

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 481: Naga Loka

One Year before the next Palace of Inheritance.

Sam is still within the city. For the past few months, he was able to concentrate on his own training carefully and solidify his foundation.

The Nascent stage is all about reforming the body and increase the quality and density of the spiritual sea of consciousness.

Sam examined his own body and realized that he already achieved what many couldn't achieve, while he was still a Level-5 Nascent stage cultivator. His current state of body and spiritual sea is already enough to many people that they could only achieve this in the Ninth level of Nascent stage and they would choose to breakthrough.

But Sam is only half-way there.

Apart from that, Sam also concentrated on his attacks and defense. He has too many elements, whenever a fight breaks out, he is directly focusing on the hand-to-hand combat in most cases and then he started concentrating on the elements only when the situation became dire.

He is not using them in harmony to get the maximum desired effect. The only elements he used in harmony are fire and wind, apart from that, there is no such result visible in other cases.

These few days, he completely focused on changing and added some creative ideas so that he could be more efficient.

Today, Sam came out of his training and is in his office doing a final check on the things. His three friends already took up most of the important roles and are already managing the whole organization.

So, he didn't have to worry too much. Anyway, in the current state, they also don't need to pay too much attention to put too much effort into things.

The chain of command has already formed and the operation is smooth.

By evening, he is done with the things at hand and waited for Arman to come.

But before that, there is one more thing he has to take care of. He left his office and went to visit Mackey. When Sam arrived at that restaurant, Mackey almost looked like a zombie.

He seemed to have been cooking for a long time without rest. When he saw Sam, he finally walked away from the stove, took out a spatial ring from his pocket, and gave it to Sam.

"I don't know if this is enough for the next year, but I tried my best. And one more thing, it is not that I don't want to cook this large amount of food, but can you inform me a little earlier next time. I don't have enough time."

"Sure, Thank you." Sam is busy checking the food in the spatial ring as he gave a superficial answer.

He left the restaurant with a satisfied smirk.

At this moment, Arman also arrived and both of them met at the rooftop of the building. Philip, Watt, and Jack also arrived to bid farewell.

Arman took out the dimensional crosser first as he activated it. Space rippled around him and within a few seconds, he disappeared from the spot.

Sam smiled at his friends before taking out his Transporter. He took out the small metallic box and clicked the button, it enlarged and opened, he entered the circular platform for transporting and placed his hands on the Black sphere as he changed the coordinates to the ones on the Arman's dimensional crosser.

But he hesitated a bit as he thought of changing the last coordinate a bit. He wants to see just how much one unit of this coordinate varies, but in the end, he didn't do that and kept the coordinates the same.

It is no laughing matter after all. There is a possibility that he might die in some wormhole in this vast space.

As he activated it, his friends are having complicated emotions. They didn't object when Sam said he doesn't want to take them with him, but they started contemplating why and thought that they might be too weak.

As soon as Sam disappeared, they looked at each other without speaking anything and left the building.

They do have to manage the business, but the business is in almost a self-sustaining state, they only have to deal with the problems not with the regular deals. They decided to immerse themselves in training.

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Sam felt as if the whole world is spinning as he experienced a weird sucking force pulling him, all he saw is a black blur before reappeared on the land.

He couldn't stand clearly for a second and wanted to puke his guts out. This experience is far more complex and torturing when compared to his first Space gate transportation.

He couldn't stand still and fell on the ground as he looked around.

Only after a few minutes did he make sense of the situation. He sat on the ground with the metallic box still in his hands, this is the transporter that sent him here.

It turned back into the small black box after he arrived and fell into his hands

He also noticed that Arman is nearby. He is only a few feet away sprawling on the ground struggling for breath. He closed his eyes and tried to stabilize his body.

The skin is having some green spots as he looked as he rolled over the grass.

All of a sudden, the lightning in Arman's body started running in chaos as it seemed to be trying to destroy everything that came into its way.

After some time, Arman stood up and started puking some bad blood which has some green tint to it and even green colored smoke came out of his mouth.

His body still didn't lose those patches of green though, but he clearly is feeling a lot better.

But his breathing is still a bit heavy and he has to try his best to control his spiritual energy and continuously exhaled some faint green gas.

Sam noticed that he is alright and gave him a breathing device. He could have given it earlier, but Sam was afraid that he might disturb the process of Arman expelling the poisons out of him.

Arman is having a hard time seeing forward, he already closed his eyes but they are still burning, if not for his spiritual sense he would have gone crazy.

Sam started examining his own body. Even though he is not feeling too many changes to his own body, that doesn't mean they are none.

First of all, the air is indeed a bit heavy and the Hydra bloodline is trying its best to purify the air in his lungs so that he could breathe normally. But it is still a bit heavy. If Sam wants to really breathe normally, he might have to cultivate directly without any other activity.

He also noticed that spiritual energy is a bit dense and it is also not pure. But the purity he is thinking is not the density and the richness of the spiritual energy rather it seemed to have some poison attribute.

He could feel that the spiritual energy which his body absorbed slowly is having a hard time merging with the spiritual energy already present in his spiritual core.

They are conflicted and trying to best each other.

The external spiritual energy is trying to decay the internal one and the internal one is trying to purify the external one.

He is also feeling a slight unease and faint pain inside his body due to this reaction.

His reaction is not as obvious as Arman's because of his highly tempered body.

He looked at Arman who is now sitting cross-legged and started cultivating, he seemed to be trying his best to make his body adapt to the environment and his cultivation technique is running throughout his body as it tried to reduce the conflict between the spiritual energy of the atmosphere.

But Sam didn't do the same, he closed his eyes and looked at the spiritual core, one of his spiritual core's abilities is to convert and he used the same ability to heal Sky who was suffering from fire poison.

Sam wanted to see if he can try to use this method to get rid of his situation, he used the pure poison attribute he got from Mia. Until now, Sam could only secrete a few poisons that Mia has and use them in his attacks, but it did give him full immunity to poisons he came into contact with until now.

As he changed all his spiritual energy to his poison attribute, he could almost see it change color to an indigo shade. At this moment, he also noticed that even his skin has a faint indigo hue. This is something he didn't try before.

He did use different elements, but not to this extent on converting all the spiritual energy in his body to a single attribute except for when he attempted elemental fusion. Now, he noticed that there is no more unease or pain in his body and it seemed like his body started to adapt.

His breathing is still a bit heavy and he cannot use spiritual energy as freely, but he was still able to deal with it. By this time, Arman also had a faint adaptation to the environment and the breathing device did help him with this.

Now only both of them had the mind to look around.

What they saw is a beautiful grass plain in front of them and there is even a large lake nearby.

They could see the faint image of a city with majestic buildings far away and mountains on the other side.

They looked at each other and started making their way towards the city.

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Chapter 482: At the city gate

Sam and Arman walked towards the city. Sam didn't even use Harbinger because of the unwanted attention he might get if he hovered.

But as he looked at the beautiful grasslands around him, he couldn't help but look to enjoy the beauty of it. It is far too fascinating. He didn't see a single place like this in the western continent or any other continent for that matter.

