

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 391: Execution

That day, the artisans of the major powers stopped the construction of parks as soon as it started. The first collapse, made them feel like there is something wrong with the formation and they immediately conducted a meeting.

"No, there is definitely not something wrong with the blueprint, this and the Park video we saw perfectly matched. I think we should think in another way about this problem."

An architect artisan once again looked at the blueprints and said. He is the chief architect of the whole project and he is from the association.

He really did check the blueprint many times, but what he didn't notice is the presence of English numbers on the blueprint.

He just felt like they are some form of symbols Sam used.

As they are minute and showed no relevance, he ignored them.

At this moment, the formation masters from the association who is responsible for all the formations of the project came into the tent.

The chief of the formation masters asked.

"Have you found the problem yet?"

"No, the blueprints are one hundred percent right."

The formation master looked at the person who built the collapsed foundation and asked.

"Are there any other anomalies when it collapsed?"

"Nothing, there is only a sudden movement of the spiritual energy and it was destroyed."

The formation chief thought of something and asked.

"Show me the blueprints."

He started observing the blueprints. In fact, he should be able to completely understand the construction blueprints.

But as soon as he started observing them closely, he noticed that the construction is not as simple as it looked.

He is examining the foundation part and wanted to see what is wrong and after some time, he frowned and took out a formation simulator, it is not a permanent one though, it is a single-use one.

He took out some spirit stones and placed them on the simulator and after some time. *BOOM*

There is a small explosion and the formation collapsed.

He looked at the rest of the members and said.

"The foundation is not as simple as it looks. All the separate blocks of the foundation are creating a formation, they are acting as nodes.

What materials are you guys using?"

"Sea Greenstone and White Sand,"

The formation chief was surprised. He didn't expect that they would use such low ranked materials which are only used for construction to create a formation.

"Aren't the materials mentioned different?" The formation chief asked.

"Well, it would be too extravagant to use them, right?"

"Don't make any compromises on your own, every part of this construction seems to be a formation and they are forming compound formations and even the overlapping formations. We have to figure out the order of construction and also figure out the order of constructing each element separately.

This is going to be a long process."

The formation chief sighed. He also has blueprints of normal formations from Sam and knew that they are created by someone excellent, but only after looking at this did he understand that the other blueprints are all bullshit before the park construction blueprint.

This is an extremely complicated blueprint and since they don't know the order of the formation nodes, that means they don't know the order of the construction.

Every structure in the park might be a node to a formation which balances the whole building and if it is not built in the correct order, then the whole building would collapse.

He felt like the owner is a psycho.

The news went to the heads of the major powers and the associations. They are stumped. They thought that understood Sam's idea now. He didn't bother maintaining the tight leash on the blueprints because he is confident that others wouldn't be able to make this.

But what they don't know is, Sam didn't maintain the leash because this gives him enough time to deal with them in the time they waste their resources to figure out the order and execute each formation.

The heads of the major powers only said one thing.

"We handed over the construction responsibility to the associations, so we don't care how you build it, it is up to you to decide what to do."

They just separated themselves from the issues.

The association heads also didn't bother them further. They assigned the people who are more well-versed in theoretical knowledge to figure out the orders and such.

But for the whole day, there is no progress at all and the rough estimate to even figure out the Foundation's order turned out to be one week, the heads didn't like it though.

The foundation is not for the whole park, rather only one of the core buildings, even if one building can make it this hard for them, then what would happen to them when they have to deal with the rest. How many days, they would have to wait?

Thus, they grew anxious and decided on a different approach. Consult the three former tower heads who sold the designs to them.

The association heads are already surprised with the fact that these tower heads didn't mention this, but if they thought deeply, they felt that maybe Sam deliberately left them out and supervised the construction himself.

They don't know the exact reason, but they didn't think for long, they can find the answer for that after they reach Sam's city.

So, the formation chief and architect artisan chief both went to the western continent and reached Sam's city.

They inquired about the tower head's whereabouts as soon as they entered and what greeted them in reply shocked them.

They immediately ran towards the center of the city.

There is a dais near Sam's tower and on that dais, four people are bound to the stone chairs which are filled with runes.

They are the chairs that negate the usage of spiritual energy. It will only restrict the usage of spiritual energy but the cultivation wouldn't be completely cut off.

The four former tower heads all had a distressed expression. They don't know what happened, but all of a sudden, the residences they are in started showing weird signs and before they knew it, they are completely bound by unknown energy.

They don't know the reason, but they are still embarrassed about the fact that they are not even able to see the formation of the residences even when they are living in them for about a year.

The most embarrassed is obviously the formation head. This is his area of expertise, but now he is being bound to a chair in the middle of the city.

Philip and Jack are looked at them on the stage and looked at them coldly. These assholes have balls to stay in the city even after selling Sam's designs, they don't know how to scold them.

These guys are truly idiots if they think, they can win the support from the associations, if the associations are all that, then why do they have to buy the designs. They could have taken them from Sam directly.

They didn't dwell on further and Philip turned around to address the audience.

"Today, all of you are gathered here for an important reason. The four former heads of four towers have betrayed Sam's organization.

Sam, the person who is the owner of this city, has trusted the four heads and handed the designs of Sam's park and others to the four of them so that their job at the maintenance can be easily done. But the people from the four towers betrayed us and sold the designs to someone else.

With that, he took out a recording crystal and a screen was projected, the screen is larger than a usual recording crystal and almost all of them can see it.

In the recording crystal, the video showed the complete conversation and the whole transaction, even the discussion of the four heads after the people from the association left.

The four heads are shocked. They didn't expect that someone would have recorded the whole conversation.

They were caught red-handed. Then a thought crossed their mind.

Why did Sam wait all these days to deal with them? This is not his style at all. At least that is the style they thought Sam had.

"You are slandering us; this is clearly one of your tricks." The artisan head yelled at the top of his lungs."

Philip looked at him with disdain.

"Slander you? Do you think we have so much time in our hands? Or do you think that you are so great that people couldn't stop slandering you? You are nothing but pathetic bugs in his eyes. He can kill you anytime he wants and no one would be able to find out. Do you think we have to go through all this trouble?"

After that, he clapped his hands and some equipment was brought up onto the stage.

There are a small formation disc and a large cylinder.

The attendant placed the formation disc under the first chair and activated it, there is a small forcefield generated around the person along with the chair.

Philip looked at the audience and said.

"Today, we are going to execute them for their betrayal and all the employees and partners of the organization shall remember this example if they ever want to betray us. They only have one path and that is to follow their footsteps."

He said as he pointed at the four heads.

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Philip walked forward and placed his hand on top of the cylinder, there is a small metallic pipe fixed to it, he pulled it out and the tube extended with the metallic pipe as he inserted the pipe into the forcefield, there is a small rune on the pipe that it can ignore the forcefield.

Then, Philip pressed a button on the cylinder and gas escaped into the forcefield, as the gas is almost colourless, nobody in the audience is able to guess what Philip is doing, after sometime, Philip looked at all of them and said.

"This is the fate of a traitor."

With that, he pressed another button, and the gas caught flame.

"Ahhhhhhhhh... Ahh.. AHhhh."

The man inside the forcefield started screaming, he is the pharmaceutical tower head, the least involved on in the whole endeavour.

The pharmaceutical association is still under construction and they have to establish yet again and prove to the rest of the major powers and associations to get their status back.

Until then, the Pharmaceutical towers in the empire can be considered to have no backing.

But he is still involved in this situation, so there is no way he would escape scot free.

The death like this torture and the torture intensified because his cultivation is still present, he is barely restricted and the innate resistance will only make the burning more torturous to the person.

Now, he is dying first, at least he can ignore the psychological pain the remaining three are currently going through.

They didn't anticipate this. Sam has already known this matter and yet here they thought they kept it a secret. But still they didn't think Sam would do anything to them, after all the associations are omnipotent in their minds. Such was their training.

"Sam, you are burning bridges like this. The associations wouldn't leave you alone." The artisan tower head yelled at the top of his lungs. He knew that nothing would come out even if he argued with Philip and Jack.

They only take orders and no matter what they will execute them. The only one who has power to stop this is Sam.

Philip smirked as he looked at him coldly. He didn't even bother to stop him and let him yell.

After yelling some nonsense, all three of them increased the struggle to escape.

The pharmaceutical head, stopped his cries and that is because his vocal cords are burned. Now, only faint screams could be heard.

