

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

### Chapter 371: Threat

Sam felt like he was forced to carry a mountain.

His shoulder crouched a little and there is a ton of pressure on his soul. He felt suffocated, but he didn't bow down at all. He still forced his back to stay straight.

By this time, some blood started seeping out of a corner of his mouth.

Even under that pressure Sam started talking.

"Petty tricks. How do you feel, Old man? With an age around two centuries and cultivation many levels higher than me, how good do you feel to pressure a youngster with such lower cultivation?"

The face of the old man turned red, in both embarrassment and in anger.

"Since you know your cultivation and worth, be obedient." The Old man snorted to hide his embarrassment.

Sam smirked at this and all of a sudden, he extended his hand under such immense pressure. His hand was covered with dark elemental energy as he gripped something in the air.

"AHhhhh...." A ghostly wail could be heard in the room as the dark elemental energy in Sam's hands made something visible.

The old man who is pressuring Sam had a look of surprise on his face and the pressure was lifted in his shock.

Sam looked at the spirit which was struggling in his hands and looked at the people in the room.

"You probably have balls of steel to enchant my coat right in front of me. That too, you stooped to the point where you have to divert me using the pressure."

With that, Sam crushed the spirit and a middle-aged man who is hiding in the dark corner spat a mouthful of blood.

Sam looked at the old men and his face turned colder.

He made eye-contact with the thunder god temple head and said.

"Thunder god temple, doesn't seem to care about their disciples."

The temple head and the grand elder were puzzled at this. They knew that Sam is not talking about himself, he never viewed himself as the disciple of the thunder god temple.

Their thoughts ran towards Arman, but they quickly abandoned it, because Arman is only one disciple no matter what and he is not even the candidate for being the next head. All they would lose is a genius. They didn't think that Sam is stupid enough to use him as a bargaining chip with his intelligence.

After a deep thought, the temple head had a solemn expression at the conclusion he came to.

Sam's smirk felt a lot colder at this moment as even his voice became colder and colder by the moment.

"I placed a trap that could kill more than half of the beast faction nine months before I could visit it. And you seemed to have forgotten where I stayed those nine months."

The thunder god temple clenched his fist so hard that the arm rest had cracks on it. All the other old men also felt shocked. Only Sai is shaking his head. He felt that the whole fiasco is unnecessary. They could just talk it out. But his peers are making so that Sam would extreme methods and if this conversation continued down the same way, he would actually do so.

The thunder god temple head, kept his composure, but the grand elder didn't.

"Sam, how dare you plot against the thunder god temple, which groomed you?"

"Pfft." Sam laughed sarcastically. He looked at the grand elder and said.

"Do you even believe what you are saying? Groomed me? Your thunder god temple would have visited hell and back to have a person like me in their ranks. Don't try to put yourselves on a high pedestal to make move and justify it.

If you want to make a move, just stop being pretentious and make a move.

But I shall warn you. If you couldn't kill me in your first blow, you wouldn't have a chance to land a second blow."

He then looked at the remaining old men and said.

"You seemed to have been on the high horse for far too long and got used to having everything your way. But remember my face and name and etch it in your hearts that I am the bane of your natural order.

You ten people don't intimidate me, because with my power it is no difference if you are one or ten, the difference is too huge either way.

I can still escape and I can still start over from the scratch and even before I reach your level, I can still kill you with my own hands."

At this moment, another old man is trying to increase pressure on Sam, but Sam's next words halted his actions.

"One more attempt to show your pathetic display of superiority, I will take half the lives in thunder god temple as I leave this place. If you think I am bluffing, try me."

The Old man stopped immediately.

Even though, the thunder god temple and the lives of its disciples have nothing to do with him, he doesn't dare to be the cause of their deaths.

All the Old men toned down their auras and became more docile.

Sam straightened his back and said.

"That's more like it. I am here to talk about business and we will be talking business.

I need the first batch of my materials within a week. I will be paying the first instalment of products and money at the same time.

I am a fair business man, so here is the list of the products, samples and the number of them I would be giving you in the first instalment."

He paused and threw a spatial ring to the middle of the ten people. Sai caught it so that the rest of them wouldn't start another pride tantrum.

Sam continued without bothering to notice that.

"We made a deal and I upheld my end of it. In the same way, I expect you to do the same.

If you guys don't do so, that is your wish, but remember one thing before you decide to do so. You have to bear the consequences of your actions.

As for the weapons and the formations that killed Old One. They are my creations. I made them myself and they will stay with me.

You can yap about balance and control all you want, for that I only have one thing to say.

'Who the f.u.c.k is responsible for my death, if Old had killed me?' I don't owe you guys anything. In fact, I am the one who should be demanding an explanation here.

When the world is at its worst due to incompetence of its rulers that is you, I am the one who came up with a solution and even gave it to you. But what have you done? Not only did you sell out my name to the enemy, you even let him come to my door step to kill me.

Now, what do you have to say about that?"

Sam's voice became louder and louder as the conversation went on. The Old men were tongue-tied, they didn't know how to respond to this.

If Sam really put it that way, it really is their incompetence to let an enemy who is a Consummate realm cultivator escape and attack a grand realm junior who even helped them avert their crisis.

"If you dare to talk shit anymore, I will have to settle scores with you and this time, the war wouldn't be as simple as it was with Old one. I would love to see, how you will protect your asses when that happens."

Sam stood up at this moment and adjusted his coat. He put his throne back into his storage and was ready to leave.

"We are not done talking yet."

One of them said and Sam looked at him with a raised eyebrow.

"How did you use the light element to attack? Where did you obtain the method? That couldn't have possibly obtained within the western continent?"

Sam looked at him and said.

"You are right. That is not obtained in the western continent. It was obtained from right here." He pointed at his head.

"What do you mean?"

"Are you dumb or are you acting dumb?"

The Old man became furious and was about to make a move but his peer on the side stopped him and asked Sam.

"You are saying that you created a method to attack with a light element when many people from thousands of years are not able to do so?"

"Hahaha... Don't judge me by your standards, just because you are not smart enough to make one, doesn't mean I can't."

This time, the ten people are ticked off. Sam is calling them dumb directly.

"Sam, you should mind your language. You have been yapping your mouth too much."

Sai said in a strict tone.

Sam turned around and looked at him with a smile and said. "Your tone suggests that I should give a f.u.c.k about what you say and that means you are being delusional.

Oh, by the way. You seem to be having difficulties repairing the economies of the empires under you. I believe that I can help you with that. After all, you should have known about my network on the Western continent. I have some plans which would repair the whole thing in six months. Contact me, if you want to discuss this in detail.

I could use some partners since I want to expand my business."

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

### Chapter 372: Offer

Sam walked out of the room like a boss.

If any historian was present, he would have documented the whole incident to show the future generations that there lived a man who dared to threaten ten strongest people of the world, when he is twenty years old and weak as a twig in front of those strong men.

Sam walked out with his head held high, proud, and strong in front of a force that he couldn't even imagine tackling in the next few years.

And the proudest part is the force cannot do anything to him.

As he left the room, the ten people who are at the top of the pyramid of this planet that was constructed by their ancestors thousands of years ago and the pyramid which every person on the planet is a part of, without even their knowledge.

Now, as they looked at Sam, they realized he is not a part of that pyramid like they thought.

They have an impression that should be a part of this and are trying so hard to control him. They are afraid that he would get out of this system and go beyond their control. They couldn't digest this for some reasons like their pride, ego, and the fact that Sam is young and weak.

That is why they tried all these petty tricks, but they now realized their mistake.

Sam is already out of the system a long time ago. In fact, it is almost like he was never a part of it in the first place.

Their efforts are in vain.

They gathered here today not only to get the method Sam used to use the light element to create such lethal attacks, but also to threaten him and put him in his place.

But now, they understood their own position.

They are living in a pyramid that was already in place for thousands of years, while Sam who they are looking at is constructing his own monument in the world.

All these years, they are so complacent and comfortable in the already created system with their life depended on it.