Maybe he didn't venture into the central continent, where he might be able to get a view like this.

A part of him even wanted to stay there quietly and enjoy the view.

He looked at the sun which he didn't expect to be present. From the Hindu mythology, there is no sun in Naga Loka. The realm was actually part of the underworld.

This made Sam realize one more time, that he needs to take the knowledge he got from the previous life with a pinch of salt.

After half-a-day of movement, they are entering an area that has too much grass and it is too tall that it is obstructing their movement. It almost reached their hips and Arman could feel the sting as it touched his skin. He couldn't help but take circulate the elemental energy so much that the lightning cracked around him and the grass charred black before it could touch him.

After some time, Sam removed the goggles part from Arman's breathing device. So that Arman could get used to the atmosphere slowly. It is not a good option to let him be like this. Otherwise, he would be way too eye-catching with this device over him.

As they walked and continued their journey, they finally encountered some beasts. The first beast they encountered is a Zebra. At least that is what it looked like. Because there are no white stripes instead they have purple stripes all over.

Sam looked at the beast intently and identified in a few seconds. The Purple Flame Zebra. This beast is actually a flame attribute beast and it is extremely suitable for being a steed.

The flames of this beast are purple in color which attributes to its name and it has high immunity to poison. The special attribute of the purple flame is that it can detoxify some plant-based poisons. Some pill masters use the flames of the beasts when they make pills with herbs that contain some toxic substances.

Sam does know that they would appear in higher realms, but he didn't expect them to be in Naga Loka.

In the Beasitary, not every beast has details regarding their origin place, only some of the important and extremely special species that are almost impossible to find in any other realm other than a specific realm are the ones that have these details mentioned.

This Purple Flame horse is neither the rarest of all nor is it of an extremely superior bloodline. But he didn't expect that they would appear in Naga Loka.

As he and Arman are looking at the beast which seemed to be of a Level-5 beast equivalent to a Grand realm cultivator which any of them could easily take care of, they noticed another detail on the Zebra's back.

There is a saddle on its back, which means that it is someone else's steed.

This makes things complicated.

They didn't want to be spotted by someone that early. They wanted to camp secretly in the vicinities of the city so that they could understand the situation better and plan what to do in the future.

As they are thinking, whether to kill the beast or just avoid it, they sensed someone coming from afar. They immediately ran towards a nearby tree to hide.

Sam took out a concealment formation disc and activated it. A few moments later a few people came to this place. They all rode the Purple Flame Zebras and one of the Zebras is carrying two people.

They all wore the same clothes with a crest embroidered on their chests.

They seemed to be part of some troops. Sam and Arman are not surprised by any of it though. The most surprising thing is that they looked human and even their auras are of humans. They are only Grand realm cultivators of late-

stage, so they couldn't find Sam and Arman, but both of them could really sense their auras from there.

Sam started circulating his spiritual energy and his eyes started glowing with golden flames. This is the Pseudo Golden gaze- Fiery eyes.

He practiced this technique in these past few months. Even though he didn't master it perfectly, it is mostly for supporting him and the main function of this is to see through illusions and at the same time see through the energy flows.

Sam felt that these people are indeed human, but there seemed to be something different in their bodies. The people took control of the Zebra and they once again and moved towards the city.

Sam and Arman looked at each other and decided to follow them.

There are many unique futures to these humans, they have faint green skin with some purple hue. It is almost like they tried to have body paint on them. As they moved closer and closer to the city, they noticed that the group is trying to hunt the beasts on the grass plains, they hunted some types of small animals like rabbits and such. After more than a day, they finally noticed some more activity.

There are many humans just like them who are trying to hunt the beasts and all of them seemed to be competing, the group Sam is following has come into conflict with many of them in a single day. Most of them were resolved just from sharing the rewards, but some of them broke into fights.

As they went nearer and nearer to the city, it has become hard to hide their presence. There are just too many people in the vicinity and too few trees.

Soon, they arrived at a place that almost took their breath away. They could see the city more clearly from this range and the whole city is made of purple stone. There are different shades of purple and green used to make the city.

Even though it looked weird but it was still beautiful in its own right. The city is surrounded by a large patch of plants that have purple flowers. The combination of this green and purple is actually making it quite suitable for the city.

They marveled at the beauty and didn't notice that someone is coming in their direction immediately. They came to their senses only after they heard someone talking.

"Squad four. Gather at the city gate. Young Master will be coming soon."

Sam and Arman ducked immediately and tried their best to conceal themselves.

They saw a tall and lean man walking towards the group.

But one look and they understood he is not a human. Because he doesn't have normal skin. He has small and faint purple scales all over his body and his eyes are of that of the snake. Green with dark pupils like a reptile. Even though he is lean, he is still muscular and he dressed extremely elegantly in Bronze robes with a cloth turban on his head and long hair braided back.

Even his tongue is split revealing the fact that he is a guy from the Naga race.

He is approximately seven feet tall towering over the human troops and his hands are so long they almost reached his knees.

His turban is Bronze in color with elegant stones embedded on it. Even though he is not human and each of his features like the scaly skin and the reptile eyes and the split tongue might seem like something unnerving and give creeps to someone. But when all of them were put together and made into this one guy, he seemed to have been made perfect, they fit in as if they were supposed to be made that way.

When the group of Grand realm cultivators heard those words, they came down from the Purple Flame Zebras and started walking towards the city along with them.

At this moment, Sam and Arman slowly crawled over following them from afar.

If all they had to do is just see, Sam would have done so, but he needs to listen to them to have more information as the title young master means, they could get into contact with some big shot.

As they ducked and waited in the purple flower bed, all the groups gathered and came towards the city entrance, and soon they could see a Palanquin coming from inside the city. Four humans whose skin is fair and clean and only has an extremely faint green hue are carrying the palanquin and it is followed by a Naga race man with purple scales that has a darker shade of purple than the person they saw earlier.

This man seemed more aged and he wore black clothes and a black turban.

The palanquin halted and the four humans kneeled down so that they could bring the palanquin to a height where the person inside wouldn't be troubled to get down.

After that, a young Naga race man came down wearing golden robes and a golden turban as he looked at the groups of people condescendingly.

His whole bearing is screaming of arrogance and his scales are an even darker shade of purple than the black-robed man and he has a faint golden hue on his scales.

The old man in black came to his side and stood there benevolently.

"Okay, your test is over. Show me your spoils. You might get a chance to be my personal servants if I am happy with that."

When he said that, the groups of people started pouring out the beasts they hunted in front of them. There are too many and soon there are heaps of dead bodies that are still warm with blood in front of them.

The young master looked around and checked the loot as he examined them.

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Chapter 483: Got caught

Sam activated the concealment formation as soon as he saw that Old man of the Naga race. He didn't want to get noticed, because, with the Golden gaze fiery eyes he had, he could see the energy waves of that person are too strong for him to be careless.

As the young master of the Naga race, looked around and started picking some teams out of all the groups, Sam could see that he is picking every team that has a decent hunt and has a female member.