The three of them are sweating bullets.

The next in line is the inscription head. He started begging Philip.

"Please let me go. I have a family and children to take care of. Please. I don't want to die like this. What we did is wrong, but they are from association, we don't have power against them. We could only give in."

Jack snorted in disdain at this. He saw the video; he knew whether what he said is true or not. He felt disgusted breathing the same air as him.

Now they are talking about the association being powerful and them being helpless, but in the video, there is no intimidation of power. They are desperately trying to get in bed with those superiors and these designs are the only options they could get

Now, they are trying to act pitiful.

Philip activated the trap again and the flame started again. The Inscription tower head started burning with the screams.

The audience are looking at the scene in astonishment.

They all now understood that Sam who can protect them from any threat can destroy them as well.

The citizens of the city are mostly employees. They all have deep respect to Sam when he saved the city from Old One. But that respect clouded their fears and now their fears are reminded by this incident.

They cannot betray the organization or else Sam would kill them.

The Architect Chief and the Formation chief looked at the scene with their eyes open wide. One of them is recording the whole incident with the crystal.

They came for the information regarding the designs, but now they are met with this.

They have to inform this to their higher-ups urgently.

But they didn't go immediately.

They want to see how Sam will handle the situation; this is related to them after all.

After the execution of four people, Philip looked at the audience with his back straight.

"Due to the betrayal from the four towers, the people from the four towers who are working in the city are relieved from their duties, you shall leave this city by evening or else prepare to face the consequences. You are not the part of this city anymore and even if you want to visit this place as a guest, you can only come back after a month.

As for the partnership with the rest of the towers in the empire, it is going to be temporarily suspended effective today.

All the parks will be shut down temporarily and all the employees belonging to the four towers that are involved in the project at any part of the empire shall pay a visit to the Sam's city in a week.

They are to bring all the necessary documents regarding the accounts, management and maintenance of the Parks.

The employees list is already in our hands and in case anyone goes missing, the said city's four towers will be responsible for this and have to bear the consequences.

The people's hearts shook. Sam really is taking the betrayal hard and all the officials better be prepared. They felt pity for them.

The assembly was dismissed.

That moment, the news was sent to all the parks and all the cities' employees under the towers who work in the park are sweating bullets.

Because, they knew that something big is going to happen. They are going to face the big change head on and there is no way out.

Similarly, the new went to the imperial capital. The emperor and the four tower heads are shocked.

They didn't expect Sam to make such big moves.

Emperor in particular had a bad premonition. He knew about the situation in the central continent. He was in touch with Nicholas who is a core disciple of the thunder god temple. He was updating about the happenings in the major powers.

He knew that parks are being built by the thunder god temple in other empires. But he didn't expect that designs are stolen along with the idea.

From Sam's character one should be surprised, if he takes this lying down and his retaliation came swiftly.

He immediately boarded his vulture and moved out of the city.

The four tower heads also boarded the train in order to go as fast as they can. Not only them all the tower heads in the cities and the employees are waiting for the train. The nearest people are already leaving.

They all wanted to enter the Sam's city as fast as they can. No one wanted to face Sam's wrath.

But everyone is nervous.

With the network being this big, it is inevitable that some corruption would happen. Particularly, when it involves billions of spirit stones and Sam being absent for a long time, there is no way these officials can keep their hands clean from the money.

That is why they are nervous. Most of them changed the documents accordingly, but they are not completely sure.

But what they don't know is, while they are trying to forge these documents and stuff, the communication towers are doing other things.

No one in the whole network knew that each communication tower is enchanted by a spirit and the spirit only listens to Sam's commands.

But it has other function too and that is surveillance of the city. As long as they used the communication token to discuss anything about money and corruption, the spirit will listen in and sort out the information. Apart from that, there is a spirit in the Park itself that only has one job. To remember the data of the finances that go through the park. This spirit can contact the communication tower.

Sam might not be able to get all the information, but he can get most of it.

Philip assigned some soldiers from the Sam's battalion and made them sit inside the Sam's tower's room. This place is where they receive the information from the cities' spirits.

They only have one job. Document all the information the spirits are throwing at them.

If the people that are coming knew that there is such an arrangement, they wouldn't dare to come here, they would go to imperial capital to seek punishment for their crimes.

In two days, Arc entered the Sam's city. He came at the full speed and the vulture almost looked like it was on its last legs.

He rushed to the tower and asked the receptionist for Sam.

Everyone was stunned to see the emperor like this.

But to their surprise, Arc wasn't able to meet Sam.

He could only meet Philip who said with a smile.

"I am sorry your majesty. But Sam is busy in making something and it is an extremely critical time. You have to wait for five more days."

The attendants and all are feeling shocked. That is the emperor and even he has to wait for five more days. Even though, they are afraid of the emperor's reaction, there is a faint sense of pride building up in their hearts.

Arc hook his head and said.

"Can we talk in private?" He didn't care about the rejection, but he needs some information and he can get it from Philip.

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Chapter 393: Inspection and Terminations

After a few hours, Philip and Arc came out of the meeting room and the latter has an extremely dejected expression on his face.

Arc wanted to ask why Sam is taking such drastic measures, but he got no answers, all Philip did is to dodge questions with superficial answers.

All he could do is wait in the city.

For the following days, the city was being flooded with the tower heads from all over the empire.

At the end of the week, Sam finally came out of the tower. But he didn't look normal. His body was slumped a bit as it he was exhausted and his eyes showed his immense lack of sleep.

He did many things in the past week. He reached a bottleneck in designing the first puppet and it is in its final stage. If he can finish this last step all that left is finishing the production unit, he is building.

After he came out, he took a long nap and woke up at night.

Sam had a meal and stretched lazily.

He looked at Philip and said.

"Are all of them here?"

"Yeah."

"Then call for a meeting now."

Philip was stunned.

"It is the middle of the night."

"So what? Are you worried about disturbing their rest?"

Sam replied and walked away.

Philip definitely smelled trouble. Sam is deliberately making it hard for these people.

After a few minutes, everyone has gathered in front of the dais again. But this time, Sam sat behind a table which was placed on the table and there is a stack of small booklets on it.

These booklets are the information they got from the tower and park spirits.

Philip and Jack are standing beside him. Philip is managing the booklets and Jack has a list in his hands.

"Southern Star city and all the subordinate cities under them, line up and come on to the stage one by one. Submit your reports." Jack called out and the southern star city people shuddered.

They are the ones with the longest partnership with Sam. And the artisan tower of that city is still not involved in the project.

The three tower heads nervously walked forward and started handing over the documents one by one. Sam glanced at the documents and looked through the booklets one by one.

After tallying the data, he said.

"There is not much problem with the money, but why is the shop in the park lent to someone from the Artisan tower?"

His voice was cold befitting the night time. The three-tower heads didn't know what to say. They do have some relationship with the Artisan tower and the shop was rented to him by an alias. They thought that since Sam is high and mighty at the moment and felt like he wouldn't care about these trivial matters. But it turned out they guessed wrong.

He is as petty as ever.

"I clearly mentioned that Artisan tower of that city wouldn't be participating and we are not going to do any form of deals with them. But why was shop leased to them?" Sam asked once more and his voice turned colder.

As he spoke, Sam is already checking the documents and revenue details from the subordinate cities and the communication networks.

The tower heads didn't dare to reply.

"I am terminating the partnership between the three towers and the park. All the employees belonging to the three towers can resign if they want to stay in the three towers, they cannot work in the Park. But if they want to work in the park, they have to let go of their duties in the towers."

Sam's words stunned everyone. They didn't expect that he would give such a harsh punishment to them just for lending a single shop.

"Sam, this is outrageous." The formation head finally spoke.

Sam coldly looked at him and said.

"Partnership is only based on trust. You betrayed my trust by doing what I told you not to do. I didn't place many restrictions in the first place, but you cannot follow such a simple thing. Do you think I am an idiot?"

"But this is too big of a punishment."

"Yes. It is too harsh." The other people below the stage started speaking.

Sam glanced at them and spoke. "Is it your place to speak? Shut the fuck up and wait for your turn."

The crowd was silenced.

He then addressed the employees.

"All the employees of the towers working for the park. There is no concession. If you want to work at the park, you have to cut your ties with the towers.

Of course, you guys might think that towers are giving you benefits. But I don't see what the organization can offer and the towers can't. Anyway, the Organization will be opening access to the new knowledge to the full-fledged employees.