But now, there comes a young man who just disregards the system and the rules that are governing the system by which everyone in the world lives.

They didn't know what to do. On one hand, they are completely pissed off and on the other hand, they are amazed and helpless at the same time.

There is also a faint curiosity to see how far will Sam go.

There is one thing they all have in mind, that is the last statement Sam left. The partnership.

They are curious that a youngster dared to suggest a partnership with him.

So, they were curious and wanted more information, when all the heads of different powers asked him about the information, the thunder god temple head couldn't hide it.

That would be too much pressure.

Just like that in an hour, there is a bunch of information in the hands-on everyone that included the recording crystals which clearly caught the image of Sam's city.

With that, they are intrigued and looked into the spatial ring.

The sample products all included grenades of various kinds, the breathing device, communication devices and portable communication hub, hunting traps, and so on.

They are actually quite impressed with what Sam had done.

The most impressive thing that they saw is the communication network.

The formation association head is more impressed than the rest because he understood the principle behind the communication network. Sam actually



created a formation spanning over the whole western continent with the communication network.

Which is actually something no one would do, at least until now nobody dared to do this.

This is something that they didn't expect.

The next thing that took their mind away was Sam's park.

There is a recording crystal full of the recording of the Park.

This park has a lot of money circulating within a day.

Now, they suddenly felt that they need a place like that in the empires which are currently not in track.

The systems collapsed due to the involvement of the church and currently, there are teams deployed from the major powers to the empires to hunt down the remnants of the church.

This is being used as a practice and the missions for the candidates.

Every disciple in the major power and even the elders are eagerly taking the missions. But that also brought a drawback.

There are no city guards at this moment, there are no city lords, not many noble families have any remnant people left.

There are no marquises and the small amount. of soldiers and the generals that are left are straying and everyone was separated.

There is no order in any of the empires except for the Western continent.

They placed missions for their disciples to temporarily establish the order. But no one is interested in taking it.

After all, they have an opinion on these empires and that is not exactly a good one.

In their minds, these empires are rural areas, those are there for them to pick their junior disciples on whom they can fling their authority and egos over.

The resources in the empires are not of high-quality and their growth rate will be limited with these resources.

They know that the current situation of the empires is not good and they are in desperate need to keep order, but they are afraid to take initiative because there is a chance that they would make them permanent in charge there.

But the higher-ups couldn't just let them go.

They forced some people to start maintaining order and some of them even found the noble families that are on the run during the church incident and are using them to maintain order.

The only problem is the number of people in the major powers is not enough to achieve.

While they are thinking of all the problems they are facing in the empires and trying to think of how Sam and his arrangements can help them, Sam returned back to the city.

This time, he directly went to Arman. He dragged him while his senses are still sealed and threw him in one of the training rooms that are built in the city.

These are rented out for the visitors who wanted to test their skills after they improved in the city's park.

Sam just stopped the booking of the training room for the next one month.

He has planned this for a while and currently, he felt like this is the best time to implement it.

Because he is pissed at the moment. Even though, he gave the threat to those old men and walked out proudly, that one moment when he was suppressed was still fresh in his mind and he is not exactly proud of that.

He wanted to vent some anger.

Sam unsealed Arman after they entered the training room.

Arman looked around and when he saw Sam, his body turned stiff.

This is not the view he wanted to see when he was released.

"How are you doing Arman?"

Sam asked with a smile.

"What do you want to do?"

Arman directly asked as he put his guard up. He knew all his moves against Sam till now are revealed and there is no reason for him to be pretentious and deny it.

"Nothing much, actually. I am here to offer something to you."

"Offer?"

"Yes, an offer which you cannot refuse."

"What is it?"

"I will not use my authority in the city or anything. We will have a fair fight. Only you and me. Direct one on one battle. As soon as you can beat me, you can leave the city. You will stay in this same room until that happens."

Arman went into deep thought, he didn't know what to expect of Sam. He is not extremely confident that he can defeat Sam directly. That is the reason he avoided the confrontation.

But now, the confrontation turned out to be his only way out.

"What if I lose?"

Arman asked cautiously.

"Until you win, I will come here every day and we will have a battle. You can study me, try to force me to use all my cards, you can do everything you can. You can even break through the Nascent stage and fight me, I don't care. You can even pull dirty tricks if you can use everything in your arsenal and if you can beat me, you can leave. If you can kill me, you can take whatever it is that you want from me. Philip and rest wouldn't even involve as long as you don't go after the city."

Arman was tempted by the offer. He felt like he has a shot at taking Sam on in a one-on-one match.

He is not entirely confident that he can win, but that doesn't mean there is no chance for him to win. He used these kinds of arguments to convince himself and decided to accept the deal.

"I will take that offer."

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Chapter 373: Deal with Space gate association

Sam smiled when Arman agreed instantly.

He wanted this to happen and it happened. As for what Arman got himself into, he would understand it in a few days.

Arman took out the lightning blade saber instantly. Sam also took out the reaper sword. They started their fight without any delay.

Sam must say that Arman is actually quite good in saber skills, but he is not exactly fazed by it.

He has been wondering why these people are selected to come to this world, for some reason he felt that they are too weak to be especially reincarnated to this world.

He did beat up the ten other candidates in the Palace of inheritance. He does have a reason to wonder about this.

His strongest fights to the date are with Nicholas and Sanjay who are both from this world.

Sam maintained the same pace as Arman and dragged the fight. Arman is only a Level-8 Grand realm cultivator, while Sam is already a peak stage cultivator. Even if the fight is with a higher-level cultivator, Sam is confident much less a person who is weaker than him at the moment.

After seeing Arman's skills for a while, Sam took the initiative.

His speed increased exponentially as he moved like a flash.

Arman couldn't keep up the pace as Sam started slashing at Arman from all directions.

Before he knew it, Arman was surrounded by a net of sword rays coming towards from all directions without any chance for him to escape.

He felt a sense of crisis dawning upon him, he almost saw his own death at this moment. He closed his eyes and tried to raise his guard up. He does have some trump cards, but he doesn't have time for that.

He felt that he could drag the fight for a bit longer and then use these special moves, but Sam didn't even give time for that.

As the sword rays neared him, he felt like he was going to die but even after a few seconds, there is no damage, all he felt is the sharp aura brushing past him.

When he opened his eyes, he saw himself butt n.a.k.e.d right in front of Sam.

He dropped his saber and started covering his genitals with his hands as he looked at Sam.

Sam didn't attack further and just looked at him with a mocking expression.

"Pathetic. Next battle would be in front of the audience, you better improve otherwise, the thunder god temple's name would be tarnished by you."

With that Sam left the place and returned to the skyscraper and went into a meeting room, where a middle-aged man is waiting.

"You must be the Elder of the Space gate association. I am Sam."

"I am Zeke." The man introduced himself as they both shook their hands.

"So, what do you won't talk about?" Zeke asked directly.

"I want space gates to all the empires from here."

Zeke raised his eyebrow at this and seemed surprised.

"Can you even afford it? Why would you need to travel between all the empires?"

"Afford it? Of course, I can. As for the need to travel, I want to expand my business.???"

"I don't think the major powers will take this positively."

"And I don't expect them to. I don't need their permission to do what I want to do. Whether they agree or not, I will definitely expand my business to various empires."

"But why would we agree? Even though we are the Space gate association, we are formed and backed by the six major powers, there is no need for us to make an enemy out of them."

"Precisely because, you are under them, I would advise you to take the deal. I have an offer that you cannot refuse anyway."

With that, Sam took out a scroll and placed it in front of Zeke.

Zeke opened and read through it. As he read further and further, his frown got deeper and deeper.

He looked at Sam and exclaimed.

"Where did you get this?"

"Is it really important?"

"But everything you mentioned is not complete in this."

"Of course, why would I give you the complete versions before what I have. You can choose three of them and I will have the Space gates constructed at half the price. Apart from that, I need an intercontinental communication network. I hope you arrange that too. You can ask your higher-ups and contact me."

