this also reinforced his opinion of Arian. Here, cultivation is only a symbol of strength, not a factor that decides everything and Nayana being in charge of trading of auctions shows that she is more capable in this area.

"Who are you calling a flower boy? Marshall, you better think before you speak? You are talking about the nephew of the Emperor himself. What are you implying by calling the relatives of the emperor a flower boy?"

Sam almost puked at this. Can someone be so shameless?

From that middle-aged man's words, he can get that this boy is a relative to the emperor but from what Marshall said, he is this man's son.

Did he become, your son or nephew of the emperor first? How can someone be this shameless?

"If the Emperor knew this, he would have already been skinned alive right in the middle of the streets."

Marshall sneered and then only he noticed that Sam is here. His expression changed immediately and he greeted with a smile.

After some pleasantries, Sam wanted to leave the place. He wanted to deal with the new elemental poisons he got. He needs to upgrade panthers so their potential would increase. As for this conflict, he is not that interested.

But he realized that is a pipe dream. Because the middle-aged man's main target is Sam and then only Sam realized who that young man is. He is the guy who got into a bidding war with Watt and now his father is here.

"Hey you, do you think you can leave just like that? How dare you humiliate my son? Just because you have some wealth do you think you can do anything? My son can buy whatever he wants and I can pay for him. So, what is it that you are putting him on the spot?"

Do you think you can do whatever you want just because you are rich? I am telling you, you better handover whatever you bought. Otherwise, you would be facing my wrath."

Sam didn't even know how to react, this guy is clearly trying to overwhelm Sam with his speech, without giving him a chance to react at all. Typical shameless politician.

Sam just stood there and let the man finish his part and said.

"So, what do you want to do now?"

"You handover the items and apologize."

"Not going to happen. Anything else?"

Sam just reacted as straight forward as he can. Killing the conversation. Minister didn't know how to react, he has kept a lot of words ready to reply for whatever Sam had to say.

Isn't it normal that a person would try to argue if someone was unreasonable to them? Why is this guy acting like it is nobody's business? This is the only thought in his mind.

"If there is nothing else, I am leaving."

Sam turned to leave and obviously, he was stopped.

"You, do you even know who I am, do you know who my son is? We are the relatives of the emperor, disrespecting us is the same as disrespecting the emperor."

Sam raised an eyebrow and said.

"Then, are you implying that what your son did, is emperor's will as well?"

Minister thought for a second and said.

"Yes."

He didn't know he just stepped in the trap. He didn't think that Sam is someone important and he didn't even bother to know who he is, he has been

enjoying everything going his way in the imperial capital, so he didn't care what the other guy thinks.

"Then, I would deal this with the emperor himself." As Sam said these words, Marshall's face turned serious.

"Sir Sam. This is not what he meant, he is an idiot don't take his words seriously. Please, just forget this ever happened, I will take him away."

Sam didn't reply and just looked at him calmly.

The minister though is not happy, he started yelling.

"Marshall, you better watch your words, who are you calling an idiot?"

The minister is having none of it.

At this moment, Marshall couldn't control the situation anymore, so he took the communication token and sent a message.

The minister is ranting nonstop and bragging about his position status and stuff, Sam just stood there. He knew his position in this empire very well.

He is a time bomb. But the area of the explosion isn't determined yet and Arc has to make sure that the area of the explosion is not his empire.

Meanwhile, Sam is thinking about he hasn't seen a piece of work in a while. He was just thinking of the positive traits of the empire and now appeared a guy who is about to give him a new opinion.

Soon, the rant came to an end and that is because another person came into view.

The Emperor Arc came and everyone became silent. They are just thinking about how Sam would escape from this shameless guy because all of the suffered in one way or another under this guy and they thought that Sam would another one of the victims, but their anticipation is unfounded.

Emperor ignored everyone and went to Sam and greeted him.

"Mr. Sam. I hope that you liked the auction and I heard that you bought the finale. I really appreciate your patronage."

"Never mind that. But I heard that you don't want to let me keep the things I bought. Of course, they didn't say it directly, but they did say that not giving in to them is the same as not giving in to you. So, I am afraid that I have to leave the products behind."

When Arc heard these words, he shook his head. Sam is doing this purposefully. He is making sure that the emperor owes him at all points and not the other way around.

Now he just tried to make the foolish actions of this stupid minister as his will. It is hard to deal with cunning people.

"You are Jesting Mr. Sam. With all that you own, would I be making a move on something so simple? If I wanted, I will try to steal something bigger. I will deal with this matter, please return and rest. Tomorrow is the ceremony and you will be having an early start."

Sam looked at the Minister and said.

"You better think before you speak, next time I wouldn't be this patient." With that, he left and the crowd was also dispersed, the bustling street was empty with only a few people standing in front of the auction house.

"Brother-in-law, how can you let him go. He insulted us..." Arc stopped the minister's rant in a single glare.

"I am telling you. I was most afraid that you would encounter him and my worst fear came to pass. You really did encounter him. He is the one person I don't want to make an enemy and you are pushing him to be the empire's enemy.

You better know your place and how you became a minister. I am already being lenient to your son and you just because of my sister. But in this issue, I wouldn't side with you no matter what. He is the worst enemy I can make."

Minister was unwilling but he couldn't do anything about it. So, he left the place along with his son.

The conflict was nipped before escalating and that even required the emperor's presence.

Marshall has seen the whole destruction of Orion from a first-person perspective, so he knew what Sam is capable of and he knew that he can volatile easily.

It is a good thing that he called emperor, otherwise, things would have taken an unusual turn.

Meanwhile, after returning to their residence, Sam went to his room, while Watt guided the two people to the hall.

Philip and Jack followed there curiously.

Watt stood up and circled around Felicia as if examining her. He noticed that the two siblings are extremely similar and it seems that they are twins.

After some examination, he took out the two slave tokens which restraints their movements and broke them.

"I don't need these slave tokens; I am not extremely fond of them." He said then and after a brief pause continued. The siblings are surprised by his actions. But he didn't care.

"You, from now on, you are a personal assistant of Boss. You will deal with all the appointments, meetings, and people who come to meet him. Other than that, you have to remind him to take three meals and sleeping time. But you cannot disturb when he is researching..."

After another half-an-hour of ranting some duties, he sent the twins away.

Philip and Jack are stumped at the side.

"What are you doing? Watt."

"Well, don't you think that boss needs someone to take care of his needs? Some of them which we cannot fulfill." Watt said in a low voice.

Both of them were stumped again and with a slight pause, they started laughing until their stomachs were hurt.