

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 31: Against the other half

Sam started walking as the rest of the three stared at his back in daze. They really heard and remembered the elder's words, but only understood now, how much those words can mean.

"Come on, only half of the seniors are out, there is still other half of them roaming around. I think it won't take long before they figure out something happened to their main base. Let's just go to their main base and rest for now and we can plan further." Sam said in an unusually loud tone. The three of them were quite puzzled but didn't mention anything and followed Sam.

As soon as four of them left, a black shadow moved and started travelling in the opposite direction. He is none other than a member of the second scout team.

Sam halted in his steps in the narrow pathway and turned around completely. He smirked as he looked at the back of the figure who is moving at a rapid pace. Sam then spoke.

"Change of plans. We need to set a huge trap inside the main cave and let them find another hiding point." The three of them were obviously confused by Sam's decision and exchanged glances. Sam shook his head and said.

"Trust me. The information of us going to rest is already on its way to the rest of the team which is still in out there, I really underestimated Philip. He really did a great job forming an information network. Okay let's go before the wolves wake up. We need to make our preparations as early as possible." Sam said and started running towards the Main cave of the Senior team.

Meanwhile at the viewing platforms. Everyone stared at Sam as if they were afraid to miss any of his actions. They really broadened their horizons. They

saw Sam making use of the most common traps and then taking out half of the Senior team all by himself. Even though there are other three, they really didn't help much. When they looked at the screen showing the score, they saw that out of 55 members that are eliminated in senior team. 35 are under Sam and the rest of the twenty members are under the remaining three who followed Sam. The remaining freshmen team really did nothing.

"This guy is too smart." One of the elders said and rest couldn't help but nod in acceptance. Sam really used every resource in the forest as if they were his own personal tools. They really felt that Harry made a mistake without using him properly. Now, not only is he humiliating all the seniors by making fools out of them by using these tricks, he is even decreasing the chances of the remaining freshman team. The nobles felt like they should really take care of him as soon as possible. Because, with Sam's intelligence and talent and the way he remembered and took revenge for all the grudges, they might really be in trouble.

In the testing grounds.

While Sam and the other three are planning on how to deal with the remaining senior team members, something major happened in the forest near the Freshmen Base camp vicinity. This situation even diverted the attention of all the spectators at the viewing platforms from the Sam and his group.

At a place not far from the river crossing. The Senior attack team and the junior attack team are both in a confrontation. Both the attack teams are in a stand still not daring to make the first move at all. Even though the junior attack team has out numbered the Senior attack team by more than twice as they were around thirty members and the senior team has only fifteen members left, the junior team is at a major disadvantage as there are more late stage Acolytes in the Senior attack team.

Harry looked at the team members of the senior attack team with nervousness apparent in his eyes. He really didn't think that he will land in this kind of situation. He thought that he can go around the attack team and then directly confront the defence team of the Seniors at their main base and try his luck at merging the sphere in between the battle. Never in his dreams did he think that the senior attack team will directly clash with them. He almost wants to curse them all.

"We are in luck to meet Harry the son our City lord this early in the competition. What do you think everyone?" The leader of the attack team addressed his teammates in a sarcastic way.

"Mason, don't get too c.o.c.ky quickly. We haven't even battled yet to know who is the winner." Harry said in anger as he heard the team leader's sarcastic manner.

"Well, you guys think too highly of yourselves to think that you can beat us, just because you outnumber us." Mason, who is the team leader of the senior attack team said. He is the son of the captain of the city guards. So, he is clearly acquainted with Harry and both of them didn't get along well at all.

"You are overconfident." Harry retorted with a sneer.

"You could say so, because you don't outnumber us by as much as you think. ATTACK!!!!!" Mason roared, but neither him nor the team mates behind him made a move. Just as Harry was getting puzzled, three men suddenly came out of the ground beneath the freshmen team and attacked by catching them off guard. They each took care of people at same time and eliminated six of the freshmen team.

The freshmen team was immediately in chaos. Just as Harry was about to command something and control the situation. Mason and his team moved and started attacking. Fire balls, water spheres, wind blades were flying

through as they started hitting each other. This is not like a battle at all. It is more like a mob fight.

Out of nowhere, more members from the senior team came joined the battle. Harry sweated profusely as he tried to think of a solution. Just then a whistling sound came as an arrow tore through the wind and pierced through his back.

"Ahhhhhh." Harry screamed in misery. The City lord immediately stood up in his seat as he saw his son got injured. But he couldn't do anything.

Harry looked at the direction from which the arrow came and saw a young man in the senior uniform aiming and shooting at the freshmen. Harry realised that winning is impossible. 'Flee'. This is the only thought that is left in his mind. Even if the team here is eliminated. He has still twenty people at the defence and another forty-five people in the form of various scout and battle teams. If he can escape now and gather them at a same place and fight back, he might actually stay for more time in the test. This is what Harry thought as he tried to flee. Then another arrow pierced his leg. He fell down and started screaming in pain. Mason slowly moved towards him and stood in front of him. Then he made various hand seals and a lot of vines grew from the ground and tied Harry in his place. Then he said with a smirk.

"Harry, you better give up now and handover the sphere. You already lost."

Harry gritted his teeth and his eyes are filled with unwillingness and resentment. He wanted to shine in this competition and wanted to be titled as the best freshman, but first Sam came and foiled his plans and now he was caught by the senior attack team and that too in the hands of the son of the subordinate of his father. He felt like he is humiliated. He looked at Mason's face and wriggle his hand out and reached into his pocket. Mason thought that he is going to break his token, so he didn't stop him. But Harry took out the silver sphere and started frenziedly injecting all his spiritual energy. Mason widened his eyes and just as he was about to make a move, he realized it

was already too late. The silver sphere burst into several particles and turned into a powder. Everyone saw what happened and were dumbfounded by Harry's actions.

"Hahahahaha, If I can't have the bonus of merging the sphere, nobody can have it." Harry said hysterically as he broke his token. All the seniors started cursing under their breaths as they watched Harry vanishing from the spot. The freshmen had even more unsightly expressions as they saw the sphere destroyed. They were more concerned about the sphere being here than the fact that Harry has destroyed it. After all they didn't have much expectation on winning against the senior team. But they didn't expect their team leader to be this self-centred and didn't trust the team members at all. He just wanted the points of merging which will inevitably make him the best freshman with the highest number of points.

"Shit, this ass hole" Mathew cursed and then spoke to the one beside him. "Give the signal and tell all the team members to assemble at the cave. All the members retreat." Mathew said as he started running. The rest of the team also followed and the seniors still kept on pushing with long range attacks. By the time the remaining attack team of the Junior team were in safe place. They were only ten members left. Mason, didn't give the command to follow as he saw a scout coming towards him in a hurry. He thought that something happened and just ordered everyone to stay.

After a few moments the scout finally reached them and said in a shaky voice. "Mathew, the main base is compromised. All fifty members in the defence are down."

As soon as the rest of the members heard this news, they were all stupefied. After a few seconds silence, Mason spoke after he took a deep breath. "How?"

"According to the scouts from team 2, four people from the junior team, lured the Dark wind wolf pack towards our main base and made them move towards the trap they previously set. Fifty members are already out." The scout said.

"How did you guys know this?" Mason asked again after digesting the information.

"The team 1 sent us an urgent report which has to be delivered to the main base. The scout who is responsible went there and saw the scene where the scenario happened and the four freshmen discussing the plans for further action. Apparently, they were going to our main base and hiding there until we return." The scout finished saying in a single breath.

"I knew this would happen." The earth element warrior- mage from the Evergreen family, who is also part of the trio from the first team said as he sighed. Everyone turned and looked at him in a puzzled expression.

"Dorman, what do you mean?" Mason asked.

"Previously, when we took out the defence team of the Freshmen team, we got a piece of information. The person named Sam, about whom Philip had warned us against has been set free and another three people followed him." Dorman said.

"What do you mean set free?" Mason inquired. But some people who saw the second round had already understood.

"Actually, this guy Sam is the first ranked candidate and he defeated the rest of top 100 by luring them into a trap by setting up a formation. He is not only good in hand in hand combat, he is also good at formations and archery. He even defeated Harry when he was surrounded by all of Harry's lackeys. So, Harry took the leadership role and then completely didn't include Sam in the team and kicked him out. What Philip said is that with Harry's petty character,

he would drag Sam down by giving him as worse task as possible, but he really overestimated Harry's intelligence. Now, Sam not only is free but also has some helpers. He will be really dangerous as he is very proficient in setting formations and plotting strategies. If we can't catch him as early as possible, he will be a head ache." Dorman said as he sighed dejectedly.

Mason also remembered what Philip said and so did the rest of the team. Honestly, they first thought that Philip is just exaggerating as some of them are confident that they won't fall for his tricks and some of the people who saw the second round thought that since, they saw it, they can avoid it. But when they heard about the news of fifty seniors getting eliminated, they were at a loss of words on what to say. They really didn't think that Sam would be this troublesome, just as they were feeling happy about their overwhelming victory on the freshmen, they got a news that their team has got reduced by half.

"That despicable sc.u.m. He is nothing but a trash who has to resort to these kinds of petty traps and tricks. He is nothing but a coward." Just as the whole team were silently thinking on what to do, someone cursed. When they turned towards the direction, they saw Carl gritting his teeth and his face was red with anger. Not only him the rest of the noble household students are all in the same state except the people from the Evergreen family. Carl noticed all the gazes and said.

"I will lead a team and eliminate him." Even though he didn't mention who he was speaking to, everyone can make a guess and turned towards Mason.

Mason thought for a moment and said. "No need for you to go. We will all first attack the main base of the freshmen and move back to deal with Sam and his followers. You already heard how he lured the wolf pack, if we separate now, the rate of the success is very low. We already lost more than half of our team, which is the first time in history. The highest the previous freshmen got

against their seniors is at most less than half of our losses. We can't afford to lose anymore and humiliate ourselves. Scout team 2 will keep watch in them"

Everyone in the team agreed and nodded. Seeing that he can't convince them, Carl gritted his teeth and just followed the team. So, the team all started walking towards the freshmen main camp.

At the freshmen main camp, right at this moment, all the freshmen are gathering. All the scout teams and ambush teams all came and formed a group. Mathew took the responsibility of the leader and spoke.

"The defence team at the main base is eliminated and we are the only ones left in the team. The senior team is coming to attack our main base. We are going to take a stand here and are going to defend and survive as long as we can. We have to drag as many people as we can with us."

"Yes" All the freshmen shouted and started moving to take their positions. After a few minutes the senior team came. There are about 35 people in the team. Right now, the senior team has assembled all the team members on this side of the river crossing. Only ten people are left on other side and all are part of the team 2 scouts. The team 1 is of 10 people and team 2 is of twenty people. The people of team 2 are responsible for information transfer. Now, all are assembled.

The battle at main base of the freshmen started and is completely one sided. Even though there are more people on the freshmen team, they are completely overpowered due to their inferiority of their cultivation base and soon all of them are eliminated and the senior team had to pay a price of five people.

Senior team took some rest and all of them stayed silent. Nobody, is happy as they lost a total of sixty people and this is a clear humiliation and all of this is due to four freshmen. In fact, it could be said that it is all due to one person.

He only with the help of three others took out more than half of the team. This only made their mood gloomier.

After a few hours. The sun is already high up in the sky and there is still more than 12 hours to the finish of the competition. Due to the fact that Harry destroyed the sphere, there are only two ways to win the competition. First one is to eliminate all the candidates from the opposite team and second one is to eliminate a greater number of people than the other team before the time limit is up. That is the reason, Mason declined the idea of Carl leading a team to eliminate Sam and his companions. He doesn't want any mishaps to happen. If Carl and the team he led got eliminated, he would surely regret it.

Mason and the rest of the team are currently at the river crossing, they probed and further confirming that the river gators are gone, they crossed the river and then started walking towards their main base, On the way the rest of the team also joined and the remaining forty people of the senior team slowly and cautiously travelled until they came to the narrow path leading to the open grounds before their main base cave.

A team of ten people cautiously travelled through the narrow route and came out from the other side. When they saw that there are no traps like the pits they saw earlier, they started checking the flow of energy for any presence of the formations. After confirming that everything was clear, they immediately signalled the rest of the group to come.

Soon the group slowly made their way to the cave and cautiously entered it. On their way, they clearly saw the tracks of the wolves. But to their luck the wolves already returned to their lair after they became conscious. When they finally entered the cave and confirmed there are no traps, they heaved a sigh of relief and relaxed a bit. But Mason has a gloomy expression and was in deep thought.

At the viewing platforms, the spectators all observing the scene without batting an eyelid. Because, Sam and his companions right now are on a small hill top near the cave and are looking towards the cave.

Sam was watching the scene of the Seniors' team entering the cave cautiously as if they were walking on the egg shells. He has a cold smirk on his face as he looked at their looks of concentration and vigilant expressions. The remaining three are all looked at Sam waiting for his next move.

Sam looked at the cave which is not far but not near either. He then took out a weapon out a black metal bow and nocked a ranked arrow. He then pulled the string to its limit and injected his golden flame energy ready to fire at any moment. He then said to the other three.

"Get ready we are going to have a melee combat with them after the initial attack. So, as soon as they get out of the cave hit them with your best long-range attacks. Move now and inform me when you are ready." As soon as he finished the remaining three immediately moved. After a few moments the signal came and Sam immediately released the arrow.

The arrow tore through the air and entered a hole which is previously created by Sam and entered the cave and hit the ground in the middle with a loud explosion and a crashing sound of glass could be heard as a red vapour immediately filled the cave.

Mason immediately felt that something is not right and shouted. "IT'S A TRAP GET OUT OF HERE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!". But it was already too late. Some of the people in the cave already fell unconscious and the rest of them ran outside. Just as they were trying to catch their breath, suddenly they felt a sense of danger. Mason immediately looked around and out of blue he felt an acute pain in his leg. He looked down and saw an arrow pierced through it and then he looked towards the direction where it came from. He saw a figure clad in black as his outer cloth swaying slightly wind. That man has a bow in his hand as he shot

arrow after arrow at the senior team, with a speed so high that he can't even see his movements.

He came out of his daze and turned towards his teammates to give orders to hide, but he saw they were all being attacked by various long- range attacks. Some people are struck in soil and some people are being attacked by some flying daggers, some water spheres could also be seen. He shouted. "Be careful. Defend yourself." He shouted again as he took shelter behind a think rock.

Soon the seniors came to their senses and started defending themselves, By the time they took shelter and the commotion died, they saw only fifteen members of the team are still conscious. There are around ten people who fell unconscious on the ground and the morale of the senior team died down.

"Don't worry, they are not yet eliminated. As long as we can take them down and not let them break the tokens of our team members, we can save them." Mason shouted to his team members as he tried to boost their morale. All the seniors looked at their friends and then exchanged glances. Soon, someone spoke.

"Yo, kids. Is that all you got? Are these little tricks the only thing you know? If you have guts come and fight me?"

"Yes, what is the name of your leader again? Sam, right? I heard you are so great in close combat and are not afraid of anyone. Why don't you come out and let us see for ourselves?"

"How come you guys are not coming out?"

"Come on, let us fight hand to hand instead of these cheap tricks."

Everyone started to provoke Sam and others as they continued to spout endless nonsense.

Not far away Sam and the other three are also hiding behind a rock. Now that the seniors are on guard against them, it is almost impossible to attack long range. Sam is hearing the provocations with an amused smile. Suddenly, he heard Shawn shouting from beside.

"All of you call yourselves seniors. We are four and you are more than ten and some of you guys even have cultivation above us. And you have gall to ask us to fight head on." he scoffed loudly. Immediately all the provocations died down. Suddenly, another voice came from the seniors' side.

"Sam, you despicable piece of shit. Come out if you are really a man. If I don't make you regret living today, I won't call myself Carl again." Hearing this all the seniors looked puzzled and dumbfounded. Then another shout came.

"You country bumpkin, come out and accept your fate."

"You piece of trash come on if you have balls."

All the noble family students in the senior team are insulting Sam. The other seniors felt quite confused.

"Sam has a feud with all the noble families except for the Evergreen family. Due to that feud he deliberately targeted all the other candidates from the noble families and eliminated them very early in the second round. Now only Harry and the candidates from the Evergreen family are the only students belonging to the noble families in the freshmen." Dorman explained to the remaining seniors and realisation dawned on to them. They felt this Sam is crazy to have a feud with the noble families and eliminate the juniors of the family making them fail in the admission. 'No wonder, this Carl and others are all angry.' Everyone thought. Then Dorman continued.

"Carl has an extra reason. He lost a bet with Philip and five thousand Spirit stones are gone because Sam beat his cousin in second round." Everybody looked at Carl with a weird look. 'Why bother betting and why bother taking it

on someone who didn't even know you lost because of him? Damn, so much for being a noble. You might as well blame the tree, since the bird pooped on you has a nest on it.' All the seniors who are a little broad-minded have thoughts like these.

Carl glared at Dorman and then he felt the gazes of all the other seniors he felt incredibly ashamed and shouted. "SAM, I WILL F.U.C.K.I.N.G KILL YOU TODAY."

Meanwhile Melisa and others all looked at Sam, whose expression got colder and colder as they heard all the insults hurled at him. Sam suddenly stood up and took out a staff. This is not the black staff he used yesterday. Instead, it is golden in colour and is shining brightly under the sun. The staff has smooth surface and there is a symbol of 'Double S' (Cover) near one end of the staff and there are some engravings near it. Sam looked at the three and said.

"Cover me from afar. You don't have to directly attack anyone. All you have to do is distract them if anyone tries to sneak up on me from behind." Sam said and started walking.

"Sam. Its dangerous." Melisa said from behind. But all he got in reply is a cold stare which seemed to say. 'Do what I say'. He then left without turning back.

As soon as seniors saw someone walking towards them, they looked at him and saw Sam walking towards them with a golden staff in his hand. His face was as cold as ice and the aura around him is completely chilly and evil. Sam's expression is now completely sinister as he stopped a few meters away from them. He then held the staff on one end and kept the other end on his shoulder and said in an emotionless voice.

"Those who called me can come and say all the shit to my face. Of course, the context his that you have balls to say that." His voice is soft but cold. He didn't even glance at them when talking and looking to the side as if it was

beneath him to look at them and treated them as thin air. The seniors looked at his arrogant demeanour and felt like they were humiliated. But none of them made a move and looked at the seniors who called out Sam and waited. Soon, around seven members came out of their hiding spots as they looked at Sam with angry eyes. They were instructed by the family. 'Kill him, if chance arrives.' Even though they know that Sam can escape as soon as he broke the token, they still had to try their luck.

The seven surrounded Sam. There are three who are at late stage Acolytes and all of them are seventh stage. Carl is one of them and is the only mage warrior. The remaining four are all middle stage Acolytes. Out of which three are at fifth stage and the last one is at sixth stage. Sam looked at them nonchalantly as if he doesn't have any pressure. This made them even more infuriated and one of the guys in middle stage made a move. He is a warrior and swung his sabre at Sam with a ferocious aura. But just as he was about to hit, his target vanished and appeared behind another one of the middle stage Acolyte, who didn't make any move.

Before anyone could understand how Sam escaped, they saw Sam swinging his staff in an extreme speed. All they saw is a golden blur and flash of a golden flame sphere at the point of contact between the staff and the person. That's it. Before they realised, a golden flame explosion occurred and by the time, the flames are gone, they saw the senior who got hit lying there unconscious with his body scorched black.

They all looked at the place where Sam stood and before they could make sense of the situation, they saw another blur and another guy also got scorched black as if he was grilled on fire. This time Sam didn't move and stood there. He placed a foot on face of the guy and placed the staff on his shoulder and looked at all the seniors who came out of their hiding and scanned them with his cold gaze.

Then all the people there heard Sam saying. "Tch, TCh. What a shame they fainted." Then he looked at Carl and said. "You are right to call me trash. They are still breathing after all."

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Chapter 32: Third round over

All the people who heard Sam's words were utterly dumbfounded as they looked at his cold and emotionless face and then looked at the person who is scorched black under his foot. Even though he is alive now, he wouldn't be able to take it for long. He will definitely die if he isn't treated in time. Now, they understood why Philip said so many times to be wary of him.

Mason looked at Sam with his mouth wide open. 'It is really our luck that he doesn't have patience to deal us one at a time. That is why he is using the traps. If he took it up on himself and started hunting the seniors one by one patiently, we would have been in even more trouble other than worrying about winning the competition.' He thought as gulped hard.

The most shocked is still the noble kids. They really didn't expect Sam's strength to be that great. They were now regretting stepping out. The other two middle stage acolytes are already trying to take their tokens and escape. Suddenly, Sam moved and the first person to take the token felt some explosion on back of his head. Under the surprising gazes of everyone present. The senior student fell motionless on the ground and he doesn't even have the faint breath that the first two victims have. 'He is dead.' This is the thought on everyone's mind. Mason soon came out of his daze and came forward and started making hand seals and soon, some vines started sprouting from the ground and coiled along Sam as they tried to tie him up.

Just as Mason was about to give commands to his teammates who were still in daze. He saw a big ball of golden fire burning in the place where Sam stood. After a few seconds all the vines started turning into ashes. Sam came

out of the fire and walked towards Melisa and others who are standing out of the hiding place and are watching the fight with awe. He stood in front of them and said.

"Our cooperation ends here. Take the ones who are inside the cave and get out of here. I am not responsible if you got involved in between." He finished and didn't wait for any reply and turned around and started walking.

"Do you need our help?" Shawn asked from behind. Sam halted in his footsteps but didn't look at them and said. "No need." Then he walked away again. They watched Sam's back as he walked majestically with a staff in his hand. Soon they came out of daze and started running towards the cave. The seniors just saw the scene and didn't do anything. They are just watching who is still walking towards them.

Sam walked towards a central point in between the group and said nonchalantly as he looked around the seniors. "I don't care if you are seniors, I don't care if you are from the noble families or common families. But today I am going to take their heads no matter what." He said as he pointed at the remaining four noble family senior students. The four of them started sweating profusely. They didn't expect the insults they used to provoke Sam would have this much reaction from him. They also felt a bit puzzled. They clearly saw Sam only has a cultivation of third stage acolyte. But he has that much power, that he could go toe to toe with a seventh stage acolyte and he might even win with a proper planning and weapons.

"If any of you got any objections you can also join the fight. But remember one thing. If you join the fight make sure I am dead today. Otherwise, even if you leave, I will make sure to pay you back later." Sam continued with the same nonchalant expression. Just as all the seniors were hesitating Sam moved suddenly and appeared beside another guy who is in the middle stage acolyte and broke his arm.

Crack "AHHHHHHHHHHH" a blood curling scream came from the guy. He is one of the first seven who provoked Sam, when they saw him, they noticed that there is the token in his hand. Sam has broken his hand because he wanted to escape. Sam threw the guy away and stood there and looked at the seniors who aren't part of the conflict. All of them took a step back under his cold gaze. Even Mason felt hesitant about helping the others. His instinct told that even if they could kill Sam now by ganging up on him, they had to pay a terrible price, which might even cripple or even kill many of them.

Carl looked the scene as the other seniors are all backing down with fear apparent on his face. Just then he thought of an idea. "If you guys don't help me now, all of you will be enemies of all the noble family descendants. If we make it out of here alive, I will take revenge on all your families." Just as he finished his words all the seniors who were about leave stopped in their tracks. Meanwhile the people who fell unconscious due to Sam's trap also woke up.

Sam turned towards the cave and saw that no one is there. So, he heaved a sigh and looked at all the seniors who are around him. Including the people who just woke up there are around twenty-three people around him and eight of them are at late stage acolytes out of which six of them are at seventh stage and two of them are at the eighth stage. The two are precisely Mason and Dorman. Sam noticed Dorman's clothes and looked at him with a questioning look.

Dorman understood and said. "I am from the Evergreen family. We don't want to have a conflict with you. So, I will just stay at side." As he spoke, he and three middle stage acolytes moved to the side. The rest of the crowd except Mason all surrounded Sam with dejected expressions. Sam then looked at Mason.

Mason shook his head and spoke as he matched Sam's gaze. "Can we drop this? It is not good for any of us if the conflict blows out proportions." He tried to mediate. He knew that he can't convince these noble kids. So, he tried his luck with Sam. But he was disappointed looking at Sam's expression. Then he just looked at the seniors who came from the common families and said. "You guys can step back. You have nothing to do with this." As soon as he said this the rest of the seniors who were threatened by Carl earlier, took a step back and heaved a sigh in relief. Even Carl was gritting his teeth and didn't have anything to say. Technically, Mason is not a noble. But his father is responsible for the security of the city and he reports directly to the superior of the City lord. So, he didn't dare directly antagonize him.

As soon as Mason took his stand, Sam moved. He was like a phantom as he moved around the seniors and touched them. The four seniors were caught off guard. There are 4 of them, but none of them was able to catch Sam or block him, he was like a ghost and his presence seemed to disappear. They noticed that his speed also improved so much then previous time.

Right now, Sam is gritting his teeth and completely focused on his and left all the defence off guard. If they could land a hit on him now, they might even win in a single strike. Within a few seconds Sam came back to his original place and stood there while sweating profusely. Now, all the seniors already are in attack position. The mages all started making hand seals while the warriors drew their weapons but when they saw what is in Sam's other hand, they felt like their heart dropping. There are a lot of leather pouches in his hand. These are the pouches in which the seniors kept their tokens. Now, they finally understood what Sam was trying to do. He didn't have any intention to attack at all. He is stealing their tokens.

Sam didn't care at all and took out a big leather bag and kept all the pouches in it. Then he took his token from his coat pocket and put them in the leather

bag and closed it. Then he threw the bag towards the place he and his teammates hid.

He turned towards the seniors and said. "If anyone want to go out, the other party has to die." Just as he finished, he held his staff and started his attack.

This time the whole staff is glowing in a golden l.u.s.tre and is covered with golden flames. He swung the staff as he hit a senior at Middle stage Acolyte stage. As soon as he landed the hit. The flames covered the certain area as if an explosion occurred. The senior who took the hit only fainted, but his injuries aren't light either. Sam is using the atmospheric spiritual energy for these attacks instead of how he used his own energy to attack earlier when he killed the previous guy. This is to make sure his spiritual energy lasts long. But this method will make him mentally exhausted. When Mason saw Sam's attacks, which became less ruthless he relaxed a little but he still felt a little tension.

He really didn't want Sam or his team mates die in this battle. Because they all are going to be in same academy. That is why, he is standing out of this. If Sam got defeated, he would step and save his life making him owe him. Then he can use his authority over seniors and mediate the dispute. As for Sam winning, he felt that it would be possible and if that happens, he has to stop this by making the seniors step back before things got serious.