He could see that the female members are relieved but some of them had conflicting expressions. It wouldn't need the genius to figure out what this young master is picking them for. Particularly, there is a team that will all of the four participants being women. The young master didn't even look at the size of the prey, but still picked them.

The four ladies looked at him seductively as they tried their best to showcase their alluring figures. Their skin is also mostly clear with a very faint green and purple complexion. So faint, that one could probably ignore it.

They are more or less just like the people who carried the palanquin.

As Sam focused on finding as many details as he could, he suddenly felt something and became alert. He whispered something to Arman and later also became vigilant. Sam took the breathing device back and gave a small space jade so that Arman could place it in his mouth and breath through the mouth.

At the same time, Sam took out all the spatial rings on his fingers and only kept one to one of his fingers and the divine dimension to the second finger. He threw all the rings into the divine dimension.

All of a sudden, the two of them stood up and jumped upwards and shot to both sides and with that moment, there are some Nagas who suddenly popped out from all sides. All of them are nascent stage Nagas.

Sam doesn't know how they managed to sense them, but they crept towards them slowly. He only noticed them because of his eye technique and the superior spiritual sense.

Then he noticed that the Old Naga has a faint smile and he looked at their spot, he already understood they are surrounded.

So, there is no way they would escape without any consequences.

After sensing that the Nagas surrounding them are only Nascent stage cultivators, he decided to retaliate. He still has many trump cards and the transference scrolls for escaping. But he decided to use them only as last resort.

As the Nagas started throwing spells after a spell at him, the reddish-purple flames took the majority of it as they shot towards the duo.

Sam took out staff and he used the lightning element this time. He has practiced this quite a lot in the past few months, the lightning element and the staff techniques.

Arman also started swinging his large saber as blue lightning surrounded him.

All of the sudden, the flame attacks, the earthen spells, the spears all seemed to have been overshadowed by the silver and blue lightning.

Sam's staff landed squarely on the shoulder of the Naga closest to him and

BOOM

It is as if the lightning strike directly landed on the Naga straight from the sky.

There is a large flash along with the explosion and the surroundings shook with the after effect. The ground which has the beautiful flowerbed was completely charred black and a pungent smell came.

In the middle of it all, the Naga's corpse was present with the whole body burned into a crisp.

There is a large gash diagonally from the left shoulder to the belly.

But the only difference is that there are no legs, the legs seemed to have magically disappeared and a large snake tail appeared in place of them and even the body of the Naga grew a bit larger. It seemed to be their true form.

But Sam is not in a situation where he could care about this. He started landing the strikes as decisively as he could and the next four strikes took the lives of two and the third one was left half-dead.

Meanwhile, Arman is also on a spree. Most of the attackers are the early stage nascent realm cultivators, this made things easy and they had seven casualties in an instant and when they are moving towards the next, the late-stage cultivators who were at the back and watching the show came forward all of a sudden.

They had the spears in their hands as they covered them with various elemental abilities. As Sam looked at them he was completely surprised. Not because of the abilities, but because of the shades of indigo and purple he has seen in just a day.

They all have different shades of purple or indigo scales.

Sam is almost fed up with this color. He started getting exchanging blows with these guys. Even though they are strong, Sam's strength is overwhelming. He

is fighting just like a lightning. Strong reckless and chaotic all at the same time.

He is dealing with three opponents all at once. All this while, he still kept a look on the Old man in Black robes. He knew that this is something the old man did. But Sam doesn't know how he found out. Maybe, it is about time, he upgraded the concealment formation.

While he is thinking, he noticed that there are other energy fluctuations around, his eyes glowed as he looked at the Old Man. The energy around the old man is fully chaotic. It seems like he is ready to make a move.

From the energy waves, Sam could guess that he is a consummate realm cultivator.

Sam grabbed Arman by his arms and chopped on his neck with his palm making him faint before throwing him in the divine dimension, but just before he did that, he took out a few grenades and created a blast right under his feet making it hard for anyone to see him and immediately he blasted a spirit stone to disturb the spiritual sense around him.

So, that he could avoid others seeing him put Arman inside the dimension.

Sam activated the transference scroll and he immediately disappeared.

But just after he disappeared, the whole scene froze at the spot he was in. The Nagas who are in the middle of attacking him are all frozen and even the grenade blast was still there.

The Old Naga's pupils became small and he looked into horizons.

Meanwhile, Sam appeared a thousand meters away and he let out Arman immediately. Arman still doesn't know of the divine dimension and he is not comfortable about revealing it.

He splashed some water at Arman and made him wake up.

At this exact moment, the Old Naga made some hand signs, and all of a sudden, he disappeared from the spot.

Sam suddenly felt a chill behind his neck and looked around vigilantly. He was about to take another scroll, his blood ran cold all of a sudden, and decided against it. He took out the divine dimension crystal and swallowed it without a second thought.

And as soon as he did that and placed his hand back, he froze on the spot. All of this happened in a fraction of seconds.

The Old Naga appeared a few feet away from them and smirked as he looked at Sam. Sam got ready with a hair strand in his mouth to launch as soon as he could feel a faint intent to kill, but that intent never came.

Instead, the Naga looked at Sam and then at Arman as if he was examining the goods. Sam had a faint purple hue over his skin, but most of it is completely clear as for Arman his skill is a little bit affected, but it has a green hue.

"Such pure-blooded humans. It has been a while since I saw someone. You would be a nice addition in the arena."

He said as he looked up and down.

Meanwhile, Sam is cursing his luck. All this while, when he was on the previous planet, he was regretful that he didn't meet any space element attacker, and now that he saw one, he didn't feel the slightest bit intrigued.

But when he heard the words of the Old man, he felt like there might be an opportunity here. He wants to go into the city and the old man is talking about some arena.

He might use this chance to infiltrate. As they waited, some people came on the beasts in their full speed and the Old Naga ordered them.

"Make them fall asleep and take them back to the arena. These guys will be our new attractions."

At this moment one of the Nagas who just came fed some powder to Sam and Arman.

Sam felt a little dizzy and his hydra bloodline is acting up.

Sam slowly closed his eyes and was knocked out unconscious along with Arman.

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Chapter 484: Arena

Sam opened his eyes only after an hour when he realized that no one was around him. Except for Arman.

Even though he is not affected by whatever powder he was fed, Sam didn't show it to them, he just pretended to be asleep, to get inside.

That is because it is almost impossible for him and Arman to get any information on the Palace of inheritance without getting in contact with a city.

As for getting any information by kidnapping people from the city, it is actually quite hard to do so because, from what he saw those people on the Purple Flame horses happened to be the lowest-ranked soldiers, and from the discussion he heard the young master is trying to recruit some of them into his personal guard for training.

If even the Grand realm cultivators are only ordinary soldiers, then he would have to kidnap a Transcendent to have any chance of getting decent information out of him.

For that, he would have to use some of his trump cards which he is not willing to.

Now, with this step, he entered the city without a worry. All this while, the Old Naga is beside them and for that reason, he didn't even dare to openly scan the surroundings.