"I will get back to you in three days, can I take this scroll with me?"

"Of course, help yourself."

Sam watched as Zeke left the place.

The offer he gave Zeke is really not something they would refuse.

Sam has contacted him when they came here to secretly construct the Space gate leading to the thunder god temple.

They arranged a meeting and he is actually surprised that they could come here with the same Space gate. They must have had their methods.

Sam knew that it is hard to convince the space gate association, but this is the best time for him to do so.

The Space gate association is currently under a lot of pressure.

From the start, the Space gate association is always in a pinch. Although it is called an association, they are essentially a prison where the space element users are suppressed.

In every empire, after the awakening, the people will go to the authorities to see what element they awakened. This is the most common thing, but the rule among the authorities is that as soon as they encountered a person with a Space element, they would not only report it to the higher-ups, they also have to take the person captive.

The information would be sent to the respective major power and that kid would be transferred to the Space gate association by that major power.

This is one of the regular processes.

The Space element users wouldn't be given adequate knowledge of their element. Every one of them will be trained in formations as the Space gate is essentially a formation.

From the start, they can only create formations and inscriptions regarding the supporting facilities of the major powers. Their inscriptions are used for intercontinental communication.

From the start, they would be trained like that and as for the combat skills, they wouldn't learn anything but some defensive moves.

Sam had tried to get some information on this when he was in thunder god temple. He is curious about why the major powers held such a tight leash over the Space element users and he got some information.

Apparently, there was an incident where an extremely powerful space element user waged a war against all the world and almost one. That war is even brutal than the one with Old one.

From then on, the major powers came to an agreement that they should suppress the space element users.



The last person who has any form of attacking methods with Space element is actually the current head of the association, who is only a transcendent realm cultivator.

He is under a tight watch and is not allowed to pass the techniques, in fact, he cannot because the cultivation methods and techniques are completely destroyed.

Due to this frustration, half of the Space gate association defected to Old One. They couldn't take the suppression and the pressure from the major powers and get tired of the lives in which they couldn't live up to their full potential.

It is easy to manipulate them and Old One took advantage of that.

Currently, everyone in the Space gate association are completely frustrated, the major powers are suspecting them, they don't have much freedom, and the people the major powers put there in the association to keep watch on the association members are doing whatever they can.

They are being bullied, pressured, isolated, and frustrated.

If Old one could have a go at this moment, the whole Space gate association would have defected.

Sam wanted to take advantage of this situation.

He has so many things in the divine dimension's library.

At this moment, Sam offered some battle techniques and some blueprints on some formations that can only be used by the Space element users.

At this moment, the resources for the Space gate association are cut out.

They need something to get back on their feet.

Sam has offered them two types of things. One of them would increase the power of the Space gate association by practicing these techniques.

This would at least give them some confidence and there would be new goals in their current boring lives.

The second things are the blueprints. These blueprints are of some formations and some inscriptions which are useful for Spatial transfer.

If they take them, they can show them their research achievements and offer them to the major powers.

This would take the pressure off of their shoulders.

Either way, Sam can throw them out of their current predicament and they have to pay the price for that.

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### Chapter 374: Arman's Plight

While Sam discussed the deal with Zeke, Arman who is completely butt n.a.k.e.d after the fight dressed up and is trying to heal his wounds and took some pills.

He tried to get out of the place from the entrance, but all the entrances are blocked and there is no way for him to exit.

He even attacked the walls and the doors but was unable to get out of the place.

He just sat there thinking about the humiliating experience he just went through.

Sam has every chance to kill him, but he decided against it, he has so many choices and the strength gap is so huge that Sam decided to leisurely humiliate him like that.

Arman felt a myriad of negative emotions through his head.

He wanted to desperately take revenge for that, but he doesn't have enough strength. He decided to cultivate and sat cross-legged.

The lightning blade floated in front of him and said.

[Kid, your mind is a mess, if you break through now, the foundation wouldn't be strong.]

Arman didn't open his eyes and replied.

"What do you know? You are just a weapon spirit. I am the one who is stripped n.a.k.e.d. Anyway, you saw the strength difference, if I don't a breakthrough, there is no way for me to get out of here.

And tomorrow he said he would bring the audience to watch the fight.

What do you expect me to do? Stay like this and get my ass beat every time he comes? I have to increase my strength no matter what."

{Who asked you to be so slow? What is the use of me being here if you don't use me? Tomorrow, attack him as soon as he entered without waiting for him to prepare. Just go with the trump card.]

Arman thought for a bit and agreed. He also agreed that his state of mind is not exactly great. Nothing good comes out if he forcefully broke through at this moment.

He started meditating to calm his mind so that he wouldn't lose control and affect his mental state.

Meanwhile, Sam doesn't know all of this is happening, he went into the divine dimension and then to the second floor of the tower to continue his production and design.

The day passed and the next day, Sam came out at sunrise and met Philip to ask him to send a bunch of people to the arena Arman was trapped in.

Philip didn't ask for much as he sent a bunch of workers who are not on their shift to the arena.

They took the seats in the audience. Arman who is meditating since last night noticed this.

But he is not surprised. He knew that Sam would be entering the arena at any moment. So, he became alert and got ready for the fight.

He stood up and took out the lightning blade as he looked at the entrance from which Sam would enter. He started condensing his spiritual energy and deposited it into the blade. Some runic marks could be seen on the translucent blade as the lightning crackled.

The blade started transforming the lightning elemental energy which is already tyrannical to begin with and gave it an extremely sharp aura along with that destructive force.

He stood there for more than fifteen minutes and all this time, Sam is nowhere to be seen.

The Spectators who don't even know the reason they are here only watched as Arman is surrounded by the lightning sparks.

After fifteen minutes, Sam finally entered the arena.

As soon as he stepped inside the door and closed it, Arman swung the blade towards the entrance.

The lightning elemental energy which was concentrated in the blade transformed itself and formed the shape of the large saber that could reach Sam from his place.

Sam wasn't extremely surprised by this. He is anticipating such a move from Arman.

He didn't panic. Rather he is calm and collected. As soon as he saw the large sabre made of lightning was about to hit him, his body started emitting a golden glow and Sam activated the light elemental fusion.

He flashed through the arena as he moved at an unbelievable speed and before anyone could make sense of it, he is already right in front of Arman with only a few inches between them.

His body is glowing with the golden light as he extended his arm and held Arman's hand which is wielding the saber.

**\*BOOM\***

There is a collision of forces and the floor has cracks.

Sam's legs buckled a bit as he tried to negate the force that was coming from the swing.

The light elemental body didn't conduct the electricity.

After a few seconds of this force negation, Sam looked at Arman who was shocked and surprised.

Then fear started creeping into his mind.

Sam undid his elemental fusion as he looked at Arman.

He had a cold smile on his face.

He noticed that there is no increase in Arman's cultivation and understood that he has nothing to worry about at all.

He twisted Arman's arm and turned him around so that he would face Arman's back.

What came after next is a phenomenal ass kicking.

And that ass-kicking is a literal one.

Sam didn't show a hint of courtesy as he kicked the ass in front of everyone.

Arman's face turned red as he couldn't take the humiliation.

His face is directly facing the audience and this made the situation even worse.

They are all looking at him with a weird expression.

Sam's kicks didn't stop though. He even added the wind elemental energy and slowly the clothes on Arman started shredding.

Soon, Arman became butt n.a.k.e.d and the audience's jaws dropped to the floor. They have the weirdest expressions possible on their faces.

They don't know what to do. There are some women who are looking at the situation and felt like leaving.

But they stayed stubbornly because of Philip's orders, but from every kick, they are seeing the genitalia in a weird motion.

They are looking at things they didn't expect to see.

There are some youngsters in the scene who are weirdly enjoying the situation.

They are looking at Arman with extreme ridicule and mocking expressions.

Arman felt his face burning, even Sam's kicks aren't hurting that much. Until this moment, he at least tried to resist with his spiritual energy which was almost depleted.