The knowledge contains all kinds of aspects including artisan techniques, knowledge of formations, inscriptions, and even pharmaceutical methods. Methods that are unique and unorthodox and I guarantee that no tower can provide you that.

You have seen the park. Everything there is my creation and if you want to be able to gain the knowledge of that level, you can join the organization.

Of course, it is not free. You have to gain trust and merits."

He then turned towards Philip and said.

"Post a recruitment notice. For the four major professions. They can join the organization irrespective of their levels. The only requirement being them not being affiliated with any organization."

"Sam, this is too audacious of you. You might be a genius, but don't forget the recognition of the associations is the only way for you to gain the approval of your methods. Now, you are trying to poach them belittling the four associations.

What do you take us for? On what basis are you doing this?"

As soon as he spoke, Sam took out a handgun and shot at him.

The other party is a Nascent, but the bullet being an energy cell, he received some damage.

"One more word and I will take your life." Sam coldly replied and then turned towards the rest of them.

"Listen carefully. I don't care for your approval nor your recognition. If you piss me off, then it would be a massacre that is happening.

You neither have the right or authority to be the approver of my methods. The business was proposed by me, created by me, and run by me. I only gave you a part in this because I don't like to do anything by myself. If you are ungrateful and betrayed my trust and still expect me to bear your nonsense, you will be truly testing my patience.

Trust me that never ends well for those who do it.

So, until I ask you to speak, shut your damn mouth."

After that, no one dared to speak. Although they are grumbling, they didn't dare to speak up.

As for the emperor and the four tower heads of the imperial capital, they are not at the scene, but they are observing the situation. The four of them didn't speak up because all Sam did was terminate the contract with one city. They cannot have a say in any of this, because, that city was the first partnership Sam made with those people and they did betray Sam's trust.

Particularly, aiding Sam's enemy. They shouldn't have done that.

Sam finished the southern star city and the subordinate cities and terminated contracts in all the Dukedom.

Then only they frowned. Sam didn't tolerate a small mistake. He even fired many people and only kept a little more than half of the employees and even they have to resign from the towers.

They are feeling that he is going overboard. But they are a bit fearful to make a direct move.

They met the emperor a day before and learned somethings. Emperor doesn't want them to be reckless. He doesn't want to face the heads of the associations who might get pissed off if something happened to them.

Sam went on to the next city and this time, there are some revenue mistakes.

There is some corruption in this place. Sam didn't even ask the reasons and just terminated the contract and the rest of the subordinate cities followed suit.

All the shops that are jointly managed by Organization and towers are being terminated of the partnership.

The remaining people turned incredibly nervous.

The tower head, sweated bullets and out of nervousness, he made a big mistake, he made a move on Sam and what he received is a head shot.

He is just a Nascent that too someone at an early stage. Sam doesn't fear anyone.

The Spree continued.

Sam continued and when he didn't find some big differences, he told the employees and the tower heads.

"The association doesn't deserve you and in the near future, they might lose their worth. There is a reason for the other places to be this corrupted. When a system is corrupted, there is no growth. I advise you to join the organization. We will groom you with the way ought to be groomed."

Simply put, he didn't terminate the contract yet. But he is extremely willing to terminate it.

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Chapter 394: Full termination

Sam continued on with his onslaught of contract termination and he was done in a few hours. It is already nearing dawn.

He then stood up and looked at the table which has two stacks of booklets. One of them is about the areas which are terminated and the other are of which still held the contract.

But the second stack has only four booklets. While the other has nine. The whole western continent has fourteen dukedoms and out of them, nine were terminated.

Sam looked at Philip and said.

"Where are the representatives of the imperial capital? Are they traitors who didn't come?"

Everyone was stunned. They didn't expect that Sam would say something like that. He didn't see the imperial capital tower and he simply labeled them as tower heads.

The four tower- heads, who are looking at the situation from the hiding all frowned and felt frustrated. They couldn't do anything and came out.

"Sam, what you are doing is extremely out of line. How dare you terminate the contract with those many parks."

The formation tower head said directly.

"Yes, do you think, you can maintain the whole network without the help of the towers? Do you think the business would even exist?"

Sam frowned and his gaze emitted extreme coldness.

"You better watch your tone, if you want to leave the city alive," Sam said in a low voice.

Suddenly, the tower heads shuddered.

Sam has been on edge lately. The continuous refinement of pills made him extremely irritated. He desperately wanted to vent. He couldn't do much to Arman, because he is weak.

He doesn't have time to go looking for people and battling them because of the threat he has to face.

The major professional associations are not doing anything to him, yet. But that doesn't mean they will stay put like that.

It is just like the story of Taj Mahal.

Shah Jahan the ruler, used the most skilled artisans he could find to build the tomb for his wife. Which has turned into a wonder of the world for its beauty and splendor.

The Artisans were given lands, riches, status. Anything they could dream of. But the twisted play of fate made Shah Jahan the love stuck fool an emperor to make him think of a possibility.

What if the artisan who is this skilled creates a monument that surpasses the Taj Mahal?

And thus, the artisan's hands which are their livelihood were severed along with the workers who numbered in thousands.

The beautiful wonder which is a symbol of love has resulted in much blood and gore.

The same thing will happen to these Association heads. Sooner or later they will know that with their learning methods and orthodox thinking, they will not surpass their limits and build something on par with a park or surpass it.

Then they will be afraid of Sam surpassing it and thus, they will try their best to make sure that wouldn't happen.

Those thoughts wouldn't come now, but they will surely come when the Park is almost finished.

As they are still in the middle of construction, they don't know the true worth of Park. But they will surely understand as they reached the finishing stages, then it will spell trouble for Sam.

He could just make trouble for them now, but if he did that, they might get enraged.

As of this moment, Sam is not a threat, just a thorn that is not even hurting the top dogs. But once he was seen as a threat, he has to be careful. The city can only do so much and he couldn't activate its full potential without his mental strength increasing.

Otherwise, Sravan would have been dead by now.

As he looked at the tower heads Sam said.

"The four associations have been corrupted to their core. Not even half of the association is working properly.

I hereby announce. Sam's organization is terminating the partnership. We do not encourage such despicable acts as corruption, Nepotism, and selfish ideals.

The four associations are set up so that they could spread their knowledge and encourage more professionals, but they are not following the will and being greedy.

I am now offering a chance to the experts in the four associations to join the organization.

You will give access to new resources, new knowledge, and new methods. No matter what your expertise is, you shall not be discriminated and the organization will treat you fairly to nurture you in the direction you want.

If you think that the badges are the acknowledgment for your skill. You are utterly wrong. The true glory of that badge is only represented when you wore them, not the other way around. Here, in our organization, we will not be looking at those superficial metallic pieces.

We will be judging you based on your expertise."

Sam announced loudly and not many minded the communication device he wore on his ear. The same thing is being heard all over the empire in every city, through the communication tower.

This is another feature. He can make announcements in all the cities at the same time.

The four tower heads are stumped. Not only did Sam draw a line between the four tower and himself, he even declared the badge of an association is worthless and, in his eyes, but they are also the ones that are bringing the badges respect.

He even called for recruitment all over the city.

Sam felt his head aching. The announcement is indeed a convenient ability, but it would take too much of his energy.

He turned around and walked inside the tower, not even bothering with the associations.

Arc finally couldn't hold it and ran towards Sam.

"We will talk inside."

Sam said to him and led him to a meeting room.

They sat down and Arc who is already on the verge of exploding used all the patience he could muster to stay calm and said.

"Why are you doing this?"

"I was betrayed."

"But that is only done by those four people."

"That is why those four are the only ones killed. Otherwise, there will be a massacre."

Arc was speechless and Sam continued.

"If there was any shred of hope and I saw more than half of the cities operating perfectly without any corruption, I wouldn't have done so. After all, suddenly recruiting so many people is also a task for me.

But more than half of the dukedoms are heavily corrupted. I gave them a share in the goldmine, but they are still being greedy over my wealth.

These people will sooner or later betray me. After all, fear can only get me so far. They are forgetting the fear. I can take enmity, I can take resentment, I can take scorn and I can take contempt. But I would never take betrayal."

"But the associations wouldn't tolerate this."

"Let them come. I also want to see if they will care about this one empire's partnership or all the other empires' constructions. They don't have enough time on their hands."