But he still tried to remember as much route as possible, even then he wasn't able to completely remember it. Anyway, he is not worried. There is almost a year and anything can happen in this one year.

At this moment, Arman also woke up and looked around with shock. He was knocked out by Sam himself, since then he didn't know what happened at all.

"We are caught by the people of this city. We don't know exactly what they want, but I heard something related to Arena. Maybe we are here to fight or something. Be prepared."

After that, Sam stood up and looked around the room. His cultivation was not restricted at all, then he took a look at this spatial ring. Everything is there, the pills, spirit stones, and even the formation discs. None of them are taken away.

But Sam could sense that the spatial ring was checked, there are traces of another person's spiritual imprint on it. As for divine dimension, it is still in his stomach. He doesn't know if the people of Naga Loka can identify the divine dimension. But he doesn't want to find out.

So, he decisively swallowed it. He looked around in the room and noticed that there is a bathroom attached to it and other than that, there is nothing else. The room was completely sealed on all four sides.

There is only one door on the ceiling and it is more like a lid. There are many devices that work on spiritual energy inside the room. they are some for illuminating and some to create necessary ventilation and such.

The walls are completely Black and there is not much they could find in this room.

Sam looked at the corner of the room and noticed that there are some crystal-like objects that resembled a large eye.

They seemed to be surveillance equipment to keep an eye on them.

Sam walked into the bathroom and noticed, that there is no surveillance here. He came out and looked at the floor and walls of the room. Everything is marked with runes. Even the stones are not some normal rocks.

He placed his hands and tried to use observation ability, the spiritual energy entered the Black stone, but after a few seconds, even after his face turned red from mental pressure, he was barely able to sense a few centimeters into the stone. The density of the grains is too high.

He does have some guesses about the material, but none of the guesses is good news for them. Because no matter what material he thought it was, it wouldn't even be destroyed by a consummate realm easily.

Arman is in a tense state with all this happening and being locked in a room with Sam is not helping at all. He looked at Sam who seemed to be so relaxed and taking a stroll.

As both of them had completely different thoughts, all of sudden the lid on top opened with a ladder coming down.

"Come up both of you."

A voice could be heard from upstairs.

Both of them exchanged a glance and climbed up. There are two people above the entrance and both of them have scaly skin and of different shades of purple. But they have human eyes and more human features.

They seemed to be half-Nagas. The Old Beast mentioned them too. Sam felt a bit relieved when seeing them because he was already fed up with the

Nagas. Even though, their features are not as irritating, that dark purple color is somewhat aversive to him.

Maybe, that is because he saw too much purple in a single day. On top of that, these pure-blooded Nagas have too many brighter shades and if not for the fact that they do have different facial features in the humanoid form, he would have suffered trauma and went crazy.

Who knows how many people will suffer because of that?

As he was lost in his own thoughts, he looked around and noticed that a similar scene is happening. The Half-Nagas are all fetching the people from rooms. The Half-Nagas led them towards a room in a maze-like path.

Sam almost felt as if he was in Hogwarts. Because, they didn't pass through a single door, instead of whenever they reached some walls, the bricks are opening up a path to another area.

After ten minutes, they arrived at a certain area. A Naga with Purple scales that had a Black hue is staying inside the room and this is the first female Naga Sam has seen after entering this world. Even though she was scaly and tall, she still has that seductive aura around her, which made some of the prisoners, drool.

She looked at them with a smile, which is not exactly a smile, and started shoving pills down every prisoner's throat.

As soon as the pill entering his stomach, Sam realized that the hydra bloodline is acting up again. In the past two days, this bloodline is more active than I was in the past three months.

After that, the prisoner is all led to a meeting room.

Where everyone was forced to sit.

Soon, a man appeared on the stage and he is also a pure Naga but with purple and blue shades on scales. Sam didn't use his eye technique, but he can still sense from just the pressure that he is too strong.

"My dear humans.

You are the new batch of recruits in our Arena. First of all, let me tell you something. The pill you just ate is a poison that would slowly kill you.

And the only way to temporarily suppress it and still keep your body in its best state is by taking the meals we give you. If you don't take any meal for a day, you will slowly die depending on your natural immunity."

All the prisoners inhaled a sharp breath.

"But nothing could be earned easily. You have to earn every meal. For that, you would have to have a fight every day in the Arena.

The audience will be the nobles, merchants, and anyone else that could pay money to enter.

Since you are a beginner it is almost impossible for you guys to gather any attention. But the more fights you win and the more entertaining your fight is, the more income you would generate.

The more income you generate, the more valuable you are to the arena and the more perks you get. Today, you are all going to have your first fight.

For the next three days, your battles will not be promoted, they are just the extra matches we are providing for the audience in the break time. In these three days, it is your performance and audience's interest in you that would give you a place on the fourth day as a real fight event or another bonus match, we provide for the customers.

So, get ready and perform well.

There are going to be fight divisions based on your cultivation level.

The Nascent stage initial stage cultivators are all one division, the Middle-stage are considered another and finally, the late-stage cultivators are another.

Once, you increase the cultivation level, you wouldn't be able to participate in a lower division match, but as a lower division contender, you can challenge a higher division contender but you should occupy a higher rank within your division.

If and after you become a great prospect and bring enough money, you would be promoted to better living conditions like a better cell with open ventilation and if you can perform even better and generate more income, then you can gain a great residence with all the luxuries.

The perks are endless. So, try your best to gain them."

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Chapter 485: Arrogant Sam

The prisoners all sent back to their cells.

Sam looked at all of them vigilantly and there is only one thing in common. All of them are human beings and all of them are male. These are all humans who have relatively normal skin tone, unlike the soldiers who has the purple tone and normal people who get affected by the poisons in the air and have green tones, and people who have both of them with green and purple tones.

Apart from that, there are other people who have red skin tone, blue skin tone, and even grey. From what Sam observed his guess is that these people are from different regions and might have worked under others before and got captured by the Nagas of this city.

There is a total of thirty of them and from the words of the person who talked rules just now, not many people will be able to come out.

That night, the meals are sent to their cells and Arman felt a lot better after eating it.

Sam just swallowed a meal. After that, he closed his eyes and sent his consciousness inside the divine dimension that is still inside his stomach.

After swallowing the pill and discovering that there is some kind of poison in it, he didn't immediately neutralize it, instead, he let the pill enter the divine dimension and fed it to Mia.

Mia can replicate the poison easily, but the amount it consumed but would be enough for him analyze it.

At this moment, he talked to Mia about how long it would take to secrete the poison and how the properties are. This might come in handy after all.

The next day, the thirty members are all taken to somewhere, once again it is like Hogwarts magic. Sam couldn't find the head-tail of the route. If he is not with the guards, then there is no way he could escape, even if he was able to get out of the cell.

If not for the poisonous air, he would have already let shadow mice out and things would have been easy.

But now, he could see no other ways in the immediate future.

All he could do is play along and see if they could find ways. Anyway, it would be hard for someone to kill both of them here as long as they can fight within their divisions.

He started making his plan. The main goal is to get as much information as he can get and also get out of these people's influence so that they wouldn't kill him whenever they wished. He would have to escape and infiltrate some important place to get as much info as I can.