But looking at the fight he felt that it was in a deadlock. The seniors weren't able to land a clean hit on Sam, since the beginning due to his extreme speed. But Sam also was having a bit hard time, because of facing three superior cultivators at the late stage acolyte. Even then he is not at disadvantage. The scene looked majestic as Golden flame was flying in all directions with Sam as centre.

BOOM Suddenly a fire blast came and hit Sam and he took a few steps back as he tried to defend the attack. He is currently facing two warriors and a

mage all at the seventh level Acolyte. Carl is the mage with fire attribute. Out of seven who came at him, he already killed one and the rest of three fainted, Now, all he has to do is to deal with the three people in front of him and everything will be settled. Sam took a deep breath and looked at the three seniors. He is having a little hard time. Just as he was thinking how to deal with it, Carl spoke.

"You little Bastard. Where is all the arrogance from earlier?" Carl spoke as he blasted another fire ball at Sam. When the flames cleared, they saw Sam standing there with his head down. When he lifted his head up and looked at Carl, his gaze became sinister. He is like a mad man as stored his staff. He then took a weird golden coloured object from the storage and held it in his hand. This is none other than the weapon he made at the Artisan exam. The crescent blades shined with golden lustre as it reflected under the sunlight. All the people are looking at it with awe. Even at the viewing platforms all the people are looking at the weapon with puzzlement. Only the people from the Artisan tower are watching it with anticipation. Under the surprised and confused gazes of all, Sam suddenly made his move.

He disappeared from place and he started moving towards Carl with a dangerous aura surrounding him. He is emitting an ice cold killing intent which is complete contrast with the Golden flames he is emitting from the weapon in his hands. Just as he was about to reach Carl, he was attacked from behind. The warrior hit him on his back with his axe. But just as he was about to land the hit. Sam turned around and blocked the attack with the blunt part of his weapon, then he waved his hand and one of the crescent blades was pierced directly in to the warrior's body as he directly pierced it from a spot near the collar bone. When Seniors saw this they all took a step back. The warrior who was pierced can't even let out a scream. When all of them looked at the blade, they noticed that the not a single part of the crescent blade is out. It directly entered the other's body slashing all the internal organs on its way. Blood

splashed on Sam's face as he pushed the blade deeper and deeper. When he can't push it anymore. He directly landed a knee kick on the ribs of the warrior.

Crack *Crack* *Crack*

Cracking sounds could be heard as Sam kicked continuously with his knees on the ribs of the senior. By now, all the ribs on the one side are broken, when there is no more cracking sound, Sam looked at the senior's face which is filled with pain and hanging on his last breath. He held the weapon tightly and pulled it down completely.

SLASH The upper body of the person was slashed in to two as blood and the internal organs which are now in pieces came out along with the broken bone shards. Some of the seniors even puked out at the scene. But Sam didn't even bat an eyelid and then moved towards Carl again. This time, he is not even running, he is just walking step by step. But the other warrior didn't even make a move. Sam stood in front of Carl and immediately slashed at him. Carl finally came out of his daze and tried to dodge his attack. But he failed to and had a deep slash on his chest as blood gushed out.

"Aaaaaaaaaahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh" Carl released a blood curdling scream as he fell to the ground. He looked at Sam with resentment and fear at the same time. He hurriedly aimed at the sky and shot a fire ball. Sam didn't bother by his actions. He just slashed again and this time he aimed at Carl's arm. Just as the blade made contact with the arm. Sam sensed the danger from behind. He abruptly stopped his actions and swung the crescent blade as he hit something. When the object which came towards him made contact with his blade it made a clanking sound and the surrounding wind turned chaotic for a second. Sam looked at the object and saw it was an arrow. He then coldly looked at the direction which it came and saw a guy in white,

standing there with a bow in his hand and an arrow nocked on it. He is the wind element mage warrior who was a part of the scout team of the seniors.

He released another arrow at Sam. But this time something unexpected happened. Sam swung his weapon as the arrow appeared and the blade this time slashed the arrow into two. Carl is slowly crawling backwards. He felt lucky that he made a deal with the archer earlier. He then looked for the bag in which Sam kept his token. When he saw where it was, he kept his looks on Sam who is fending off the arrows. He was very careful to not gather his attention. Then suddenly Sam turned towards him and gave him a smirk. He felt a bad premonition.

Sam jumped behind rock to take cover. He then held the weapon as he made the double S symbol face him and looked at it. Right now, the symbol is not straight as it is tilted a little. Wedges on both sides are against the symbol as if they are blocking it from getting straight.

Sam held the weapon by its handle horizontally and made the symbol face upwards. Then he held the symbol with his other hand and straightened it forcefully as it pushed the wedges into the blocks. The crowd around him including Mason is looking at his weird actions in daze. Even the spectators at the viewing platforms are all looking at him.

When he straightened the symbol, the weapon suddenly elongated as two blocks protruded out. The tendon stretched to its limits. Sam then turned the weapon vertically and pulled the tendon which a little. The weapon now like a bow. The spectators all dumbfounded. They didn't expect the melee weapon which suited Sam's ruthless fighting style when he killed the warrior earlier, but when they saw the weapon turning into a bow, they were clearly surprised. Sam took out a ranked arrow and nocked on the bow, then he came out from the hiding and aimed at the archer far away. The spiritual energy turned into a huge sphere at the tip of the arrow, then it suddenly started condensing as if it

was being compressed forcefully. Then the small sphere suddenly turned golden colour and brightened. Sam gave a cold smile and released the arrow. The archer on the other side immediately smelled the threat and was about to leave. But the arrow is too fast and when it landed on him leaving a trail of fire on its way. There was a huge explosion and the surroundings all burned to ashes, even some rocks started melting. By the time the explosion was cleared, all they can see is a huge crater in midst of which a burning corpse lay down.

Sam didn't even look twice at the explosion and walked towards Carl who was staring the scene with a dumfounded expression.

He slowly reached to the double S symbol and turned it so, it can change back into its original form. When he finally came in front of Carl and looked deep into his fearful eyes and emitted immense killing intent. He then spoke in a low voice.

"What did you call me earlier? Can you repeat that? I didn't hear it clearly." Everyone finally came out of their stupor and realized what had Sam done. Particularly, Mason is wiping his sweat. He fell in to daze from the point when Sam changed his weapon. The rest of the events happened in a blink of an eye. He looked at Sam, who is emitting an immense killing intent. It is so intense that he could almost smell blood in the air.

Carl peed his pants as he felt the full brunt of Sam's killing intent. He then stuttered. "Cri- Crimson Flame F-family would ne—ever forgive you, I-if you k—kill me." This almost took out all the energy Carl has left. Sam didn't reply and just jabbed the blade directly into the shoulder of Carl which cut half of the joint. Then he grabbed the hand at the wrist and tore the whole arm off from the shoulder.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH" Carl screamed in agony. The rest of the seniors took a step back and just wanted to stay away.

waited for death to come. He just wanted to die in peace. But his wish didn't come true. He heard Sam's cold voice.

"I hope you will be born dumb in your next life. Otherwise, you will die a dog's death just like now." As finished speaking he slowly spread a golden fire on Carl's body, burning him alive. For the last moment until he lost his life. Carl didn't have a moment of relief as he felt an extreme pain until the final moment. He died with pain and regret filled his eyes as he looked at Sam's eyes which are completely cold and emotionless. Under everyone's gaze Carl turned into ashes.

Sam then turned towards the remaining Warrior from the seven before. He immediately took a knife and slit his throat himself. He felt that suicide is better than suffering Sam's torture. Then Sam's gaze turned towards the four people who fainted previously. They are now dead because of lack of treatment. Then only he relaxed a bit and sat down in meditation. The rest of senior team exchanged glances and then turned towards Mason.

Mason took out his token and broke it without saying a word. The rest of the seniors all followed suit. All the seniors disappeared. Then only Sam left in the ground and an announcement came.

"Third round assessment is completed. Winners are the Freshmen team."

At the same time at viewing platform another loud scream can be heard.

"CAARRRRRRRRRLLLLLLLLLLLLL"

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 33: Please be lenient

At the viewing platforms, on the centre stage, there are two groups of people standing separately. One is the freshmen group and the other is the senior group, both of which just participated in the competition. Suddenly, a light appeared in the centre of the stage and a figure sitting cross-legged emerged

slowly as light dissipated. As soon as the light appeared, all the spectators took a step back and cleared a significant distance. All the people are looking at him with various expressions. Some of them are looking at him in fear, some in admiration, some in resentment.

Who could it be other than Sam?

Sam just sat there and meditated with a peaceful expression on his face. Family heads of the noble families and city lord are looking at him as if they wanted to tear in to shreds and pieces. But Sam was not concerned about it and sat there as if he was in his own home. This made the other freshmen look at him with new respect. They clearly saw how ruthlessly he can kill someone. His methods are worst than death. But now looking at his handsome face with peaceful expression, they weren't able to relate at all.

Principal stood up from his seat and broke the silence.

"The assessment for this year admissions are over and both freshmen and seniors performed well in the third round." He spoke as he looked at all the freshmen and seniors. Even though, he spoke as if he was praising them, anyone could say, he didn't mean it at all.

All the students who met his gaze hung their head low. He then continued.

"The third round is won by the freshmen. Now all the seniors can leave, except the top three rankers." As soon as he spoke, all the seniors left the stage and walked deep in to the academy. There are only three seniors left on the vast stage. They are Mason, Dorman and another senior who is a fire elemental mage at late stage. Principal nodded at them and then looked at the freshmen. He then spoke again.

"From today onwards you are all the students of the Starwood academy. You will be given the living quarters inside the academy and you can sign up for the classes you think are suitable. If you can't decide, you can ask your

seniors for help. Now except the names on the list all of you can step down from the stage." As soon as he finished a large screen appeared and there are only four names on the list and those names are of Sam, Melisa, Jack and Shawn.

After only the four of them are left on the stage, Principal looked at the seven members on the stage and then spoke. "Now the prizes will be given for all of you.

Third place of the senior team Howard. Five hundred Academic credits.

Second place of the senior team Dorman thousand Academic credits.

First Place of the Senior team Thousand five hundred Academic credits.

Now moving onto the freshmen team. You guys have three types of rankings. The second-round ranking. The third-round ranking. The overall ranking. I will announce all of them at the same time, since there isn't much difference.

Melisa – Second round ranking fourth, third round ranking third, Overall ranking third. A total of 1000 Academic credits.

Jack – Second round ranking third, third round ranking second, Overall ranking second. A total of 2500 Academic credits.

Shawn- Second round ranking second, third round ranking third, Overall ranking second, A total of 2500 Academic points." After announcing their names Principal looked at Sam, who is still meditating, with out giving a damn about what is happening. Just as he was about to open his mouth. Someone spoke.

"Principal, I don't think he is suitable to enrol in the academy." The one who spoke his Crimson flame family head. Principal frowned as he looked at him. At this moment other family heads spoke.

"I think Crimson flame Patriarch spoke truth. I also feel like he is indeed not suitable." Heart field family head said.

"I agree." The head of the Grey hound family.

"I think that I already made myself clear about the admissions. You don't have any say in this matter." The Principal's voice grew colder. Then the City lord's voice came.

"Principal, did you not see, how ruthless he is to his own school mates. He is at such a young age, but he is so vicious. He killed so many members for such trivial thing as insulting. If we were to rear someone like him. It would be akin growing a snake inside our own house. He is not suitable for the academy at all." Principal was about to say something, but suddenly an elder from the academy spoke.

"Principal, I think what city lord said makes sense. His character doesn't suit our academy at all."

Another elder chimed in. "He doesn't even bat an eyelid when torturing them, He is indeed ruthless."

"Yes, Principal. You have to think clearly. He is already too ruthless."

When principal saw these three elders and the looks on the family heads' faces, he clearly understood the situation. These Elders are all lackeys of the noble families.

"ENOUGH. Do I need to remind you guys who is in charge." The Principal raised his voice as made every elder shut up."

"Do I have an opinion here?" Suddenly a voice came from the stage. All the spectators looked towards the stage and saw, Sam who was meditating all this time spoke as he opened his eyes and slowly stood up. He stretched his

body a little as he looked at all the Family heads and elders. All of them are looking at him as to listen to what he has to say.

Sam turned towards the Elders and said. "I want to ask a question. Did I break any rules?" As soon as they heard his question all the spectators were dumbfounded. That's right he indeed didn't break any rules at all. So, they have no reason to reject his admission. But these Elders doesn't want to give up yet. One of them spoke.

"Its not about the rules. You definitely lack character. With your ruthlessness, you will be a tumour to the society, much less an Academy."

Listening his answer, nobody believed it. But nobody called him out as well. Sam only nodded as he had a pondering expression on his face. Then he looked at the Family heads and asked.

"what is the problem with you guys?" The family heads were about blow their tops when they heard the nonchalance in his voice. But they kept their cool and the Crimson flame family head spoke.

"You killed our off spring. So, don't even think about using the academy to escape the consequences."

"Oh, why can't I kill them?" Sam asked with same nonchalance. The Crimson flame family head felt humiliated. He gritted his teeth and spoke.

"Carl is of noble birth.

He has a great future.

He has yet to see the world, how can he die in the hands of a peasant like you? Even if he tries to kill you, it should be your honour" He spoke as if he is stating a universal truth. Sam suddenly felt speechless as if he looked at the Family heads who are nodding their heads with approval.

He shook his head and spoke. "Do you know why they died?"

All the family heads frowned as they looked at him and he continued.

"Because you guys rubbed your hypocrisy over them. You should have told them one thing. They can use their status to live in a society, but they can't live with it in a battle." He paused and continued.

"Let me give you a damn good reason why I can kill them. Because he provoked with insufficient strength.

So, what if he is of noble birth. He is weak.

So, what if he had a great future. He is weak.

So, what if I am a peasant. He is weak.

So, what if he had status. He is ultimately still weak. So shut your f.u.c.k.i.n.g mouths and stop showing off your hypocrisy." He then turned towards the Principal and said. "What do you guys decide about the admission?"

Before the principal could speak, an elder who spoke before beat him to it. "A disrespectful brat like you can only dream about getting an admission.

Principal, I think we should teach him a lesson instead. You also heard how he spoke." Sam raised his eyebrows and took a good look at the opposing elders and then the family heads. Then he looked at the Principal and said.

"I actually don't like to talk much, but as it is about the academy where the future generations are nurtured, I will make an exception." He paused and let out a sigh. Then he pointed at the elders who spoke out earlier and continued. "An academy which has these people, people who could get their teaching values swayed by the things like power, authority and wealth as teachers. I don't have much expectations on it that it could nurture any good students. As far as I know, the student's quality will on depend on the teacher who nurtured them. So, I refuse the admission of this school."

As soon as he finished, he saw the surprise in everyone's eyes. Including the principal. Then he saw the looks of the noble family heads, who were a bit

surprised but also happy. But before they could get fully excited, Sam did something that truly felt like cold water splashed on their faces.

Sam took out two badges and started rubbing them with his sleeves, then he pinned both of them on his chest over the coat, then he looked at all the dumbfounded gazes of the spectators before finally stopping at the family heads. He then spoke. "Goodluck killing me. But I have an advice for you. If you guys aren't completely confident enough to kill me or if you think there is even a slight possibility that I can escape. You better stay put and do nothing because if you miss, I will make sure that I won't miss at all." He got off the stage and walked towards the exit. The family heads' faces are looks to behold. They clearly saw what badges that Sam was wearing. They are the badges of the pseudo rank 2 artisan and the scholar artisan. They are now sweating at the fact on how they offended Sam. They even made advances to kill him. They regret it now dearly.

Looking at Sam's back, Philip and his friends followed him. City lord and the Crimson flame family head looked at Haley and Freya hesitating before leaving with same dumb expressions. But they didn't dare to stop them. They already are regretting about their actions; they don't want to offend Sam even more.

Philip and Others met with Sam. They didn't know what to speak at all looking at Sam's expression and just kept on walking together. But after sometime Philip broke the silence.

"Sam are you sure, you don't want to join the academy?" He asked in a concerned tone.

Sam just stayed silent. Actually, he was pretty pissed about the attitude from the teachers from the academy. Looking at his silent face, Philip continued.

"Actually, this time the academy's selection has much more than normal assessment. According to my father there is something big going on at the Count [Noble title] city. That is the reason, Freya, Haley and Paul all got admitted last year even though they are all at the initiation only. My father said the count needs the young talents for something. So, you might miss this opportunity, if you reject the admission."

At Philip's words, Sam has a change in expression, but he didn't say anything. He then looked at them and finally stopped at Haley and Freya. "Just forget about it. Let's go. I have something to do." He spoke and the rest of them followed silently.

After sometime, the group of six people came to a place which made Philip and others look in astonishment. They are in front of an inscription tower. When they saw Sam about to make his way in to the tower. They have a premonition that something about to happen.

Finally, after two hours they came out side, with Sam in lead. Sam has a red colour badge which has a '1' and 9 golden stars below it. Then there is a symbol of brush and scroll and a rune below it. All the people in the tower and the staff are in uproar. Philip and the others are also looking at him in awe, they are still in daze as they followed Sam without even thinking what is going on. Before they knew it, they are at another place. Then they were dumbstruck again. They were in front of the Formation tower. This time they felt their hearts come out of its place. They looked at Sam as if they were looking at a monster. When they compared themselves to him? Never mind...

After sometime, Sam has a blue colour badge with same '1' and nine stars, but at the bottom it has a formation flag. Looking at the badges on his chest Sam felt quite satisfied. But he then took them off and pinned them inside of his coat and then turned towards Philip and others. "Let's go my treat today." Then he walked towards River side mansion.

It already became dusk. At the river side mansion Sam and Philip are sitting around the fire. There are several birds over the flame. Sam took these bird type beasts from the assessment grounds. As the birds were grilling everyone was silent as they don't know what to say. They had too many surprises today. First is Sam is way more powerful and second one is Sam is becoming a rank 1 inscription master and Formation master.

Sam looked at their faces and spoke after he sighed. "Ms Freya, Ms. Haley. I am really sorry. I know its not comfortable for you guys, but I must say. I can't just leave your kin, just based on our relationship. Because I don't think our relationship is close enough. So, if you want to stay away from me. I won't stop you. We could act as strangers." As soon as Sam spoke both Haley and Freya froze for a moment then Freya spoke.

"You don't have to apologise. Actually, me and Carl aren't close anyway. He is an illegitimate child of my father and we are not any good terms. In fact, I hate him to the guts. It's just that I was afraid, you will hate me for what my family did." As soon as Freya finished, Haley also said.

"I also don't have anything to do with what happened. Even Harry is also son of a concubine. You don't have to apologise." She paused and then took a deep breath and then looked at Freya. Freya also met her gaze and they both nodded and turned towards Sam again as Haley continued.

"Actually, we are the one who should apologise for what our families did. We also have a favour to ask. We hope you can be lenient if our families don't provoke you further." They both looked at him with a pleading gaze. They were both afraid. Because, with Sam's status as an Artisan, Inscription master and a Formation master, all he need is to say a word and make some promises, then there would be a lot of individual cultivators, that are willing to take revenge for him. That is why they are pleading him. Sam then nodded

and didn't say anything. They then had small talk as they ate the grilled meat peacefully.

Meanwhile many people in the city are in uproar as the news about Sam rejecting the admission and his status as an Artisan spread among the city. Then they heard another shocking news, after leaving the exam site, Sam went to Inscription tower and the formation tower and passed the rank 1 exam. The Family heads in particular are restless. They wanted to make a visit and compromise. But they don't know how they should proceed. There is another person who is also restless now. That is the Principal of the Academy. He is already a little regretful, about Sam not taking the admission. Now that he heard that Sam is also an inscription master and Formation master, he immediately lost his cool. "I have to action immediately. Otherwise, the losses... I can't let him go." He muttered as he walked outside.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 34: 100,000

Sam was eating along with others at the riverside, when he saw a middle-aged man approaching them. When he looked at him, he felt quite surprised, not only him even Philip and others also felt surprised. Because, the person who came is none other than the principal of the Starwood academy.

Principal has an awkward expression when he saw Philip and others eating together with Sam as he realized he came at a wrong time. After all, who would like to be disturbed while eating. Looking at his awkward expression, Philip and others exchanged glances as and stood simultaneously.

"We will look for you tomorrow Sam. Good Bye." They bid farewell and left Sam and the Principal alone. After they left, Sam stood up and invited the principal inside the mansion and took a seat. Then he finally spoke.

"For what do I owe the visit of the respectable Principal?" He asked with a calm voice. Principal hesitated a little and then finally spoke.

"I want you join the Academy." As soon as he heard the words, even though he expected it Sam still felt quite surprised and confused. Because, no matter how much combat prowess or talent he had, he is still an Acolyte. But the Principal is at same level of the City lord himself. So, it is surprising that he would humble himself by coming here to invite him personally. He then asked with same nonchalant expression. "Why?"

Principal again hesitated a little. After a brief silence he seemed to made up his mind, he said. "Actually, if it was normal time, I wouldn't bother to ask you to join the academy, but this time this is quite serious. You might and might not know, this year in a few days we have to send a batch of young talents to the Count city as the count is looking for young talents." Hearing this Sam nodded. He indeed knew this as he heard it from Philip. The Principal continued.

"But there is more to it than what meets the eye. The one who is looking for the new talents is not Count but the Emperor himself." At this revelation Sam took a deep breath. The Emperor is looking for talents even this remote place. He has only one question in mind. 'Why?' As if sensing the question, the Principal said,

"I also don't know why he is looking for young talents. But the search is happening around the whole Empire. That means the whole Western continent. The main criterion for the selection is not the power but the potential and talent. The news is not privy to the noble families of the city. Even the Count himself didn't know it. All he knew is that the Duke has asked him to look for talents. I only have this info because, my relative is quite powerful and have notable influence." The Principal paused again and looked at Sam. He wants to see if Sam gets tempted by the news, but he was

disappointed by that same calm expression. Then he heaved a long sigh and continued.

"All the cream of the crop talents will be gathered due to this selection process at the Royal capital in three years. Precisely, for the Princess' eighteenth birthday. There will be a tournament on that day and those who performed well will be rewarded. That is why I want you to enrol the academy and I will send you to Count city. This will be a great opportunity." He said and looked at Sam's eyes only to see a tranquil expression. There is no change at all. Under that gaze Principal finally gave in and said.

"Actually, if the candidates do better, the one who selected will benefit as well. The Starwood academy will be given more resources and opportunities." Finally, Sam nodded. He didn't believe one bit that the Principal only came here so that he wants to help Sam get the opportunity. How could there be something so good in this world. He thought for sometime and asked.

"You want me to go on behalf of the Starwood Academy so that you could benefit from it?"

The Principal nodded.

"So, you want to offend the Noble families here and even the city lord?" Sam asked again.

"What is there to offend them? More like they don't want to offend you. Maybe they might be some bigshots in the city. But they are all subordinates of the Count. If the Count knew that they offended someone with your talent in cultivation as well as the professions, he might come over himself and deal with them. They might even visit you by tomorrow morning to make amends to your relationship." Principal sneered as soon as he thought of the noble families.

"Okay then. 100,000 spirit stones." Sam spoke and Principal froze in shock. 'Did he hear it clearly? 100,000 spirit stones. Why don't you go and rob someone?' Just as he was about to reject the idea, Sam spoke again.

"What don't want to pay? Okay then. I will make a visit to the Mountain lake city and the Misty River city tomorrow and see if they want to pay." As soon as he heard this, the Principal wanted to greet Sam's eighteen generations in a single breath. 'Damn it, I was being too naïve. I really thought of him as a fifteen-year-old and told him everything and now he is fleecing him clean. He gritted his teeth and reluctantly nodded.

"Okay the, you may leave. I will report to school tomorrow." Sam bid farewell. The Principal cursed in his heart as he left the mansion.

After sometime Sam took out the weapon he used to kill Carl and others and had a satisfied smile on his face. The weapon worked exactly as he thought it would work. His design didn't let him down at all. His weapon has made so many people think on how it works as it can transform in to two modes. The answer is actually pretty simple. Sam used the most basic of the fluid mechanic laws and that is Pascal's law. He just used the principle of the Pascal's law, which is that the pressure is equal in all directions. This is generally used in brakes of vehicles in modern earth as there are material and fluid constraints to use them on higher levels. But here Sam used the Blood of the beasts as fluid and compressed it with the pistons made by the Golden blood tiger bones. This is one of the toughest rank 2 materials. What he did is to simply place the pistons and compress the fluid and place the bocks in the position. The wedges are the locks which are making them to stay still. As soon as he applied more force on the wedges by moving the Double S symbol, the weapon would expand.

Sam placed the weapon on the table in front of him and then took out a sharp golden object. It is one of the claws of the golden blood tiger. He held one of

the nails and started carving on the weapon. After he is done, he lifted it up and looked at the names that he wrote. There is one word on the each of the blocks. On one side, the word 'Golden' is written and on the other side 'Crescent' is written. Sam nodded in satisfaction as he placed the weapon in the storage. This is the first weapon he created in this world. Just when he entered the Bedroom, he saw a crow enter from the window. At first, he thought it was Yanwu, but soon he realized it was not. Just as he was about to throw it away, he felt a familiar presence and observed the crow closely. There was something tied to the leg of the crow. It was a small piece of black cloth. Sam took the crow in his hands and unwrapped the black cloth. Then he saw a golden feather as well as note.

He immediately recognised the golden feather. It belongs to Yanwu. Then with a puzzled gaze, he opened the note and then read it.

'Sam, this is Yanwu. Right now, I am in middle of something crucial and cannot come to you for the time being. I am sending this note to inform you that, I won't be able to make it in the ten days' time. I will be back as soon as possible, but if possible, make a trip to the "Falcon cliff city". I just wanted to say that you shouldn't have to worry about me. I am safe here. Good bye.'

Sam frowned as soon as he finished reading the note. He was worried a bit. Because, someone who could write a note, definitely has to be a human and as far as Sam know, no human can really control the greed of having a saint beast like the Golden sun crow as a pet. Sam didn't believe humans that much. So, he had to make a trip. But before that he has to find out how to go there. As he thought, he just wanted to go out to fish out info from Philip. But from the dark sky, he abandoned the idea and went to bed. He had to take some rest after all that he had done in the assessment.

Next day morning. Philip made his way to Sam's mansion early in the morning. The rest didn't come because, they had to prepare for the first day of

school after the vacation. But, does that mean he doesn't have anything to prepare? Absolutely not. But there are some advantages he possesses as an Elder brother. He took his time slowly walking towards Sam's mansion, mainly because of the gossip among the crowd. Everyone is talking about the Principal's visit to Sam's mansion. He was trying to get some details and when he finally got the news, he just stood on the spot for a few seconds.

The news is that Sam accepted the invitation of principal to join the academy. Then he hurriedly ran over to the mansion and saw Sam slowly walking outside. He directly blocked his way and questioned.

"You joined the academy?"