But after this embarrassment, he couldn't hold his anger in and twisted his body forcefully and his arm broke at the shoulder joint. Bone even protruded outside.

He burst his spiritual energy into his fists and tried to hit Sam in the face, but this time, Sam's kick came and hit him in the nuts.

Arman halted in his tracks as he fell down on his knees.

He felt like the whole world stopped and held his genitals in his hand and slowly fell to the ground.

Sam didn't stop there and extended his leg behind himself to the maximum and kicked with pure raw muscular strength as he kicked Arman in his face.

Arman's teeth fell from his mouth and he slid on the ground like a ragdoll.

The audience even felt the pain for Arman.

Sam walked towards Arman who is rolling on the ground and said.

"Genius of the thunder god temple and he only amounts to this much. With this capability, you even dared to mess with me."

He kicked him in his stomach and he continued to so as he said a statement after statement.

"How dare you spy on me?"

"How dare you enter the western continent?"

"How dare you have plans on my network?"

"How dare you even try to make a fuss here?"

For every sentence, Sam kicked Arman in his guts as he spat a mouthful of blood for every hit.

Arman felt like his whole life was worthless.

He didn't feel this much pain and humiliation in his whole life.

He was stripped in front of people, kicked in the nuts, and being stomped on like a bug. He felt like this situation is worse than dying.

Some of the audience are sneering at this as they heard Sam's words and some of them are pitying him. Some of them are having the time of their lives, they never saw this level of an ass beating.

After kicking to his heart's content, Sam left the place and went back to his room and entered the divine dimension, and went on with his daily routine.

The audience went back to their work and the whole city soon knew about Sam beating Arman's ass. The worst part is that the whole city knew who Arman is.

Arman did meet everyone possible when he tried to enter the network with the name of Sam's friend.

They really thought he is Sam's friend. They even acted warm towards him and some of them acted friendly. But now the story was known, they felt like the beating is a bit underrated. Then they got some news and that is there is another duel between Sam and Arman the next day.

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

### Chapter 375: Copying

While Sam's city is bustling with the increased production, something else is happening in the powers near the central continent.

Half of the minor powers are gone; the rest of the minor powers are trying to get a hold of the islands that were previously under those minor powers which are eliminated.

And those thoughts automatically brought friction.

As for the major powers, they didn't care about those islands at all. They already occupied the most resourceful islands besides the central continent.

As for the major powers, they are thinking about something else.

Now that they need to send some people and restore order to the empires, the selections for the lords are being done. They are sending teams of people to recruit a suitable leader from the locals and also restore some of the nobility who are lucky enough to escape the church's elimination and survive.



The process is going in full swing. While the order might be restored in a few months, there is something else that needs to be done and that is restoring the economy.

Currently, there are no businesses that are going on, and the natural resources that are mined, cultivated, or developed by the empire are stagnant. There are no new products coming into society.

Even though the professional towers are still intact, they are restructuring, because they realized later that the reason Old One left the professional towers without any attacks is not that he is considering letting them off, rather the church has long invaded them.

Now, they are all in the process of restoring their ranks.

Even though they can handle businesses and restore some form of economic order, they need some time to consolidate. But still, people are not willing to buy something directly from these towers, for obvious reasons like price and the overbearing nature of the people in the towers.

They are not exactly suitable for the retail business.

The major powers then decided on something. After looking at the images and recordings of Sam's park and Sam's city, they are extremely intrigued. But the first thought that came to their minds is not cooperating with Sam.

Rather it is to copy Sam's work and replicate it.

They were really intrigued, interested, and curious about how the partnership with Sam could be, but their inflated egos are telling them that they can create this.

For that, the professional associations are more than happy. Because, after leaving the thunder god temple and returning back to their respective places,

they used their special methods to contact the Tower heads of the western continent.

They learned that the city and parks are actually a partnership between Sam and the four towers, but Sam takes fifty percent of it.

They also said that the blueprints of the formations, inscriptions, and even the construction of the infrastructure were all designed by Sam.

They particularly stressed the fact that Sam could have done this alone if his cultivation was high enough and only his cultivation is the reason for him to not able to lay down the said designed formations.

After listening to them, the most disappointed person is actually, the artisan association head, because the tower heads who are in charge of looking after the network in the western continent, didn't possess the blueprints and designs for the grenades and other products Sam made.

As for dissecting the samples and reverse engineering them, they tried and all they got is some spoiled, burned, and exploded scraps of metals in their hands.

Like hell, would Sam let them copy his creations?

But one thing that did give them relief is that the pharmaceutical association is not completely essential in this project.

Currently, the pharmaceutical association is in its worst state, so there is no way they would include them.

After confirmed all that needs to be known, they sent someone to take the designs of formations from the former tower heads.

They brazenly used the inspection of the towers as an excuse to send someone from through the space gate that is connected to the thunder god temple.

They even visited Sam's city and met with the former tower heads in the name of questioning them for not reporting back to the association and got their hands on their blueprints.

The former tower heads, who didn't even dare to share a glimpse of designs to their spouses didn't even show a hint of hesitation and fear when handing these over to their superiors.

They felt like they don't have anything to fear as long as the associations are backing them.

They also have other thoughts and that is once the associations intervened, they dreamt of kicking Sam out of the network and taking over the whole authority.

But what they don't know, is Watt is watching the scenes of them exchanging these from one of the monitoring screens and the atmosphere he is burning with killing intent.

But he didn't dare to make a move himself without Sam's permission and instructions.

So, that day after Sam came out of the divine dimension to get a daily report, he also received the news about the exchange.

"Leave them alone for now. We will deal with them later."

That is the only thing Sam said.

That night, he didn't enter the divine dimension because the first installment of the materials came to him.

These materials are the things extremely essential for his next project because they are the materials that would be useful for him to make the puppet cores.

That's right, they are the ones which would be useful for him to make the lesser quality cores which would be the next batch of his products.

He started sorting out the materials and also sent the first installment of the products and money he has to send. This emptied his savings by more than half. But the amount of materials he sent is not something that can be equated to money.

He has far more uses and far better uses for these materials than these spiritual stones that just laid around.

After sorting out the materials, he didn't return to the divine dimension.

He has to sort some of his thoughts. He knew that it is hard to keep these people loyal to him just with fear. But he couldn't tolerate the fact that they dared to give away his own designs to someone and from the recording, they seem to be quite proud of this.

Sam is not exactly worried about those blueprints; he has his own preparations regarding this.

But he has to solve the problem of these people. Things can be remade, but trusted people cannot be found that easily and trust in these kinds of people could never be found.

By this point Sam is not even considering the four former tower heads' lives, they are already dead meat.

His major concern is how to get the payback from these four associations and how to set an example and take measures so that this wouldn't happen in the future.

Sam is really in deep thoughts.

But the association heads are not, they are extremely happy that they got their hands on those blueprints, when they looked through the designs the only

thought in their mind is that they did a good thing by taking these blueprints, it is the same for the inscription association, as, for the artisan association, they gave up on reverse engineering other products, they just decided to keep their own products.

As for the formation head and inscription head, they are actually quite impressed by Sam's designs, they agreed that they wouldn't be able to come up with such creative designs due to their orthodox thinking.

They started making preparations to start the businesses and the first step is training their subordinates to be good enough to lay down the formations.

They are so complacent with themselves that they couldn't stop grinning even while resting. While the major association is feeling so good about themselves for taking something away from Sam, there a minor association who are extremely respectful and favorable towards Sam.

The Space gate association.

The higher-ups of the Space gate association are all in a meeting and are in an extremely intense and heated discussion.

Only half of the people are left and surprisingly when Zeke brought the scroll with a partial description of the techniques and blueprints, there are no opposing voices against the deal.

Generally, in this type of situation, there would be definitely some opposing voices. After all, they will be going against the major powers and associations.

But this time these complacent major powers made a mistake, they just pushed their buttons for too long and too hard that they unanimously agreed to make a deal with Sam.