If he cannot directly change the situation in a system from the outside, there is only one best alternative, be a part of it, control and change it however you want it to be.

Now, Sam needs that opportunity, he whispered something to Arman and both of them just walked, they soon appeared at the same Naga lady who fed them pills and from then onwards, it is almost like a normal building, they started moving upstairs and the corridors of the upper floors are almost like hotel rooms.

Similarly, some Half-Nagas are guiding some people out of these rooms. They seemed to be the higher-ranked fighters of the arena.

After climbing up for ten more minutes, they arrived at a large room. There are many tables with Nagas sitting there and organizing something, they could hear the faint sound of the crazy cheers from the audience.

And soon Sam someone come out of an entrance which is almost like a tunnel. His body is bruised and bloody, he broke some teeth, and the lady who fed the pills the day before laid him on the stretcher and started healing him.

At the same time, another man appeared in almost the same condition from another entrance which completely opposite to the first one and the lady went towards him to heal.

She seemed to be the medic in this area and a high-level one at that. But she is using pills and potions rather than the light element.

But he could still feel some wood elemental energy, she seemed to have been proficient in wood elemental healing.

After that, there are some people coming towards them and started collecting the details of thirty people.

When they came towards them, even Sam and Arman gave their details, they didn't even change their names and just replied truthfully anyway, all they wanted are name and the cultivation level.

Arman's at Level-4 and Sam is at Level-5.

So, both of them are in the same division, the middle stage Nascent division.

After everyone's details are taken, the Half-Naga's came and started taking one candidate after another way.

The matches started.

While the matches are going on one by one, some new people entered the room. Two groups of Half nagas are accompanying two men who have a ferocious aura around them, they seemed to be Late-stage Nascent stage cultivators, he could hear the surrounding Half Nagas discussing them.

Apparently, they are the current rank-1 and rank-2 of the Late-stage Nascent division.

Today's main match is between them and it is not even the first match. This is the third time they are fighting and the ranks didn't change, the rank-2 guy was always defeated by the rank-1.

But this event was quite popular in the market and they decided to go for a third match.

As Sam looked at this, he suddenly remembered all the MMA promotions in his past life. The arena is almost following the same business model, except the fighters don't have any contract binding them, instead, they are almost taken as slaves. At least at the beginning of the whole fiasco.

He suddenly had many ideas.

Soon, it was his turn. Sam looked at the candidate who is going to be his opponent is also a bulky guy with a blue skin tone.

He looked at Sam coldly as he gave a threatening gaze. Sam doesn't know why he is reacting like that, but it seems that he is planning on becoming a fighter and settle in this arena.

Anyway, it is actually not such a bad idea.

After all, there is food and the incentives will go on and on with the increase in their performance, it is not actually a bad idea for an average man who knows nothing but fighting.

As Sam exited the tunnel on the other side, he was overwhelmed for a second because of the cheers.

There is a large square ring in the middle of it and there are no ropes or barriers and such. He looked at the blue guy who came from the opposite side of the arena.

Both of them got on the stage and the referee who is standing on a bird type beast and hovering over said from the top.

"You cannot use external inscriptions, formations, and high-grade consumable treasures including medicines and other protection items.

The winner will be decided if one of you loses consciousness, crippled, dead, or decides to give up the fight.

You cannot leave the stage until one of you guys gains the victory."

At this moment, a transparent barrier appeared around the stage. The man gave out a loud shout.

"Fight."

The blue guy looked at Sam and said.

"I am going to tear you apart, if you know what is good for you, you would give up. After being chased by them for so long and now I finally got a chance at a

new life. Here I can kill as much as I want, this might as well be my dream job. You can do nothing but be my stepping stone.

He licked his lips and his expression became a little twisted.

Sam who is already thinking about how to make the most out of the situation heard this followed by loud audience cheers.

"Go on, kill him. You are interesting. I will bet on you."

"Haha, seems like another psycho has appeared. Go on kill him."

...

Similar cheers were heard and Sam is surprised a bit. He didn't expect that the voice of the fighters could be heard all over the arena, it seems like some function of the stage.

All the audience are mostly Nagas and there are some humans here and there, but they are mostly women who have very little colored skin and are of normal human skin and most of them are female.

They are scantily dressed and are clearly slaves, some of their masters are already groping them in public.

There are some male people as well, and they happened to be the gigolos of the female Nagas.

These people are all enjoying the humans beating each other, maybe this is their inherent hate for the humans.

The blue guy became more ferocious and started making a move.

He took out a sword and ran towards Sam with a crazed look. Sam didn't attack immediately and focused on dodging. This guy is a warrior.

After continuous dodging, the audience started booing.

"Are you fucking rat? As expected of you cowardly human."

"DO you only know how to dodge?"

"Oy blue guy, kill him instantly and I will give you a reward."

Sam smirked at this and suddenly turned offensive.

He started with a punch to the chest of the opponent and then grabbed the hand with the sword.

He twisted the arm to the back and held him in a rear-naked choke with a single hand. Due to one hand being broken, he couldn't even try to do anything.

Sam then started pounding on his face. He could definitely kill him, but he didn't. He instead his expression became as twisted as the blue guy and he started yelling.

"What did you say? You fucker?"

Do you want to kill me? Kill me now.

Kill me. You stupid piece of shit.

You are going to use me as a stepping stone? I will fucking kill you."

He started giving blows to the body and face alternatively and the audience cheered like crazy.

"Do it, come on, hit him harder."

"Come on knock his teeth out."

They are making such comments and Sam actually followed with that. And soon, the guy became unconscious and the referee declared the fight.

At this moment, Sam yelled from the stage.

"All the fuckers from the Middle stage Nascent division, remember this. When you encounter me, you fuckers better stay put and give up. Otherwise, I will

fuck up everyone just like this. From now on, I am the boss in the arena and I will slay everyone in the division and claim the top spot."

With that, Sam kicked the blue guy and said in a whisper.

"Nothing Personal buddy. It's just business." With that, he left the ring and went back into the tunnel.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 486: Gaining Attention

Sam's loud and arrogant words made the whole crowd go crazy in cheers. The Nagas whistled and the attendants started making rounds as the people started giving out the gifts for the fighters.

When he returned back-stage, Arman went for his fight and came back with a flawless victory.

He didn't do anything like Sam. He just went there fought and came back.

After the new fights are over, there was that day's main even. The fight between the top rankers of the Late Stage Nascent Division.

Sam noticed that there is a small screen near the desk of the organizers who are making the fight matchups. Actually, it is far away from the place Sam and the group are standing and maybe due to the properties of the screen they were unable to see it.

But Sam activated his eye technique to see if he can witness it.

He wanted to see the fight and estimate the prowess of these humans who have their skin tones like that.

From what the Old Beast said, the Half-nagas, the people with the coloured skin tones other than the green colour are all offspring of a Naga and a human.

He doesn't know what their status is, but from what he saw until now the Half-Nagas are a little bit of high status right below the Nagas and they can take up some supervisory and management roles.