"How do you know?" Sam frowned. He and Principal should be the only ones who knew it right? Why did Philip have this knowledge?

"What do you mean, how do I know? Everyone in the city is talking about it. Come on, tell me. Why did you change your mind?"

"Doesn't matter. Let us go." Sam directly ignored the question and started walking as Philip followed him, seemingly not willing to give up at all.

After walking for a while, they finally arrived at the academy. Sam suddenly remembered something and asked.

"Do you know where Falcon Cliff city is?" Philip stopped and asked.

"Why?"

"Nothing. Just tell me."

"It is the Count city which our city is under control of. What business do you have there?"

"Nothing much. I just want to visit it once." The conversation ended. Then both of them walked inside the academy.

Philip left Sam and walked towards his own accommodation. Sam went to the place all the freshmen gathered. When the rest of the freshmen saw him all of them maintained a certain distance. But they cast him weird glances as they whispered. But he didn't think much of it. Soon some people made their way towards him. They are Jack and Shawn. Melisa is looking at him from a far seemingly hesitating to come or not.

"Hello, Sam." Jack greeted him. Sam nodded and looked at Shawn who had an awkward expression on his face.

Shawn now understood why Sam kicked his butt so many times. Because he said that he would kick Sam's butt before with Jack. But at that time, he really didn't know who Sam is and in a moment of impulse he made some boasts and as a result, he is still feeling sore in the butt. After all, Sam heard that words loud and clear.

Jack didn't care about his friend's awkward situation and spoke to Sam.

"I want you to make me a weapon." He asked Sam directly. Sam lifted his brow feeling a little amused.

"What kind?"

"A sword. I will provide the material."

"It would be expensive."

"How much?"

"It would depend on your requirements. But rest assured that it would be a bomb. Are you sure you want me to make it?" Sam asked again with a smile.

"I am sure. About the price. We can discuss later." The conversation ended. Shawn looked at the two who are treating him like thin air and gritted his teeth. Just as he was about to say something, Principal came. He could only take it lying down.

"Welcome to all the freshmen. I won't waste the time with pleasantries. I will make quick. First of all. I apologize to Mr. Sam who was treated unfairly yesterday. I have already dismissed the elders from their position. So, you don't have to worry about them causing trouble." As soon as he finished the freshmen including Sam were all surprised. Now, all of them understood why Sam came to Academy.

Principal didn't seem to care about anything and continued. There are mainly four areas in the school. The testing grounds, which you are not allowed to access. The training grounds which you are have full access to. The teaching area and finally the student accommodations. Other than these four areas there are some important buildings which are the library, the mission hall, the credit market. In this academy, everything would depend on the academic credits. You can buy resources through credit shop and you can enrol into the courses you like using the credits. The Credits are not only valuable in this academy but also in any other academy in the whole of the western continent. So, please use your credits wisely. In some time, you will be given the identity tokens which will also be the storage of your credit cards. Initially, you will all be given 10 credits each and you can use them to enrol in basic courses and any more than that you have to earn them yourselves. You can graduate from the academy as long as you break through to the novice stage or you can stay here until you earn 50,000 credits. If you earn 50000 credits you can directly enter the Academy in the Count city to further cultivate. I hope you will make use of time spent in the academy worth it as you will be removed from the academy in four years even you are nor graduated. I wish you best of luck. The senior student will take it from here." He finished and left without turning back.

He didn't spare Sam an extra glance. After all, he still owes him a 100,000 spirit stones. Soon, a senior in the academy uniform came. He seems to be of

third year as there are three-star marks embroidered on chest of the uniform. He first distributed some cards which are silver in colour.

"These are the identity cards for you. Inject your spiritual sense and mark it, just like how you would do with a spatial storage. After marking it when ever you send a wisp of spiritual energy it will display your name and the amount of credits you have." The senior explained.

Many freshmen including Sam did what senior said and looked at the features. Sam has a total of 4500 credits in his card. He was quite satisfied with it. After explaining how to transfer the credits which is to tap with another card and direct the number of credits with your will, the senior guided them to the student accommodation. Sam, followed and finally found his accommodation. It is a simple stone house similar to the one he had in the Lava rock village. Sam didn't care much about it and went inside. There were already uniforms prepared inside. He tried it and felt that it fit perfectly. He was quite puzzled as how they knew his measurements. He didn't dwell on his thoughts and came out of the house and walked towards the teaching building along with other freshmen.

By the time he came to the teaching building there are already a lot of freshmen browsing through a big notice-board. That is the list of the teachers and the type of courses they teach along with the cost of course. Sam just took a look and didn't take another glance. He then went to the library.

The students were discussing on which course they should take and they didn't take notice of him. But there is a person in elder robes watching Sam's every movement. Sam slowly made his way to library. When he looked at the large section of racks and books, he felt quite surprised as he didn't expect the academy in a rural city like this would have this amount of knowledge reserve. Then Sam slowly walked towards all the sections and stopped at a rack named 'Artisan Section'. Sam came to this section, not because he

wants to learn Artisan techniques, but rather he wants to know about the Artisans of this world. Because, the word Artisan has a different meaning in this world from his original world as there are only two types, weapon Artisan and Scholar Artisan. So, that is why Sam is curious about this. Sam took a book titled 'Who is an Artisan?' and sat at an empty table. When he looked around, he saw that the number of people is on complete contrast with the number of books. He opened the book and started reading. After a few hours Sam finally had his answers.

The word Artisan in this world is more or less same as that of his original world. It is just that many people didn't know about this. According to the book, there are many types of Artisans. Weapon Artisan and scholar Artisan are only two of them. They are tailor artisan, Painter artisan, Golem artisan, Wood Artisan, Puppet Artisan, Jeweller Artisan, Architecture Artisan etc. Then why didn't the Artisan tower have these categories?

Actually, they do. It is just that in such a long time there are no other artisans in this area that people forgot about them and the staff at the Artisan tower also got used to it. That's it. In fact, even in the count city Artisan tower he can find many other types of Artisan.

Sam looked at the book and had a mischievous smile on his face.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 35: Black Meteorite Sand

After Sam was done with the book in the library, he walked back to the accommodation, but he was blocked by someone at the entrance. He looked at the person who blocked him and he didn't recognise him at all. So, he just ignored him and went around him.

"Stop right there." The person who blocked him shouted, but Sam didn't even care at all.

"If you don't stop right now, you are going to regret it." He shouted again and again didn't get anything in response other than the door slamming sound. He just gritted his teeth and turned around cursing under his breath.

Sam entered the Divine dimension and was now in library. He walked through the racks and then finally halted in front of the rack. The rack consisted of several divine wills. This the ore encyclopaedia. The rack consisted of the divine wills which have information about the ores available in the world. This info includes the material properties, rank of the material and as well as the availability of the material etc. Sam absorbed the divine will and then sat cross legged to digest the information.

Meanwhile at the accommodations of the third-year students, the guy who blocked Sam earlier is standing in front of another third-year student obediently and said.

"He is too over-bearing boss. He didn't even bother to listen what I have to say and just treated me as if I was thin air. He is way too arrogant."

"So, what if he was adept in various professions, does he not know who my father is? My father is the rank 2 Pill master. Does he really think that the Artisan and Pill master are same? Pill master has contacts with all types of power houses, healers and anything that had to do with the medicine. I think he doesn't know what is good for him. Watch over him and tell me when he gets out of the house. I will teach him some manners myself." The guy snorted as he spoke in an irritating manner. The lackey who reported the news just stayed silent as he slowly made his way out. Then he spoke in under his breath. "This freshman is going to have a hard time. Last time this jerk Albert used his father's status and almost ruined a girl's life and now he is trying to push around a genius freshman."

At this moment the guy named Albert who bragged about his father being a Pill master is thinking about how to make use of Sam. He doesn't know what his father might actually think if he knew this.

Just like in Artisan tower, the Pharmaceutical tower also has multiple professions and they are Pill master, Healer and the Potion master. Since, these guys usually deal with the medicine and health of the cultivators they really have a certain high standing in the society than the other professions. But this time Albert might have foolishly estimated this value to be too high. As for why.....

Next day morning. Sam finally came out from the Dimension. He spent almost eight hours' worth of time of outside world in the tower and that means he spent more than three days inside the tower only digesting the information. He has a slight head ache as he walked out to the living room. Just then someone came to his house and that is none other than the Principal of the Academy. Sam looked at him a little surprised as he didn't expect him to come this early.

"Honourable Principal, do you not know what privacy is?"

"The door is not locked." The Principal replied expressionlessly and made himself comfortable as he sat on a chair. Sam walked over and sat on a chair opposite to him and said.

"Anyway, what do you want that you came early this morning?" Sam asked directly.

"Do you have any manners? Can't you be more respectful towards the academy principal?" The principal was displeased by Sam's behaviour. Sam raised an eyebrow and said in nonchalant tone.

"I am not here to study. I am here only as part of the business deal. You didn't even uphold your side of the deal even after a day is passed since I last

visited the academy and you have gall to ask manners from me using your status. Where are my spirit stones? We can talk about manners after you made the payment." Sam didn't leave any face and directly asked for payment.

Principal felt his eyebrows twitching. "You know, any student will be honoured that I came to their place and you are talking like this. Are we going to have a proper conversation?"

"We can talk after you pay up." Sam didn't budge. He really didn't want to have a conversation with this man. Because, he knew that the Principal himself is the one who leaked the info of him joining the academy. Why was he so sure? Because, the Principal is the strongest of all people in the city and who dares to spy on him to eaves drop the conversation much less leak it to public.

Then Why did he do it? Simple. He just wanted to make whole city known as soon as Sam agreed to make sure that he didn't go back on his words. A second rank Artisan is going back on his words. How shameful would that be?

"I will pay you up afterwards. First, I want to talk to you about something. In two weeks, we are going to the Count city which is the 'Falcon Cliff City'. I want you to prepare everything and get ready to go. You may not come back for a while if you get selected."

"Okay. What else?"

"Well, I want to have a business deal with you"

"Oh, what do you want?" Sam became alert as soon as he heard the words business. Principal really wanted to bash up his head as soon as he saw Sam's change in attitude.

"I want a rank 2 weapon made by you." Sam raised his eyebrow as he looked at him.

"Are you sure?"

"What do you mean 'are you sure'? The principal is starting to get irritated.

"I am expensive."

"How much? I need a spear made of Fire steel. I will provide the material and you only have to make it."

"Spear with fire steel?" Sam started to think and he finally gave a reply.

"10,000 spirit stones." Principal immediately became angry.

"Do you really think I am stupid. How can a spear cost that much which is at rank 2? And I am giving you the materials."

"That's my price. If you don't it you don't have to agree."

"Hmph. It would be a fool to agree." He then stood up and turned towards the door and started walking. Just before he was about to open the door, he turned back and said.

"In two weeks', time, the team will be moving to 'Falcon Cliff city'. There will be ten members in the team and you are already one of them. The rest of the team will be decided in a few days. Get ready before the time is up." He finished and opened the door, just before he was about to step outside.

"Wait." Sam called him from behind. Principal has a smug smile as he turned around. He really wanted to give Sam a hard time now that he has something to ask. But as soon as he heard the next words, he immediately wanted to hit himself.

"You haven't paid me yet." Sam said as he stretched his hand and demanded. Principal gritted his teeth and took out a spatial ring and tossed it towards Sam. Then he turned around and left. He really just wants to get out of this place right now.

Sam counted the spirit stones with a satisfied expression. Then he turned towards another room and shouted. You can come out now. Then Philip along with Marvin came out.

They both had embarrassed expressions. They both came early in the morning and saw that Sam is not in his bed room. So, they went into another room to look for him and then they heard someone coming in. When they saw it was principal, they thought something serious happened and were afraid, then they saw Sam suddenly come out of the room and felt shocked. They don't know how Sam came from the room. After some thinking they left the thought on the back of their minds and was waiting for principal to leave in order to play a prank on Sam. They really wanted to see this serious guy getting fl.u.s.tered once. But they didn't expect Sam to sense them. So, they just came outside and gave an awkward smile.

Then as though he remembered something Philip spoke. "Sam, so you came to school because, the Principal hired you to participate in the Count city." He was quite surprised when he heard this. After all, most people would die for the opportunity and here Sam is extorting money to take the opportunity. He really wants know how courageous Sam could be.

"Leave the matter alone. How long is there for the next monthly auction of your family?" Sam ignored Philip's question and directly asked him.

"Well, in one week. Why are you asking?" Philip replied.

"I have something to sell this time." Sam replied as he started thinking. Just then another person came inside the house. This time it is Jack and Shawn is not with him this time. Sam gestured him to sit down and turned towards Philip and Marvin.

"You better be careful. I heard that Albert has eyes on you. His father is a pill master and he is used to bully the juniors. He might try to get some benefits

from you since you are an Artisan. So, you might want to stay away from him. He is after all the son of the Pharmaceutical tower head. Even though his father has to give face to you since you are of similar ranks, this Albert is stupid and is still in a delusion that his father has higher status than you. He is at novice stage. That is why I am warning you. We will take our leave then." Philip said as he stood up and started walking along with Marvin.

When Sam heard of the Albert guy, he really wasn't afraid. After all, even though the rank 2 Artisans have to give face to rank 2 Pill masters and Healers, Sam didn't have to do that. Because his age is of key factor. How old is Sam? 15. How old are the rank 2 Artisans? So, the respect is not for Sam's rank rather it was to his potential. Not only that. What is Sam's cultivation level? Level 3 Acolyte. At this stage normal cultivators will only have an apprentice level in any profession because, they don't dare to attempt the exam until they are at late stage. That is because at the late stage, the chances are high to pass as the energy level is high. Sam quickly came out of his thoughts and then looked at Jack who sat there and looking at him.

"So, what kind of sword do you want?"

"First take a look at the material." Jack said and then took out a large leather bag and placed in front of Sam. Then he opened the pouch and showed the material.

Sam was quite surprised to see the material as he saw the huge amount of Black metallic sand and touched it to inspect it. "Black meteorite sand" Sam said unconsciously. Jack nodded as he smiled.

"It is indeed the black meteorite sand." Sam was surprised after hearing the confirmation. The black meteorite sand is one of the best materials that are available to make a weapon and that is not the best part. The best part is that the sand doesn't have a specific rank. Not only this any meteorite sand doesn't have a specific rank. Because the rank of the material increases as

the time passed. The meteorite sand starts at rank 1 and increases its rank as it absorbs the spiritual energy.

Even after it was forged into a weapon or artifact, it would improve along with the cultivator who formed a bond with it. If there is no cultivator particularly supplying the spiritual energy the process would be slow but that would not stop it from improving and even this is not the main part, the main advantage is that anything that is made of the meteorite sand will nurture a spirit after it was nurtured to a certain level. The weapons or artifacts with spirit are very powerful than any weapon of the same rank. That is the reason the meteorite sands are highly sought after particularly when they are in lowest stage. Because if they are at the lowest stage cultivators can refine them with their own spiritual energy until they attain spirit which will make the bond between weapon easier.

If anyone from knew that Jack is showing the Black meteorite sand to Sam, then there would be chaos in the whole Starwood city. His status as the pseudo rank 2 Artisan genius, as youngest inscription master will not be of any help at all. The warriors and Artisans would go to any means to get their hands on this material.

Now, this material is in hands of an Acolyte. He felt chills just thinking of the consequences. He looked at Jack and didn't speak anything. After a few moments of silence, Jack spoke up.

"I know it would be dangerous task but I think you are the only one suitable to do this. I can't trust anyone to keep the secret of the valuable material."

"You trust me?" Sam asked with a surprised expression. After all, they only knew each other for two days and only spent less than 12 hours together. It is hard to trust a human in this short time. At least, Sam believed he can't trust someone in that short time frame.

Jack shook his head and said. "I don't trust you, but I trust my intuition. My intuition is telling me that you are a guy who can be trusted to make a deal." Sam just nodded his head and didn't speak at all. Then after some silence he spoke. "what is the deal?"

"You make the best sword you can make with your current abilities and I will pay you."

"what is the payment then?"

"The rest of the Black meteorite sand is yours." As soon as he finished speak, the air around seemed to turn still. The words repeated themselves in Sam's head. The payment is not what he expected.

"Are you sure?" Sam asked to confirm he didn't hear it wrong. Jack nodded and said.

"I don't have any use for the sand right now. This will only be a burden for me. The price is not only for the processing but also for the secret you have to maintain in order to not implicate us."

Sam pondered for a while after Jack finished his words. He is not pondering whether to accept the deal or not. He is pondering on what to do with the remaining sand. He smiled and stood up. He looked at Jack and said.

"I will do it. But this is not the right place. We have to do it in the most secret place. Let's go." Sam said as he became energetic. He really can do a lot of things with the meteorite sand. So, he is quite enthusiastic to work on it as soon as possible.

Soon both of them came to the Artisan tower. Sam met with the tower head.

"Are my equipment ready?" Sam asked as soon as they met. Tower head's smile froze momentarily. He just wanted to make some small talk with Sam

but the other party is not even giving a chance. He felt helpless and answered.

"They are ready a long time ago. Actually, I wanted to send them tomorrow itself, but when I heard that Principal came to your mansion, I thought it would be inappropriate."

"Okay then, send everything now. Install it by afternoon. I have something urgent." Sam said and without waiting for any reply left with Jack after he bought a log of high-quality Starwood.

Both Sam and Jack arrived at the mansion and after sometime later, the staff from the Artisan tower came and Sam showed an empty room in the ground floor to them and instructed how to install them in the room and went back to sit with Jack.

He took out the Starwood and took out a dagger. He started carving as Jack observed him with interest.

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Chapter 36: Sam the Swordsmith

Sam carved the wood until the installation is done. Jack just watched with interest. Both of them didn't utter a single word at all. Finally, after all the staff was gone Sam went to the forging room as Jack followed him.

"Would you mind, if I leave my signature?" Sam asked Jack as both of them walked.

"Okay." Jack replied seemingly not minding at all. Soon they entered the room.

The room was full of equipment needed for forging and there is a lot of space left even after the equipment was fully installed. Sam went through all the equipment as he examined them closely. Then he took out some formation flags and proceeded to lay a formation and took out some fire element spirit

stones and laid them at the formation nodes. Soon the room was filled with fire elemental spiritual energy. Jack just watched the whole process without interrupting. He really wanted to see what gave Sam, the edge above others to become a rank 2 weapon artisan with such cultivation level.

After the formation is done, Sam took out the soil which he used at the Artisan examination and started preparing a soil mould for a pattern he made. It looked rectangular and it got a small vertical slit in it. After he finished making the mould, he walked back to the cauldron and then took the Black Meteorite sand. He poured a little amount in it and started melting it with the golden flames. Jack frowned as he looked at the small amount of the ore but didn't comment on it. He just continued to observe as Sam just continued on working with it.

After more than an hour the Black meteorite sand started melting and soon turned in to a liquid. Sam poured the liquid in the mould and put the cauldron back into its place. He then took a deep breath and took out some threads out of his storage. These are threads made by the silk of the Heaven Spirit silk moth. This is of neutral spiritual energy property. He took out them and started picking out some of the same length which is around two metres. He placed all the threads he picked to the side and stored the remaining away.

He moved to the cauldron again and poured another small amount of Black meteorite sand. This time the amount is even lesser than the previous time. He started melting it and after the ore turned into complete liquid, he picked up one thread from the side and dipped it completely inside the pool of molten metal. After the thread completely soaked inside the molten metal pool. He reached out his fingers which are currently under Elemental fusion and picked up the thread by holding the tip carefully and with other hand he squeezed the thread and went through the whole length squeezing the dripping liquid metal.

Gasp Jack took a deep breath as he steadies himself looking at the scene. After all, it is not easy even for the fire elemental mages to touch the molten metal, but Sam did it without even a change of his expression. He was completely surprised. Of course, he would be because he didn't know that Sam is using elemental fusion.

Sam didn't seem to care about what thoughts are going through Jack's mind, he is completely concentrated on the process as dipped each thread and squeezed them out. He left all the threads to the side and let them cool down.

Sam then pored the soil which he used to make a mould all over the empty ground and flattened it Now the floor is like it was made of the soil itself. He built the boundaries all around the soil.

He took out the bag of Black Meteorite sand again and this time he poured one-third of the bag. Even that amount is a lot as the bag seemed to carry at least thirty kilograms of Sand. He poured sand and started melting it. This time he is not directly using the spiritual energy in his body, rather he is manipulating the fire spiritual energy around which is due to the formation he laid earlier.

He did so because he didn't have sufficient energy to melt all the metal as the Black meteorite is harder to process the Golden Blood tiger bones. Time passed as Sam kept on increasing the temperature of the big lump of metal sand and the sun set by the time it started showing signs of melting. Soon, it turned dark and the metal started melting and by the time it is on verge completely turning into fine liquid Sam started increasing the heat. By this time, Sam already turned pale as his vest was soaked in sweat. He cursed himself for not taking it off earlier. After the metal finally turned into a pool of liquid, he finally stopped the flame. By this time the spiritual energy obtained from the formation completely depleted and Sam is also on his last legs. He

quickly moved and poured the molten metal on the soil floor evenly all over like a thin film.

After pouring it he put the cauldron back in its place took out some fire spirit stones and started absorbing spiritual energy. After an hour or so, Sam opened his eyes and walked towards the thin liquid film which by now almost solidified but is still very hot.

His hands glowed in golden light as elemental fusion took place, he then folded the metal sheet by exactly half and took a hammer as he started hammering it as he put the sheet on the huge anvil.

Sam right now is using an old technique used by Japanese swordsmith on the modern earth. He doesn't know if there are people who knew this technique in this world as there are some mythologies that are popular in the world are real here. But he learnt this technique with great difficulty as he was curious about this process. He went to great lengths in his previous life to get a hold on the last remaining old swordsmith who know the process. Generally, this method is used to make Japanese blades like katana and wakizashi, tsurugi etc. But after learning this technique he tried and implemented with normal swords and it worked with some skill. So, he is using the same technique which he improved on.

In this process the blade is made by folding the metal layer by layer and hammering it as it get heated again and again.

Sam right now, is applying heat with one hand and hammered it with the other hand and he folded it in the middle. The layers are no where to be seen as he hammered it with brute force and technique. In the wide room of the mansion at the quite riverside only the sounds of metal hitting metal can be heard as the floor tremored.

Jack just saw as Sam using all his strength to beat the metal into shape, with a new found respect in his eyes. He understood why Sam is proud of himself. He also understood why Sam got an edge over others, his techniques are unconventional, his way of doing things are different. Generally, many Artisans will handover the overly physical labour to other apprentices or assistance when they make weapons for others. Even if they did do it, they will think of the easiest and efficient way to do it. After all, with their status who will question that their method is wrong other than the higher rank artisan who can but chose to stay silent as they felt that it is beneath them to interact with the lower rank ones.

But Sam is not behaving like that. His seriousness made him think of the request he made. 'I want you make the best sword you can.' And judging from the scenario, Sam is indeed doing it. Jack looked at Sam thinking that his intuition was right.

Jack was right. Sam is trying to make the best sword he can as he made the final two folds and the blade finally took the shape. Sam hammered the unevenness as he made the blade endure the beating of its life. After an hour of hammering the blade in various frequencies. Sam lifted the blade. He took out a big glass bottle which is full of beast blood he collected in the testing grounds and then poured all over the blade evenly. The Blood evaporated with a bloody smell and red vapours as soon as it hit the blade. Sam is using the blood in order to maintain reduce the heat slowly instead of doing it directly with water because he was afraid it might crack and that is why he used the blood which also contains a certain amount of spiritual energy. After the vapour is gone, Jack finally got to take a clear look at the blade. The sword has a straight edge one side and the other edge is also parallel to it except that when it reached the end, it converged into a curve as it created a point of the sword.

The Black colour was giving of slight glint under the illuminating device in the room. Sam looked at the blood with a satisfied smile. He then placed the blade carefully on the anvil and went back to the mould he made earlier at the start of the process. He collapsed the mould and took out a black metallic object. This is the handle. He cleared the dirt off of the handle and went to the grind stone as he started. The handle is circular cross section which gradually decreased from the bottom. At the junction there is a complex shape Sam came up in random to make it look better on one side and on the other side there is the double S symbol.

Sam finished grinding the handle and then heated the slit. He took the blade into his hands and then heated the pointed protrusion on the bottom of the blade which should go into the handle. He heated the protrusion into the red-hot condition where the fusion of the metals is possible.

After joining the handle, he started grinding the blade slowly and smoothly, with a faint smile on his face. Jack observed the scene and he felt dazed. Sam didn't look like he is grinding a sword instead he was like a parent grooming a child. He sharpened the blade with utmost precision and care as the blade slowly became sharper while leaving behind the metal powder.

Slowly, the night became deeper and deeper and Sam didn't seem to notice at all. If any other Artisan of same rank was in his place, he would have already fainted. But Sam didn't seem to know the fatigue at all as he worked on the sword. When he was finally done, the dawn is only an hour away.

Jack looked at the blade which is giving of a sharp aura, just as he was about to reach out Sam gestured him to stop. Under his puzzled gaze, Sam took the sword and picked up the threads he left to cool down. Then only Jack remembered the threads which are dipped inside the molten metal. The threads are now in complete black colour and just as Jack thought that they

became solid wires, he saw them falling like an actual thread when Sam picked them up. Jack was puzzled but Sam was not.

Because, he used a technique that was widely used in the Indian traditional textiles. In India, particularly in Kancheepuram of Tamilnadu of south India is quite famous for the traditional Indian saree. They use a technique in which gold is used along with the traditional silk to make gold threads from which they make sarees which are valuable and they generally make them for custom orders or for the offering for the goddess.

Sam used the same technique to make these threads and of course he is not going to explain it to Jack. He took the threads and then sat down as he placed the sword in his lap. Then he took one thread and then started rolling it over the handle and by the time the whole handle was done, there is only small amount of thread. Sam stood up as he felt the sword all over with a satisfied smile. He then infused his spiritual energy and then swung the sword over the anvil. The sword keened as it tore through the air and directly passed through the anvil. After a few seconds of silence, the upper part of the anvil slid over and fell down. The sword gleamed as the sun rose and a ray of light hit the blade. The blade shone as if showing its magnificence as he lifted the sword high in the air.

Sam smiled and slowly fainted on the spot. Jack quickly reacted as he caught him and took the sword from his hand. He felt a weird sensation as he held the sword. The sword looked like it was a ruler that was above all the other weapons. When he tried to move it, he felt a faint resistance from it.

He looked at Sam with a deep admiration and only saw a satisfied smile on his face as he fell asleep.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Jack carried Sam to his room and laid him on his bed and came downstairs. He looked at the Black sword that was placed on the table. He took the sword and caressed each and every part of it carefully feeling the expert craftsmanship and the superior aura coming from the sword. The sword in total is a little less than three-foot-long and the blade itself is a little bit more than two foot. It is a single edges blade which is fine and sharp. He can even feel the aura emanated by the beast blood used to quench it.