Arc sighed and gulped the glass of wine that was placed on the table.

He was extremely frustrated. If he was strong enough, just like Sam said, he would have waited for them to come. He is the emperor and he is not being able to take care of his empire and had to stay fearful of everything.

Both of them didn't talk for some time.

At this moment, the association heads are in a meeting in the central continent.

Right now, they have two recording crystals on the table and they had seen both the videos.

One of them is from the week earlier. The video of the execution, the second one is the one of today, the video of today's contract termination.

The two chiefs that went to the Sam's city on that day felt that things would change on this day, so they sent someone to record the video.

When the three heads saw this, they have extremely ugly expressions.

They are already pissed when they saw the first video and this second video made them infuriated, but the formation head suddenly chuckled and said.

"I think we are getting angry for nothing."

The other two were puzzled.

"Old three, what do you mean?"

"Think about it, Sam cannot do anything to us. Although, he is a threat, he cannot do anything beyond that Sam's city.

He is just venting his anger after he came to know that we stole his designs. But what can he do other than this? Is the influence of the four associations, so easy to get rid of in the empires?

When people want a weapon, then come to the artisan tower, that would never change no matter what.

Just because Sam said those words, do you think anything will come out of it.

I think this is a chance for ourselves. We can just use this chance to isolate ourselves from him and construct parks in this western continent as well.

All this while, the association is already in partnership and we wanted to slowly absorb the organization.

But now, we have a chance. I think we shall establish our own organization. We will use the influence of the towers to compete against him. Sam doesn't have any other force to back him up and provide manpower, now that he terminated the contract, he will soon face troubles."

He said these words as he grinned sinisterly.

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Chapter 395: A Chance

Back in Sam's city.

Arc is still in the meeting room with Sam. He wanted to persuade Sam to not push too far, but he felt that his words made sense, but he quickly lost in thoughts about his own weakness.

If he really is strong, he should have been able to not care about the whole situation from the major associations at all and let Sam do what he wants.

The towers are indeed arrogant for their own good. They control many things in society.

And all that stemmed from these associations. His father tried to free the empire from the influence of the central continent. He didn't like being a subordinate of the thunder god temple.

But he died of old age. Cultivators wouldn't have kids when they are in their twenties, with the breakthrough past the Nascent stage, their life span changes and they have a completely different take on their youth.

A transcendent will stay in his youth for over a century.

Arc also wanted to try his best to get out the influence of the thunder god temple.

But for that, he has to reach the Consummate realm. With all his ability, all he was able to reach was the Peak of the middle-stage of Transcendent.

He is seeing improvement, but he couldn't find himself breaking through anytime sooner.

But is just breaking through that realm is enough? He doesn't know. Because the weakest head of a major power is a middle-stage consummate realm cultivator.

Even if he reached the initial stage, he wouldn't stand a chance against the thunder god temple.

As he was drifted in his thoughts, a small tapping sound brought him back.

Sam's finger tapped on the table and he asked Arc.

"What are you thinking about?"

"Nothing much. It is just how pathetic I am. Sam, you tell me. Am I destined to stay like this? Being an emperor only in name and only doing their bidding."

Sam didn't reply and just looked at him. Arc started chugging glass after glass of wine and let it go to his head without using his spiritual energy.

He was being thrown around by the thunder god temple and almost turned into an errand boy since the Old One's incident.

He wanted to get drunk. Drown his sorrows in the wine.

He paused his drink and said to Sam.

"Sam, you are the person I envy the most. You are actually, a young man, a puny teenager who came this far on your own. Even the major powers don't dare mess with you.

If only I have the same level of abilities you have and the same level of intelligence you possess, I would have succeeded in changing my fate.

I am sick of being a puppet."

He downed another glass. Sam didn't say anything to him. He didn't drink any wine either. He normally wouldn't drink alcohol. Only when he is overthinking and his brain and the thoughts within overwhelms him would he drink so that he could numb the mind and rest.

He looked at Arc deeply and thought for some time, before finally opening his mouth.

"How about a chance to escape this fate?"

Arc was stunned and shook his head. Trying to sober up.

"Did I hear you right?"

"A chance. How about it?"

"What do you mean?"

"I will give you a chance to become a Consummate realm, to create a power solely led by you. I don't care about how you rule or what you rule. All I ask is that I want to use that place as my base. How about it? Do you want it?"

"Such a chance wouldn't come for free, right? What is the price?"

"Loyalty."

Arc frowned; he didn't know how to prove his loyalty. But he can understand, where Sam is coming from. At this moment, what Sam needs are loyal people around him.

Even if it was loyalty, to what extent does he have to be loyal to Sam.

If he has to maintain the relationship the same as the one with the thunder god temple, then he doesn't have to do that right? He can just stay in the present situation.

Sam placed a Crimson red pill and placed it on the table.

"This is a Pill of Servitude. If you want to stay loyal to me, take it.

I am doing this because I cannot trust anyone at this moment. You might think, you are going to be my puppet. But that is not exactly true.

Because, for one, I don't have any intentions of controlling territory and ruling an empire. I would rather do business.

As for what I will give you, it is only fair that I explain it as well.

From what I observed, the main thing that is making the Transcendent stage cultivator is lacking is not the talent or resources. But guidance.

There are not many Consummate realm cultivators in the world and in every generation, only less than ten cultivators appeared.

Anything regarding that realm was completely sealed off by the major powers making it hard for normal Transcendent stage cultivators to breakthrough. In fact, it has become nigh impossible.

But, I have a way to grant you that guidance and I am pretty sure, even the major powers wouldn't have access to that level of guidance"

Arc went into a deep through and took a deep breath.

"If you don't trust me, why should I trust you?"

"I don't have an answer for that, you might feel this is unfair, but there is one thing I am sure of, If I want to destroy you, I don't need to play the trust game and all, I can kill you anytime I want and if I really wanted to take over the empire. I would have taken over it by now.

All I really want is a peaceful place to stay with and if you become a Consummate realm cultivator, you will be acting as a form of deterrent.

So, simply put you cannot do anything but trust me.

The same couldn't be reciprocated for obvious reasons. My enemies are too big. So, big that it is laughable that someone of my age and strength being their enemy.

If I place trust in you and you betray me, I would lose everything that I worked hard for.

Even if you are an emperor, that makes you more vulnerable in face of threats. At the end of the day, you will think of me as a single young man. And if the question came if you have to sacrifice me or your imperial family, it is easier to see who you will pick.

My distrust in you lies in your weakness. I hope you understand."

Sam didn't speak further after this.

He had laid out the situation entirely.

Sam gets nothing from the empire even if he destroyed. There is nothing the empire can offer that he cannot get himself.

But he really needs a Consummate realm cultivator. He could just bring a Raiju to the city, but that would make it hard for him to keep the tempest valley a secret, and even such, he doesn't want to use such a force for trivialities.

He would try his best to get out of his situation himself. Unless he was completely cornered he wouldn't resort to using the strength of Raijus directly.

But Arc is going through a rollercoaster of emotions.

He doesn't know what to say, in fact, he doesn't have any words to refute Sam. Because he is exactly right.

At this moment, it is still okay because they don't have too close of a relationship. It is just Arc's slip of the tongue to vent his frustration in front of Sam.

But if Sam really helps him and trusts him, he would become a vulnerability to Sam.

Because, on the surface, he still has to follow the thunder god temple's orders. Sam couldn't be sure without any form of reassurance.

But he also has his reservations. What if Sam really wanted to gain control of the empire.

If he really used the pill's effect to gain that, then Arc would be the one at the losing end.

Sam looked outside the window and watched the sunrise.

He stood up and stretched his body a bit.

"I have something to do. If you agree, you can take the pill, and if you don't, handover the pill to Philip before you leave."

Sam then went to the Arena where Arman is. By this time, Arman already lost his will. He is living like a dead man.

And now, Sam is not just beating the crap out of him, rather bullying him. Forcing him to do things and punishing if he didn't do as he was told.

This is also happening every day in front of an audience.

This day was just like any other day, but this time Arman couldn't hold himself and started crying.

Sam kicked him on his head and said.

"Who said you could cry? I don't want to see those tears?" Arman hurriedly wiped his eyes.

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Arc sat in the chair as went through all of his thoughts. He is thinking of everything about Sam. To come to a conclusion about his personality.

And when he thought about all of it, he realized one thing, Sam might be considered greedy if one looked at his endeavors and the business plans. But there is one thing no one could deny.