The people with the coloured skin tones are of lesser status than the Half-Nagas and they can become soldiers and guards.

If the human bloodline suppresses the Naga bloodline, then they would be born like that and the darker the shade the thicker the Naga bloodline is and they are that close to the half-nagas. If the human bloodline and the Naga blood line balance each other, they would be Half-Nagas.

The two people on the stage are actually both really close to become Half-Nagas. They even have some physical changes like long limbs, but there are no scales whatsoever.

Sam is wondering if his bloodline purification skill would work on these guys.

He threw these thoughts away and witnessed the battle through the screen far away.

The battle is pretty brutal actually and the first ranker and the second ranker seemed to have been evenly watched. This is like an old-fashioned fist fight.

He could see the spiritual energy glowing around their fists and legs. But there is not much leg movement. They are grounded and the stage has cracked under the legs.

There is not much dodging, they taking hits like crazy. Both of them are tall with six and half feet and their bodies are burly. If the glowing of the spiritual energy and the waves are ignored, it would be two drunkards fighting over a girl even before talking to her.

He chuckled at this and deactivated the eye technique.

From all of this, he could at most guess how many hits they could take before collapsing. No skills, no techniques, no battle instincts, no prowess.

After a few minutes the fight was over and the second ranker lost consciousness before the first one, so the first ranker was declared a winner. The audience cheers didn't come this time though, they are extremely few and far between.

They are all booing and complaining.

"How many times we have to see this one? We are bored of seeing the same shit?"

"I think these nasty humans are trying to do this intentionally."

"How can the humans have balls to do that in Arena, it must be management that is doing this?"

"I feel like I wasted my money today, we came here because of the fight between the top rankers, but they are just bashing at each other's face. It was fun for first time, but it is boring now."

The organizers didn't seem to expect the reaction. They turned panicky and didn't expect that something like this would happen and that too for a ranking fight. They now understood that the hype of this fight is smaller than they thought.

At this moment, the Half Naga who led them here came once more and started guiding them to their destination.

Sam could remember the way until they reached the Healer lady's office, but after that once again he was confused. Because, he was sure that he didn't come in this route earlier.

After some thought, he gave up for the time being. If this was not the world full of poison, he would have been half way through his plans by now.

They returned to the cell

The next day, they took them back once again and this time, the main fight was between some high rankers in the Initial Stage Pre-Transcendent Division.

This time, when Sam's turn came, there are some cheers for him, he smirked at this, it seemed that the yesterdays loud barking did have its effect.

He walked on to the stage and the opponent on the other side is also looking at him gloomily.

"I heard you challenged every cultivator in our division that you will slay us, if we stand up against you. Even though, I don't like this place but there is no way I would let someone talk trash about me like that.

I will prove that you can only talk big."

At this moment, the audience once again piped up.

"Show it to him. He really did talk big yesterday. I am coming here to take a look at how he is going to beat up?"

"What, you came for a casual fight? I thought you came for main event like me."

"You don't know this, but this guy really talked bit yesterday. He is a new fighter, but he said that he would take out the whole division."

"there is a braggart? And in the first day itself? That's new."

And soon, the fight started and Sam started humiliating his opponent, that guy is done for before he could even realize.

Sam once again slapped the crap out of his opponent and made him lose consciousness before leaving Sam to leave another statement.

"For my next fight, I am going to break the left leg on any opponent that I face and will only use one hand to do that. These guys are too weak and it would be unfair to use both hands on them."

When Sam said this, not only the audience and organizers are stunned, underneath the arena, in the rooms that looked like a hotel corridor, many fighters that are watching the fight through the crystal screen are also stunned.

These fighters are actually, some high-rankers. The higher the floor they are staying in, the higher their rank is.

And anyone who can make it into that room will get a screen in their room to watch the fight, they are the only audience that wouldn't have to pay anything.

Sam returned and the day went on without any events.

But what he doesn't know is that all the fighters already noted him down irrespective of their division. Because it is hard to come by someone who will just adjust to the environment here and fight so willingly in the arena.

That too when they just joined. After all, all of them are nothing but slaves who are forced to fight in the arena without their consent.

The rewards came in after Sam left and the organizers are happy about this. Because, when the audience gave rewards after the fight, there will be some categories for them. One of them is the winner reward, and the other one is the loser reward and the last one is the fight reward.

The fight reward is something that goes to the arena directly for organizing a good fight and only a small share of it would be given to fighters. As for the remaining bonuses, they will go to the fighters respectively.

But during the initial three fights, all bonuses are for the organization and now they got more bonuses than the previous day's main fight. And this is just a casual fight between unregistered and unranked fighters.

They immediately reported this to their boss. The boss is also a Naga man with dark purple scales and a golden glow among them, just like the young master that appeared outside the city gates.

When he heard the whole report, he couldn't help but grin.

"There is a new admission like that? That is interesting, generally, only people that are here for years would like the atmosphere in the arena and much less a newly admitted one.

And he is even causing such a ruckus? He is being so arrogant that it is almost like he is trying his best to antagonize the rest of the fighters."

He paused for a bit and after some thought, he grinned once again and said.

"Pay him today's win bonus and the winner bonus the audience gave. Introduce him to the store. We will see what the hell is he thinking by tomorrow. If he really does as he told today, then register him an Iron Class fighter and arrange matches for him like an Iron Class fighter.

We might have encountered an interesting human this time."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 487: Privilege

After Sam was sent to his cell, he was about to rest and think about the next step, but he was disturbed by someone, a Half-Naga appeared out of his cell and opened the lid, to let him out.

Sam frowned at this and became vigilant, but what surprised him was that he was given a spatial ring and the Half-Naga said.

"I am one of the supervisors of the fighters. My name is Fidi. Since you performed well and even earned a great bonus for the arena, if you win tomorrow's fight, you would be registered as an Iron class fighter in your current division and your matches have some more priority along with the perks you will receive.

Generally, one has to win five fights in a row to get this rank, but our boss appreciated your performance and gave you a chance.

Come with me for now."

With that, Sam followed this person to somewhere. Once again with that Hogwarts magic, they entered a room with no doors at all. Inside the room, there is a counter behind which an Old Naga with a beard sat down. His scales are not purple though. They are completely blue. He doesn't seem to be a Naga that belongs to this city.

Fidi walked towards the counter and whispered something to the Old man. The Old man looked at Sam and nodded his head which Sam replied with a nod.

After some talk, Fidi came back and said to Sam.

This is the store of the arena. This is for the fighters and some low-level workers who don't have access to the outside world. You can ask him anything and he will give you if it doesn't violate the rules of the arena and you have enough to pay for it.

Whether it is a food you like or an herb you want, the medicines or even a woman to warm your bed, he is the person. We call him the Shop Keeper.

If you want you can buy something now.

Sam looked around and did see a lot of items, there are many pills, potions, herbs, types of meats, and other materials that could be used for weapons.

Sam was a bit confused when he saw materials and asked.

"Are fighters allowed to make their own weapons?"

"There is a forge within the Arena premises that only works for fighters. You can use it to make your own weapon if you know how to do so, but you have to pay a price.