As for the intense discussion, it is about the three choices. They are in a discussion to select what they should take.

And after long and hard discussions, they came to a conclusion. They would take two battle-techniques and a blueprint, they would increase their power themselves and also show some achievements to the major powers so that they would off their backs.

This time, they got ready to discuss the deal further with Sam. But along with Zeke, the association head himself wanted to go there.

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

### Chapter 376: Meetings

The next day, Sam continued with this new routine. He went to beat the crap out of Arman and this time, he didn't have to order people to watch, because there are already workers who are not in the shift to watch the fight.

This what Sam wanted to achieve and it did work out well.

Arman took the beating with his clenched fists and jaws. There are some changes in his expression.

Sam guessed that he wanted to endure it for a while until he had a breakthrough. But that is not what he wanted, so he did something else.

He installed a small surveillance system in the arena so that Arman could see and hear somethings and those screens followed the activities of the workers who came to watch the show that day.

With such a great fiasco happening early in the morning, it would be weird if they don't talk about it for the rest of the day.

Arman who is trying so hard to build his will and determination crumbled again. But the effect is not as bad as Sam though. So, he did something and realized the weapon spirit in Arman's hands is the reason for that.

It is trying to encourage Arman and keeping his mind sane.

Sam started thinking about what to do with that weapon and how to deal with it.

As he was thinking and was about to go back into the divine dimension, he got the news that the officials from the Space gate association came back.

He was surprised that they came this early, even though Zeke said he would be back in three days, he didn't expect him to really come back in three days. After all, this is a big decision. He expected some reluctance as they would be going against the rules of the six major powers.

It is a bit reckless to take that decision this fast. But this also gave him some other knowledge on how much these major powers are suppressing them.

They seemed to have been pushed into a corner.

Sam went to the meeting room; there an old man is sitting beside Zeke.

When Sam came, both of them stood up. This surprised Sam a little.

He did expect some seniors to come this time, but he thought they would come to pressurize, bargain, or even try to suppress Sam.

Sam shook hands with both of them and sat down in front of them.

"Sam; I don't know where you got these techniques and blueprints from. I don't even want to know. But I do want to know something. Why are you doing this? You do know that you are going against the major powers with this.

You have an established city here, you are rich, stable, and even have great potential. Why risk everything by helping us?"

Old man directly came to the point.

Sam chuckled and asked.

"May I know your name?"

"I am Stephen."

"Mr. Stephen. Why did you even think that I am helping you guys? I am helping myself. To be completely honest, the Space gate association doesn't have anything except the Space gates and intercontinental communication devices and at this moment, they even lost the backing of the six major powers.

I am pretty sure, that it would take a few more months if not years, for the association to gain the trust of the major powers.

To put it bluntly, you are at your most vulnerable state, you are in extreme demand for safety and stability.

I saw an opportunity there. I need Space gates and you need these arts. That's it."

Sam didn't even bother to hide his thoughts, because he truly understood what these complacent major powers would do.

They don't know what they are doing and what kind of damage they are causing to these people.

In fact, the damage is to themselves, the Space element users are not just rare, they have many inherent advantages, if Sam really had to suppress them, he would rather bind them with some kind of contract, brainwashing, slave contracts, or any other way. But he would not stop nurturing them.

He would make them his loyal soldiers no matter what, but these major powers are stupid enough to push them to the corner.

Stephen looked at Sam and went into deep thought for a while.

He didn't expect Sam to be straightforward. But he is glad that Sam is like this. If Sam had taken the chance and said that he is helping because of something this and that and pulled all the hypocritical bullshit, he would have been disappointed.



He took a deep breath and started speaking.

"Is there any way to get all those techniques?"

"At this moment, No."

"What does it take?"

"Not for the time being. I cannot afford to give them to you, no matter the price."

"Why?"

"I am just a twenty-year-old Grand realm cultivator. You might have heard how I killed Old One. But there is something you are forgetting. I cannot handle too much pressure from my current state. As you said, I cannot risk what I have.

If I sell so much to you, it is difficult to cover up. If the major powers trace it back to me, I will have a hard time keeping everything safe."

Stephen didn't reply, he doesn't know what to say about that. Simply, put there is no trust between both parties.

Sam doesn't have enough reasons to trust the Space gate association to sell these things to them and Stephen didn't see anything wrong with that.

After some thought, Stephen said.

"Okay, we will take the first two techniques and the third blueprint. We will give you all the Space gates for one-third of the price. We do have a new type of Space gate network, it is not suitable for the rest of the major powers, because they have too few places to move in between.

If you want to give it a try, we can explain it to you."

Taking the cue, Zeke took out some scrolls and started explaining to Sam about the Space gate network.

Sam is actually impressed.

This is a complex transportation network.

The network itself is complex to make, but it is actually based on an easy concept.

In this network, if Sam wants to have the network in six places, each place will have on Space gate and they can use this one Space gate to visit the rest of the five space gates as they wished.

It is more efficient, he doesn't need six space gates in the city to visit six different empires, he can actually use a single gate to visit all the places.

Apart from that, a single space gate is easier to hide than multiple gates.

But it does have its disadvantages. It is a bit expensive.

And it is not a suitable network to use when connecting a few places. Any major power that only has four to five empires, wouldn't want to spend such money and they don't need these empires to stay connected. They can make do with a normal Space gate.

But Sam wanted a connection with all the empires. There are around thirty empires, on this planet under all the major powers.

For that, this network will be more useful and it is a bit more economical. Anyway, Sam could use this connection between empires for good use.

He can transport materials which are beyond one empire and sell them there, he can even transport people and make a business out of it.

If push comes to shove, he would open a refugee escaping platform, where people who wanted to seek refugee from the authorities can escape to other empires.

He can make a fortune and earn back whatever he spent on these Space gates.

So, from now on the discussion is all about how Sam wants this network and how they should proceed further.

Meanwhile, the major powers are in another meeting.

The one who conducted the meeting is the three major professional associations.

The Formation association head took the lead and stood up.

"Today we are here to discuss something very important. This could bring economic order and the money and material circulation in the collapsed empires back on to the track."

"What would that plan be?"

One of the six asked.

"The Park."

Everyone looked at him with a disdainful expression. They knew exactly where this idea came from, even they have thoughts to copy that, but they are not shameless enough to take the lead and even conduct a meeting like this.

Formation head cleared his throat and said.

"I know what you guys are thinking, but I have something to tell you. We were able to obtain the core formation blueprints for the construction of the park and along with that we also have blueprints of the inscriptions and formations that are used within the park.

We even have the architectural blueprint of the whole park and can proceed to construct an exact replica and even an improved version of a Park that is already running in the western continent."

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The heads of the major powers looked at him weirdly. They also had thoughts of copying Sam's park and even the city, but they didn't think about stealing the Blueprints.

They still have some individuality left in them. Why would they stoop so low as to steal from a Grand realm cultivator?

They did like Sam's plans, so they asked their in-house Formation master and Inscription masters to replicate or even create an improved version of the design. They could even refer to this and create a completely new design, but there are no results.

Forget about the fully finished design it is impossible to finish in a few days. But there are not even any creative ideas. Every plan they came up with fell short of Sam's plans.

But they still didn't give up. They are trying. It is not fair to drop it just after a few days.

But now, when they heard the formation association head, they are actually feeling a bit tempted.

Yes, they are disdainful, but that doesn't mean they are not interested in the designs. They are also in a bit of a hurry to do something about the situation in the empires.

Thus, they stayed put. Well, except for one.

Sai.

"How did you get them?" Sai asked with a frown.

"I bought them." The formation association head said.

"Sam sold you that?"

"Nope. But someone who owns these designs just as much as Sam owns them."

"Is that even possible?"

"Sai, I don't know what is wrong with you, but you have been supporting Sam an awful lot more than a Faction-head should support the person who tore those faction apart."

"Old Three, you don't have to spite me. There is something that you might want to know. The enmity is not between me and Sam, nor is it between faction and Sam. It is between Sravan and Sam. The faction suffered as a form of collateral damage. Because Sravan used the faction to deal with Sam. Sam dealt with the faction himself.