Sam was never greedy for something that didn't belong to him.

He never eyed other people's wealth, he never targeted someone else particularly in fear his business would fail. He is way beyond petty tricks.

Everything he achieved was completely based on his own abilities.

He never desired for things that are not his own, in fact one could say he disdained doing so.

He looked at the crimson red pill that was on the table and after taking a deep breath, he reached out to that pill and swallowed.

He felt the faint trace of spiritual energy entering body and there seemed to be some of spiritual sense infused into it.

After pill was dissolved, he felt the spiritual sense entering his brain and the spiritual energy that came from the pill is aiding the body to accept that spiritual sense and in his Spiritual sea of consciousness, Arc felt an imprint appearing out of nowhere.

He couldn't make out the shape of the imprint but he felt the aura of the imprint is familiar and giving same vibes as Sam.

At this moment, Sam who is beating up Arman halted in his movements and felt something.

A faint trace of spiritual energy flew towards him and as he closed his and looked at this consciousness, he saw a small ball of light floating.

His spiritual sea is recently formed as he broke through the Nascent and is still small. He looked at the ball of light and as he concentrated, he could feel that Arc is sitting cross-legged and letting the pill completely dissolve.

He couldn't perceive Arc's surroundings all he could feel is what Arc is doing. He opened his eyes and smiled.

He looked at Arman who curled up into a ball and is trying hard not to cry.

"Today is your lucky day. Now go and clean up the mess of this beating."

Arman was quite relieved and he walked towards the rubble that was created by the beating he took. He started cleaning heaving sighs of relief. He seemed happy even if he is used as a cleaner. The genius of the thunder god temple seemed to have disappeared completely.

Sam walked out to meet with Arc.

"Stay within the city for a few days, we will go somewhere."

He then walked towards a hall where a lot of people are gathered. These are the newly recruited people from the four towers.

The three association heads actually underestimated Sam's influence, just his words made almost everyone quit their duties in towers. Anyone who worked for the organization will not want to quit there.

The job is great, benefits are great and they learn something from the intricate formations and such as for the Artisans, they are mesmerized with the machinery Sam gave them in the factories, their jobs have never been easier and productive. Why would they leave?

But these are not all of them. These are the ones Sam previously contacted and in front row, Austin could be seen.

"You are all gathered here, because, there is a new project awaiting you all. As the whole Organization is going to recruit our own employees, there needs

to be a place to learn. Our next project is precisely that. There is a new land recently cleared in the nearby woods and we are going to construct the greatest learning place of all time.

With a wave of his hands, he threw a spatial ring to Austin.

He is the architect so he is will handle the construction.

Sam continued.

"These blue prints contain all aspects of the construction project. Buildings, formations, inscriptions or all of them combined.

Even if the construction might delay, I hope all of you guys can go through the blueprints and understand the concepts and intricate details, which might help you get a break through in the art.

After roughly six months, I would be going out of the empire to settle some business. Until then, I will allocate three hours a day to clarify any doubts you may have in the project. We will meet in the same room."

All of them are extremely excited, they didn't expect that the very first project as the new employees would be this important and helpful.

This time they don't have to blindly construct something, they must understand the principles and concepts behind the designs which is a great opportunity as they have all been learning so much from just their working time in the city and Park.

As they are looking forward to it, Sam said something else.

"But before that, I need you guys to pledge your loyalty to me. And to do that, all of you shall take a pill from this."

Sam threw a spatial ring towards them. One of them caught it. All of them frowned.

"I am sorry to say this, but I have been betrayed time and again from the four towers and even the higher-ups in the associations are all eyeing me, I have to make sure that there are no spies and there are no people who are trying to betray me. This pill some sort of entrance test."

They nodded in understanding, but that doesn't mean they are happy to take it, they are somewhat unwilling, it feels bad to be suspected after all. But they can see from Sam's standpoint because of their good impression.

Sam gave the four towers a just and fair treatment from the start. He took care of employees and he never ever cut something that has to be given to the employees. Many of them got bonuses and their working lives have been great.

But still, he was betrayed. Even after all that he had done, people still turned his back on him.

Austin was the first one to take the pill and swallow it.

He already made his choice and there is no need to turn back. After his lead everyone followed.

Within a few minutes everyone took the pill and Sam could sense their spiritual sense entering his body. There are many light balls appearing in his mind.

After they opened their eyes, Sam said.

"Don't worry. This is not a slave imprint or anything, it cannot control your will. Rather it only stops you from doing anything that betrays me."

Sam said and left the room. Even though, his words are not true, it is a white lie. He doesn't need to use force to control them, he would be using this just for what he said.

"Where are you going after six months?" Philip asked. He never knew about this.

"Thunder god temple."

"Why?"

"Palace of Inheritance." Sam said and explained about the badge. Of course, all he said was that only a select few were selected by the palace to come back and he got a badge.

"But wouldn't it be dangerous?"

The relationship between them and the Palace is extremely strained. Philip is extremely worried.

He left the place and went on to deal with his daily routine. In two days, the design of the first puppet will be finished.

And he has to finish the production equipment which he started. Once it was finished, his future manufacturing endeavours will be easy to finish.

Meanwhile, the whole Sam's city is chaotic. It has only been a few hours since the announcement of recruitment was released, but there are already many people who arrived for assessments.

Because, this is not the first announcement, it is just that the announcement made by Philip earlier didn't hold much weight and many of them had been fence sitters.

So many of them are inside the city for a few days.

But they are now interested completely and chose to join.

That evening.

Sam finally came out of the divine dimension and went to meet with Arc.

Sam walked towards the newly constructed Space gate within the city, it has been nearly a month since the construction started and the first space gate is obviously the city's. The second one that was constructed is the Space gate in the Kali empire under the beast faction. Sam has halted other gates to increase the speed of these gates.

Because, they can use the Space gate of the Kali empire to enter the Beast faction and then to the central continent's tempest valley.

Apart from that there is also another thing, they have a business deal with the Beast faction and in two days, he will be sending the representatives to the Beast faction. For this business purpose, he needs this Space gate.

Sam and Arc reached the Kali empire and the Beast faction and finally the central continent.

They walked towards the tempest valley.

Arc is looking at the valley from a far as he walked, it is extremely heart shuddering.

When they reached the valley, the Old beast looked at both of them and squinted its eyes.

"Pill of Servitude. Where did you get that kid? Don't tell me you made the pill."

Sam wasn't that much surprised that he knew of that pill, but guessing the pill from the smell, that is surprising.

Old beast looked at Arc without any hostility, since he ate the pill of servitude, he is loyal to Sam.

"I want you to train him."

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After handing over Arc to the Old beast, Sam returned. Of course, the Old beast easily agreed to train him.

Arc is quite talented as he reached Level-6 transcendent stage with the limited resources he had. In fact, from what Sam knew there is no specific lineage of Transcendent stage cultivators in the empire. Arian family, the imperial family is trying to create a lineage, until it is established, they will have to face the Transcendent cultivation as an unknown thing and face it all by themselves.

But now, things are going to change.

Arc for the first time after he reached the Transcendent stage is going to receive guidance. He is a lightning elemental user, Old Beast is a Raiju who is at an extremely high cultivation level.

From what Sam knew and heard from Yanwu, the Raiju clan should be in the same realm as the Golden Sun crow clan. But Yanwu doesn't know much about them as their territories are too distant.

Such Raiju was locked down in the mortal realm.

There are only a handful of entities that might best Old beast in the understanding of lightning laws.

And that valley is indeed a great training place for lightning users, but Old beast doesn't like anyone to come there so they weren't able to obtain any form of benefits from there.

But now that Old beast agreed to let Arc in, then he can train there.

He would breakthrough the Consummate realm sooner or later.

Sam returned through the same series of Space gates and after he reached the city, the first thought that came to his mind is to look in the divine dimension's library to see if there is any form of information on returning scroll

designs. If he used the returning scrolls that could send people beyond the Nascent stage, then they can travel faster.

The Space gates are honestly too time-consuming and three constant space gate travels are giving him a headache.

He walked to his residence and entered the Divine dimension.

He has to finish the first puppet design.

He has six months to Palace of inheritance and he has to go there, if there is something on par with the thunder prison, he wouldn't want to lose it.

In these six months, he has many things to do, manufacture as many puppets as he can. Cultivate, and start working on the second design of the puppets.