If you can't you can also pay for an artisan of Arena to make a weapon, but you have to get the required raw materials from the store.

The artisan wouldn't provide any of them."

"Okay."

After that, Sam looked at a book on the counter and noticed that it seemed to be a catalog of the items.

"These are all the items that are available within the shop, you can get them anytime you want, there are even prices listed on them."

The Shop Keeper said in a grumpy tone.

"Thanks."

With that, Sam checked the catalog and was surprised by the collection of the items that are for sale. There are all kinds of raw materials that are completely unavailable back on the previous planet, and the price is also reasonable.

After some time, Sam picked up some type of beast meat. It is one of the beasts that has not become poisonous due to the environment, just like humans they are forced to mutate to this environment but they only got the immunity, not the poison attributes.

This bird is actually a lightning type beast and a deer at that. It would be great to eat.

"I suppose I can cook for myself, right?" Sam asked the supervisor. When the latter nodded, he started buying the best meat of the deer and other herbs that might work as a seasoning.

After almost emptying everything he got as rewards, he went back to his cell happily. Before the meal that could suppress the slow poison arrived, Sam already started cooking in a small cauldron.

he didn't use the cauldron as a bowl though, he used it as a container to hold the fire and roasted the deer meat which was crusted with various herbs over it.

Soon, the cell was completely filled with a great fragrance. Sam gave half of the meal to Arman and both of them slept with satisfaction.

Meanwhile, within a room, nearby somebody is watching what is happening in Sam's room within a screen.

They didn't notice anything suspicious, so then only they let it go.

The next day, once again the fighting time arrived. This day it is actually quite special, from Fidi, Sam learned that these three days are a special event that happens at the start of every year.

These three days, there will be a large number of inductees as fighters into the arena, and those events along with some special main matches will be held, and apparently these three days, there will be fights throughout the twenty-four hours.

There will also be new inductees into all divisions from the great realm to the Transcendent realm.

So, there will be matches of the transcendent stage today as this day is the last of the three.

Sam was now able to watch the match directly on the screen because of fidi.

Fidi didn't seem to mind at all, because today Sam's future will be decided if he really does as he says, then he might be something that could be useful, but if he failed and disappointed them, then he might become some sex slave for Naga women who have some special interests.

Sam is fully immersed in the battle as he didn't care about what others are plotting against him.

The battle is quite good and these people are also almost half-Nagas. It seems like the Naga bloodline really does have great influence within them.

He has to confirm it first-hand. The stage is almost destroyed completely from the battle, but after the battle is over, it was recovered instantly as if the time has been reversed.

After the new inductees of the transcendent stage division finished their fights, Sam's group had their turn.

When it was Sam's turn he looked at the candidate and said.

"I said that I would only use one arm and break the left leg of the opponent. If you know what is good for you, better give up silently."

"Arrogant shit head. Don't fart so much from your mouth. It seems like you are used to eating shit all the time."

When Sam heard this, he suddenly remembered the delicious dishes of Mackey and how he savored them. He suddenly became angry.

How dare he, making him see this image?

So, Sam made his move, he placed his left hand in his pant pocket and showed his left hand towards him provoking him to come at him.

But this time, the opponent is a mage. Ans fire element one at that, he threw a fireball as an answer for Sam's provocation.

Sam dodged this and suddenly his leg muscles bulged as he kicked the stage and lunged forward. He disappeared leaving an afterimage and arrived right in front of the opponent and

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A clean and crisp slap landed on the face of the opponent and a tooth flew out of his mouth as he fell down, face first.

The arena has a stunning silence for a second and later there is a laugh that could shake the whole stadium.

The opponent stood up weakly and was in a daze, he didn't expect that he would go down with one slap.

"Who did you say is eating shit?"

Sam yelled loudly as he closed in once more. He hit him straight in the face once again. He didn't stop there and continued on beating the crap with a single hand. He even held the guy by his leg and started bashing him to the stage.

Sam is extremely fond of food. After all, with his cultivation, he doesn't need to eat daily, in fact, he doesn't even need to eat all if he is continuously focused on cultivating and take some potions of pills. But not only does he not like the potions and pills, but he is also a fan of food.

But because of this guy, every time he sees food and about to eat it, he will remember shit. How is that forgivable.

After bashing him hard until all the bones broke in his body, only his left leg which was held by Sam was left intact.

He said he would break the left leg, but he almost broke every other bone in his body.

Sam finally got bored and threw this guy away and the referee finally announced the end of the match.

The audience burst into cheers and one of them yelled at the top of their lungs.

"What are you going to do in the next match, tell us?"

When he said those words, everyone stopped their cheers.

"I will make him dance like a chicken."

With that Sam left within the cheers of the audience.

Fidi, who is watching the incident was smiling. Sam's way of doing things is giving more profits, but it is a pity that this method cannot be used by all fighters. But he is not that disappointed, because he felt that Sam could probably bring him a big surprise.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 488: Gamble

After Sam came back into the room, Fidi is already waiting for him, he didn't take him directly back to the cell. Arman also won the third fight and he was actually going to continue fighting. Out of thirty only seven of them are left.

As for the rest of them, no one knew where they were taken to.

After the new guys went back to their cells, Sam was taken to a small private room with Fidi.

They didn't speak and stayed silent for ten more minutes and Fidi only talked after an attendant came in and gave some spatial ring.

After checking the contents of the three, he was a bit surprised but still gave him one of the rings.

This is the winner bonus that was given by the customers. The audience had naturally given him many bonuses after his crazy performance.

He took a look inside the ring and he was also a bit surprised.

But he didn't completely show that on his face. Fidi looked at him with interest and said.

"From today on, you will be an Iron Level Middle-stage Nascent Division fighter. And I will be your supervisor.

Before you know what perks, you get and what kind of fights you would experience, you should know how the system works here.

In every division, there are five levels of fighters and it would be six if you include the new inductees.

Now the five grades would be Gold Level, Silver Level, Bronze Level, Iron Level and the last one is a Casual fighter.

Every time, the new inductees are taken in, they will mostly fight among themselves, before getting the status of a casual fighter.

The Casual fighters will fight among themselves until they get into the higher ranks and try to become an Iron Level fighter.

If a casual fighter is too strong and challenges opponents and gets a five-win streak, then he would be promoted to the Iron Level fighter.

From here on out, the rankings will be attached.

Right now, there are thirty Iron level fighters and you are the thirty-first one. You can increase your rankings by defeating the opponents.

Above you, there are twenty Bronze-Level fighters, ten Silver level fighters, five Gold Level fighters.

The three Nascent divisions have the most fighters of all divisions and three of them have more or less the same number of fighters.

For an Iron Level fighter, you have to fight every three days, to be considered active and for the Bronze level fighter, you have to fight at least once every five days, for the Silver Level fighters once every week, and for the Gold Level fighters, twice every month.

You will receive the monthly allowance only if you are considered active.

Apart from that, you will have a new residence.

One more thing you have to know is that there are many supervisors here and the supervisors are responsible for the fights to happen.