Black sword is exquisite that a single look and he wants to wield it and don't want to put it down. He tried to swing the sword and then he felt the slight resistance. The sword is not heavy. It is around 12 kgs. But for the cultivators it was light like a feather. But the Black meteorite weapon has a special property that the density of the metal increases as it increases in rank further. Now that it is only at rank 2 it is not that heavy.

Time slowly passed and Jack just held the sword and tried to wield it to get comfortable with it and slowly the resistance started fading. After a long time, a few hours away from the noon, Jack heard the foot steps from the stairs and he saw Sam walking down the stairs with his usual calm expression. He came down and took a seat and gestured Jack to take a seat.

Both of them sat there for a few moments maintaining the silence. Sam finally spoke.

"Is it good enough?" Sam asked as he looked at the Sword. Jack also took a look at it and felt its sharp edge, then he looked at Sam and said.

"It is more than what I could ask for."

"Are you sure, you want to give the rest of the Black Meteorite Sand to me?" Sam asked as he felt that no matter how he looked at it the deal was completely beneficial to him only. After all, making a sword is only around a day of time for him, nothing else. For a day worth of time, he didn't think that

someone is generous enough to present around more than twenty kilograms of level 2 Meteorite sand.

Looking at Sam's expression, Jack just shook his head with a faint smile and then replied. "I don't have any use with it. But an Artisan like you can make it real treasure. After all, with me, it would only be a more valuable sand. Anyway, if you think the price is too high, then I can ask something from you. You just have to agree for one request of mine in the future, but don't worry, the request wouldn't be disadvantageous to you."

Sam pondered a bit and nodded his head and then he stood up and shook Jack's hand who also stood up. Then after thinking for a second, he said. "I have something to do, you can stay here for a while if you want." Jack hesitated for a minute and asked.

"Are you going to make something with the Black Meteorite sand?"

Sam just nodded and didn't say anything else. Jack took a deep breath and said.

"If you don't mind, can I watch it?" Jack asked with hesitation. He knew his request was rude. After all, an Artisan's technique is a valuable knowledge and not everyone can just spectate it. Last night, it was still not over the line as sword was made for Jack himself. But today, Sam is working for something of his personal use. So, it is indeed not appropriate for Jack to watch it.

But he can't just convince himself to let go of an opportunity to see how Sam is going to work with the Black meteorite Sand. He felt that Sam's techniques were unique and something of his own, he really want to see, how Sam is going to use the precious raw material. Sam thought for a moment and said. "Sure." His reply was so nonchalant. Jack was a bit dazed and wasn't able to react as Sam moved towards the Forging room. He came out of his daze and ran towards the room, afraid that he would miss something.

Sam slowly walked towards the cauldron in the forging room and picked up the bag of Black Meteorite sand. The bag was still two-thirds full and he poured a quarter of it in the cauldron and he slowly started heating it up.

After a few hours powder started to melt down and soon a pool of molten liquid metal could be seen. Just as Jack was expecting Sam to do something, he saw Sam taking out the same silk thread he took earlier. This is the same Heaven spirit silk moth's neutral thread. But this time the thread is not a small amount like before instead it is a big bundle. Sam dipped the thread bundle and started pulling out while squeezing as he repeated the earlier actions again and started making the threads. The process went on for hours. Seeing this, Jack couldn't help but feel a little disappointed. He didn't expect that Sam would do something like this again. Suddenly, he came to realization. Sam agreed readily because, he already saw the technique. Jack only sighed.

If Sam knew Jack's thoughts, he would definitely praise him for deducing accurately. Even though Sam was confident that not everyone can use his skills just by watching them and not everyone can copy his ideas, he just wanted to be careful. After all, no one could be cautious enough in this dog eat dog world. It was almost evening by the time Sam finished making the threads and half the bundle almost dried by the time he finished taking out the last bit of thread from the cauldron. There is only a small amount of metal left in the cauldron.

Sam took out a very wooden carving and prepared a mould. He again started heating up the remaining metal, so that it could become finer liquid again and after that he poured the metal in the mould and left it to solidify.

Sam left the thread bundle and sat down as he started recovering his energy. Then only Jack noticed the large thread and shocked. He was so focused on Sam's techniques and busy on being disappointed, he almost forgot the size of the thread bundle. The size is almost of two basket balls combined and he

has only one thought. 'what is he going to do with that?'. He just looked at Sam with anticipation as he waited.

Sam opened his eyes only after it became dark outside. He took the dried bundle in his hands and started walking to the next room and Jack followed. When Jack followed inside the room he was completely stunned. There are wooden mannequins and big table. There are all the tools required for a tailor. He looked at all the equipment and Sam. Never in his life did he think that this cold guy would be a tailor.

This also first time Sam came into the room and inspected all the tools. This room is prepared by Philip when he was training for two months inside the Divine Dimension. After inspecting everything, he took out his Black feather coat, which he kept in his storage when he was forging and placed it on the table.

He took out two big needles from the table drawer and inserted the thread inside the needle hole. These needles are called tapestry needles which are a very common instruments for weaving a fabric. He started weaving skilfully with high dexterity and speed as he used the light spiritual energy.

Jack stared at the after images of the hands and was feeling dizzy. He looked at Sam's concentrated face and then compared it with the him, who tore away Carl's limbs without even giving a second thought or batting an eyelid even when all the blood splashed on his face.

There is no comparison at all. Nobody, would imagine that the Sam who could kill someone making everyone who even looked at him with fear is now weaving a cloth. He even ignored the fact that Sam is using an extremely precious material like the Black Meteorite Sand as a thread for a cloth.

Time slowly flew as Sam just weaved and big peace of cloth came to take a shape as it laid on the table. The time flew and it became mid-night. After the

thread is over, Sam took out a piece of chalk and started marking as he took out a set of measuring ribbons. After that he took out a pair of scissors and tried to cut.

Clang With an annoying sound, the scissors broke. Then only Sam came out of his zone and then looked at the broken scissors and then at the cloth. Then only he realized that he can't cut this cloth with a normal scissors. He looked around and he finally landed his gaze on Jack who is staring at him with a dumbfounded expression. He suddenly got an idea and then he walked towards Jack.

"Can I borrow your sword?" Sam asked.

Jack came out of his daze and then took out the black sword from his storage. Sam held the sword and then passed the cloth to Jack.

"Hold this cloth at these two places." He guided Jack to hold the cloth as he spread his hands. Then a clearly drawn chalk line could be seen. Sam took a step back and held the sword tightly then with a swing a sword keen could be heard in the room and the cloth became two.

Jack almost jumped out of his skin as he saw Sam making his move. After he came to his senses, he couldn't help look at Sam in admiration at his control over sword. He can cut a solid anvil and can also cut a bolt of cloth without escaping the range.

Soon, sword keening could be continuously heard as Sam and Jack repeated the same actions and a number of various sized cloth pieces could be seen. Sam walked towards the mannequin and then only he remembered something and immediately ran over to the forging room.

After a few minutes and he came back. He has a black needle in his hand. Then he placed the clothes over mannequin and started sewing with the same left-over thread. After the work is done there was a coat on the mannequin.

Jack looked at the coat and then looked at the Black coat with the feather patterns on the table. But just as he was about to compare the two, he saw Sam burning the feather coat and, in a few minutes, there are only a pile of black feathers left inside the disappearing golden flames.

Jack was surprised by two things this time. First one, the feathers are real. The second one, Sam couldn't burn the feathers. He was wondering how Sam could do that. Never in his mind did he think that feathers are of precious material. He just gave all the credit to Sam's fire control. Of course, he couldn't be more wrong.

Sam took the feathers and started his embroidery just like he did before. Jack had same feeling as Philip and others as he looked at Sam working with a smile on his handsome face. The smile and devilishly handsome one at that, didn't even match the cold-blooded demon who could kill that ruthlessly. He just stood there as he looked at him working. By the time Sam was done there was birds chirping that could be heard from outside.

Then only Jack came out of his daze and realized that it was already morning. Sam took the new coat off of the mannequin and wore it.

Jack just looked at him standing majestically as he wore the coat and gave a supreme aura. Sam felt a sense of dejavu as he wore the coat. It was just like how he did it last time at the Lava rock village. He couldn't help but chuckle as he looked at the coat.

Grumble Suddenly a stomach grumbling disrupted the silence and Sam looked at his stomach as he felt an immense hunger, then he looked at Jack who just came out of the daze and said.

"Want to eat something?"

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Sam and Jack are sitting at the river side where Sam usually eat along with Philip and others. This time there is a huge bird that was roasting on the fire. Sam looked at intently as he was waiting for it cook waster. Even though he, could make it faster with the Golden flames, the feel of waiting while roasting the meat on an open fire is really good.

"Sam, I want to make a deal with you?" Jack broke the silence.

"What would that be?" Sam asked as he flipped the bird.

"Do you need more meteorite sand?" This line caught Sam's attention completely, he turned towards Jack and looked at him with a serious expression.

"You have more?" He asked.

"No, But I know a place where you can find it." Jack replied with same calm tone.

"Why should I believe you?" Sam asked a little cautiously.

"The Black meteorite sand is a proof itself."

"That is what it is making it more suspicious. Even though you and I might not have any grudges, you might have some other intentions to bait me with it. After all, if you really know the location where the Meteorite sand is, you can make a deal with a High-level noble family or better yet the royal family. You can live your life in luxury. Why would you come all the way here to a backward city like this and make a deal with me using that precious resource." Sam said bluntly.

Jack shook his head at Sam's speculations and didn't know what to say for a moment.

"What should I do to have you believe me?"

"Nothing much. Just tell me the truth of the whole matter. Why do you want to make a deal with me? Where did you get this Black meteorite sand and how are you so sure that there is Meteorite sand at some place and how did you know it?"

Hearing Sam's questions, Jack hesitated a little and finally came to a decision. "I don't know if you will believe me if I tell you the truth, but since, you asked, I will tell you.

My father is originally from the royal capital. He once accompanied a group to an expedition. At that time the group went to the small island and then discovered a large amount of all kinds of Meteorite sands. My father and the other members in the group are very happy to find it and everyone took a small amount of a type of Meteorite sand and then made an agreement that everyone should keep the island a secret and all of them could only come back once a year to take a small amount at the same time in order to not to draw any suspicion. They took a soul oath and all left their own ways after making an agreement on the next time they should meet.

But they didn't know they were already betrayed. One of the guys already sent the news back to his organisation even before they made an oath. They already put some tracker spell on the rest of the group and hunted down in the very next days.

But my father already had made some preparations as he prepared to along with my mother and me. But they still managed to find us out and he took the enemies on and let my mother and me escape. My mother then fled with me to the village. The Black meteorite sand I took out yesterday is the one that my father passed." Jack said as he felt a bit sad.

"How long has it been?" Sam asked calmly.

"15 years" Jack replied in an equally calm but sad tone.

"Then you are just an infant at that time. How do you know all these?" Sam asked with some suspicion. Jack just let out a sigh and shook his head. Then he took out a scroll and passed it to Sam.

"I only found it recently. My mom died a year ago and then she passed me this scroll. She said that this given to her by my father to be passed on to me after I turn 16. But she passed away last year as due to her past ailments."

Sam took the scroll and read everything. The scroll contained more or less what Jack said. But there is an extra info. That is the name of the Organisation. It is called Black water Organisation. Sam looked at Jack and asked.

"What is the deal then?"

"I want your help in the destroying the Black water organisation." Jack said in a cold tone.

"I am not a person who kills for money. Even though I believe you. The Black Water and I don't have any grudges. So, I have no reason to destroy them." Sam said.

"Take a look at this." Jack tossed another scroll to Sam.

Sam opened it with a puzzled look and frowned up on looking at its contents, it is a lot of information about the organisation. There are all types of shady businesses they are a part of. Sam remembered the Mafia back on modern earth. This Black water is this world's version of the Mafia. Just as he was about to say that it is none of his business if the Black water is involved in these kinds of business, he saw the last of the list and frowned.

He fell into a deep thought. He really didn't care much about the starting of the list as there is not such as an absolutely good society. The underworld is common. But the last of list made him really despise this organisation.

"Where did you get this info?" Sam asked as he looked at Jack. Jack sensed that something was wrong. "My father used to work from royal family. My mother said that after he came back from the expedition, he started investigating everyone that went along with him using all his resources, they he came to know that one of them was from the Black water. So, he collected all the info he can and passed it to my mom along with the other scroll."

After Jack finished Sam stayed silent for sometime and then looked at the last line with some hesitation. Then he took a deep breath and said.

"I will help you, but not in a direct way. I won't just directly attack the organisation with force and I am not going to come into lime light directly. But whenever you are going to make a move, you have to tell me and I will plan it in such a way that you can give them the maximum damage. I will only come to lime light when they put their sights on me. I will only take the payment after you feel satisfied and I will only take it for the work I provided. So, if you want to take the deal, I am okay with it."

Hearing Sam's words, Jack was a bit puzzled. He was mainly asking Sam for this deal because of the immense potential of him. His combat prowess is off the charts and he seem to have a lot of talents in auxiliary professions. But when he heard confidence in Sam's words, he couldn't help but feel a bit tempted but he can't bring himself to completely accept it.

Sensing his hesitation, Sam spoke again. "According to the info in the scroll, the Black water is an immense organisation with many branches. Let us give our deal a test run. If we go to the count city there might be a branch there. We will make some arrangements and eliminate the branch over there. So, you can think about the cooperation after that."

Jack thought for a moment and nodded his head. "I am okay with this, but when do we go to count city?" He asked as he looked at Sam with some expectation. He really is too eager to get revenge.

"We don't have to go alone. You go back to school today and then you wait there. There will be a team of people going to be selected to be sent to the Count city in 12 days. So, there might be a news of selection and you can try your hand in it. If you can make it, we will be having a free ride." Jack was a bit surprised and calmed down. He nodded at Sam and extended his hand.

"it is deal."

"Deal"

Then soon became silent as they munched on the meat.

Meanwhile in the Crimson flame family the atmosphere is a bit gloomy. The meeting room was filled with this sadness as the family head sat on the main chair and all the elders took a seat. There is woman who is sobbing sat next to the family head. Freya stood in the centre and looked at the family head.

"Freya, can you do this for the family?" The family head asked Freya with a pleading tone.

"No, father. I already asked you before to not to make a move on him. You refused and sent people to assassinate him. He got the news. Then when he is taking the academy assessment, you also asked Carl and others to make a move just because he took revenge for what you did? Now, you want to meet him just like that because he has status that you cannot offend. Sorry, father. I already did what I can and already requested him to be lenient towards us. If you don't provoke him any further, he will be lenient. I can't bring myself to make a request for him to meet you. After all, even though he is magnanimous and can do that for me because of our friendship. I won't have any face to show him after that. I still have some shame left." Freya said with a tone filled with disappointment.

"Freya, how can you say that? You have to do something to our family." An elder from the side suggested.

"And why should I do that? I am not the one who created the mess. You the esteemed elders did and you have face to ask me to clean up. Dream on." She said and left without any hesitation.

All the elders looked ashamed being berated by a young girl.

"What a pity? We have lost a genius like Carl and we also lost a chance to maintain a good relationship with such a monstrous talent. And worse, we have offended him."

Someone from the side sighed as he thought of the situation.

"Maybe those from the academy already knew that. That is why they didn't send the elders to save Carl. They truly are meticulous when currying favour."

"No. they didn't intentionally stop the elders from saving him. It is more like they are not able to at all." Suddenly the family head said making all the room silent.

"What do you mean? Family head"

"The judge of the assessment is the not the academy elders but something else. There is another rule that the Principal didn't mention as it has become the norm since so many years that the rule was implemented and there was not a need aroused. But due to Carl and others the rule was used after a long time." The family head sighed as he remembered about his son.

"What kind of rule it is?" One of them asked.

"When somebody issues a death challenges and keep their escape tokens as wager the other elders can't interfere in the fight while they are in the testing grounds. Actually, the judge won't allow it." The Patriarch said in a low voice.

"But isn't the judge also the part of academy and isn't he also human. He can bend the rules, right?"

"No, the formation itself is the judge. No human is fit enough to judge the assessment as they can influence the judgement."

All the elders felt confused. "What do you mean the formation is judge?" Someone asked. But this time there is no reply.

Meanwhile. Sam finished his meal and went to the city along with Jack. They went to the market and Sam bought a lot of materials for tailoring, raw materials for forging and a lot of materials for inscription ink. Jack looked at the Sheer amount of the materials and took a deep breath.

"Sam, why are you buying so much?" He asked failing to hide his curiosity.

"I need to make some money." Sam said and continued his shopping spree. It was already afternoon by the time Sam came back to his mansion. Jack has gone back to the academy.

After entering his mansion. Sam took a seat on a chair and after a moment of silence he spoke.

"I don't like guests coming uninvited. So, you better come out while I am being nice."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 39: Protection fee

As soon as Sam's words were finished a person came out from a room slowly. He is a tall young man who seemed to be eighteen to nineteen years of age. His looks are quite average and he would just blend in with crowd. The only notable thing about this guy's is the nose that is completely in the air. If it is possible, he might want to touch the sky with it. He is arrogant to the bones.

He came in front of Sam and sat down in a chair opposite to him unceremoniously and made himself comfortable. The young man sized him up and said with arrogance.

"You must be Sam. You are just like how the rumours mentioned. You are really a brat who doesn't know manners. Do you not know how to pay respect to the seniors in the academy?" He said as he puffed his chest to make sure that Sam can get a clear look at the three stars on the uniform. But what he got was the calm look of Sam without any emotions.

"Anyway, I heard that you are a proficient Artisan, Inscription master and Formation master. I want you to make me some Inscriptions. I want them to be attack type, defence type. Don't give me some trashy things. Since, you are an Acolyte warrior mage with fire attribute, you have to make the inscriptions of fire type and I want at least a fifty of each of them. I also want a rank 2 spear. I am a warrior, so I will be using it. So, make sure that I you do your job properly. Make some inscriptions on it as well."

Albert didn't even bother to look at Sam and said whatever he wants. Sam didn't stop him either. He just went along. Albert continued.

"I will give you a week time." He said and then turned around to leave.

"Wait." Sam said as Albert stopped in tracks.

"What, you have any objections? This is the protection fee I am collecting to take care of you in the Academy. After all, you don't want a Novice mage sneak up on you when you are in your accommodation or a Novice warrior trying to kill you at your mansion, right? You better think carefully." Albert threatened with a smile.

"Who are you exactly?" Sam asked with a cold glint in his eyes.

"What? Do you really want to pressure with your status? I am Albert. I am son of the head of the Pharmaceutical tower. You can flaunt your status at anyone. But you have to keep your tail between your legs in front of the Pharmaceutical tower. After all, it would not be good, if no healer comes to

your aid with in the city when you are hurt?" He said with a mocking smile as he left the mansion. He didn't even have a thought that Sam would reject him.

Sam is looking at his departing back with an intense disregard. He is looking at Albert as if he was a brainless fool. He understood one thing. Albert is a frog in a well. In his eyes the Starwood city is the only world he knew. After all, if he could think with some common sense, he can understand that threatening Sam with his father's status as head of the Pharmaceutical tower was quite foolish. Sam suddenly heard someone coming and saw two panthers pouncing at him.

There are the two cubs he picked up. He rubbed their heads as they snuggled in to him as if Sam's embrace is the only safe spot in the world. Right now, they are already at the peak of the Level 1. Sam didn't know why, but these panthers are growing exceptionally well under his care.

"Say little ones, do I really look like that much of a Vegetarian?" Sam asked as he stroked their mane with each hand. The two panthers looked at him with puzzled expressions.

"Never mind. I should really think of a way to make sure this guy knew I am a non-vegetarian. After all, I still eat an eagle for a breakfast. He said as he walked to the bedroom along with the panthers. Then he disappeared and reappeared inside the tower.

Sam slowly walked through the racks as he observed. Then he stopped at a rank named, 'Usage of Light element'. He looked through various shelves in the racks. There were all types of auxiliary uses of light element listed there. Like 'long time illumination' 'short term illumination' 'Night vision' etc. He finally stopped at a wisp named. 'How light element works in healing?' He stopped and took the wisp in arms as he started absorbing the knowledge slowly.

Actually, Sam didn't really want to become a healer immediately. He wanted to study this field after he left the Starwood city. But now he changed his mind.

Sam went through the healing procedures and spells carefully. Actually, healing spells are quite simple and they are very few of them. They are diagnosis, basic healing for wounds, Purification for Blood and toxins, Advanced healing which is used for high level injuries when limbs are torn off and then finally regrowth which is growing a missing organ. But the regrowth is almost lost in the world and only a few very high-level healers which can be counted on one hand can perform it.

The healer spells are not considered like the attack spells which are classified using the power level. But the healer spells are classified by the level of control. The only requirement to heal the spell is that the mage has to have a light attribute and then he has to have an exceptional control and another condition is that adequate spiritual energy. The more spiritual energy a healer has the higher level of injury and the higher level of the cultivator he can cure. From the information Sam came to know that the healers are ranked rather differently compared to other profession. The healers will be ranked on how high the level of the cultivator they can cure. That means, if a healer who is at an Acolyte stage can cure a cultivator at Novice stage for an Advanced injury, he will be ranked as a rank2 healer.

Sam went through the information and started observing how the spell works. He observed and analysed each and every spell one by one. After a while, Sam noticed something in common in all the spells. The spells all depend on the control of the spiritual energy and are inducing the mitotic division by exciting the vitality of the already present cells in the body. Basically, a human body is made of so many cells which are formed by mitotic division which is started from a single cell and this will stop after reaching a certain stage and will only happen in small amounts such as when healing some minor wounds

on the skin. But this mitotic division will stop making a new organ or limb because they become stable. The light elemental energy full of vitality will make the cells escape from the passive stage and increase the rate of healing.

Sam opened his eyes and went to the second floor and started practising in simulation environment. He kept on practising his control over his elemental energy as he stood in a single place motionlessly.

Time flew by slowly and he kept on practising and soon fifteen days passed inside the tower and only one and half day passed outside the tower. Sam finally came out of the tower with a satisfied expression and slept on his bed peacefully.

Next day morning, Sam couldn't help but grumble. Three days have passed and only two days are left for the auction and he couldn't help feel a little down. He wanted to use this chance to make a fortune in the city before leaving it. But now he can only earn a little less.

When Sam came down and thinking of what to do to earn more money this time as he ate along with the panthers, he saw another group of uninvited guests. But this time he couldn't help but feel a little serious. He saw two middle-aged men walk towards his mansion through the window. They are the Artisan tower head and the Crimson flame family head. When they entered the mansion, Sam didn't say anything and looked at the two men with a cold look.

"Sir Sam, I have something to discuss with you. But the Family head of the Crimson flame family also has something important. If you can spare your time a little." The Artisan tower head spoke in a mellow tone. But Sam didn't say anything and just gestured them to sit.

As soon as he took a seat, the Crimson flame family head spoke. Sir Sam, I know that you and our family has differences. It was my mistake to send people after you due to my greed and it was Carl's mistake to go after your life in the test. I know it is not easy to forgive us, but I still hope that you can be magnanimous this time. If you want to punish anyone, you can punish me. Please, leave my family some way out." He didn't beat around the bush and apologized directly. His voice was so dull and lost of all energy. He is really being sincere. Sam just gave a cold smile and said.

"Sir, are you making a mistake? How can a low-level puny cultivator can possibly take your apology?" Even though his words are humble, they were filled with mockery. The Family head didn't know what to say?

"If you really want to show your sincerity, I have a request. I am going to auction some items in next monthly auction at Evergreen family. I hope family head can patronize me." Sam said after some thought. He is trying to use this chance to make some money. Even though he can extort from him, he didn't really want to do that and stoop so low. In this way, he can at least give Freya some face. He can't leave the Crimson flame family alone after what they did. But he can't directly annihilate the family on account of Freya. Even though their relationship isn't deep, he really didn't want to leave the first friends he made in this life on such a sour note.

Crimson flame family head was ecstatic after he heard the news. He really didn't think that matter could be solved with money. After all, he was prepared to worst case scenario where Sam wouldn't forgive him at all. He stood up and thanked Sam before leaving as he sighed in relief.

Sam then looked at the Artisan tower head.

"Sir Sam, it is just that there is an important issue. That is why I came to disturb you. Otherwise, I wouldn't dare to disturb you." The tower head hurriedly explained. Sam just looked at him calmly and said.

"Just get it over with."

"Yes. There is a notice from the County city's Artisan tower. Usually, when there is a genius Artisan, the immediate superior Artisan tower will make a visit to him to give their appreciation and offer to move to a better environment. County city's Artisan tower also wants to send someone over. So, I am here to confirm your schedule." The tower head explained his purpose.

Sam pondered for a moment and said. "I will be going to the County city in few days. I will visit the tower myself. They don't have to make a visit here."

Tower head didn't speak anything and just nodded. He clearly knew about the tournament and already thought that Sam might have already made it to the team.

"Then I will take my leave." He bid farewell and just as he was about to make his move, Sam stopped him.

"Wait."

"Sir Sam, you have any thing I can help you with?" He asked with a bit of expectation. He really wants to mend their relationship.

"Do you know the tower head of the Pharmaceutical tower and his son Albert?" Sam asked with a casual tone.

Up on mention of Albert, Tower head immediately understood. "Sir Sam, does that brat Albert find any trouble with you?"

"I need you to arrange a meeting with him for me. Better, if it is a surprise visit in the tower itself." Sam said avoiding the question.

Tower head thought for sometime and nodded. "I will see what I can do. I will send you the details tomorrow." He said and bid his farewell.

Sam then sent him off and took out the bunch of materials, he bought two days before and said to himself. "Now, it is time to make preparations for auction."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 40: Meeting

Sam is now inside the tower's second floor. Since, it can be used for anything other than the cultivation purposes, he is now using this to make his goods. Right now, he is drawing an inscription circle and the circle is not your normal first rank inscription, rather it is for first rank inscription formation circle.

In the centre of the circle, Sam put a robe which is red in colour with a flaming design. This is the robe for male which he created. He used the Heaven Spirit silk moth which evolved with the fire elemental energy and used that silk to make this robe. The robe is mostly red in colour and the embroidery indicated as if it was burning with flames. He completed the circle and went to the node point. There is also a formation that is laid down in order to support the spiritual energy level to him.

Sam manipulated the spiritual energy and started infusing it to the complex inscription circle. The whole circle lit up and started converging towards the centre. The energy level inside the formation also started depleting as the inscription got closer. Soon, the inscription has completely formed as it appeared on the inside of the robe. By this time, Sam already fell on the floor and panted heavily while sweating profusely. After catching his breath, he stood up and walked towards the robe and then wore it. He then injected his spiritual energy and a transparent hemisphere appeared with him as centre and soon the spiritual energy started to gather towards him.