Apart from that, he would have to make arrangements for the new construction that is happening in the nearby woods.

Two days later. Philip led a group of people to the newly constructed Space gate and they appeared in the Kali empire of the Beast faction.

They ventured into the city and went to meet the Emperor.

As soon as they visited the Palace and gave their names to the attendants along with the details of where they came from

They were led to a meeting room.

The room was empty and no one is there.

After a few minutes, a pre-transcendent cultivator of the Beast faction, followed by several Nascent stage cultivators entered the room and took the seats opposite to them.

Behind them, the Emperor of the Kali stood obediently.

The Pre-transcendent cultivator looked at Philip and said coldly.

"How arrogant can Sam be? When dealing with the beast faction, he didn't come personally. Is this deal even sincere?"

Philip looked at him and didn't reply.

He placed a booklet on the table.

They are the contract details required for the partnership.

Looking at Philip's silent treatment, the other guy snorted and looked at the Booklet.

The thing is, the whole beast faction is not exactly happy about the deal.

Sam beat the crap out of them and their former faction-head. They don't know the full story of Sam's past. They don't care enough to confirm what the exact enmity is.

They do know one thing though and that is Sam is their enemy and so are his friends who accompanied him in destroying their faction.

But all of a sudden, the faction head came and said that their enmity with Sam is now over and they are going to make a business deal with them.

All they have to do is reach the consensus on whatever terms that Sam places.

How can they accept that? They wanted to protest, but the faction-head simply didn't care.

As he read through the documents, the Pre-transcendent stage cultivator became angrier and angrier.

The partnership is only five percent, but they have to give away the land and even have to protect them. This is definitely a losing deal.

Apart from that, they also have to submit a catalog of the beasts which they are farming in their faction. And Sam would buy some beasts with seventy percent of the market price.

As they are the Beast faction, there is naturally a farm for the beasts, in fact, they have multiple farms.

But this is outrageous.

Farming is not something they do for selling. In fact, there are some minor farms which they use to farm the beasts to sell them.

But they are not the best of the best and the rare beasts wouldn't be there.

But what Sam asking is not those beasts, he is asking for the rare beasts that are being reared in the beast faction.

He slammed the document on the table and a crack appeared.

"How dare you ask for these preposterous conditions? Do you think the prestige of the Beast faction is that easy to challenge?"

Philip still didn't reply, he leaned back on his chair and crossed his hands.

"If you don't give me a satisfactory answer, no one is leaving here. How dare you humiliate the Beast faction? At first, your boss didn't come and now the person who came, you are not even bothered to reply? What is the meaning of this?"

He pointed his finger at Philip and bellowed.

Philip still didn't reply.

The Pre-transcendent went on to hurl insults. After some time, he lost patience and said.

"Detain them here, we will be going back to the faction and discuss this with the rest of the Elders and grand elders.

The faction-head did a big mistake."

Just like that, Philip and his group are escorted to the Beast faction, even before they opened their mouths and spoke.

After reaching the Beast faction, they are even thrown into their prison.

As for why this Pre-transcendent stage cultivator was this arrogant, that is because he is son of a Grand elder.

There are two grand elders in the faction and one of them is currently Sravan.

The other Grand elder is not present in the beast faction when Sam attacked, so they don't know, but his son has been there.

His ass was kicked due to the Devouring vines and he held a grudge.

Within the Beast faction, no one would dare to provoke him, but he was humiliated by a junior.

So, he deliberately intercepted the original representative, who should have gone to finish the deal, and took the role himself.

But one must wonder if he has a brain. If all he can do is capture Philip and the rest, then he seemed to thought truly highly of himself or utterly ignorant.

The previous destruction of the beast faction also started with kidnap after all.

Philip didn't speak all this while.

He guessed something like this would happen and there is little surprise in that.

They don't even have to deal with this matter, because there is someone who will do it in his stead.

The Beast faction was in uproar, many disciples in the faction are ecstatic when they heard about the incident.

They all came to prisons to take a look.

Many hurled insults at him one by one and some threatened him.

The news soon traveled to Sai when he was in the middle of meeting with some elders and the chair and table broke from the shock wave when he heard the news.

He immediately ran towards the grand elder's residence where the remaining elders are already gathered.

He frowned when he saw the line-up. He felt that they are indeed plotting something behind his back.

He didn't bother with anyone, not even the Grand Elder, and directly looked at the Pre-transcendent stage cultivator.

"Who gave you the right to lead the representatives? Who gave you the authority to imprison them?"

The Pre-transcendent didn't say anything as he sweated bullets.

Sai's pressure is too much to bear.

"Faction-head, even though he didn't act upon orders, he did capture someone from the enemy's side and the prisoner seemed to be second in command. You should commend him for his services. Not rebuke him."

"Commend him my ass." He coldly spat and looked at the Grand elder who spoke. The Grand Elder was stunned, he didn't expect this strong of a reaction from Sai.

He coldly continued saying.

"Where do you think the previous destruction began? Kidnapping. With your intelligence, how did you even cultivate to this stage? Sam's most trusted subordinate was kidnapped last time, Half of the beast faction was the price.

Are you trying to force another massacre upon us?"

"But.." The Grand elder wanted to say something, but Sai cut off.

"Do you want to die? What do you know about him? Old One died in his hands, Sravan is still lying on the bed. Next, it would be you if you pursue this matter further. If I know that you did something, I will personally kill you and hand you over to him."

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Chapter 398: Machine is Complete

Sai dragged the Pre-transcendent cultivator and went to the prison area.

He released Philip and said.

"I apologize for your inconvenience. I didn't control my disciples well. Please tell me how to deal with it."

Philip didn't say anything and just took out the same booklet that he gave to the Pre-transcendent cultivator.

"Everything is the same as previously, but hundred beast cubs per year, for five years. Otherwise, the deal is off."

This is the first sentence that Philip uttered in the journey. Sai was troubled, hundred beast cubs is actually quite a large cut. He is feeling the pinch. That too five years, which means five hundred, this is quite a loss.

"Can we do it for three years?" He asked without much expectations. But Philip smiled and said.

"Deal."

He then looked at the Pre-transcendent cultivator and smiled.

"Do you think he will come and meet you personally? You are not worthy. Good luck living in the faction. After all, you just lost them three hundred beasts. Is your life worth that much?"

Philip said those words and left with his people. On his way, he looked at the disciples who are at the Prison area to make fun of him earlier with extreme condescension.

These people don't know what is happening in this world. They don't know or even qualified to know for that matter. The situation on the planet was changing, and these people don't know the implications of their actions.

They don't know that Sam although a small variable can trigger a great involving all major powers. There is a force behind Sam that could reduce all the major powers to rubble. Only Sai knew about this.

Sai has a feeling that the rest of the forces will resent him for taking Sam there.

But he didn't regret it. Even though, Sam wouldn't be in a good relationship with the Beast faction, at least war has been avoided with the business relationship.

But even if one day, War arises, he would just submit. After all, the beast faction was supposed to belong to Sam's father and if that had happened, Sam would have been the young master of the place.

He and Sanjay would have had a great relationship and they would have held the rest of the peers in the same generation in contempt.

He shook these thoughts of his head and sent Philip and his members off.

Philip came back and reported the situation to Sam.

That day, Sam went towards Arman and he didn't beat him up this time.

Arman folded his hands and stood there without doing anything.

He is shivering all over as Sam's gaze landed on him.

"What will you do if you see me in the future?" Sam asked.

Arman bowed ninety degrees.

"What will you do if there are others present?"

Arman stood back up and looked at Sam. His arms are left to side and his eyes suddenly changed. His body language was completely different at this moment.

This is the same demeanor of Arman before everything with Sam transcribed.

"Now what is your duty?"

"To do everything you told men to do."

"Don't you dare say anything to Indra. To him, you are just as normal."

Arman is surprised as he looked at Sam.

"I know more than you think. Don't think about unnecessary things.

Breakthrough to Nascent stage as soon as possible and return to the thunder god temple. You will be giving the information to either Arc or come to the city and find any of us four. Understand?"

Sam said with a tone of authority.

Arman nodded. All this while, he didn't dare to look Sam in the eye.

Sam left after this.

With this, almost all of his immediate goals are achieved.

Arman was completely changed and it is faster than he thought. Generally, Sam only took one week to achieve this goal in his previous life. This is in fact one of his specialties.