As for your designs. You have a feeling that all the major powers and the people who are ruling them, otherwise we are giants overseeing the world and thinking of Sam as a puny human no matter what he showed.

But there is one thing you don't understand, like giants, our bodies are too big, we are slow, we are clumsy. To put it bluntly, Sam who is a human might as well be considered as the most dangerous human who can easily target a giant, in front of him our powers, our manpower, and our territory which makes us the giants are just our body being easily exposed and serving him to be attacked.

I am out of here."

With that Sai left the place without any second thoughts.

The rest of the heads are thinking about Sai's words, but their greed won over and they started discussing the plans with them.

Old three, the formation association head started explaining his plans.

"We are going to cooperate to establish this Park project.

The three associations will each hold twenty percent of the whole project, the major powers who are the rulers of the empires will have the remaining forty percent.

We will be in charge of construction and management, but there is a need for a lot of manpower, land, security, and many other things. You will be in charge of that.

It is not easy for us to individually make this happen. We do have all the products and we can construct anything, but the problem comes when we have to deal with security and criminal. This big project makes it a big target as well.

As for you guys, you can manage the security but you wouldn't be able to provide the products and other things.

If we make a deal, we can both prosper."

After that, there was a series of discussions on how to proceed further and proceed with the project.

After their discussion, they went back to their respective powers, but at this moment, every one of the six major powers received news from the Space gate association.

It is a request for inspecting the Space gates in the empires.

The Head of the major powers are puzzled by this sudden request, when they asked for an explanation, the Space gate association answered that there might some sort of modifications left in the Space gates of the empires by Old One's sub-ordinates.

So, they wanted to check and see if there are any troubles with that.

Along with that, they also submitted the blueprint they got from Sam.

The blueprint is regarding the One-way Space gates. Generally, there are very few ways to return back when they traveled through the One-way Space gate. One of those methods is the one Sanjay used to abduct Watt.

That method needs the scrolls which are inscribed with a lesser-version of a Space gate formation and connect it to the One-way Space gate.

It needs a lot of resources to make it work. With Sam's blueprint, not only the cost is reduced, the spiritual energy required and limit of people that can be called back in this way is also increased.

When the major powers saw these, they are extremely ecstatic, they felt like the bad luck which came in the form of Old one, and the war is finally over and they are experiencing good days again.

They got their hands on the blueprints of Sam's park and are constructing their own, they are slowly but steadily stabilizing the empires by forcing their disciples to take temporary in-charge.

They are even dealing with the stray nobles, ex-military officials, and everything now they got the new cards up their sleeves.

They are extremely ecstatic. They didn't even bother about what the Space gate association is planning in the name of inspection and just let them do it.

The Space gate association used this to construct the Space gates for Sam.

This is a ploy all along. From the deal they made with Sam, they have to find a secure place in the empire where they would construct the Space gate.

For that, they did something which is extremely easier at this moment.

They bought a house from someone else within the imperial capital and decided to construct their Space gate there.

Once the Space gate is constructed, the association has its own ways to enter it from the association itself. Of course, the owner of the formation can stop them, but the Space gate association never revealed it to the major powers.

They left this as one of their last resorts to escape if the major powers ever decided to eliminate them.

Anyway, back to the topic. The Space gate association decided to construct the Space gate within the house and send someone from the association there to keep guard until Sam takes over.

At this moment, in Sam's city.

Sam is inside the tower going through the library, his brain is in a mess and he is in no mood to design or produce.

He doesn't want to mess up one of his greatest projects when is not in a good mood.

He is not so pleased with himself, with all the problems that are going to crop up.

With Sam not there to guide and only a bunch of blueprints, it will take months for them to construct. They will have to spend more than what it took for him to build the first park.

He does have time to stop them and what is the use for him to stop them this early, he has to make them know what would happen if they want to steal something from him.

His main issue was about loyalty. For the next operation, he needs some powerful people but extremely loyal to him.

He has abandoned the idea of working with the tower heads in the empires.

He was done with that, the tower heads that he has here are nothing but a bunch of greedy individuals who would sell out his hard work.



He now understood what Old One was thinking when he used his pills to create forced loyalty. He wanted to do that too and although he suppressed the thought, he didn't abandon it.

If push comes to shove, he would definitely do that.

At this moment, he is currently looking for the details about the drug Old One used.

He didn't have details that like the major powers and even those details are not much.

He is sure that whatever they got from the scraps of Old One's things they found at the camp because Sam checked the spatial ring that Old One wore when he died. In that Spatial ring, all he found are tons of pills.

He started doing experiments with the pills to see if he can find the ingredients so that he can pinpoint the details easily in the tons of information he has in the divine dimension's library.

And after a lot of research, he did get some information that is pretty similar to what happened and there is even more information which exactly what Sam needed.

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### Chapter 378: Pill of Servitude

Sam looked through the information of what he got.

It is the information on a pill, including its recipe and even the history of the pill making and the invention of the pill.

The Pill is called the Pill of Servitude.

This is a pill that creates a contract of a master and servant between two people.

As for the duration of the contract, it depends on the manufacturing of the pill. It is decided by varying the number of certain ingredients.

But this is not what surprised him the most.

History before the invention of this pill, there are many types of other pills which are made in an attempt to make this pill and one of the pills in that is the Undead Plague.

It is one of the first inventions in an attempt to make the servitude pill.

It was told that the person who invented the pill experimented a lot of soul and dark element related herbs and beast blood. He focused mostly on the beasts which have necromancy abilities. Although they cannot be a full-fledged necromancer, some beasts do have the ability to create some undead either upon their death or in some special circumstances.

The creator might have thought of using the unwavering loyalty of the undead to its master and the servitude of the soul to achieve his goal.

But it didn't work. He did notice the loyalty objective, but the people who are under this pill doesn't have any form of common sense left.

Their brain is completely useless and apart from that, they lose their spiritual energy usage and only gaining physical strength before they turn undead.

After some modifications, he made the second pill under the undead plague category which allowed them to absorb energy from each other.

Sam chuckled after he went through all the information in it.

There are a bunch of recipes under this Servitude pill which are as deadly as the Undead Plague and some are even deadly than this Undead Plague.

If he should say, the Servitude Pill is the weakest of all of them. The servitude pill doesn't have any other effects than the servitude.

The recipient of the pill doesn't have any effects on his brain, his strength or even his character.

Sam was actually impressed by what the creator achieved, he was able to create more deadly, more versatile, and more lethal drugs, but he didn't stop his pursuit to create a simple servitude pill.

That too, a temporary servitude pill.

That tenacity is very rare to be seen. Generally, people would go complacent at the fact that they created a more effective one by a fluke and think that it is their ability.

But what this creator did is something most people wouldn't be able to do. He treated the rest of the deadly products he came up with as failures. He treated any result other than what he aimed as a failure, even if the result has more variations and more uses than what he originally desired.

After looking through so many recipes, Sam is actually surprised to see that these pills are created by herbs that are common.

If you take their ranks and grades into account, they are considered rare overall. They are made of Rank-6 and some even had rank-7 herbs.

But if we compare those herbs to the rest of the herbs of the same rank, they are considered quite common.

Another thing is the main ingredients of these pills is not the herbs, rather the beast blood. From the amount of beast blood that is being used, if he didn't know any better, Sam would have thought that it is actually a potion recipe.

An ordinary pill master will definitely think that it is impossible to create a solid pill, but the catch they have to condense these types of blood into solid to achieve the pill.

The efforts the creator put behind this pill is not something that can be expressed in words like excellent.

This is a symbol to indicate the epitome of the dedication of a person who put his soul into the craft.

Sam started studying the information regarding the pills. When he encountered the followers and conducting the research, he didn't go through the library because there is too much information. He was confident that he would be able to identify something similar and find some information.