This is a spirit gathering formation. Sam inscribed this formation onto the robe directly. Actually, some people who are rich enough would buy an array disc

and use it in expeditions or battles to increase the rate of energy gathered. But Sam used his research and experiments to inscribe it directly on the robe. Since, the robe is also made of the Heaven spirit silk of fire elemental energy, it will also provide resistance against fire attacks for some extent along with a defence for the attack up to the level of peak level Acolyte. If he used some defence inscriptions, he can make it defend a Novice level 1 attack. Sam looked at the robe with satisfaction and stored it away.

He came out of the dimension and took a seat in his living room as he sighed and took a big gulp of water. He is really exhausted. This is the day of auction. For the past few days, Sam continuously kept on making clothes and inscriptions. This is auction material he is going to put on sale. The three days he spent on the clothes which is thirty days inside the tower, he made a single dress everyday out of which twenty-eight of them are to auctioned off. The remaining two, well he is a man of his words.

Sam came out of the mansion and looked at the river. He suddenly had an urge to swim. So, he took off his vest and directly jumped into the river and started swimming. After one hour of swimming, he finally felt satisfied and came out. It is already noon. He looked at the bright sun and smiled. The scene looked like it came out of a painting. His handsome face, his tall figure, his chiselled and bare upper body and black hair drenched in river water, the bright sunlight and his equally bright smile. The scene was mesmerizing. He enjoyed the feel for a few moments and walked back towards the Mansion entrance. He changed his clothes and wore the newly made feathered black coat and came outside.

"it is about time." He murmured as he walked towards the city.

Meanwhile in the Artisan tower, the tower head is pacing at the reception as if he was waiting for someone. Kelly stood aside as she looked at her father. Soon, two middle-aged men came with exquisite robes and dignified auras.

Both of them have badges with number 2 on it. They both are tower heads of the inscription tower and Formation tower. When they looked at the Artisan tower head pacing nervously, they couldn't help tease.

"Hey, Harold. What happened to you? You are pacing like a dog." The Inscription tower head said as he chuckled.

"Falter, Felix you guys came. Now, that if that little ancestor arrives, we can go." Harold, who is the Artisan tower head replied.

Falter is the formation tower head and Felix, is the Inscription tower head. Since, these guys have more or less same position they are naturally friends and had some dealings.

"Why did you ask us to come all of a sudden?" Felix asked.

"Alfred's son, Albert seemed to be offended Sam. So, he asked me to arrange a surprise meet with Alfred to talk. It is not like you don't know Sam's temper. Just because he was called bastard, he made an artwork out of the kid from the Crimson flame family. This Alfred is arrogant enough in front of us, now his own arrogant son has to provoke this demon.

I am already had some differences with Sam. That is why, I want to mend the relationship. I want you guys to help me. After he comes, accompany me to the Pharmaceutical tower. This is the time when he teaches his apprentice. So, we have to make sure that we catch him at the spot."

"This is okay with me. Let us see, how that arrogant bastard will flaunt his arrogance at a Genius like Sam." Felix said.

"Let us see, how it goes." Falter spoke.

Soon Sam came to the Artisan tower head and looked at the three middle-aged men and looked a little puzzled. He walked towards Harold and spoke.

"Hello. Are the arrangements done?" He directly greeted and asked about the situation. He completely ignored the other two middle-aged men. Harold felt like gloating as he looked at his friends' expressions.

"Sir, Sam. These are Formation tower head Falter and Inscription tower head Felix." He introduced.

Sam looked at them and said. "Hello. I am Sam." His reply was short and onto the point. His voice was calm and collected. He really didn't treat them like seniors at all. Both the elders felt a little awkward as they were completely used to the flowery words from every junior they met. Now, only they felt how it is to meet a really capable one. The people with capability will not act subservient to others.

"Sir Sam, both of them will be accompanying us to the Pharmaceutical tower. At this moment Alfred will be teaching his apprentice or would be supervising the ground floor. So, if you want to surprise him, this will be best time." Harold said. 'Because, that jerk will be tooting his own horn at the newly joined apprentice' He inwardly thought.

"No problem." Sam replied and made his way along with other three tower heads and Kelly also meekly followed after them. She was really curious as how Sam would deal with this. She is also third year in the academy and clearly knew about Albert. When she heard that Albert had offended Sam, she immediately thought that Albert was dead. After a few moments only she realised that with Sam's current prowess it is almost impossible to kill him. When she heard from her father about how Sam wanted to meet Albert's father instead, she was quite surprised and confused. That is why, she is following them to see what he will do.

After a few minutes the group of five came to the Pharmaceutical tower. Now, Sam is wearing all his badges in open. When people saw the three bigshots along with Sam and all the badges, they immediately guessed his identity.

This caused a commotion in the tower. When Alfred who is relishing in the admiration of all the apprentices in the ground floor heard the commotion, he was about to come out, but the group already reached the door of the room.

When he saw the other three tower heads with Sam, he frowned.

"Harold, what is with the commotion? Why make a big fuss when you come?" Alfred asked with a clearly displeased tone. He didn't address Sam at all. In his view, no matter how much of a genius Sam is, him greeting him first is loss of status, since he is now in higher status. In his mind a Pill master is higher than Artisan. That is why he didn't even budge when saw the rank 3 Scholar Artisan Badge.

Sam just sized up the arrogant and haughty Alfred. He is just like his son. His face will blend in the crowd naturally. Nobody would bother to pick him out of a group. He made his way to the room and looked around. The room has three big green lizards. Sam recognised them in a glance. They are green scale lizards. Each lizard is kept on a table and completely bound by various inscriptions and Artifacts. All three of them are at Level 2 Peak and all of them have their leg severed. Blood dripped from the wound.

Sam looked at the scene and immediately understood what is happening. There are three people standing near each table. They are healers, who are practising healing lessons. Actually, they use these Green scale lizards to practise because, the severed limb will grow as long as they were fed with enough water spiritual energy. All the healers are rank-1 healers. They will make a wound and heal it. They might make some mistakes as the best level is at the highest of the rank-1 healer could handle and the wound will heal irregularly. They will repeat the process and after the practise is completed, they will sever the spoiled leg and place the lizards inside the water spiritual energy environment and let it heal itself. Even though, they might take a considerable time, the healers didn't care.

When Sam walked towards the bound lizards, he observed as he looked at them. Even though, he is ruthless, he felt that torturing the beasts without any particular enmity is still beneath him. All the healers standing there immediately walked away and stood behind Alfred. They felt their hair stand as they saw Sam's cold gaze.

"Mr. Alfred. I am Sam. I am here today to speak about your son Albert." Sam said without looking at him at all. He is still looking at the binding artifact chains on the lizards.

As soon as Alfred heard his son, his expression changed and he whispered something in a healer's ear and walked towards Sam.

"What do you have to say?" He asked with a frown.

"Well, your son Albert came to my mansion uninvited a few days ago and then ranted on that he wants me to do this and that for him as protection fee in the school. So, I am here to discuss that." Sam replied and took a seat in one of the three chairs in the room. "Please take a seat." He gestured Alfred to sit which the latter followed.

"Mr. Sam. You seem to be mistaken. I know my son. With your status isn't it beneath you to slander others. Young men nowadays are being spoiled." Alfred didn't admit. But he couldn't help feel disappointed in heart. He really said the truth and that is he really knew his son and his son would definitely do what Sam had said. But knowing is one thing and admitting is another.

"Dad, are you looking for me?" Suddenly Albert came in and when he looked at Sam, his face brightened and said.

"Are you done with my order?" He didn't even see his father's expression when he said that. He was really enthusiastic when he saw Sam. But he is bound to be disappointed.

Sam looked at Alfred with a hint of mockery and disdain.

"What are you waiting for? Take out the goods." Albert didn't see the situation and just demanded again. Alfred suddenly wanted to bash his son so hard, that he would lay on the bed for a month. He is now in a spot because of him. His didn't see the bigshots and people and directly trying to extort from a genius.

Suddenly, Sam missed his gun, He really wanted to bury a whole magazine of shots in this Albert's chest at point blank range. He stood up and walked towards one of the Lizards which are tied up and then placed his hand on a binding chain. He looked towards Alfred and spoke.

"Mr. Alfred. I am here because I have something to say. Because, you might find this useful in future." As he said that the chain he touched suddenly turned into powder and he moved to another chain on the lizard. The spectators are looking at it incredulously. He didn't seem to care and continued.

"You might not know. But I am a person, who advocates Pride and arrogance, because I am quite proud and arrogant myself.

Your son Albert wanted to use his status as a Novice to extort something from me." As he said this all the bindings on the lizard are in powder state.

"Your son also threatened me using your position as a Pill master. Indeed, the people from the Pharmaceutical tower have higher status in the society. But I know that there are differences in the statuses between the people from the Pharmaceutical tower as well. For example, a healer is high ranked than a Pill master. Isn't right?" Sam said as he placed his hand on the wound of severed leg of lizard. He looked at Alfred and said.

"An advice Mr. Alfred. Your son's arrogance for your status will be just liking healing spell. He can save himself from some people. Just like how they he can heal some wounds just like this."

As he spoke the golden light started emitting from the hand and in a rapid pace the new leg started growing and with in a few dumbfounding seconds, there is new leg. Sam then patted the lizard's head and then took the severed leg in to his hand.

"But if he is drunk from arrogance from your status excessively. This might happen."

As he said that, suddenly the leg in his hands turned into a meat paste in his hands. Even the bones were not spared. All the spectators took a step back and felt fearful.

"I came here to tell this today not because, I am afraid of your status or something. I could have dealt with your son with many means. But the you will interfere with your revenge pursuit with unlimited hypocrisy, which I hate to my guts. That is why I am informing you directly. If your son comes to me again. Remember that my cultivation will not stay same all the time." He said and walked towards the entrance along with the three bigshots and Kelly.

The three bigshots didn't say a thing today, because they just wanted to watch the show and try to help Harold a little to improve his relation with Sam as his main trade is Artisan. But when they looked at Alfred's current expression.....

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Chapter 41: Products

After Sam left with the group, the rest of the members of the Pharmaceutical tower also left as they looked at Alfred and Albert. Now, father and son were the only people left in the room. It took a long time for them to come back to their senses.

"Dad, what does he mean by this?" Albert was still confused as he looked at the healed Green scaled lizard and the meat paste of the leg on the ground.

Pah

Alfred suddenly slapped Albert out of nowhere.

"Why do you have to provoke someone you can't afford to offend?" He yelled at his son as slumped back into the chair with a dejected expression. He just looked at the healed leg of the lizard. He clearly understood one thing from what Sam told him. He can be as arrogant as he wants, but he can't provoke him.

From what he saw, Sam has a light attribute and he is proficient in healing spells, and he has so much control on his spiritual energy that he can even perform regrowth. Even though, it is easy to perform the regrowth on the Green scaled lizard, it is still more than what his skill level can catch up to.

If he tried to provoke Sam with the higher social status as a pill master, he will just come and become a certified healer and then with his young age and potential, he will be in higher status in no time and even without it he can just get a few people to do his bidding. But there is one thing that confused him, that is why didn't Sam just take a healer exam and attain higher status, with having proficiency in all main professions, he can enjoy so many privileges, after all that type of genius is absolutely unheard of.

The three bigshots also had same doubts and Felix asked him directly.

"I have my reasons." This is the answer that he gave without any more reasons.

"Sam, do you want to accompany us to a meal?" Harold asked.

"No, Thank you. I have something going on. I have to go to the Evergreen family as I have some items to auction off. Maybe next time." Sam bid his farewell and looked towards Kelly. He also nodded at her in a polite manner made his way to the Evergreen family.

Kelly looked at his back as if she wanted to say something but held herself back.

After half an hour Sam went to the Evergreen family house. He is sitting in a room which seems to be where the head of the Evergreen family entertains the guests. There are two people along with him. it is head of the Evergreen family Marcus and his son Philip.

"So, Sam what is it that you want to auction off today. You even said that it is a big haul." Marcus asked as he looked at Sam who has a calm expression.

"Mr. Marcus, do you by any chance have a squad of 14 people in Evergreen family who has a better coordination and it would be better if they have some fire or ice attribute in the squad." Sam asked with confusion.

"Well, before that let me show you something." Sam said and took out the robe that he made today morning and wore it. "Mr. Marcus how does it look?" Sam asked with a smile as he looked at Marcus who is looking at the exquisite design of the robe.

"The robe is quite good and the quality of the material is great as well."

"Mr. Marcus, do you have a sparring room?" Sam asked with a smile.

"Sure, let us go." Even though Marcus felt quite puzzled on why Sam asked for a sparring room. he didn't question him and just led the way.

When they went to a training room, Sam entered the sparring ring and seeing this Philip entered the ring. He looked at Sam and said. "Sam, I finally have a chance to spar with you? Even though I know that I am not your match at all, it would till be a tough fight."

Ad soon as he finished, he made some hand seals and a fire ball appeared in his hands. He immediately threw that towards Sam. But his opponent only stood there with a faint smile as fire ball hit him in the chest. Marcus and Philip were surprised yet scared. They didn't expect that Sam will take full brunt of attack. But when the smoke cleared, they were even more shocked because,

there is not even a single thread damaged on the cloth. Sam just stood there with same smile.

Philip was still unwilling and this time a raging fire appeared in his hands. This time he didn't pull his punches at all. The fire flew as it was a river of flames and came towards Sam. This is a spell called incineration. But the outcome didn't change. The damage is non-existent. When Sam was about to say something, he saw something else. Philip concentrated his spiritual energy as some metallic sheen could be seen on his arms. He immediately took out a sword and made a move towards Sam. A loud sword keen emerged along with a fiery blade as it hit the target.

But the outcome was still not what Philip wished for. He saw Sam blocking the sword with his hand as the sleeve glowed a bit due to injecting spiritual energy. This made the expression of the Father and son change.

But the most surprised one was Sam. Because, according to information and what everyone knew is the Philip is a Fire attribute Acolyte mage at level 5. But what Sam saw now was that Philip is a Metal and Fire, Dual Attribute Acolyte Warrior-Mage at Level 7. He was quite perplexed at what he saw and was dumbfounded. Philip is hiding his prowess all the time. But he didn't question it and just stayed silent. Philip also retracted his sword and looked at Sam and both of them nodded in tacit understanding. Then Sam turned towards Marcus and said.

"Mr. Marcus will you please come and assist me?"

Marcus was dumbfounded by this and stared in daze for a second before he asked.

"Are you sure?"

"I am not going to have a spar with you. I just want you to make a move so that I could demonstrate my product." After hearing what Sam said. Marcus slowly made his way to the ring and stood there.

"You can attack me with a power level of around fourth stage Novice." Sam said as he took a defensive position.

Marcus hesitated a little and then took an attacking stance. A huge blazing flame blasted towards Sam and hit him. This is a Novice range spell called Inferno. When all the smoke cleared up. Philip and Marcus almost fainted from shock. Because, Sam is still standing there without a single scratch. But the whole robe is glowing as a big energy barrier formed around Sam. When they saw this scene, they finally understood what Sam's product is. This is an extraordinary product. Just this robe alone will be centre of attention of the monthly auction.

Marcus took a deep breath and spoke first. "Sam, how many of these do you have?" He really wants to buy this robe. If possible, he just wants to buy every robe off. But knew this is not possible.

"Mr. Marcus. Aren't you being a little hasty? Demonstration is not finished yet." After he spoke, he took out a thin book and passed it to Marcus and then said. "Please read this." Both Philip and Marcus took the book and flipped through the pages. There are some well-images and also numerous details regarding the robe and how can it be most effective. When they finished skimming through the book, Philip and Marcus stared at Sam as if they were looking at a monster.

"Sam, this is a set for seven?"

"Yes."

"Then why did you ask for a fourteen-man squad."

"Well, I have more than one set."

Even though, he had the speculation, after he heard the confirmation, he was quite shocked. He immediately ordered for a 14-man team to come to the training room. Mostly they are at Acolyte stage and there are some fire and Ice attribute mages in them.

Sam took 14 robes, half of which are red and another half are blue. He then explained about the robes to the 14 people and then turned towards Marcus.

Half an hour later. Marcus was full of smiles and had a fascinating expression on his face.

"How about it Mr. Marcus? will this do? Are they worthy enough to be auctioned?" Sam asked with a faint smile.

"Sam, how many sets do you have?" Marcus asked directly.

"Four." This reply made Marcus to take in a deep breath.

"Sam, I want to make a deal with you. I will buy two sets directly. Name the price." Marcus asked.

Sam pondered a bit. He really didn't have any objection on selling these things to Marcus as he didn't have a bad opinion of Evergreen family. But these things are his money-making opportunities. After some brief thought, Sam finally replied.

"Mr. Marcus, I have no objection in selling you. But about the price. I will let you auction two sets of the robes and I will take sixty percent of the price of the least expensive set from you. But you have to waive the auction commission for me."

"Okay." As soon as Sam said, Marcus agreed.

After making some small talk, Philip and Sam went out and Marcus went to make some preparations.

"Philip, can you invite Freya and Haley for a meal? I have to talk something."
Sam asked Philip

"Sure." Philip asked two servants to inform them while he and Sam walked towards the inn. The two servants went towards the Academy and informed Haley and Freya about the matter.

After Sam and Philip waited for a while in the inn, both the young ladies came. They greeted and sat down quietly. They ordered the dishes and finished the meal quickly. All this time, they only made some small talk and the girls didn't talk much at all. They are still feeling awkward around Sam.

"Can we go to my mansion?" Sam suggested as soon as they came out. Then all four of them walked towards the mansion.

After they arrived at the mansion, Sam directly took them to the tailoring room. When they entered all three of them were dumbfounded as they saw what was inside the room.

There are two wooden mannequins which are displaying a dress each. Both the dresses are similar in design, except that one dress is red in colour with golden colour embroidery and the other is ice blue in colour with white colour embroidery.

The dresses have two components. The top and a pant. The top has short sleeves and there is a phoenix head embroidered on the left side chest for the red dress and the body was embroidered along with it and extended towards the bottom of the waist where the tail begins and from which the golden coloured feathers are embroidered along the back side of the top. The top is short in front as it covered a little more than the lower abdomen from the chest as the back of the top is quite long as it extended a little below the calf. The pant is also red in colour. Which is simple without any exquisite designs.

The Blue top also has similar design, but the feathers are white in colour and the phoenix embroidery started from the right chest to left. The pant is also in icy blue colour.

When the two girls saw these dresses, they froze on their spots. Even a man like Philip is amazed by the dress. Most importantly, the dresses can not only be worn formally, but also in a battle. But the design on the dress will make the girls quite reluctant to battle with them on.

Haley and Freya exchanged glances as they slowly walked towards the dresses and started examining them. They felt the fabric the design and everything were quite great and the craftsmanship is quite excellent.

"Hello, ladies. You should pay before you take the cloths." Sam interrupted their actions from behind.

When Freya and Haley came back to their senses, they again became awkward.

"Ten spirit stones each. Pay up and take your dress." Sam said as he reached out his hand with a smile.

Haley and Freya couldn't help but smile at Sam's behaviour. How much is Sam's worth? How rich is he? Ten spirit stones are not a matter at all. They exchanged glances and took out the spirit stones and passed over.

"Sam, this is not fair, I asked for a dozen dresses. You only made one." Freya was back to herself again. Since, Sam can still remember their request for dresses, that means he is still treating their friendship normally, irrespective of their families' actions.

"Can you not be that shameless?" Haley also smiled as she scolded Freya.

"There is a surprise, in the dress. If you are in a dangerous situation, direct all the spiritual energy into the dress right before the impact." Sam said from

behind. Freya and Haley felt quite confused and Philip was the most bitter one.

He already knew what Sam can do with a normal robe. If the people who buy Sam's clothes in auction knew that two such clothes are sold at 10 spirit stones, he wondered how they felt.

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Chapter 42: Auction

After the girls took their dresses and left the mansion, Philip and Sam sat in the living room.

"Sam, can I ask you something?" Philip asked he hesitated for a while.

Sam just looked at him and nodded without replying. Philip took a deep breath and said.

"I want to you to teach something for me."

"What would that be?" Sam was surprised for a second and asked with an amusing smile.

"I want to become an Artisan. I once wanted to try my luck with the Artisan tower head, but you came. What attracted me, is the different techniques you are using. Different things you are making. And you can make things that are beyond what your cultivation rank allows. I want you to teach me how to become an Artisan." Philip said as he let go of his hesitation.

"Why do you want to become an Artisan?" Sam asked as he looked at Philip with a faint smile. He really does know that there would be someone who wants his techniques. But he really didn't think that the first one to come after his techniques is the first friend he made after rebirth. Even though, they aren't that close, he really didn't have any bad impression of Philip. But there is one thing that bothers him is that Philip is not as simple as he portrayed himself to be, there is definitely a veil of mystery.

Philip thought deep and hard about the question Sam asked him. He understood that Sam felt something was off about him, but he didn't really bother as he himself made it known to Sam by unsealing his cultivation.

"Because, I like to create something." Philip finally came up with an answer.

"Make yourself clear. You want to make something or create something?" Sam asked again.

"What is the difference?" Philip was left confused. 'Isn't it same in both cases?' He inwardly thought as he asked.

"Even though the meaning of both words is same, in real life they are different. That difference is also so thin like a cicada wing but making a large variation between a maker and a creator. If you want to make something, all you need is to know is the answer for a question 'how?' for whatever you want to make.

Creation is different. You need to know answers of more questions other than 'how?', you have to know the answer for 'why?' and 'what?' also." Speaking up to this point, Sam looked at Philip who was confused and pondering. "If you have to clarity on what I asked, meet me again and ask? As I am your friend, I will teach you. But there will be certain price to pay." Then he walked towards his room leaving Philip alone to think things over.

At night. Evergreen Pavilion. The place is filled with people as guests are streaming in. The monthly auction is going to take place after all. Sam and his friends are already inside the private room, they sat before as they are looking at the guests filling the auction house. The attendants of the Evergreen family are greeting everyone as they guided them to the seats. Soon, the auction house is filled up and only private rooms are yet to be filled.

All the spectators are waiting for the auction to start. Soon, the crowd fell into an uproar as they saw who is coming to the auction house. The head of the Crimson flame family head could be seen. They were shocked beyond belief.

Even though the monthly auction is a grand event and the other noble families also had to show some face to the Evergreen family, but the head of the families would never come to the monthly auction, only they would come to the yearly auction. But now, the Crimson flame family head has come to the auction this time and everyone felt that there is something special in the auction this time.

The Crimson flame family head was greeted by the Evergreen family head and then made his way to the private room reserved for his family. He looked at the Private room, Sam previously sat in and felt reassured that the room is occupied.

Soon, when audience were about to come out of their shocked states, the people from the other families arrived. And the situation is same as the Crimson flame family and their heads also arrived. Even city lord and the tower heads also arrived at the auction. The spectators were totally convinced that there is definitely some special item in today's auction.

Even though, their thoughts are correct, they don't know that all the bigshots have varying reasons for that. Crimson flame family head came to make it up, for the past. The rest of the family heads and city lord on the other hand thought that the Crimson flame family head has sniffed something valuable in the auction that he needs to come to the auction personally. So, they didn't want to miss out on the treasure and made their way here. As for the tower heads, they only came because they want to see what Sam had put in the auction.

Soon, auction began. The beautiful elder sister of Philip is still the auctioneer. She enthusiastically started auctioning the items one by one. The finale came.

"Now, the auction has come to the finale. This time I won't explain or describe the product. You can see the demonstration yourselves." Eva said with an alluring smile and left the stage.

Crimson flame family head also knew the time has come. Even though, he didn't know initially what item Sam is going to sell, he pulled some strings and finally got the answer. The item is the finale. He immediately became attentive. Although, he prepared to bid whatever the item is, he still wants to see, what kind of item did Sam has to sell in the auction and that too worthy of finale.

Everyone, immediately became serious and watched the stage, then an acolyte mage came to the stage wearing the red robe. This is precisely the robe that Sam wore this afternoon. While demonstrating the product. Then another acolyte and a Novice entered the stage and demonstration has proceeded in the same way as Sam did in the afternoon.

The guests are already in awe of the robe. Even though, the armours will do, if opponent is really too powerful, he will definitely deal a major damage. So, they will have to maintain high quality armours which are costly but clearly not good looking either and might even look bulky. But when they saw the exquisite robe, they were completely thrilled of its capabilities.

Just as they thought that the demonstration is over another six people with almost same attire entered the stage and this time a middle stage novice also entered as their opponent. This time the crowd became even more shocked to see. There are only seven Acolyte and the opponent is a Novice. They can't possibly deal with him. Or so they thought.

When the Novice made a move, the seven people also made their move at the same time. One of them went directly to the opponent head on, while the remaining six people surrounded in and took a certain position. Suddenly, the robes of them started glowing and a binding formation appeared, stopping the movements of the Novice for a split second in which he was dealt with a blow from the remaining seventh person. They then immediately took a step back and immediately took another battle formation as Novice attacked them. Their

robes glowed dimly again and then a barrier appeared fending the attack off. This is a pure defensive formation. Finally, they took another position and this time their robes glowed brighter and as the energy of the six people gathered towards the centre person as a huge fire ball appeared. The fire ball immediately shot towards the Novice almost getting him off the stage.

The demonstration was finished. But the audience were completely dumbstruck and were still in daze. They understood the first two formations but they didn't understand the third attack at all. Even the big shots like family heads and tower heads, didn't understand.

Of course, how could they understand. It is the result of Sam's continuous research and experiments. The robe set is filled with various inscriptions he created. He used the inscriptions he modified by the experiment and then used them as the energy nodes by the position of the members of the squad creating the instantaneous formations. As for the third attack, it is combination of the formation and the attack inscription. Basically, there are both consumable and permanent inscriptions that are inscribed. But the attack inscriptions are almost all consumable. So, Sam used his understanding of the behaviour of the runes and combined the formation knowledge he had and created the last attack, which can deal a blow even to a middle-stage Novice. The energy of the all the six will be condensed towards the seventh one where it converts into the fire type energy and form a fire ball,

All the noble family heads and even city lord feel completely determined. They should obtain these robes. If they could train a batch of these Acolytes specially, they can be of great advantage. Even though there seemed to be quite a few numbers of Novices in the city. Everyone knew, that the fighting force of the city or even nobles are mainly dependent on Acolytes. This is backward place after all. So, they were quite determined to get this.

Eva came back to the stage and a set of the seven robes was neatly displayed on the mannequins. Sam made two sets of fire and ice type. So, the Evergreen family reached an agreement to get one set on each type. So, the other two sets will be displayed.

As soon as they saw the robes, they just wanted to snatch them away. They saw a notebook was also displayed along with the robes and felt confused. Then Eva came to the stage.