This is him using the basic instincts of a living being.

If an average man sees a snake, he would jump to his feet.

If he sees a tiger, he will know that he is fucked and his body freezes on spot.

This is the natural instinct. Humans are animals by nature. No matter, how much they think they are different, no one can change that fact.

So, there is no way for them to leave those primal instincts.

And Sam just made sure those instincts are unearthed and they will activate.

If not for the fact Arman was a cultivator, he would have broken far earlier.

Sam went back into the divine dimension and started continuing his production unit.

All it needs at the moment are some finishing touches and some minor assemblies. After two days of tower time, he finished it and the unit is ready to go. All he had to do is finish up the design. Sometimes, he really liked this simulation effect of the tower. In fact, he wanted to thank that Ling Tian, or gambler, whoever it is that gave him this chance.

Because that made many things easy for him in creating new things.

For starters, he doesn't have to bother with the prototype manufacturing and such when designing a new product. He can just conjure the simulation and can decide if it works or not.

He didn't have this type of facility in his previous life until the later stages, he only got to use it for the last few months, that too it is not detailed.

As for normal simulations that are obtained on the computer are not exactly suitable. They would still need a prototype and many other ways to test the product.

After he was done with the design, Sam finally get to finish the product.

He walked to the production unit.

There are a bunch of long paper scrolls in his hands with ink drawings he just made.

The production unit is huge. It is half the size of a basketball court.

The base of the unit is a large metallic cuboid block with one end chamfered down. Sam stood in front of that chamfered end. It is like a slant table and the face of it was completely covered with some type of crystalline glass.

There is a sliding door placed on it which at the moment was open and in turn the glass layer was exposed.

Sam placed all the scrolls on one of the side tables he arranged near the machine and only held one scroll and that too he opened it fully. He placed the scroll on the glass surface, with the drawings facing down. With that, he closed down the sliding door holding the scroll in place.

He then moved to the side on that slanted edge where there is a small rectangular plate, beside which there are numerous buttons and switches on it.

Sam then looked at the base of the machine. There are twelve rectangular pillars on the base and apart from that, there are many flexible robotic arms mounted on it. The whole base could be divided into two portions, one is smaller which only holds one-fourth of the base and the other is the rest of it.

Two pillars are on the smaller portion while the rest are in the larger one. The portions in the smaller portion also have some flexible arms mounted to them.

The large portion of the table has two things on it, one of them is a large compartment which was further divided into smaller compartments with lots of raw materials and some tools in it. The other one is a square metallic platform which is more like a work table.

As for the pillars, they have multiple things mounted on them, some of them have tools so that the workpiece which Sam would be working on could suspend in the air, some of them have tools that can be replaceable and some of them are just there to support the flexible arm.

Sam pressed a button and the smaller portion of the base opened up. It is also a pit, but inside the pit it is completely glazed with fiery red metal. The fire meteorite sand. The Sand which can take on extremely high temperatures. This is the most troubling part for him in manufacturing the whole thing.

There are small holes on the walls of that pit which are there to allow the methane gas so that he could produce enough flame, there are also other ways to do so, and that uses the energy cells.

As for how to load them, Sam walked to the side of the machine and held a handle which was arranged on the bottom and pulled open, there are several tanks of methane and Sam placed an energy cell of fire type in there as well.

After checking the whole unit, it is ready to start production. Sam finally is going to check his new invention and see how it works.

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Chapter 399: First Puppet

Sam pushed a button on the machine and the small rectangular plate besides the glass screen opened.

It also revealed a crystalline glass screen but this is Green in color.

He placed his hands on it and willed his spiritual consciousness to travel into the machine. Sam could feel him leaving his body and entering the machine.

His senses changed and he felt like whole different entity. His body just stood there motionless.

His spiritual conscious went into the Puppet core which is inside the Machine. He could feel all the parts of the machine and also the raw materials, energy cells, tools and fuel tanks which are not inherent part of the machine.

The best part is Sam could see the design he placed on the glass screen. He can see every detail in a close manner.

The energy from the energy cells is being drawn and the arms started moving, Sam picked up material from the pit. Then he placed it inside the opened fire pit and closed it. He started the methane gas and the fire was raging inside the pit.

The metal soon entered red hot condition. Sam didn't let the metal melt directly, if he wants to make a molten metal casting, he has to make some changes to the machine. They are minute though, but important.

The arm moved and removed the metal from the pit. It is now a lump of the bright red metal. The arm picked the lump and placed it inside one of the grooves of the pillar.

Of the two pillars near the fire pit, this is the main purpose, one side has grooves and the other side has some suspended beam.

The next second, a circular metallic cylinder which is extremely solid came out of the beam and hammered the metal into the groove.

This is not actually an efficient method, the groove box which is technically called the swage block will make the metal take the required shape, but it was mostly done on the floor to avoid instability. Of course, Sam was able to do it because of the stability of the machine and some extra inscriptions which prevent the metal from falling down.

After hammering into the groove, another arm moved and pushed the metal out, the metal didn't stick inside.

Now, Sam has a small metallic cylinder in his 'hands'. The workpiece changed arms and came to the second portion of the machine, within the compartment, there is a small empty compartment, and Sam placed the hot metallic piece inside. With some wind and water inscriptions combined, the metal was cooled.

He then brought back the solid metal and placed it inside one of the pillars, the place where the workpiece was held has a circular device with four jaws, between which the workpiece was held. This holding device was called the chuck.

After that there is a small sound coming from underneath the bed and the chuck started rotating. Another metallic arm picked up a tool from the compartment, and then placed it on the workpiece which is rotating at an incredible speed.

The tool removed the metal off of the workpiece in the form of small metallic chips and a smooth surface appeared.

This operation is called turning. After normal turning, Sam started to turn the object in various lengths and various diameters.

Now, the cylinder has many grooves on it. After that, another arm appeared and this time it held a drill bit. The drill bit is not rotating, rather it is stationary and it was held along the rotating workpiece and a hole was made along the length of the cylinder.

After that, Sam performed many other operations, like Knurling, threading, and such before cutting the workpiece off of the holder, only this portion of the workpiece is useful.

After that, he placed the scraps and the chips of the metal in the raw material compartment.

The first component of the machine was ready and this happened in a few moments, with this machine not only was he able to do the whole process faster than normal, he did it with more efficiency. It is more efficient and accurate compared to him being normally trying to create them on machines.

He doesn't have to move the object from machine to machine and he doesn't have any errors, Sam felt ecstatic at the success of the production unit.

But then, a thought came to his mind. What should he name it?

Sam is extremely bad at naming but he always liked to name his products which had extremely bad effects.

Every time, he named a product there will be one thought in his mind. 'This time, I am going to think long and hard before deciding.' And almost every time, he screws up.

This time is also the same, he decided to think long and hard and all we have to do is wait for him to screw up.

Sam went on making one component after another, the arms of the machine moved as if they are his own hands, after one day of continuous manufacturing, Sam finally finished all his components and now there is another thing to be done to the components before he finished his assembly.

A metallic arm's end was removed by the other metallic arm and another tool was attached in that place.

It is a tool that looked like a pen.

The arm started moving as the remaining arms held each component in place. Then it started the inscriptions.

After all the necessary inscriptions are complete, the assembly started.

There is an intricate mechanism in one of the arms and it is the core component of the puppet. The puppet core which Sam created and the Space jade contains the energy cells that act as the power source.

Then came the outer shell of the puppet and now the extra arms are all assembled and the welds are made where necessary. After that, Sam took out two crystal-like objects and placed them in the place of eyes and the final assembly are the thing wings.

They are made of Sam's new alloy. He created the alloy after various experiments. The wings are translucent and thin. But they are extremely sharp. They might look easy to break, but that would be quite a feat to achieve.

All the metals Sam used are of Grade-7 metals which are capable of forging a high-level weapon that could injure a Pre-transcendent easily.

Even the Transcendent stage cultivators will not be able to do so.

After the assembly is complete. Sam finally has only one step before his puppet is ready and that is Spiritual Enchantment.

He has to enchant a spirit. The puppet is of such a type and has abilities that would be better displayed if a spirit is enchanted and not puppeteering.

Two metallic arms that have pens at their ends started drawing a runic circle on the square platform while the puppet is suspended in the air with the rest of the arms.