But at that moment, it is extremely urgent for him to deal with the followers and Old one to save his city, he didn't have enough time to go through all this information and now he felt glad that he didn't turn towards the library.

Because the solutions provided by the information here for the undead plague will not work in this world.

Although the beast blood and the herbs used for making this are quite common, the cure for this is extremely extravagant to the point, even Sam started sweating.

The ingredients required would be hard to obtain even in some of the upper-realms. There is no way for him to use them to create a solution using the resources of this empire. He might have even given up on cure completely if he has concentrated on this.

After going through, all the information Sam is feeling hesitant. He wanted to make this Servitude Pill. This would solve all his problems and he can even use it for the long term.

But the forced servitude, the forced loyalty is not something that interested him. He would rather have a person stay loyal to him in fear, in respect. That would be good because all it takes his ability, but to force someone to stay loyal with some medicine.

Sam always felt that it is beneath him.

But now the circumstances are forcing him to make a decision. He is extremely conflicted.

After a long time, Sam did find a solution for one of his problems and that is to create his own force.

He did have this thought for a long time, but he didn't find the correct time to do so. If not for the fact these people are pissing him off so much, Sam wouldn't even find it necessary at the moment.

His original plan was to focus on the city to see if there are any problems in running it and making sure that there are no problems and create the most efficient and problem-free environment.

But these former tower heads and the major powers are now just being a pain in the ass.

But creating a force is a very large matter which consumes a lot of time.

He has to find the current people to target. He couldn't just randomly recruit and train.

Sam had a completely different plan in recruiting people, but if he has to create a force in his current situation, there is no way he would be able to create something that would be most efficient and most useful according to his preferences.

He would have to recruit some already strong people and he even needs some extremely strong ones.

The major powers are of no joke.

After some deep thinking, Sam came to a decision. He is not extremely willing but he couldn't do anything about it.

One has to act according to circumstances and do what needs to be done.

With that, he came out of the tower and met with Philip. He gave him a list of herbs and asked him to gather them.

By now, Sam already has a certain idea whether these herbs would be available in the empire or not and he gave the list of all the available herbs to Philip.

As for the herbs that are not available, Sam has other ways to obtain it. Because some of the herbs are actually only available in the Herb Garden which is one of the major powers and coincidentally these herbs also part of installment the major powers have to send.

But there are some special herbs, which he cannot obtain in either place and he tried another way.

He contacted Zeke who is within the city. He was appointed as the supervisor of the current project of Sam's Space gate network and he would be in this city and oversees the first Space gate construction in Sam's city.

Sam met him and asked.

"I want the Space gate association to help me with something."

"What would that be?"

Zeke is extremely surprised and delighted, at this moment, what he or rather the whole Space gate association wants is Sam's favor and trust, so he would definitely help.

"Well, I am in need of some herbs and I couldn't find them within the Western continent, but I am certain that they would be available in other empires. So, I want you guys to buy these herbs for me. I will pay double the price. You can keep one share as a service charge."

"No need, no need. You can just pay for it normally. It is not such a big deal. Currently, all the people within the Space gate association are moving around various empires, we can just buy them on the way. There is no need to pay the extra charge."

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### Chapter 379: Recruitment Plans

After sorting out the problem regarding herb supply, Sam went back to Philip.

"Post a recruitment order. We are recruiting people at all cultivation levels, but people at Nascent stage are preferred. We are getting new employees. Mention in the post that any form of expertise and any skills are appreciated. That might be as simple as cooking, carpentry to assassination and arson skills.

Apart from that, call the Architecture Artisan who was in-charge of the city's construction, do not let that former tower-head know about this. Ask him to come alone and without informing anyone. If he does play any tricks, just deal with him.

Ask Watt to meet me."

With that Sam went back to his room.

After a few minutes Watt appeared and Sam started speaking.

"Recruit every orphan in the empire. I want all of them in the City in a few days, arrange the temporary residence within the inns, they can adjust a bit and place multiple people in a single room. If they are too many, arrange the residence in some of our arenas.

The maximum limit for recruitment is that they are fifteen years old or lesser and their cultivation limit should be Initiation stage. As for the minimum limit, even if they are infants you can recruit them.

Apart from that order some earth and wood element users under us to create a levelled place in the nearby woods.

In a week, it should be good enough for the construction to happen."

Watt nodded and went to execute the task. He doesn't even have to make a move himself, with the network having this many branches, all he has to do is make a call and that would be it, but he decided he will take care of this task himself.

He kind of understood why Sam wanted these Orphans to come to the city and he felt that it is a great opportunity for those orphans who are suffering in slums.

He doesn't want anyone of them to miss this opportunity. Even though, he picked up the cynicism from Sam, he still felt like he should handle this properly.

He just went for the earth element and wood element users and made sure to clear enough place in the woods according to Sam's requirement.

After that, he stood on the Silver Wind as he flew away from the city to accomplish the other job. But before that, he did contact Jack who is the only one out of three without any extra jobs to receive orphans through trains.

With that the new mission began.

After an hour or so, Sam is in a meeting room with the Architecture artisan who is in charge of the construction of city.

It has already been quite a while since they met, but Sam hasn't spoken anything, he just looked at the artisan as if he was searching the latter's soul. The latter obviously felt uncomfortable.

After a long time, he picked up the courage to speak.

"Sir Sam. May I know why you called me here?"



He asked nervously. He is a Pre-transcendent cultivator, with a variant of earth element, he is quite strong himself and his architecture skills speaks for themselves, he was able to accomplish the task of building this huge city.

"You are a Rank-6 Artisan. What does that title mean to you?"

Sam asked after his long silence.

"What do you mean?"

"I meant exactly what I asked. What does that title mean to you?"

He thought for a brief moment and said.

"It is an evaluation of my expertise. Without that no one would acknowledge my skills no matter how good I am."

"I have an offer for you and I am offering this chance to you only because I acknowledged your expertise and skills not because of your rank. Do you want to take it?"

"Please do tell."

"Resign from the Artisan association."

"Excuse me?"

"You heard me. Resign from the Artisan tower and join the network truly, I will give you the chance to explore a new world of architecture. Something that is beyond the information and skills you can pick up from the artisan association even with the thousands of years of its research.

I will open the door for that new world."

"You are also an Artisan, why are you asking me to relinquish my title?"

Sam took out his badges and said. "As you said, these things are the evaluations which the society follows. I was just a weak cultivator when I explored the Orion and climbed my ranks up. These badges are a necessary

hindrance for my enemies as well as a resourceful key for me to open some new doors.

But at my current position they mean nothing to me. They are nothing but scraps of metals."

"Why are you asking me to do this?"

"Because, the professional associations are my enemies, there is no war at this moment, but that wouldn't remain the same in the future. And I do have to mention that four former tower heads just betrayed me and sold all my designs to the associations. I don't know what they got in exchange, but you should know what they will get from me."

The Artisan gulped when he heard this.

He does know how savage Sam can be, in his view Sam is a mad man. Who would construct such a city and even name it after themselves? but Sam did exactly that.

Even though, he felt that way, he did feel glad that he got an opportunity to construct a city like this and the most amazing thing in that process is the things he learned through the blue prints and the design.

He improved a lot.

He felt glad that Sam chose to do business with Artisan association, but now he is going to sever ties.

No, that is not right, it would be more accurate to say, the former leaders wanted to sever ties.

He kind of understood their actions though. They might have thought that with the association's backing they can take over the whole network, but he has other thoughts.

He felt that the tower heads are stupid. If the association can really take down Sam that easily, why would they even have to contact the tower heads to get the designs, they would have gone to Sam directly and took the designs with force.

From the incident of Old One, he has some understanding of Sam's strength. He doesn't have the strongest cards in the world, but he is sure of one thing, Sam would take some people who are at the top of the world along with him, if he was to die.

It is foolish to make Sam an enemy.

Looking at him in deep thoughts, Sam didn't want to force him and said.

"I will not force you, but I do value talented and skilled people, I will give a chance to all of them, but there will be some cleaning within the city.