"Dear guests, this is the set created by the special guest and is provided with the notebook filled with instructions on how to use it properly. The starting bid of the set is 50,000 spirit stones. The minimum increment will be of 5000 spirit stones."

As soon as she finished the audience became agitated and then started bidding.

"50000"

"55000"

"65000"

"70000"

"85000"

Some rich merchants started bidding. Even though they are not that rich, if they could fork out some money, they can sell it to a higher city and can make some profit out of it and thus they are trying their luck.

"120000" suddenly a voice silenced everyone. The city lord bid his price and the merchants came to their senses. The noble families still have to bid. Soon, they started bidding.

"125000"

"135000"

"140000" All the noble families started competing, but there is still someone who is silent, it is the Crimson flame family head. That didn't mean he is giving up. But he is even more determined since he knew who the seller is and he has come especially for that. He is merely waiting for time.

"200000" finally the bid came to this and it is still the city lord. Everybody became silent. They didn't want to pay more than that. Eva looked around and just as she was about to announce. Another bid came.

"250000" this is crimson flame family head. He raised the bid by 50000 making even city lord grit his teeth and stayed silent. He didn't expect that there is still competition.

"250000. Once, twice and sold." Eva confirmed the purchase and a lot of people were extremely disappointed. There are only two people who were grinning. They were Sam and the Crimson flame family head. One for the money and the other for resolving the grudges.

Just as the auction house was silent and gloomy. Another set of blue colour robes came making all the other noble families to see hope. They immediately became alert and started bidding. This time Crimson flame family head completely stayed out of situation and then the price of the robes reached the same 250000 and this time the city lord really bid it as their family has many ice type Acolytes. The remaining noble families felt indignant and they pulled strings to get their hands on the maker of the robe set. But the Evergreen pavilion gave them the answer, they immediately dismissed the ideas.

They clearly understood, why Crimson flame family head came and bid so much even going against the City lord. He is not only after the product; he is also resolving the grudges. They understood it because, they clearly knew

about his visit to Sam. They immediately connected the dots and regretted not paying the visit themselves to come to an agreement. But it was too late.

Sam was grinning ear to ear in his private room. Philip said from the side.

"Sam, you are filthy rich. The Noble families you have sold had been sucked dry and your money now can be equal to half of the savings of a noble family. We should squeeze out some benefits from you."

"Yes, I heard that you gave gifts to the girls. How is that fair? You can't be that biased. Why don't you give some gifts too?" Marvin said from the side.

"Don't involve our dresses in this. Marvin, do you have any shame? You can even be petty at that? If you try using my dress as leverage, I will beat you up. Moreover, we paid for it." Freya immediately lost her cool. This time even Haley didn't stop her.

"Hmph. Freya, how can be so shameless? You can even call that payment. Did you see the demo earlier? Ordinary robes can be so formidable, if made by Sam and I heard from Philip that the dresses are 10 times more exquisite than the robes and from Sam's character he would have made even more formidable tricks to them. Yet, you can shamelessly say that you paid for that by just giving 10 spirit stones. You might as well not pay it. Are you really from a noble family?" Marvin immediately shot back.

"Alright, you guys better stay silent. I will also give you guys sell you something later. Don't be irritating." Sam said as he saw situation going out of hand as they are starting to argue. He is almost regretting not selling something to Marvin and others. He almost judged their EQ by his standards and forgot that unlike him, they are actual teenagers.

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Sam went back to his mansion with his huge sum of money. Out of 500000 spirit stones from the auctioning the two sets, he got 475000 spirit stones and the rest was the auction commission. Other than that, he got 350000 stones from selling the other two sets to the Evergreen family. When he received the large amount of spirit stones, he felt so happy that he can't get rid of the grin on his face.

He walked to his mansion gleefully and slept peacefully on his bed. But right now, the people who bought the sets are completely sleepless. After all, they just saw a new creation which would help their elite Acolyte subordinates and increase the efficiency of the team. So, they really are sleepless and so are their sub-ordinates.

At Crimson flame family.

The family head and another elder are sitting in a private room. There is no other person in the room and they are looking at the robes sets as they were thinking about something.

"Are you sure, you don't want me to take a look?" The other elder asked with a solemn expression. He is an inscription master of the Crimson flame family. Even though he is at Novice stage, he is only at the rank 1 inscription master stage. Because, it is not that easy to become an inscription master much less promote the rank further. Because, the energy levels and control required for becoming an inscription master or any other professional is not that low. That is the reason, many people will get their rank1 examination only at the late stages of the Acolyte.

The inscription master is looking at the robes with obvious excitement and greed. He really wants to see, how a young brat has used the inscriptions to make a robe this powerful. That is the reason, he came to meet the family head as soon as they came back to the house. If he could study and observe

and even better duplicate the robe, he might improve his skills as well as make a lot of money.

The family head however, is completely oblivious to the thoughts of the inscription master before him. He held a note passed over by his daughter, Freya in his hand. There is a confused expression as well as hesitation written all over his face.

Meanwhile, somewhere else there is another person who is not as hesitant as him.

The City lord as soon is currently in a private room in a city lord mansion along with another two people, who will be recognised by Sam easily as they just got acquainted today. They are Falter and Felix. They both sat down across the table and on the other side, the city lord is looking at them seriously and asked again.

"Are two of you confident that you can replicate it, if you examine them?" He asked with a solemn expression. But the greed in his eyes cannot be hidden at all. The two tower heads looked at each other and Felix said with a confident expression.

"Even though, he might be a genius, he is after all inexperienced. I think we both can understand the concept behind the manufacturing process, once we examine it."

"Okay, then. You can take a look." The city lord agreed and then he took out the seven robes, which are icy blue in colour on the table. Felix and Falter both took each and started examining them. They touched the cloth and didn't even know what material it was, but they left the thought and searched for the inscriptions all over the robe without leaving a single corner. But they didn't find it, which made them frown in displeasure. After examining for some time, they finally found something odd. There is an inner lining to the robe. When

they saw this, they immediately rejoiced and tried to probe with their spiritual sense only to be blocked.

"I will try another way." Felix said and tried to infuse the spiritual energy directly into the robe to observe carefully. But before he could observe anything the inscriptions directly activated and he felt helpless for a second.

"How about we directly cut open the lining?" Falter suggested and both of them looked at City lord asking for his approval. City lord felt quite conflicted by their suggestion. After all, it is not cheap. He pondered for a bit and then finally he decided.

"You can do whatever you want. But make sure that you can reproduce them."

Felix nodded and then with a wave of his hand a wind blade appeared and cut open the lining inside the robe. Just as the three were about to rejoice, a completely unexpected thing happened. Blazing flames started to emerge from the tear as they started burning the robe instantly. Before they could react all the robe left was a piece of rag and remaining turned into ashes. They didn't even have time to respond as they looked.

The three of them stared dumbstruck, not knowing what happened. Felix was the first one to come to the senses and picked up the rag as he said. "This brat sure is sly. He set up a trap. If anyone tries to pry into the process, they would completely lose the product." His face was a little gloomy as he spoke. Then he looked at the rag cloth and was stunned.

By this time, the city lord slumped back into the chair as he looked at rag in Felix's hands and when he directed his gaze to Felix to howl out the curses, he was confused by the latter's expression. Soon, the expression on Felix's face turned into that of shame and anger and finally rage. He just wanted to blow his top, but couldn't find an outlet.

Falter saw his face and also felt quite puzzled. He took the rag and saw it, he also felt like vomiting his blood in anger. Looking at the tow big shots getting angry even after destroying his expensive robe, City lord just snatched the rag from, Falter's hand saw a string of letter on it.

'You want to copy my creations with your measly abilities. Not any dog shit expert can do that. You are a life time too early to do it.' When he saw the words, he also became embarrassed and angry. He is after all a City lord and even though the other party didn't know he was scolding him, reading the words, he still felt like he was humiliated.

He just wanted to go to Sam's mansion and give him a beating. But up on remembering the other party's status, he immediately lost all the thoughts and stayed put as he slumped in the chair. He regretted doing this now as he looked at the remaining six robes, which had their value depreciated greatly due to loss of one robe of the set.

In Crimson flame family mansion.

The inscription master left the private room angrily and stomped away in fury. Inside the room, the family head is still sitting in the same place as he looked at the note, which has words. 'If you don't want to suffer any losses, you better not mess with robes or you will regret it- Sam' this is the note passed to him by Freya. He looked at the seven robes on the table and sighed as he muttered. "I hope, I made the right decision."

Sam woke up early the next day. He made a visit to the academy and met with the Principal.

"I heard that you made a big haul in yesterday's auction." Principal asked as soon as he saw Sam.

"So-So" Sam replied nonchalantly as he took a seat.

Hearing his reply, the Principal gritted his teeth in anger. If not for the fact that he was considering his image as an elder, he really wanted to drown Sam in curses.

"Why did you come?" Principal forced himself to calm down and asked.

"When are we leaving exactly and how many days it will take us to reach the Falcon cliff city?" Sam asked without bothering about other party's expressions.

"We will leave in six days' time. I am going to conduct an assessment for all the students to choose. There are 10 spots in total. Even though it would be difficult to select them, I came up with a plan to pick them carefully. One spot is already fixed for you and there are only nine spots left.

I will inform you after the team is selected. It will take a week to travel in a horse carriage. If we travel on the beasts, we can make it shorter though. What do you think?"

"What do you mean by that?" Sam asked as he raised an eyebrow.

"I heard that you have two beast pets at level 2 middle stage." Principal said with a smile.

"So?" Sam asked acting dumb. Seeing this Principal got irritated and spoke.

"If you can help with the transport, we can reach there earlier."

"Why should I help?" this is the only reply he got for his blunt request.

"You are coming with us too. What is wrong with transporting us?" Principal said a bit enraged. 'This brat. Why is so difficult to get a small favour from him.' He thought inwardly.

"Of course, there is nothing wrong. But they are mine. Why should I give you guys a free ride?" Sam asked as he ignored the anger of Principal.

"I am already giving you a free pass. Can't you just give us a ride? Why is it that you can't bear to do that? If you don't give us a ride, I am not letting you off easily. You are so rich and still want to fleece me for a ride." Principal stood up and pointed a finger at Sam as he spoke.

"Fine. I will let you take advantage of me for this one time." Sam conceded. He stood up and just as he was making his way to the door, he heard Principal speaking.

"If you want, you can bring one or two followers with you. It is for giving us a ride and I am providing a special privilege to you." Sam just acknowledged silently and walked back to his mansion.

At the river side sat along with the panthers which are munching on some deer like beast and was deep in thought about his past life. Apart from Stella, he missed three things mainly. His wrist watch, His motor bike and his flute. Then he thought about the claws he used to fight with. At first, he thought of using the Golden Blood tiger claws to make a set for himself. But he got the news of the availability of the Meteorite sand and that too of various types, that is why he stopped himself. After all, the better the material and the better the possibilities. He sighed as he looked at the bare left hand without any wrist watch.

"Right now, I don't want to make these things with a low rank material. I might as well wait to get my hands on the meteorite sand. Meanwhile, I better figure out a way to solve the problem of the engine and its fuel." He muttered as he looked at the river.

Even though he can make a steam engine easily, he really has no interest in making one. After all, even though the steam engine is one of the turning points of the technology back on earth, for Sam right now, they are nothing but money makers which he didn't lack much. He just wants to make

something that he has other uses. He fell deep into thought and finally came to a conclusion.

"Let us first think of a way to make some fuel. Then, I can create an engine according to that. Anyway, I need to get a bike as soon as I can. I really miss the feeling of riding." He spoke as he stood up and stretched his body lazily.

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Chapter 44: Assessment over

Next day The Principal of the Starwood academy is in an extremely good mood as he felt that he got one over the money-grubbing brat, Sam. That is why, he is full of smiles since morning as he followed, he attended his duties.

But this smile didn't last when he met two people waiting at his office for him. He furrowed his brows as he recognised them as an Artisan and his assistant who runs a business in the city. He is good at making carriages and all the carriages in the noble families and merchants are made by him. When Principal saw him, he was quite puzzled. He invited them into the office and asked them.

"Why do you want to see me?"

"Sir, I am here to collect payment for an order." The man who seemed to be the boss said in a low voice.

"Payment? I don't remember having made any deal with you and even the academy doesn't have business. Are you here by mistake?" Principal grew more and more and confused.

"No, Sir. If you look at this, you will understand." He said as he passed over a letter to the principal which he took and read. As soon as the Principal read the content, he immediately became enraged and wanted to punch someone in the face. But he forced himself to calm down and looked at the boss in front of him and asked.

"Did this happen yesterday?"

"Yes, sir." The boss said. Even though, he is an artisan, he is merely a rank 1 and doesn't have much status as his skills were low. That is why, he started using his knowledge to make the carriages instead of weapons. He was nervous, when 'that' person came to his shop yesterday and placed an order on behalf of the Principal's name. But he quickly dismissed the thoughts as he knew that a person of 'that' status doesn't need to bother to make him go against the Principal to deal with him. That is why, he became more confident and came to look for the Principal to foot the bill. But looking at the Principal's expressions, he is starting to doubt his decision.

Principal suddenly heaved a sigh and looked away from the letter and asked. "How much is the bill?"

"5000 spirit stones." The person said slowly looking at the Principal's expression and as expected, he saw the Principal's expression turn dark and ugly and he immediately explained himself.

"Sir, He gave us a special order and the design himself, including the materials to be used. If you want, you can take a look at it." Boss passed over a huge scroll. Principal looked at the exquisite sketches and the designs of various components and became impressed, but when he looked at the list of the materials needed, he almost puked blood in rage. He held back his anger and returned the scroll for the boss and finished the Payment along with. Boss left the academy happily.

After making sure that nobody is around, Principal immediately roared in rage as he tore down the letter.

"SAAAAMMMMM"

He became so enraged at the content of the letter. The words are written like this. 'Honourable Principal, yesterday when we discussed the travel

arrangements, you only mentioned about the beasts of mine and forgot to mention about the carriage. So, as a humble student, I took it up on myself and ordered a specially made carriage for our team and I am writing this to remind you complete the payment. You don't need to thank me as it is my responsibility to help you do these minor tasks. – Sam.'

Principal immediately understood Sam's intention of getting himself a new carriage under the expense of him. But he can't lose face and get embarrassed by exposing the truth. Because, if he exposed the truth, he has to action against Sam for blatantly using the Principal's name which he obviously unable to do. That is why, he can only curse in his heart. Just when he thought he took advantage of that brat, he made him lose another 5000 spirit stones.

Meanwhile at the river-side mansion, Sam just came out of the river after taking a swim and started walking towards the mansion. Two panthers, also followed him along playfully jumping around. Even though they are big now, they are playing like kids.

Sam dried himself normally without use of any spiritual energy. He tried his best to live like a normal human whenever he can and taking bath and having sleep and even taking the meals regularly is for the same reason. After he changed into a new dress, he went to a room where a large table is there and a scroll is fixed over on it. Sam looked at the half- finished design and was in deep contemplation. He moved towards another small table at the side, which is filled with all sorts of calculations and writings.

He is trying to design the things he missed. The calculations are for making a wrist watch and he is designing them on the scroll. After that he has to think of ways to make use of the resources to run a motored vehicle. In fact, he wanted to make an engine full of inscriptions to convert the spiritual energy in the spiritual stones to the shaft power required. But he immediately rejected

the idea because, this will make use of the complex inscriptions and high-level skills and experimentations on them, which are restricted by his cultivation level. That is the reason he rejected the thought and another reason is that, this world doesn't have something like patent and if a high ranked inscription master gets hold of this, it will make his effort go to waste as they can easily imitate it. But if he were to use a new type of fuel and an engine with a similar and complicated mechanism to the modern world engine and make some tweaks with very delicate components, he can make sure they can't produce a working model even if they get hold of the mechanism and that is the reason, he doesn't want to make use of simple spirit stone powered engine.

But he is still in contemplation over what type of fuel, he should make and if he can proceed with his initial thoughts.

He then looked at the design again and started drawing the remaining components of the watch. He is slow and steady as he took his own sweet time, because even if he can design this faster, he cannot make the watch, because of the lack of materials as he included various meteorite sands in his design.

He just kept on drawing as he is trying to make himself busy. Because, lately Sam is feeling a little bloated and unable to be at ease. The cause of this is the overflowing spiritual energy within him. He is at the limit of his Level Acolyte, but he can't break through easily because, he needs to exchange energy with his contract beasts. Even though at later stages, he can break through directly, at his current level of cultivation level, he can't do this because at the foundation levels of cultivation, he has to increase along with beasts, so that he can have maximum efficiency. That is why he completely let go of anything that is related to spiritual energy and just concentrated on his designing of his new components.

This went on and on as he maintained his daily routine like a normal engineer from earth and worked on his designs slowly.

But the rest of his city is not at all boring as Sam's life. The Principal announced the city about the selection tournament and the noble families, became excited as their speculations became correct. They all are filled with hopes that their geniuses would be selected, as the criterion for the selection is the potential rather than the cultivation level and are making their plans to make their children perform better.

All the noble families attended the assessment test which will be going on for three days straight. All the students were excited to try their best to get into the team. When they heard that they have only nine spots they felt a little disappointed and more than half of the students just dropped out of the competition but some of them felt weird as they thought that selection of nine members is a bit odd.

All the assessments were taken place inside the test grounds and the assessment this time is not fight against students but rather there are number of trails to assess their potential in various aspects.

But Sam was oblivious to this as he was in between in a pile of paper scrolls and continued to do his work.

Soon, the assessments are over and there are only two days left before they can start their journey to the Falcon cliff city and Sam finally got a message from the Principal to meet the rest of the team mates to get along before going to the competition. Sam also needs to visit the Evergreen family to take back the Blazing earth bulls, so he made a trip to the academy first.

When he reached the academy, a senior student received him and then led him to a room which already has ten people waiting for him.

When he entered the room, he saw Principal addressing the nine people sitting in front of him and felt a little surprised as he saw a few familiar faces there. Philip, Freya, Haley, Kelly, Jack are sitting along with another four people. He didn't recognise the other people.

But the one with the big surprise is not him but the others in the room. They all felt weird at first when they noticed that the overpowered freshman, Sam didn't participate in the assessment and now that they saw him here, they were shocked. 'So, He is already in the team.' All of them thought and understood the odd selection 9 members, because the 10th member is already decided.

Between those surprised gazes there is one with some disdain. Sam came out of his stupor and walked towards the Principal.

"Hello, Sir." He greeted him with a nonchalant face. The rest of the people also came out of their stupor and looked at Sam.

"Hello, Sam take your seat." He said as he pointed at the seat.

Sam nodded and took a seat without greeting anyone else. He just gave his friends a look before turning to look at the Principal.

"Now, that all the participants are here, I will say a few words. We will be going to the Falcon cliff city day after tomorrow. The ten of you are going to represent the Starwood city in the tournament that is going to be conducted by the Count himself. There will be teams from the other cities under the jurisdiction of the Count and people from the Falcon Cliff city will also participate in it. I can't tell you what the rewards are but the tests would be on various aspects and the winners will get the recognition and rewards beyond imagination. I hope you guys will prepare well and work hard in representing our city and the academy." Principal spoke as he looked at the ten participants.

"Sir, how many days is the tournament going to be conducted?" Philip asked as he raised his hand.

"I am not quite sure. But you will know after we reach there. I and City lord are going to accompany you all. Eisen, you are going to be the in charge of the team." Principal said as he looked at a person and that guy stood up. He is the one who looked at Sam in disdain. Sam saw the three stars on his chest. He seems to be at the initial stage Novice.

"Sir, do you mean that I am the leader of the team?" Eisen asked as he looked straight at the Principal. The latter nodded.

"I have an objection regarding the team." He said with an arrogant tone. Principal raised his eyebrow as he looked at Eisen.

"What would that be?" Principal asked in a low voice.

"I don't want someone who used their status to get into the team through the backdoor. This will not do justice for the team members at all." Eisen said as he looked at Principal straight in the eyes without noticing the change of expressions on other members. But everyone could understand that he is talking about Sam and then all of them looked towards him. They wanted to see how Sam would react to that, but all they could see was a cold, emotionless and nonchalant face without any reaction. Then they heard the reaction from another person.

"So, Eisen. You mean the Principal of this academy, me is a person who is influenced by the people's status and open the backdoor without considering their capability." Principal asked as he voice sounded a little colder.

Eisen was dumbfounded for a moment when he heard this. He really dared not agree to what Principal said. How could he agree that Principal is a person with out morals? That would be courting death. Even if he really felt that, he wouldn't dare to say that.

"No sir. I-I mean that someone might have u-used their status to threaten....."
He started in a fl.u.s.tered tone and was interrupted by the Principal.

"Enough. I am not going to ask your opinions nor do I care. You are only a leader of team because of the cultivation level. Don't think that you have some say in the team members selection simply because I gave you the position. You better keep your mouth shut. Everyone you guys can leave. Meet me at the Academy gate at morning in the day after tomorrow. You are dismissed."

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Chapter 45: Day of the journey

After the meeting is ended, Sam walked out of the academy and started walking towards his mansion. But he some people stopped him on his way and the person in the lead happened to be Eisen.

Sam didn't speak and just looked at Eisen with a cold gaze as he raised an eyebrow as if questioning him of the purpose. For some reason Eisen got irritated looking at Sam's nonchalance and said in an arrogant tone.

"You better withdraw from the team." He just made a statement as if he was ordering his subordinate as he looked down with his height two inches taller than Sam. There are two people behind Eisen and one of them is part of the team and another one who seemed to resemble Eisen a bit, looked at Sam with a gloating smile.

Sam didn't reply anything and just walked around the group staying completely silent.

"Wait."

"Sam."

Two shouts came at same time and one of them is Eisen and another one is surprisingly Jack who is running towards them. When Sam looked at Jack and didn't even bother with Eisen, he became angry. Because, he felt that his

pride got hurt. He is the champion for the assessment and senior in the Academy and most of all his cultivation level is higher. So, a junior and one without any test is really a thorn in his eyes.

"Let's speak in the mansion." Sam said to Jack as the latter nodded and both of them started walking.

Seeing the blatant disregard from both of them made Eisen grit his teeth in rage. "Sam, do you think you are a bigshot. I am also an inscription master and a Formation master and my father is the head of the Formation tower. Even if you have more titles than me, then what of it? I heard that you don't even have a teacher and you are self-taught. How far do you think you can go? You better stop being arrogant and be humble. In front of me you are nothing." He said as he released his aura of a Novice stage.

Sam didn't even bother with his words and just kept on walking, but Jack stopped in his tracks and looked at Eisen with a cold glare full of hostility. So, he also had to stop and turned around and patted Jack on shoulder.

"I don't have time to sniff every piece of shit that is on my way. We can just walk around and ignore it." He said and pulled Jack along as he started walking.

Eisen and the two people behind him immediately had ugly expressions and Eisen had it worst as he saw people looking at him in weird way. He was about blow up, but then he remembered that, he is near the Academy and the heart of the city. So, he forced himself to calm down and gave Sam's retreating back a hateful glare before leaving the place.

After some time. At Sam's Mansion.

Both Sam and Jack were sitting across each other in the living room. Sam has same nonchalant expression on his face, but the coldness toned down a little. Jack seemed to be hesitating about something.

"Are you going to speak or not?" Sam asked as he looked at Jack.

"I need a favour." Jack said slowly. An expression of unwillingness on his face.

Sam didn't speak and just gave a questioning look and maintained his silence. Looking at him, Jack just took a deep breath and continued.

"I know you don't like doing favours, but I don't have any other choice. Do you have any way to take Shawn along with us to Falcon cliff city?"

"He didn't pass the test. Why did you want him to come?" Sam asked.

"It has something to do with Eisen. Before the final round of the examination, he and his two underlings jumped on me and Shawn to get the spots. But their plan partially failed and I was able to make it safe, but Shawn wasn't that lucky as he got taken the first attack in full force. He wasn't even able to participate in the final round." Jack explained.

"So, Eisen is telling me to back off because he wants another spot and he thinks I am an easy target, since I don't have any background?" Sam muttered to himself. Then he spoke to Jack.

"Even if I can get Sam to join us in journey, how is it going to help? He can't join the team, right?" Sam asked in reply.

"Accidents happen." Jack replied with a cold tone.

"Sure, just bring him along with you." Sam smiled and agreed. Jack immediately became relieved and left after he thanked him.

Sam just walked to the rooms and started making the preparations to leave the city. He collected all his design scrolls, his tailoring tools and some small forging equipment. He asked Philip that to search for a buyer for the Mansion and to his surprise, the Evergreen family itself bought the mansion for half the price he bought it in the auction.

Right now, he has a total of 825000 spirit stones he earned from the auction and he has a 2000 fire element spirit stones still left after his, Yanwu's and Panthers' consumption. Along with the 15000 spirit stones he got from selling the mansion and the 100000 spirit stones he got from the deal with the Principal, his total net worth is 850000 spirit stones approximately which made him feel a little satisfied. This habit of being satisfied of the money he earned himself is from his past life. Even though, Sam is famous for his intelligence and abilities the most, the other trait that most people knew about him is his extravagance. He liked spending money and making money, he has a lot of materialistic needs and reckless spending made all the second-generation heirs burn with jealousy. He doesn't know exactly why he got this habit, but he knew that that had something to do with his childhood poverty. Even after rebirth, Sam still has same materialistic love and he didn't have any thoughts of getting rid of it.

The day of the departure finally came and Sam left the mansion early in the morning and started walking to the Academy gate. When he reached, there are already some people waiting there. There is big carriage made of the top-grade quality Starwood and some other rank 1 metals. The Carriage is completely black in colour and it looked mostly like a modern-day caravan of celebrities and in fact Sam actually designed it to be such. It has every thing that a caravan should have except the engine and the driver compartment which gave him an extended space. At the front of the Caravan are two Blazing earth bulls attached just like how the horses would be.

Sam ignored the people that are waiting walked towards the two bulls and patted their heads, for which they rubbed their heads in a docile manner against his palm. The other people who are appreciating the large carriage with interest are stunned when they saw the scene. Sam owning these two beasts is not a matter which is known by many people, so when the other

students saw this, they were stunned. After all beast taming is not a common or easy thing to do.

Sam didn't care anything and just examined the bulls. They grew, not only in size but also in their level. Before he came to this city, they were at Middle-stage of level 2 and now they are late stage of level 2. He wondered how the Evergreen family took care of them.

Sam then looked at the other students, who are chatting. There are three people here and two of them are the people who are part of the team and other person seemed to be their person. The extra person is a boy who wore a Starwood academy uniform. The two team members are a boy and a girl, who is the fourth and last girl other than Kelly, Freya and Haley. They are giving Sam some side glances as they whispered among themselves. Soon, people started arriving. Philip, Freya, Haley came together and greeted Sam and Kelly arrived a bit later and she greeted him in low voice and started chatting with them. Of course, except with Sam. She is still a bit afraid.