After the runic circle is complete, he placed the puppet on the Platform and activate the circle. A dark void seemed to have opened within the center of the circle, but the puppet was still there without falling down into the void.

Within the void, many stray souls seemed to have been roaming while making gory sounds.

As the runic circle glowed, one of the souls near them was caught by it and was forcefully dragged into this world. The spirit which is now looking like a ball of light was forcefully dragged towards the puppet and entered it.

Within the puppet on the puppet core, an imprint was left indicating the spiritual enchantment successful.

Sam's consciousness came back to his body and he opened his eyes. He looked at the puppet, whose crystal has a faint glow at this moment.

The wings flapped as it flew up and started floating in the air.

With just a thought, the puppet flew towards Sam and floated in front of him.

The puppet he made is not a large one, it is actually quite small. It is as big as a toddler. And it is not humanoid as well.

It is actually a puppet that looked more like a bee.

There are six limbs that are attached to the metallic thorax, but in actual fact, they are connected to the internal core mechanism.

The tips of the limbs are sharp and there is a metallic tip at the tail end of the bee, which seemed to be acting as a stinger. Due to the finer craftsmanship, no one can observe this easily, but they could see that the tip of the tail end of the stinger is not welded to the rest of the body if they see it closely.

Apart from the main mechanism, there are several other objects inside the shell that are of secondary purpose.

After checking the puppet and made sure it is working. Sam went back to the machine and started making something else and this time it is a small screen. This is the same screen that is used for the surveillance of the city.

After making the screen which is the size of an I Pad, he took out a small energy cell in his hands and placed it in a slot at the rear of the screen.

He went back to the puppet and made took out a small metallic object from the neck of the bee. He placed that object in the rear of the screen beside the energy cell and the screen started showing an image.

It is live surveillance. The screen is showing whatever the eyes of the bee are watching.

And this is only one of the functions.

His first puppet design is successful all he has to do is mount it with the necessary accessories required for its attacking moves and everything would be as good as done.

But this is not the time for it to enter the market. The only reason made this faster because he needs a lot of time to focus on other things later. As for selling and business, it could wait for a while.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 400: After Seclusion

Sam entered seclusion.

Five and a half months passed.

Sam broke through to the Level-2 of Nascent, his body was partially morphed and with the addition of the body tempering, the cultivation has become extremely painful.

But he still reached the second level.

In these five and a half months many things happened.

Although, he was completely immersed in manufacturing and cultivating, he still kept in contact with the outside worlds.

Five months ago, Arman broke through the Nascent stage and went to the thunder god temple. He even made up a story that Sam has chased him for three days and severely injured him, but he still escaped.

And he even blamed all this on Sam's arrogance for not using any tricks and wanting to kill him all by himself, so he was given a chance to escape.

He took all that while just to heal himself and recover. The story was quite plausible and the higher-ups didn't doubt him.

They are also ecstatic that Arman was able to break through to the Nascent realm.

Actually, with the will destroyed, Arman shouldn't have broken through that easily, but the thing is his will was remolded. From now on, whatever Sam said he would do and his sole focus would be only on that aspect.

Even though, this sounds foolish, that beating did really give him an advantage in cultivation. All his unwanted thoughts and instincts were suppressed and only his thoughts for a breakthrough which stemmed from the commands of Sam remained, making him seek enlightenment faster than he should.

He didn't contact Sam after that, he has something to say and Sam guessed that must have been something related to that of Indra, but he didn't want to be disturbed.

Apart from that, he mostly spent his time making the Bee puppets and the screens for them.

As for why he chose Bee as his first puppet, there are not many reasons, he felt like the body is easy to design and the components are easier to make. If he has designed an animal like a dog or any bird the component requirement would be too high and he doesn't have enough experience in combining modern robotic designs with spiritual energy.

So, the Bee puppet only has few abilities which and its main ability will be scouting.

Even though it uses the spiritual energy from the energy cells, to work, the concealment formations are inscribed on it and there is no way it would be easily recognized. Even the powerful beasts and cultivators, could only sense a faint amount of energy waves.

So, they will be here easy for scouting and such. The attack abilities of the Puppet are also not so bad. They can be used for sneak attacks on beasts when hunting, military scouting, and so on.

As the puppet has its own spirit, if the spirit is nurtured further, then its memory will increase.

But there is one more important function for them that is only useful for Sam. He can override any of the other's control on the puppet and the puppet has a communication device in it with which it can send information when it is in vicinities of the network.

With the new machine, he can make a puppet in four hours. Everything that takes time, heating, cooling, and molding, everything was done on the machine easily and efficiently. If he has to do that with bare hands, he would die of exhaustion and might take a whole day. That's almost twenty hours of time wasted.

He did produce the puppets in a large number and they all are not exactly for sale.

Apart from puppet manufacturing, he practiced his battle moves and started working on his design for the next puppet. Since the first one succeeded and after the examinations, he has opened doors for a lot of improvement.

As for other things, the whole western continent underwent a huge change.

Five months back, all the parks are shut down for a period of time and even the railway network was stopped, that is because of the contract termination.

The lockdown went on for fifteen days until the organization finally recruited individuals good enough for the job. But what the outside world doesn't know is, they have to swallow a pill before they could join.

Sam was almost overwhelmed with the number of light wisps that appeared in his mind.

But they have no choice, even though, he didn't force the lower employees, everyone in the management roles should take the pill no matter what.

He doesn't want to take any chances. The organization slowly went back on to the track.

Even the new construction that was being done in the nearby woods was almost complete, Sam speculated that it would be finished by the time he comes back from the thunder god temple, it would be done.

As for the things with the associations, they are completely frustrated. The business for the associations has declined. Half of their manpower was gone and they are looking for new recruits. They wanted to recruit the ones from the noble families, they wanted to get into the tower at that time and are rejected.

After all, the status of a tower's employ is far better than an artisan in a family, but they couldn't help feel disappointed when they tried to recruit.

They were rejected completely, almost every artisan or any other professional for that matter are all travelling towards the Sam's city.

That is because after some of the recruits in the first phases of the recruitment are assigned the roles in the parks and the perks that they were given, the families started to send their people to the city one by one.

To their surprise, there is not much prejudice in selection. It is just that the position of their recruitment is affected based on their capabilities.

But along with the position, assignment of the role, and all the perks, they are given some books on the knowledge. Actually, knowledge is the basic knowledge of materials, metal properties effects, and some other basic workshop methods that can be used.

Even though they are not extremely advanced, they are still useful and solidifies their basics. These are for the lowest positions. Similarly, the books on the other professions also differed.

But the matter of the books is not being disclosed to others. Almost every professional in the organization knows about it, but no one other than them knew. That is the only possible due to the Pill of Servitude.

The associations are stumped, what infuriated them, even more, is that the people who wanted to join the organization doesn't even need badges or anything else, as long as they are able to showcase their abilities at the assessment, they can join.

As for Philip, Jack, and Watt. Three of them broke through the Nascent stage, but they were busy. They don't have any time for stray thoughts. Watt is in charge of all the Orphans. His duties vary from giving them some physical training to that them teaching them some disciple.

On how to behave, how to talk and how to eat.

Jack is also extremely strained as Philip took his assistance; assistance is just a sophisticated way to it. In fact, he dumped half of the work on him. The only one who is extremely free was Sirona. She worked the least out of all people who are involved.

Philip received many of their old friends this time. Kelly came to the city and took on assessment, she is in the late-stage of the Great realm. Apparently, her cultivation was stumped.

But her artisan skills are excellent and she was able to recruit.

Shawn was there, this self-proclaimed handsome genius was able to reach the middle-stage grand realm and he even met Jack to boast about it.

But he was kicked out of the room because Jack who is already frustrated by the duties was extremely annoyed by this guy.

Chaya, who was a tower head in a Marquis city and descendant of the former duke of the Orion, also came. Even though her family was destroyed and many of them are sent to become War slaves, she still has her title and position in the association.

But after the termination of contracts, she resigned from the job and came for the recruitment of the City.

She was quite decisive actually and didn't even hesitate.

While everything calmed down, Sam who just came out is currently watching the reports from Arman, it is about the progress of parks in the other empires under the thunder god temple.

The construction of the parks is about forty percent complete. Almost six months and they couldn't even construct half.

In fact, the construction part is very fast, the main problem is actually the decoding, Sam taught the English numbers to architect and thus they can understand the order of constructions, but the three organizations have to decode step by step.

They don't want to give up.