So, you better pick your choice. Even if you don't want to resign, you should know who to keep your distance from and you might have to leave the city. You have a week to decide.

By the way, you should know to keep quiet, right?"

For the rest of day, Sam had many meetings with many people.

He has his eye on many people, as for the rest, they will be dismissed along with the partnership with the associations.

Since, he would be able to recruit these people for himself, he doesn't need the association's help.

Anyway, currently all the factory workers and other staff are under the network, they have nothing to do with the four towers.

He can easily maintain the network by himself without breaking a sweat. The four tower had outlived their usage a long time ago, but he didn't kick them to curb, since he agreed to partnership as he wanted to honor his words.

Now they made the first move towards burning the bridges, they set the bridge on fire, he would just add fuel to that flame.

He would show them what it means to betray him.

Meanwhile, Sam has to convince some other person to join him.

He went to the room Sirona was in.

She didn't come out of this room, since the time they have had that discussion, she holed herself up in that room.

He didn't disturb her and neither did anyone in the building.

After this long time, Sam knocked on her door.

"Who is it?" She asked in a cold tone.

"Sam."

There is a brief silence and the answer came.

"Come in."

Sam entered the room only to see her sitting a chair near the window looking outside. The formation simulator is placed in front of her on a small table.

He just stood there and spoke.

"What are your plans for the future?"

"None." The answer is almost instantaneous.

Sam could understand the grief behind that one word.

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

Chapter 380: Stealing Saber

The hardest way of living a life for anyone is living without a purpose.

At this moment, Sirona is leading life in the same manner.

All these years her purpose has been or to be more precise her purpose was made to be a tool for the Usaine Sect.

There is nothing more important to her than researching and making new formations, inscriptions, weapons, and traps. Every research she undertook was chosen and applied in such a way that they serve the purpose of the sect.

All she derived from that is the satisfaction of making a new thing, creating something, and getting the praises of one person whom she strived to receive an acknowledgment from.

But now, all her purpose, her goals turned out to be a hoax. The trust she placed on the sect was completely gone and she doesn't know why she is living.

At this moment, she is living because she is still searching for a reason to live.

After a certain period of time, there will come a day when she will find out that there is no such purpose and her thoughts would be focusing on the ways to die.

In this phase, it is important for a person to explore themselves as well as what life has to offer.

Sam didn't want to see her die, if he really wished, he could have killed her the very first day they met. He could relate to her in many ways and that is why he is interested in her.

He looked at Sirona and said.

"I need your help."

Sirona has a puzzled expression on her face as she turned towards him. Sam said once again.

"I want you to work for me."

"I am not interested in doing any form of research at this moment."

"I don't need you to perform any research. I want you to be a teacher. No, not a teacher I want you to be an examiner."

"Examiner?"

"Yes, in the near future I will be recruiting some people and for that, I need to test them in some areas, I am all alone in this and it would be hard for me to do it all alone. So, I need your help.

Along with that, I also need your help with something else. You can be an examiner for some of the future new recruits.

You don't have to do much work. All you have to do is occasionally test them according to criterion I will set."

Sirona went into deep thought and said.

"Can I think it through?"

"When will you answer?"

"A day or two."

"Okay."

With that, Sam finished his conversation and left. He knew Sirona's current condition as he was already there in that position. He could just leave her be, but Sirona is too great a talent for him to lose.

He has to get her to his side.

As for the price he has to pay for that, he would get her back on track in life. He doesn't have to manipulate her; he doesn't have to brainwash her. Sam has enough confidence that he can win her over fair and square.

If he wasn't able to do so, he wouldn't stoop so low as to force her or coerce her to work for him. He would let her go.

An unwilling talent is nothing but a working machine. Sam has no need for machines, he can make them himself.

Sam left the place without any delay. He has many other things to deal with.

One of them is the regular beating he has to give.

Arman is still taking the beating, there is some change in him showing the disturbance he is facing. He once destroyed the screens which are showing the talks of the workers.

But Sam just doubled the size of the screens and installed protection around the screens which would make it hard for him to destroy.

Today, Sam has another goal in beating Arman.

He has to deal with that Sabre. That spirit in the saber is really creating a great deal of trouble for him.

It almost became a counselor for Arman. All these days he was seeing if the saber's effect will reduce.

But this saber spirit was so strong that it even made Arman a breakthrough.

He lost his patience. And at this moment, he is already having so much pent up frustration due to all the troubles that are being accumulated.

He desperately wanted to let loose and battle to his heart's content.

But there is no opponent for him at the same level, he would have to fight with Nascent stage cultivator if he wants to vent.

The worst part he doesn't have enough time.

The most important thing is dealing with Arman and his blade.

He shouldn't interrupt the plans that are already in place just to vent.

When Sam entered the Arena, the gallery was already full.

People are waiting for him to give Arman an ass beating. But Arman is a bit confident this day.

He broke through and wanted to deal with Sam. All this time he felt that the only drawback he has is the deficiency of his own. He is confident that he could take Sam down if they are on the same level.

But he came to know he was delusional as soon as Sam made his move.

Like the other days, Sam didn't even have any intentions to see what Arman is capable of.

He couldn't care less if this guy improved. There is one thing Sam is sure about. Once he surpassed someone, then he would stay ahead for the rest of his life.

No one would be able to re-surpass him. This is something that he would make sure to happen.

Even if someone surpasses his cultivation level, he would still die in Sam's hands if push comes to shove.

This is not because of his talent or genius. It is because of his pride. He wouldn't let them do so. Many people will account for his achievements to luck, talent, and many other things, but what he prides himself on most is the effort.

He would put more effort than anyone else that if he surpassed someone, he would never take a step back.

After a few minutes, he smashed Arman's head to the ground.

He did so until he heard the nose cracking and jaw cracking, teeth completely gone, and finally fainted.

He forcefully took the saber into his hands.



As soon as he did so, Sam didn't move for a second, everyone could see that he is struggling a little.

Sam gestured for them to leave the arena.

After they left, he looked at the saber and muttered.

"A weapon spirit and quite a nosy one at that. Let us see what you will do now."

At this moment, there is a lightning elemental energy trying to get into his arm as the weapon tried to free himself.

Sam released the blade, the blade started floating in front of him with the help of the lightning energy.

"You puny human, how dare you to belittle me?"

Sam raised an eyebrow as he looked at the saber.

"I didn't want to undo the seals until Arman improved his cultivation, but you are being a pain in the ass, so don't blame me."

With that, the aura of the blade started increasing.

The energy seemed to have been stored in the blade and was completely released.

Sam looked as the blade spirit is raging.

He took out the shadow sword and said.

"I think you can take care of this easily, this blade is not following the rules of the weapon spirits."

The shadow sword floated and said to Sam.

"It is in contract with that guy, why would it give you a chance to battle for it. Stop playing dumb."

The sword then turned around and looked at the lightning blade.

"I don't know who made you, but the craftsmanship is not bad, but don't think you can just show off here."

"A weapon made in this mortal realm is trying to scare me. How dare you?"  
The lightning blade replied.

Sam was extremely intrigued as he heard the conversation between the two weapons.

He took a step back because the shadow sword is raising its aura.

"I wanted to leave you a way out, but you lost the chance."

With that, a sword ray appeared from the shadow sword and the ray is full of dark elemental energy.

The lightning blade countered with a blade ray of lightning energy.

Both attacks canceled, but the very next second the lightning blade spirit almost went crazy.

Sam was also quite puzzled.

"How dare you sever the contract?" The lightning blade yelled.

The shadow sword didn't care, it floated towards Sam and said.

"Its all yours, It will follow the weapon spirit laws now." With that, it disappeared and went back into the divine dimension."

Sam smiled and made his move, he flashed towards the blade and held it before it could react.

"NOOOOO..." Even with the blade spirit screaming, the spiritual battle was about to begin. But before it started Sam called Philip to stand guard for him.

And within five minutes Philip came, by that moment, Sam was unconscious while still standing and holding the blade.