After a few moments Jack came along with Shawn.

"Sam, thank you so much." Shawn spoke as soon as he appeared. His face is still a bit pale an obvious sign of him recovering from his injuries. Sam just smiled at without giving any response.

"What is this about?" Freya being Freya asked directly while the rest of their group are becoming a little curious. After all, one of the top rankers in the entrance examination, Shawn is somewhat familiar to them and they knew that he had some partnership with Sam at the entrance examination. They were first surprised that Shawn was unable to make the team and now him thanking Sam directly out of blue is making them curious.

"Nothing much, Sam said that I can come with you guys to the Falcon cliff city. Even though, I don't might not have a chance to participate in the tournament.

I can cheer you guys and broaden my horizons." Shawn said with his signature grin.

"Who said you can tag along? Did you ask for my permission at all?"

Suddenly a voice interrupted him from behind attracting the group's attention and they saw Eisen along with the two people that stopped Sam yesterday.

"I am the team leader. Did you ask my permission to bring someone?" Eisen asked directly walking towards Sam with an arrogant gaze. He is eighteen years old and he is naturally a bit taller than Sam, so he wanted to intimidate him with his stature and his cultivation. But all he got in response was a nonchalant expression.

Nobody reacted to his statement and everyone seemed to deliberately ignoring him in Sam's group and they are just carrying with their chat as if he was not there at all. Situation suddenly became awkward for him and his face turned red with embarrassment and anger and just as he was about to blow his top...

"Seems that everyone is here." Principal's voice came and along with Principal another person also followed him which surprised everyone and that person is none other than the City lord of the Starwood city. Everyone started to bow and greet him.

"Greetings. City lord."

"Greetings. City lord."

"Greetings. City lord."

"Greetings. City lord."

But there is always an exception and that is Sam didn't even take a second look at him.

He didn't bother with them at all and just walked towards the carriage door which is in the middle and opened the door. Seeing this everyone thought, he is going to open it for city lord. But they couldn't be more wrong as Sam directly walked in after he opened the door, leaving them stupefied. Before, they could come out of their stupor, they saw Sam protruding his head outside and saying.

"Philip, Jack, Shawn, ladies come on board, what are you even waiting for?" He asked as if there are no other people here.

Principal looked at Sam and cursed inside his heart. Sam looked at him and gave a provocative smirk. 'You wanted to get a free ride and do you think I will just be okay with fleecing you with some money. I will make you grind your teeth to dust in embarrassment.' Sam thought as he made his way inside.

City lord also stood there awkwardly in silence. He understood Sam's cold treatment. Who can he blame for that? Rest of the team mates are all surprised not knowing how to react, then suddenly a voice interrupted their thoughts.

"SAM, YOU IMBECILE. HOW DARE YOU DISRESPECT THE CITY LORD AND PRINCIPAL? GET DOWN THIS INSTANT AND APOLOGIZE." Eisen roared in rage as he stormed towards the carriage door.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 46: Unexpected Gain

Eisen got nothing in response, but he felt a hand on his shoulder, and he turned to look and was about to lash out, only to see the Principal who just gave him a glare and then looked at the remaining students and said.

"Okay, don't waste your time. We are ready to leave. All of you get on board." He said and walked towards the carriage and the students followed inside. When they went in, they were amazed to see inside the carriage. The carriage

is like a long rectangular room. On the one end there is the door. There are windows on both sides of the carriage which are made of glass and are now closed. But what amazed them the most is that there are no seats inside the carriage, instead there are protrusions on both walls which are in the height of their thighs. There seemed to be a small partition at the back of the carriage, creating a small room which is closed now. There is big seat just before the room's partition and is made of quite exquisite leather and on both sides of the seat there seemed to be carpets of white fur shining. After everyone boarded the carriage, they all looked confused on where to sit.

Sam walked towards the central seat and whistled loudly after he took a seat. Suddenly, two black shadows entered the carriage with in a few moments and landed on the carpets on either side of Sam, they are the two panthers.

Now Sam sat on a luxurious black leather seat with two black panthers on both sides resting on white fur. Combined with his handsome features and sharp aura everyone just stared at the scene.

"Take a seat." Sam said to Philip as he gestured towards a protrusion nearest to him. Philip walked towards the protrusion and pulled it and an exquisite leather seat appeared. The seats are like foldable chairs but the upper half is directly linked to the walls and the lower half is the only thing that can be pulled to open the seat.

Philip smiled and took a seat and gestured to his friends who along with other students were in a daze to take a seat. Which they followed. Soon, the students took seats one after another including the City lord and the Principal. The only thing is that the seats on the right- side carriage wall are facing the seats on the left side carriage wall. One looked and we can easily say that the carriage is a complete personal carriage and Sam took the host seat and the rest are his guests. All the people felt this including the Principal and the City lord. But even they shut their mouths silently and shook their heads with a wry smile.

There are only three people still standing there and they are Eisen and his two underlings. He gritted his teeth as he looked at Sam with a hateful glare. How can he not understand now that he saw this? The carriage is definitely Sam's and the beasts too. He is burning with envy as he looked at the Black panthers on both sides of Sam acting docile and meek.

"Principal, I heard that the trip is only for people in the team. Why do I see extra candidates here?" Sam asked without even turning his attention to others. Suddenly, four people tensed. They are Eisen and his two underlings along with the extra friend of the other two participants. His friends also got nervous and were about to say something but they were interrupted by Sam's voice again.

"You can get down." Sam said as he pointed at the guy who looked similar to Eisen. This made Eisen angry.

"You also brought an extra person and they also have an extra person, what about them?" Eisen retorted as he turned red with anger. But Sam didn't even pay attention to him and picked on his nails and said. "Shawn is my friend and carriage is mine. That guy is the one who came to assist in driving the carriage. Do you have a problem with that?" He looked at the Extra person and his two friends who smiled and nodded at him gratefully.

Eisen was about to blow up when another voice came from outside.

"Principal Sir. Can we leave now?" This is the voice of the carriage driver who was arranged by the Principal, who gave a look at Sam and the extra guy behind Eisen.

"Eisen, tell him to get down." He said in a deep voice.

Eisen looked at the City lord unwillingly only to see the latter avoid his gaze.

"How much do you want?" Eisen asked as he looked at Sam in a low voice.

"Don't talk money with me. You are not there yet." Sam said with nonchalant tone. Eisen was fuming in anger and released his spiritual energy and ready to make a move any time only to be interrupted by someone.

"Sir Sam. His father is a friend of mine. Can you please do me a favour and let him on board. I will definitely repay you." City lord said in amicable smile. Sam didn't reply and just looked at him coldly without giving any reply. Then he turned his gaze towards Haley who seemed to be struggling at her father's situation and finally nodded.

"1500 spirit stones." He said in a low voice. Eisen gave a snort and tossed a leather bag while city lord sighed in relief. Sam took the bag and passed it to Shawn and said.

"Medical expenses."

As soon as he said those words, Eisen lost colour in his face. He didn't know until now that Jack has guessed it was them who jumped on them. Now that he knew that Sam also knew the info, he became afraid of the consequences. He sweated profusely as he looked at Shawn and Jack as they looked at him with an extremely hostile gaze as if they want to tear him apart. Slowly, the carriage moved and took the road towards the Falcon cliff city.

Sam looked outwards through the window as he stared at the scenery passing in a rapid speed while wind is blowing against his face. All the people are engaged in a casual chat.

"At this pace, we will reach the city in two days at the latest. It would have been taken at least five days if we go by the best horses." Principal said out loud as he looked through the window on the opposite side. After all, the window near the seat is behind his head.

"We will stop for the night." Sam said as he looked at the window.

Nobody responded. But Eisen said. "It would delay the journey. Why would you want to stop?"

Sam didn't respond to the question but said something else. "If I hear your voice in the carriage one more time, you can find your own transport."

Eisen immediately burned in resentment, but didn't dare to say anything, he only looked at the Principal and City lord, but they also behaved as if they didn't hear anything at all, making him even more furious.

Journey continued smoothly as sun set and evening came. They halted near a river bank to make a camp. Sam slowly walked towards the river and washed his face and then he took out some left-over meat and tied it with a rope before he threw it in the river. The river flow is slow and with the rope the meat stayed in place. Soon a school of fish surrounded the meat and Sam immediately made his move as he rapidly threw one fish after another with his bare hands. A dozen or so fish are on the bank now. The fish are normal ones with less spiritual energy, so they were easy to catch. Sam made a fire and skewered the fish over the flame and sat along with his friends around the fire. The rest didn't try to strike up the conversation with him

The night was serene. Sam laid down on the grass as he looked at the sky as if trying to peer through the mystery of universe. When the cooked smell of fish came, he looked up and to his surprise there are only 10 fish left and rest were gone. He looked at the rest of the batch and they were just chatting and seemed that they didn't eat at all. He walked towards the flame and took the fish from the skewer and then placed them on the makeshift plates made of the leaves.

He arranged one fish in each plate and kept the remaining two back on the flame, but this time the distance is bit large. He gave them to his friends but this time his concentration is completely on the remaining three fish. The rest

of them didn't see anything different as they enjoyed their time. He sat down near the flame and just looked at the fish even while eating.

A black shadow passed by and at the same time Sam moved along with the fish that disappeared. He followed the black shadow, towards the woods. His abrupt actions made everyone alert and just when Jack was about to make his move and follow him, Principal stopped him and said.

"He is not irrational. If he doesn't come early, I will go and find him." He said while he looked at the direction Sam left.

Eisen is also looking at the same way, but his thoughts are entirely different. He is expecting Sam to have some accident. After all, the forest is in most dangerous when it is night.

Sam meanwhile, didn't care about what others are thinking. He is running with all his might, chasing the small black shadow. Which is moving in an extremely fast pace as if it is part of the darkness itself. Sam leapt towards it and finally caught it as he rolled over the ground and crashed into a tree upside down. He immediately got up and saw around and heaved a sigh after finding out that there is no one else around here and didn't see his embarrassing situation.

squeak *squeak* a sound came as in his hands and when he saw, a purplish black looking mouse which is three time larger than the normal mouse.

"Shadow mouse" Sam muttered as soon as he saw it as his eyes widened in shock. He was almost felt like he was hit by lightning, because the species of the mouse should be extinct or that was what written in the beastuary. He is looking at the mouse as his grip unconsciously tightened on it.

squeak *squeak* {leave me alone, I will die.} a voice echoed in his mind. Sam came to his senses and looked at the mouse and released his aura of

the golden sun crow. The mouse immediately shivered as it stopped the sounds. Sam then started observing the mouse completely by infusing the spiritual energy and then he became surprised again.

'This is not a shadow mouse with purest blood line. The blood line has various impurities.' He thought inwardly. The way of inspecting the bloodline is from the Blood line evolution and refinement he Ling Tian gave him.

squeak *squeak* {who are you?} The little mouse's voice came to his mind again and Sam looked at it and spoke. "Where is your tribe?" He asked as he looked at the mouse. This is mouse at Level 2 initial stage, but it is still as fast as him. Of course, this is mostly dependent on the fact that this is night time.

squeak *squeak* {there are only ten people left. All are dead. We used to live in another part of the forest and a snake like beast attacked us. Only ten of us were able to escape.} The voice was low and funny to hear. But Sam didn't care about it and looked at the mouse as if he wanted to peer through its secrets.

For some reason, the mouse became scared at Sam's look. Didn't know why it said so much, but it knew that all the info just came out as if it was only right thing to do based on the instinct.

Sam looked at the mouse before thinking and said. "Lead me to your place." He said and a man and mouse walked to a place where a huge tree and a burrow at its roots. Soon there are precisely ten mice in total as they looked at Sam with fearful expressions. The Shadow mice is a species with almost no combat strength. But they have a special bloodline ability which can make them move very stealthily in dark and they can move by merging with shadows. If not for the fact that the mouse chose to steal the fish openly, even with his acute senses, Sam wouldn't be able to catch its presence.

"Your tribe is almost extinct and you are the last ten which were left alive. Your bloodline is full of impurities. I will give you an offer. I will evolve and purify your bloodline and you don't have to live in fear at all. I will provide you with the food you need. All you have to do is follow my instructions." Sam said as he increased the primordial aura of the Golden sun crows, which is obviously higher-grade than Shadow mice.

Actually, the shadow mice are a very intelligent species. That is why, they were able to survive all this while, without any combat abilities. He really, has many uses for these mice. Mice looked at each other and squeaking sounds could be heard in the night. Sam waited patiently.

squeak *squeak* {How can we believe you?} one mouse said abruptly stopping the discussion.

Sam only sneered. "what do you even have for me to betray you? You guys will die sooner or later in this forest. You have no combat ability that I can make use of, but there is some use of your abilities for me, which in fact I can manage on my own with some more effort. Even I want your life, I can just kill you guys now and you can't do anything about it. I am just doing this because, I don't want a species like you is too precious to be extinct. Take it or leave it."

squeak *squeak* {we are in} The mouse which was initially caught by Sam said as soon as he finished. Sam immediately finished the beast taming contract with them which is entirely different from the one he did with Yanwu. He kept all the mice in the divine dimension and gave them food, after which he walked towards the camp, where by this time, the Principal is getting ready to enter the forest.

Seeing him coming back safe and sound everyone heaved a sigh of relief. Well everyone except one.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 47: Vickers

Sam entered the carriage and dropped the partition, which happened to be a bed that has a hinge below and stood up and vertically. Behind the partition is another big bed that is sufficient for at least four people. Sam offered the bed to the ladies and he slept on the partition bed. Philip, Jack, Shawn slept on the extra mattresses and slept on the floor. The other girl who is not familiar with them also took an extra mattress and slept a distance away and rest of the people were left alone outside. Sam didn't even bother to ask them what their plans on sleeping and he just laid down on his bed and drifted into sleep as he looked at the view through the window.

Next day morning, everyone woke up early and started their journey. If they travel faster, they can reach the city by the evening. The journey is smooth as there are no mishaps. Sam just stayed silent as he thought about what to do in the Falcon cliff city and about Yanwu's message. He wants to see how Yanwu is doing.

With their own thoughts, the group arrived at the City before it got dark. They stopped at the city gate and the Starwood City lord went to the guards and took a letter out to show them. After the guards examined the letter, they looked at the extravagant carriage and felt quite surprised. Clearly, these guys are not the only city that came here, but they didn't see anyone making such an extravagant entrance with level 2 beasts as the carriage steeds. They let out a sigh and allowed them to enter.

Sam looked at the city through the window and felt quite surprised. The living conditions of this Falcon cliff city are way better than the Starwood city. He estimated that the city is around four times bigger the Starwood city. Principal led the way towards a street which is full of inns and some of them are booked for the contestants for the tournament. When they entered the inn designated inn and showed the required documents, the attendant guided them to their respective rooms. But when they saw the rooms, they couldn't help but shake

their heads. The rooms are narrow and they are not even one-third as big as Sam's carriage and except for the Principal and the City lord, everyone has to share a room with another person.

Sam looked at the Principal with a questioning gaze. Principal excused himself and went to find the manager and came back after sometime with a gloomy face and a box along with him.

"The manager said that the inn is totally allocated and we are only left with these rooms and the authorities responsible for this also approved of it. Here, these are the tokens that you need to have through out the stay here." He said and opened the box and passed the tokens. There are 10 tokens with numbers from 1 to 10 and two tokens that have word 'supervisor' and five tokens with 'extra' on it. There is Starwood city written on all the tokens. Principal distributed the tokens to all the students and distributed the 'extra' token to the students who are not a part of the team. While, he and the City lord took the supervisor tokens. Every student took their respective tokens that can kept on their waist bands. Eisen, looked so proud as he looked at his token with '1' on it. He gave Sam, who is examining the token number 10 token a proud and disdainful look which the latter disregarded without even acknowledging.

Sam looked at the token and tried to store it in a normal storage ring but was unable to. Then he hung the badge inside the coat and then started walking outside.

"Where are you going?" Principal asked as soon as he noticed.

"Just to take a look around." He said and without even turning back walked towards the entrance. On the way, he noticed the other people who seemed to be from other cities and when he looked at the room through the open doors, he felt quite surprised by the difference. The students have separate

rooms for each and the rooms are neat and spacious. He went to the receptionist and asked.

"Can I know, how many inns are booked for the contestants?" The receptionist looked at him with a strange gaze and said.

"Three inns are booked. The one on the right and the one on the left." Sam thanked and left to look at the street. The street has inns on both sides and each inn might be having around twenty to twenty-five rooms. He walked towards the inn which was not taken by the students and asked the receptionist.

"Are there any rooms left?"

The receptionist sized him up a bit and asked. "Are you a student from other cities here for the tournament?" Sam nodded his head.

"Then, we can't give you a room. There is an order from Sir Arlo that the rooms can't be given to the candidates or the supervisors from other cities. If we get caught by doing so, we will get our inn sealed." Sam raised an eyebrow at the reply.

"Why?" He asked a little bit curious. But the receptionist also doesn't know.

Sam came out and walked towards the allocated inn. This time all the people from the Starwood city are coming to the dining area for the meal. Sam encountered them and joined the meal. But when they entered the dining area, they were held up outside and weren't allowed enter for sometime as they said that the dining room is filled. They waited for sometime until the others came outside the dining room and when they entered and took the seat, they were only served with some porridge. All of them frowned and asked the waiter who replied.

"The dishes are over and there are no ingredients left. I hope for your understanding." Even though with their cultivation level, they can stay without

eating anything for a while, they still felt indignant for the treatment. Sam looked at the Principal and Starwood City lord and asked.

"Do you guys know who Arlo is?" Principal felt confused and shook his head, while City lord's expression changed and sorrowed his brows. Sam understood and didn't say anything and just walked outside. When Philip and others were about to follow him, he stopped them and said that he would come in a while. He went to the carriage and stored the whole along with the bulls and the Panthers into the divine dimension when there is no one near and walked back to the dining room and looked at Philip and his friends.

"I don't want to stay here. How about you guys?" He asked them without looking at the two middle-aged men. Philip, Jack, Shawn, Freya, Haley, Kelly shook their heads. He looked at City lord and said.

"How many days is the competition due?"

"A week from now at the Falcon Cliff academy." He replied in low voice.

"We are leaving. We will meet you at the day of the competition. Everyday one of us will come here and you can relay any message if you have." Sam said and turned around to leave.

"Where do you think you are going?" Eisen asked even before the two supervisors. Sam didn't bother and this time Principal asked.

"Sam, where will you stay? How about we go to another inn?"

Sam shook his head and said what happened when he went to find a room. He looked at the City lord and said. "You can clean up your own mess. I don't want to bear the consequences for whatever you have done." He then turned around again and when he was about to leave, Eisen yelled.

"You aren't allowed to leave. I don't agree." Sam halted and looked at him with a cold and sharp gaze. Looking at that Eisen continued. "Where do you

think you can stay now? You said that they are not giving any rooms for us." Sam smirked at his words and said.

"Who said I am going to inn? I am going to my own house."

"How can you have a house here?" an underling of Eisen asked him.

"There is none for now, but there will be in a while." This time he didn't stop and left with his group without even looking back. Principal shook his head and led the rest to their rooms. Now that the seven people left, there is more space and some of them got single rooms to sleep.

Sam and his group are walking on the streets as they watched the bustling city which is many times livelier than Starwood city. They wandered the streets and at a random restaurant before finding their way to a shop. This place is a Pawn shop. Sam asked around the streets to find out where he can buy a house and most of the people said only one thing. "No matter you want to buy, you can find it in the Vickers's Shop". He finally arrived after finding out the directions. The shop is so big. It is almost in the size of his river side mansion.

Sam along with the group walked inside the shop and were surprised as soon as they entered. There are myriad of things. Weapons, Artifacts, animal remains, carcasses, special treasures. There are almost all kinds of things in the shop.

There is a counter where a middle-aged man sat lazily. The middle-aged man is wearing a bright red outfit and he has his eyes closed as if he was dozing off. He has a short beard and moustache. He has a bronze skin and his face has a mischievous charm.

They slowly walked towards the counter and just as they were about to wake him up. He immediately woke up and looked around. His eyes brightened up as soon as he saw Sam and his group.

"Welcome to Vickers's shop. How may I help you? Whatever you want, if it is available near the premises of the Falcon cliff city, you can buy it. We will not only accept money, but also trade with treasures." He then looked at Sam and sized him up. His eyes narrowed and a mischievous smile appeared on his face.

"I need a house." Sam said as in an emotionless voice and cold voice.

"Oh, you came to the right person. What kind of place do you want?"

"Quiet, Peaceful and Spacious. It is fine even if it is in a deserted location."

"Aha, I have a perfect place for you. Please follow me." He said and came out of the counter. He led the group to the outskirts of the city. The place has a no houses nearby and there is a large yard with a lake. The mansion is large and there are several rooms. But the colour seemed a little faded, indicating that it has been a while someone stayed here.

"Do you have any other places?" Sam asked Vickers.

"Hahaha, actually this is the only place available right now." Sam raised an eyebrow at the answer and said.

"Okay then. I will take it. How much?"

"How much are you willing to pay?"

"35,000 spirit stones."

"Deal." As soon as Sam made the offer, he agreed. Sam was surprised a bit for this action but he didn't say anything. He took out the spirit stones and made payment.

"You have to come to the shop, for the deed." Vickers said with a smile.

"Okay. I will go with you." Sam replied and said to his friends. "You guys go inside and chose your rooms. Just leave me a room with study." He then walked along with Vickers.

When they arrived at the shop, Vickers went inside a room while Sam sat near the counter. After a while, Vickers came out with a scroll and the transaction is completed. Sam looked at the deed and nodded but didn't leave. He seemed to be pondering and finally asked.

"You said that I can buy anything as long as it can be obtained near the Falcon cliff city, right?"

"Of course. Anything." Vickers replied in mischievous tone. Sam just looked at his eyes without answering. Something about this guy is making him feel uncomfortable. But he didn't sense any danger. The unease is because, he wasn't able to see through him at all. His strength, his level, his age everything seemed to be a mystery.

"I want information." Sam said after a short silence.

"Sure. What information do you want?"

"About the underground organisations in the city. I need the name, strength and types of business they deal with?"

"Deal can be done Sam. But the info is one of the most expensive things you can buy." Vickers said.

"How much?"

"5000 spirit stones."

Sam didn't say anything and just placed the stones on the table. Seeing this Vickers just smiled and said. "The info will be delivered to your door-step tomorrow. Do you need anything else?"

"Dark element spirit stones." Sam said in a low voice.

"Oh, that is unexpected. I thought you might ask fire and light attributes." Vickers said with same smile but Sam's expression changed as he looked at the man vigilantly.

"Don't worry Sam. We will never harm our customers. This is the motto of our business." Vickers said. Sam didn't say anything and just place a big bag of stones on the table. There are around 100000 spirit stones in it.

"What is the exchange rate?"

"Hehe, in falcon cliff city, dark element stones are very rare and exchange rate is around 1:7, but since you are making such big exchange, I will give you discount and accept 1:5." Sam didn't refuse and received the twenty thousand dark element stones and left.

Sam reached the mansion and looked went into the room. Surprisingly, the main room was left for him and it is fully cleaned without a speck of dust. He opened the window and laid down on the bed. He looked at the night sky as he thought about Vickers. After all, this is the first person who was able to point out his elements right after a single glance.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 48: Falcon Cliff city

Sam woke up early and went downstairs. He saw all six people at the dining table eating some normal breakfast. He joined them at the table and chatted with them randomly. He asked suddenly in the conversation.

"Who cleaned my room yesterday?" Everyone fell silent and looked at each other in confusion. Sam observed their faces and saw the genuine confusion. When he saw Kelly, he instantly understood. She is looking down, not daring to make eye contact with him and blushing red. He just shook his head and didn't call her out. He just diverted the topic and after sometime a knock was

heard at the door. Kelly volunteered to escape the situation and when she opened the door, she just stood there in confusion.

Sam noticed this and walked there. He saw a bunch of scrolls in front of the door and picked them up. He saw a note among them and smirked.

"Indeed. Literally, information at the door-step." Sam muttered and turned towards Kelly and said.

"These are for me. I will take it." Kelly nodded and turned around to leave. Then she abruptly stopped when Sam said.

"Thanks for the room." She blushed hard and ran away without saying anything. Sam walked towards the stairs and called Jack along with him to his study.

When there are only two of them in the study, he placed the scrolls on the table and said.

"These are the info on the underworld organisations in the city. Take a look and tell me if anything is similar to Black water." Jack nodded and both of them took out a scroll each.

There are around six scrolls in total. And each scroll contained details about each gang. After looking through the scrolls Sam understood roughly about the structure of the underworld in the Falcon cliff city.

There is a total of six organisations and four are minor organisations and two are major organisations. The four organisations are namely Northern, Western, Eastern, Southern gangs which are only collect some protection fee and some other minor things. Every business has to give them protection fee to have their business run peacefully and they will do random odd jobs of intimidating, sending warnings and beating people up. These organisations are just like any normal triads in modern earth.

The remaining two organisations are the real deal. They are another level. They just don't do odd jobs, rather they are some organisations that even the city guards don't want to mess with.

The first organisation is named Piranha. This organisation is simply a Mercenary guild. We can put a hit on any person in the city and the cities under jurisdiction of the Falcon Cliff city. Not only will they take assassinations, they will also do jobs on kidnapping, arsons etc. They will take any mercenary assignments that cannot be done openly.

The other organisation is called Candiru. This organisation is even more dark than the Piranha. They are the ones responsible for all the prostitution in the City. Every brothel in the City is run by them. Not only that, they are responsible for the illegal slave trade. Every rich person and noble families have dealings with this organisation. Sam couldn't help but frown at these organisation's deeds.

The strength of the organisations is also very high. The minor organisations have few novices as core members and the leaders are at middle-stage novice. The major organisations have many novices and their leaders are at Peak stage Novice. The same level as the Principal and the City lord. Sam felt a little puzzled at this info. Because the peak of Novice stage is just in charge of a small city, but they can even be some bigshots in the Falcon cliff city. He really didn't understand this situation.

He threw the thought on back of his mind and looked at Jack and said.

"There really are no direct clues connecting them to the Black water. But we can't be so sure. I think we should gather more intel."

Jack nodded and asked. "Where did you get this intel?"

"I bought it."

"You bought it? Where? How?" Jack was a bit surprised. He never thought that this type of intel can be bought so easily.

"Vickers." Sam's answer surprised him even more. Never would he have expected that the Vickers store will sell intel.

"Can we buy more from him?" Jack asked. After the initial surprise, there is some excitement that they have an opportunity of getting intel easily.

"We can do that. But I don't want to." Sam answered slowly.

"Why?"

"He would not have a problem with getting the intel. But he is giving me a weird feeling that is making me repulsive to work with him. I don't know what it is, but the feeling is not really good." Sam said as he looked at the scrolls.

Jack stayed silent for a while and then asked.

"What is our plan then?"

"I have something to do this one week. You guys keep in contact with the Principal and City lord. I will go out for a while, send someone to the inn and give the address of the Mansion to the Principal. He will have a way to contact us, if there is something urgent." Sam said and walked out of the room as Jack followed.

Sam wants to go out and take a look at the City. Just as he was about to take a step outside the door a sweet voice came from behind.

"Sam." Kelly stood there as he looked down and said in a low voice. Sam turned around and looked at the beautiful girl in a black dress which is in a beautiful contrast with the jade white smooth skin. Her red lips, the voluptuous figure and the beautiful face can make a disaster befall a man. But Sam was only dazed for a second and asked.

"Yes, Miss Kelly."

"Are you going into the city?" Kelly asked in same sweet and slow voice. Sam only nodded.

"Do you want to visit the Artisan tower today? My father asked me to take you there." She asked while trying to avoid looking at Sam's handsome face and sharp eyes. Sam thought for a moment and nodded. Both of them walked side by side as they went in to the city. The mansion they are living in is at eastern side of the city and the inn the Principal is staying is also in the same area. The artisan tower is at the western part of the city.

They walked slowly, while looking around the bustling city. The Falcon cliff city is near the foot of a cliff which is the territory of the Whirl wind Falcons which is in northern direction of the city. There is patch of woods separating the Cliff and the city.

Sam and Kelly walked on the roads and they attracted some attention on their way to the artisan tower. After all, a beauty and a handsome walking in black outfits together is not an everyday thing, but they didn't cause much commotion.

Sam is paying attention to the streets and as to see, if he can get any info about the gangs. In the info given by Vickers, he mentioned that the four minor gangs have their respective headquarters in their territories itself. But the headquarters of the two major organisations are in northern region where big shots of the city usually live in.

The northern region is the place where, the Count mansion, Falcon cliff academy, the residences of the City officials, the noble families live. The businesses are very high-end and best in the city. The northern gang only takes the protection fee from the smaller scale business in the region but they are still far better than the other regions.

The falcon cliff city has four exits. Southern gate, Eastern gate, western gate, North-western gate. The remaining directions are either covered by woods or dead ends. Sam walked slowly as he observed the layout of the city. They walked for an hour, when they finally arrived at the Artisan tower.

The Artisan tower is far bigger than that of the one at the Starwood city. When he looked at the tower and the people flocking in and out, he couldn't help but be surprised. He walked in along with Kelly and they went to the reception.

"Sam, you wait here. I will ask about the appointment." Sam nodded and took a seat at the waiting area while Kelly walked to the receptionist for the enquiry.

After a few moments she came to where Sam sat and just as she was about to speak, someone called her.

"Kelly?" Sam and Kelly looked at the direction where the voice is coming from and saw a person standing there. He is a young man wearing an Artisan tower uniform and he has a badge of rank 2 weapon artisan on his chest. He seemed to be in his late twenties and his cultivation is at late stage novice. The young man walked towards them and directly ignored Sam and stood in front of Kelly.

"Hello, Blyke." Kelly greeted him in a cold voice, the earlier sweet and gentle tone she has when she spoke to Sam is not there at all.

The guy named Blyke didn't seem to be offended and spoke. "I heard from your uncle that you broke through the Novice stage and also became a rank 1 artisan. Congratulations."

"Thanks." Kelly replied curtly and broke off the conversation. Then she turned towards Sam and said.

"Sam, the receptionist informed the tower head about our visit. We can go there now." Her tone became gentle again. Blyke caught the difference immediately and became displeased, but didn't show it on his face.

"Kelly, who is he?" He asked as he pointed at Sam.

Sam didn't mind and just walked around as he made his way to the stairs and stood there as he looked at Kelly.

"Kelly, if the Acolyte needs weapon, I can take the job. Why bother master with such trivial things." Blyke spoke and then turned towards Sam and said.

"Hey mister. I can take up your job. Even if you can meet up with my master because of Kelly, you cannot possibly afford his services, so don't waste his time." He said as he made his way towards Sam.

Sam didn't reply and completely ignored him and looked at Kelly. "Shall we go? I still have a lot of things to attend to."

Kelly nodded and walked up the stairs leading the way. When Blyke saw both of them ignoring him he felt humiliated as he looked at the surrounding people looking at him in a weird way. He immediately followed the duo.

After a few moments they reached the top floor of the tower and made their way into a room. There Sam saw a middle-aged man whose features are similar to that of Kelly's father reading through a scroll. He diverted his attention to the three people who just entered. Blyke walked towards the middle-aged man and bowed to him as he greeted.

"Greetings master." He said and stood behind the middle-aged man with a proud look on his face.

"Greetings uncle." Kelly also greeted him as he smiled at her and gestured her to sit across him.

She sat there and introduced. "Uncle, this is Sam." The middle-aged man nodded at Sam for which the latter replied in the same way and took a seat beside Kelly.

Blyke became unhappy and furrowed his brows as he saw Sam not bowing to his master.

"Nice to meet you Sam. I am Howard, the tower head of the Falcon cliff Artisan tower." He said with a smile. Sam looked at the Artisan badge on his chest. There is a golden colour badge with symbols of hammer and flames with five golden stars beneath the number.

"Nice to meet you too." Sam replied in a cold tone. Blyke got irritated due to the blatant disrespect.

"Master, if you don't mind, I will take the job of this guy. After all, an Acolyte's weapon doesn't need a respectful rank 3 Artisan like you have to make." Blyke said with an arrogant tone.

"May I know, why you called me here?" Sam asked ignoring Blyke completely, which made latter furious.

"I am just curious as to how a genius like you looks like." Howard asked before giving any chance for Blyke to flare up.

"Then, the task is completed I guess." Sam said and stood up, indicating that he wants to leave. He really didn't like the place or the people. Kelly also became flustered as she looked at Sam who was unhappy. After all, taking his time off just to show his face is not a valid reason at all.

"Don't be in a hurry, Sam. I have something to ask you." Howard said with a smile but only got a cold look as a reply. He then continued. "Do you want to join the Artisan tower as staff?" He asked directly, without beating around the bush.

"Not interested." Sam replied directly, which made Howard a bit disappointed.

"Master, why are you talking with him so politely." Blyke butted in the conversation and then he looked at Kelly. "Kelly, is this the manners of your friend? Why is he being disrespectful to the master? Does he even know what type of status master has? Him being requested is his honour."

Sam is running out of patience as he looked at Blyke. Howard also looked at his student and said.

"Enough, Blyke. Stay put for a second." He said and turned towards Sam again. He observed that the latter is looking at Blyke with an unhappy gaze.

"I have something to do. Please don't ask me to visit you, just to get an earful from your student. It is annoying." Sam said bluntly making Howard awkward and Blyke furious.

Blyke was about to lash out but was stopped by his Master.

Sam looked at the Master and the disciple and walked out of the door. Kelly immediately bid farewell to her uncle and followed him. After they left, Howard looked at his disciple and asked.

"Why are you targeting him? Do you even know who that guy is?" Blyke didn't answer and just looked down. Howard continued.

"That guy is by rank equal to me. Do you even know that?" This time Blyke became surprised.

"How is that even possible? He is even around ten years younger than me." Blyke asked with a shocked tone.

"He is indeed more than ten years younger than you. He is a pseudo rank 2 Artisan and a rank 3 scholar Artisan. He has lot more reasons to be proud of than you and I didn't see him tooting his horn. Here you are asking directly

that you would make a weapon for him. Are you even worthy to do that? Learn to be humbler." He said and left his disciple alone.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 49: New Profession

Sam and Kelly are walking downstairs. Kelly is a bit flustered as she saw Sam's cold look. Even though, that is how he normally looks, she couldn't help but think that he became colder because of the meeting.

"I am sorry." She apologized in a gentle tone. Sam looked at her abruptly and saw her flustered look and smiled a little.

"It has nothing to do with you. You don't have to apologize." Kelly heaved a sigh of relief and looked at him. Sam thought of something and asked.

"How many Artisans does this tower have?"

"The Falcon cliff tower has four Artisans. Weapon Artisan, Painter Artisan, Scholar Artisan and Tailor Artisan." She answered immediately. Sam nodded and went into a deep thought. When she saw Sam was thinking she waited a while and asked.

"Sam, I have a request." Sam looked at her with a questioning gaze.

"Can you make a dress for me?" She asked in a very low voice that at the end it, Sam almost didn't hear at all.

Sam chuckled and said. "Sure. Let's go." He said as he walked towards the reception.

Kelly was shocked and stood there rooted for a second. She really didn't expect that Sam would easily accept. She was contemplating whether she heard it right or not and by the time she came out of daze, she saw Sam already talking to the receptionist. After sometime, he and Kelly both came out of the tower.

"What did you ask at the reception?" Kelly asked out of curiosity.

"Nothing. I want to take the tailor artisan exam. So, I asked her about the details. We will come back here after lunch. I will make you dress as I take the examination." He said with a smile.

"Thank you so much Sam." Kelly became excited. She really had enough of Freya's bragging.

Sam just smiled and both of them walked towards a nearby restaurant. The restaurant is so high-end and luxurious. It has five floors and even the waitresses and receptionist also dressed exquisitely. An attendant welcomed them and asked.

"Sir, which floor do you want to eat?"

Sam was a bit confused, then Kelly explained from the side.

"Each floor has difference in service and food. The first floor only serves normal food. Second floor serves the level 1 beasts but the service is normal and the beasts are reared. The third floor is level 1 beasts and they are wild game. The fourth floor is for level 2 beasts of lower level and fifth floor is for level 2 beasts at middle-stage and late-stage. The higher the floor, the higher the service."

"Oh, we will go to the fifth floor then." Sam said as he looked at the attendant. Attendant gave a smile and said.

"Sir, to dine in the fifth floor, you should have a golden grade VIP card. To obtain the card, you have to pay 10000 spirit stones and you also need to have a certain status." The smile on her face is still there and voice was absolutely polite.

"This status would be enough. I guess?" Sam showed his scholar Artisan badge and the attendant clearly became surprised. She came out of her daze and said hurriedly.

"Let me call our manager." She said and left quickly. After a few minutes, she came with a middle-aged man, whose Cultivation seemed to be at Peak of novice. He wore a black robe and his face is cleanly shaven and a bit pale. He has a shoulder length long hair. He can be considered handsome. He walked towards Sam and greeted them politely.

"I heard that young sir here is of esteemed status. Sorry, for not receiving you myself." His voice was humble and polite. Sam looked at the man and his deep brown eyes and replied.

"You are too polite."

"Can I take a look at your badge?" The manager asked.

Sam nodded and passed over his Artisan badge. Verifying that it was authentic, he smiled brighter and then said. "I will finish the formalities right away. You can receive your VIP card after you have your meal. You can pay along with your food bill." Manager said as he gestured the attendant to lead them to the fifth floor.

Sam and Kelly sat in private room of the fifth floor. He looked at the view through the window. Sam then looked at the artificial pond in the middle of the fifth-floor hall through the one-sided glass door. The floor tiles are all black in colour and even the floor underneath the pond are black in colour. Even the furniture is made with a black colour wood.

Soon, the waitress arrived with the dishes that they ordered. Sam cut his steak of fiery bear, which is a fire type beast. Kelly also started eating. After a while she asked Sam.

"Why did you take the VIP card? I don't think you would stay here often, do you?" She asked with plain curiosity. She knew better than to think that he took the card to impress her. That is why she asked him, why he spent so much, just to have a single meal. After all, level 2 beasts aren't something off the reach for Sam to eat.

Sam didn't answer and just smiled. Kelly also didn't probe further and continued eating. After they finished eating, Sam paid the bill along with the 10,000 spirit stones and took the Golden card which showed the VIP customer status.

Sam and Kelly walked out of the restaurant. Sam kept on fiddling with the card as he looked at the name of his and the restaurant.

"Black pond." This is the name of the restaurant that he just visited. He went there just because, he wanted to see, what kind of place this is. The name made him curious and arouse his suspicions a bit. But when he saw the whole restaurant, he didn't find anything fishy.

He and Kelly went back to the Artisan tower and he took the tailor artisan exam. Sam took his time when he went into the testing room. The room is just like the previous time, it has glass walls and doors, except that the tools and equipment are of the tailors. There are all kinds of tools related to textiles like looms, mannequins, marking table, all types of special scissors, all sizes of stitching needles etc. Sam took out a black textile. This is the textile he made with the silk of Heaven spirit silk moth of fire type. Generally, the silk is in red colour, but he used a special technique and made the colour black. This type of silk can be considered as rank 3 tailoring materials.

The regular tailoring artisans are doesn't use this silk because, most of them in this realm might not even know this silk moth. Sam took a dress from Kelly which he is using to take her measurements. She is now looking from along with the spectators from the outside.

The spectators are of just like before, there are a lot of people waiting for him curiously. Because, there are only two tailor artisans in the entire city. They were here because, they want to see that if there would be a third one. Sam took some measuring ribbons he used to take the measurements and started measuring Kelly's dress.

Kelly blushed and her face became as red as cherry, when she saw it. Sam didn't notice that and he is in his own world. When he saw the measurements, he started pondering on what dress he has to make. Because, Kelly's body is more matured than Freya's or Haley's and he need to think of a different style, if he wants to enhance her beauty.

Sam took his time and others started to doubt what he was thinking.

"What happened to him?"

"Yeah, why isn't he doing anything?"

"I think he is bluffing earlier."

"I think so too. He is young after all."

"What is happening here?" An authoritative voice stopped all the discussions. Howard came forward and stood beside Kelly and asked.

"Is he taking the exam?" Kelly just nodded and stood there looking at Sam.

"Interesting." The tower head muttered and he also stood there. Sam finally got an idea and took out a paper and a brush. He kept it on a table and just before, he was about to draw, he mumbled to himself. "I better make a pen for myself." He then started drawing a dress as he imagined Kelly's figure. After some trail and error drawings, he finally decided on what to create and then he took out the black cloth he prepared before. He marked the cloth and cut it with a specially made scissors according to measurements.

With is no time, he has bits he needed. He didn't take them directly to the mannequin. Instead, he took out two circular wooden frames from his storage. The circular frames are of a specific size that, one frame's outer diameter is same as the other frame's inner diameter.

He took the garment and fixed a part of it between the two frames. He supported the wooden frames on a stool like metal frame in such a way that the garment surface is parallel to the floor and the place below the cloth is hollow.

Sam sat down on the floor and took out a long needle, which has a hook on one side. He took out a thread bundle which is also black in colour. He placed the black thread under the cloth and then stabbed the needle from the side of the hook. The hook held the thread and when he pulled it through the hole he jabbed first and a small loop of thread came out of the cloth surface. He then jabbed the cloth between the loop and pulled another small loop of the thread and made a very small knot and the process continued and after a few moments, he made a maple leaf pattern on the cloth, he made numerous leaf patterns and after the part of the cloth that is in the frame is done, he changed it and fixed another part of the cloth. Soon, all the garment pieces he prepared are embroidered with the black leafy patterns. Even though the cloth and the embroidery are of same colour, they can be seen clearly because of the contrast provided due to the difference in thickness of the thread.

Sam smirked with satisfaction as he saw the successful embroidery. When spectators looked at him, they were beyond confused. What kind of technique is that? This is the question that is bugging everyone's mind. Of course, they won't know that. Because, this is a traditional Indian embroidery technique called Aari also known as maggam. How would these guys know that?

Sam walked towards the female mannequin. And started sewing the dress. Soon, the dress took shape. What Sam is doing right now, was completely

unfamiliar to the spectators. This looked like a gown, but it is too slim to call that.

They can't decide it, because Sam is making a traditional Chinese dress. It is a Cheongsam. The black cheongsam with a collar. It has buttons to the right side of the chest. The dress reached all the way below the calves almost reaching the ankles. There is slit on the right side up to the knee. Which won't be visible unless they made a vigorous movement.

Sam particularly made this cheongsam because, for him apart from an Indian saree, a cheongsam is the only thing that enhances the beauty of a woman like Kelly. When a charm of the bodily features and skin reach a certain level, their beauty can only be enhanced by simple clothing. That is the reason why, he didn't do an extravagant embroidery like he did with dresses of Haley and Freya. After the cheongsam is completed, Sam took the dress to the testing platform.

Basically, the tailor artisans are tested mostly for the skills and the effective usage of the material. Even though the cloths are used mostly for defence, the effectiveness of the defence that can be obtained through the usage of the cloth is the most important in the testing. Not only that, the test will also take the beauty and aesthetics into the considerations.

After waiting for a few minutes, the platform brightened. A badge appeared. This time also, the badge is black in colour. Everyone gasped in surprise but when they saw the number on the badge, the surprise turned into surprise.

Sam held the badge in his hands as the result appeared on the screen.

"Product name- Unknown

Product type- Dress

Creator- Sam

Rank of the Product- Rank 3. There are six golden stars below it.

In the same way, there is a cloth and a needle symbol. A number 3. Total of six stars.

Sam became a pseudo rank 3 Artisan just like that.

Sam walked towards the exit along with the dress and the badge. Kelly finally took a good look at the dress. Her eyes were almost filled with stars as she saw the dress carefully. The skilled craftsmanship. The design. The exquisite look took her breath away. When Sam saw her lovestruck fool like appearance, he stored the dress away and said.

"It is not ready yet. I will give it to you tomorrow morning." Sam said pouring cold water on her expectations.

Both of them walked back to the mansion as sun started to set.

At the same time another person is walking towards the Northern region from the Eastern region. This guy is extremely familiar to Sam. It is none other than Eisen. Today, after Sam went out with Kelly, Jack went to meet the Principal to show him the mansion. Eisen tagged along and when he saw the mansion, he burned with jealousy.

Then another news made him even more angry. It is the news about Kelly and Sam going out together. This made him even more jealous, that he almost wanted to destroy the whole mansion.

He is walking towards the piranha organisation to place an assignment.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 50: Finding Yanwu

Eisen went to a deserted restaurant and walked to a private room directly. There is a man in black, who also covered his face sitting at the table without doing anything.

Eisen took a seat at the table and placed a note on the table. When the other part saw the note, he immediately made eye contact and asked.

"What is the task?" The man asked in a hoarse voice.

"I need some beasts crippled. They are pets of a guy." Eisen replied.

"What level are the pets? What level is the guy? How many beasts?"

"they are at Peak of Level 1. Two panther type beasts. The guy is peak of the Level 3 Acolyte."

"Do you know, where he lives?"

Eisen took out a note of the address and passed it over. Then he said. "There is one thing. That guy is not ordinary. He is an inscription master, a formation master, an Artisan. His status is high. You better be cautious." Eisen warned.

The guy in black stayed silent for a minute and said. "The Price will be high."

"Sure."

While Eisen is plotting something to teach a lesson to Sam. The said person is back at his Mansion and went into the tower inside the divine dimension. Sam is right now inscribing on the Black cheongsam, he made for Kelly. After a few hours spent in the tower, he came outside and saw the night sky. He went to Kelly's room and passed over the dress and went back to sleep.

Kelly immediately ran downstairs to the Freya's room. That night the two ladies kept on bickering about whose dress is better.

Next day morning.

Sam is still sleeping soundly as sun rose up. Suddenly, a loud knocking sound woke him up. He opened the door with a displeased expression only to see, Freya standing there with an angry expression. He felt confused on how he pissed of this shameless chick.

"Sam, you are biased." Freya shouted halting his thoughts.

"What do you mean, I am biased?" He asked with even more confusion.

"You clearly made a better dress to Kelly. I want one too." She said as she crossed her hands across the chest.

Sam immediately understood what is happening and immediately shut the door without even replying.

When Freya was about to knock again, Sam's voice could be heard from other side of the door.

"If you knock one more time, I will take back the previous dress I gave you. Don't think I am bluffing. Try me if you dare."

As expected, she immediately stopped her actions. She gritted her teeth and stomped her feet in anger, before turning around and left.

Sam slowly washed up and walked downstairs only to see Freya continuously complaining to others about how unfair he was, when he shunned her at his room. Her tantrum stopped when she saw him coming down. When he sat there, she immediately averted her gaze refusing to talk.

"You do know that I have no obligation to make you dresses, right?" I already made you one on basis of my promise. Now, you are behaving as if you are entitled to get that dress. Do you really think you can afford the dress I gave you? I could auction it off to tens of thousands of spirit stones. Don't push your luck Freya. This is not your home, neither am I your family member who treats you like a princess and gives everything you need." Sam said in a cold voice from the side, silencing everyone's chatter. He stood up and turned towards Philip and said.

"I have something to do. I will be going out and I might not come back today. Take care of the Panthers." He said and left the mansion. Sam left the

panthers and bulls in the yard in order to not arouse the suspicions of others. He said that he brought them the night he went to get the house deed. He then left them in the yard for themselves to play. Anyway, not many people will come to this secluded mansion. Or so he thought.

Sam left some shadow mice at the mansion and left with the rest of them to the Falcon Cliff. He wants to search for Yanwu as soon as possible. His mind is not at ease on finding that there is human near Yanwu, because he can't trust a human being that would be able to control his greed.

Sam slowly made his way to the northern region and entered the woods which separate the Falcon Cliff and the City. The woods didn't have any high-level beasts as this territory between the humans and the Whirlwind Falcons. Any high-level beast that vying for the territory has to bear the brunt of the both parties. By the time Sam crossed the woods, it is already noon. Just as he neared the foot of the cliff, he heard a voice in his head.

[Sam] This voice belonged to Yanwu. Sam could sense that Yanwu is not far away as their contract connection is effective within a certain range only. For now, based on their current cultivation level, the limit is within 500 metres. Sam looked around to see, if Yanwu is within the woods, but wasn't able to find out.

He closed his eyes and started concentrating on his connection with Yanwu, the connection is so faint, which means, Yanwu is at the very end of the range, after a few seconds Sam opened his eyes and looked at the cliff. He sensed that Yanwu is within the Cliff, but he doesn't know where exactly.

He started climbing the cliff. His speed was so slow, because his concentration is on sensing the location. After he climbed to a certain height he moved towards right side and between the high protrusions of the cliff, he saw a small opening, which can bare fit a single person, Sam immediately entered it and found himself in front of a rocky path. He started walking slowly

and then found a junction where several paths are leading to different locations, he took a path and walked forward until he saw a familiar silhouette in a cave. Yanwu is in his original golden crow form and he is floating in the air as he faced a huge bird. Sam was a bit bewildered as he looked at the bird, he got an answer in his mind but he didn't dare to believe it.

{Sam} Yanwu greeted him as soon he saw.

"Yanwu." Sam also smiled as he embraced the golden crow. Sam then looked at the creature, in front of him and was a bit confused. Yanwu explained from the side.

{This is Sky. A roc with sky sovereign roc bloodline} Hearing this, Sam immediately thought.

'I am right. It really is a roc.' This is the only thought he has in mind.

"What happened to him?" He asked as he saw the roc sleeping and its expression of extreme pain. Sam observed closely and found out that the cultivation level of the roc is far higher than his.

{I will explain it later. First let us cultivate. I have a lot of energy stored.}

Yanwu said and immediately started transmitting the fire elemental energy to him. Sam sat cross legged and then started digesting the energy along with Yanwu. He immediately broke through to the Level four Acolyte as he was at the edge for quite a long time. Meanwhile, Yanwu also broke through to the middle stage of Level 2. But they didn't open their eyes as there is a lot of unrefined energy left. Both of them sat still and started refining the energy. The spiritual core of Sam, was filled to brim and was forced to expand again, leading to another break through. Level 5 Acolyte. The energy still ran rampant and it finally stopped only when he was at the brink of breaking through the Level 6 Acolyte.

By the time they opened their eyes, it is already evening and Sun was already set. When Sam looked around the cave, he found two unfamiliar presence and immediately got alerted as he released his aura and about to attack.

{Sam wait} Yanwu shouted from side and he stopped himself from attacking. When Sam saw clearly who the other two were, he saw a young man who seemed to be in his early teens and another bird which seemed to be a whirlwind falcon which is at Level 1 on his side. The falcon is about same size of the young man. Sam stood normally as he sized them up when Yanwu introduced.

{That young man is Watt and that falcon is his friend, which he calls by the name Falck. He is the one who helped me write a letter for you.} Sam looked at the guy named Watt from top to bottom. He has a pale skin and lean figure. He looked a little timid as he didn't even dare to see Sam straight in the face. The Falck is indeed and a whirlwind Falcon and it seemed to have a certain connection with the boy. The boy is at the level 3 initiation. He seemed to be recently awakened.

"I am Sam" Sam introduced himself as he extended his hand for a hand shake. Watt slowly extended his hand forward and timidly shook his hand. Sam sat on the floor and asked Yanwu.

"So, what is the story here?"

{A few days back when I leaved the Starwood city to investigate something, this is the place I mentioned. I got a familiar energy impulse from this cave and when I came here, I saw the impulse came from Sky. By the time, these two guys are already here.} Yanwu pointed at Watt and Falck and continued.

{Sky sealed himself here and these two guys accidentally broke the seal which released the energy impulse. The impulse is very familiar to me as I have sensed the same type of energy when I was in higher realms.}

"You mean, that Sky is also from higher realms?" Sam asked a bit shocked. He is already a bit shocked that there is a higher realm being like Yanwu in this lower realm, now if he met another one, Sam would seriously doubt that whether there is an abnormality. But Sam's worries were unfounded.

{No, he is clearly from this realm. The Sky sovereign roc is indeed a higher being. But Sky is a normal Great roc with bloodline of Sky sovereign roc.}

"Is the impulse you sensed belong to that bloodline?"

{No, actually the energy I sensed is the reason why Sky is like that. He is affected by a fire poison, which is a special technique of Bifang bloodline. Seems that the place where Sky is from, there is a species with Bifang bloodline. If not for the fact that the other party is not a pure Bifang, Sky might have been dead by now.}

"So, why are you here now? How do you know these things?"

{Actually, Sky can wake up from time to time. But he won't be able to stay awake for a long time. I wanted to extract the fire poison from his body. Not only will it help him to save his life, it will also give a raise in cultivation level. We can absorb the fire poison directly.}

"How long do we have?" Sam asked as he looked at Sky.

{He doesn't have much time left. I was unable to take out a lot of energy as I have low capacity. If we work together, we might be able to do that. But if we delay, he might not make in past three days.}

Sam stood up and slowly touched Sky as he started using his observation. He was able to see each and every cell of the giant creature. But each and every cell is being affected by a severe fire element energy as they became weaker. Half of the organs are already half burnt and ready to collapse. The beast core is also being affected as it is reducing his cultivation level. If not for sky's high cultivation level, he would have been dead.