Even though, the Nascent divisions have the most fighters the remaining divisions don't have a smaller number of fighters. The difference is not so big.

As for the supervisors responsible for the Nascent divisions, there are four of them in total. They take the responsibility to not only organize the fighters but also take the fighters under their wing and take care of them.

Any injuries, needs, necessities of those fighters under their wing are the supervisor's responsibility. Currently, the three supervisors have fifty fighters under them and I am the only one who has forty-five and you are going to be the forty-sixth one.

We will sit together and see who is a good match to who and set the fight. Every time, the fight was set the tickets will directly go to the arena, the fight bonuses the audience gives will partly go to supervisors and the winner bonus will go to the winner, the loser bonus will go to the loser.

If the supervisor wants, he can give some of their reward to the fighter.

This is how things work.

The ranking system will be decided by the arena and there are various factors that come into play. The number of wins, the fighters you defeated and such.

For you to go to the Bronze rank from Iron rank, you have to have a ten-win streak. Otherwise, no matter how much you fight, you will not be able to become a bronze rank, you might stay in the Rank-1 of Iron Level, for a long time, but that doesn't mean anything if you don't have a winning streak.

That's all you have to know for now. If you have any doubts, ask me."

"Sir, why are the fighters so few? If what you said is right, there should be many more fighters in the division right? The ten-win streak is not that hard to achieve."

"Of course, it would be easy to win ten times in a row. But what you don't know is, you cannot choose your opponents and we do that, so basically you lost the chance to fight the lower rankers than you who in most cases would be weaker than you.

As for the win-streak, only the ten fights you won against the higher rankers will be taken into account. That means you would be the challenger in those ten fights. As for the fights you win when the lower rankers challenge you, you will get bonuses and they will be counted as your activity, but not in the win streak.

Even if all of it was achieved, they will have to survive all the fights. The death rate is not less. So, be careful and don't die.

You have your next fight tomorrow with the thirtieth ranked Iron Level. The attendant will lead you to the store if you want to, otherwise, you can back to your cell. You will get your new residence after tomorrow's fight.

Sam went to the store and bought another type of meat and went back to the cell. There he cooked the meat once more and ate with Arman.

He began to think about what he should do next and soon the time for the next fight came. The next day, he was led to the arena, not just him many of the casual fighters also have fought and on that day he realized that there is more than just one battle arena.

There are two more arenas that only host casual fights. Arman was led there for his fight today.

When Sam's fight came, he did as he told. He made the opponent look like a little baby and toyed with him so much, that he wanted to admit defeat, but Sam didn't let him. He chased after him and didn't let him give a chance to utter a word.

He stuck to him like white on rice and beat the mouth so much that Jaw almost crumbled and on Sam's demand he even agreed to act like a chicken.

Only after that, did he let him go. The audience is cheering once again. For some reason, they liked Sam's cocky and sadistic behavior.

But this time, he didn't make any comments and left the stage. When he went back into the room, Fidi is with another three men who seemed to be the remaining three supervisors.

When he looked at Sam, he called him over and both of them went into the private room. Soon, the bonuses are there and Sam got his share.

But Sam didn't leave immediately, instead, he said.

"Sir Fidi, do you want to make more money?"

"What?"

"I can help you make more money. I understand the audience and if you want, we can sell the fight even better."

Sam said in a serious tone.

"And how do you do that?" Fidi said in a half sarcastic tone.

"May I ask, if you are friends with any other supervisor in the remaining three?"

"What if I am?"

"If you have a friend, I have a way that could benefit both of you guys and the fighters under you. Of course, it is not some stupid match-fixing and rigging the outcome. The battles would be completely genuine.

Just make a few tweaks and you can make more money off of it."

"Really? You better not be bullshitting, I am in a good mood because of your fight bonus, so I would listen to it. But if I don't like the idea, you better get ready to face the consequences."

Sam was confident and started speaking. Soon, Fidi has eyes full of surprise and he focused on the conversation as he asked doubts.

After half-an-hour, Fidi came running out of the room and met with the three supervisors once again. But this time, he didn't engage in conversation instead he grabbed one of them and dragged him inside.

Soon another round of discussion ensued.

After another hour, the three of them finally came out and the three supervisors ran away once again to register the next day's fights.

Sam is grinning from ear to ear as he left for his room. He has too many dead ends in this arena and it would become a bad decision to come here if the situation is like this.

Even though he has a lot of time, he still needs to find a way to get as much information about this world as possible. So, he couldn't help but take risks and gamble with different approaches and the talk with Fidi is one of those approaches.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 489: Making a scene

The next day, Sam was led out of his cell. Actually, he should be getting a new residence yesterday, but Fidi wanted to try the new publicity stunt and forgot about it. Anyway, he is not complaining about this place.

After coming to the back-stage room of the arena, Sam met with Fidi and the other supervisor who they are collaborating with and his name is Farun.

Today, both of the supervisors registered two matches between the fighters under them.

One of them is for Sam. Both of the supervisors have their two fighters near them.

Sam's fight is not the first one, the other fighters went into the ring and started fighting. Even today, the audience is not too low. At least, those who wanted to see Sam still came. Every day, after the fights are over there will be an announcement of the next day's fights within the Arena and there will also be a written notice at the entrance of the arena.

There is no other marketing plan other than this.

Sam didn't know how this works, but from his yesterday's talk with Fidi, he understood that most people who come here are Noble children who don't have much talent and occasionally some high-class nobles. The rest of them are above average working-class people.

They could still be considered rich. They are even some VIP audience in the front rows. Sam didn't get any more of the information. After all, Fidi has to trust him more to give me that. The first thing they learned in this place is that they shouldn't give any chances to the fighters to escape.

There are many cases, where the fighters tried their best to escape the place and many of them tried their best to get as much information as they can without anyone knowing.

There are even some cases that almost succeeded. So, they cannot easily divulge any information, even though it would be stupid to think that Sam wants to escape by fishing the information directly from the supervisor.

They watched the fight through the screen and soon, Sam started walking through one of the tunnels while his opponent went through another one.

Meanwhile, the fight in the Arena wasn't over. But it is in its final stages. The battle is pretty much one-sided and the winner is the fighter that belonged to Farun.

In two more blows, the fight was over. Even though it is as one-sided as Sam's fight, it is too boring.

There is no craziness that Sam displayed in tormenting his opponent present in this fight. It is too bland and the crowd is not that pleased, at least the higher level audience who are the ones that provide the income to the arena are not cheering or clapping.

As the fight was over, the winner showed off his victory by raising his hands up in the air. But at this moment, a cold voice poured cold water all over his victory.

"Get the fuck out. How much time do you need to show off this pathetic victory?"

The whole arena was stunned, they didn't expect this at all. After the audience saw who is talking, they burst into cheers once again. Sam is standing at the entrance of the tunnel with an impatient expression.

When the winner of the fight looked at him, he felt frustrated and his face became twisted with anger.

Sam is kind of famous in the fighters. Normally, the casual fighters don't have any contact with each other, but the same is not true for the ranked fighters.

Every day, they have meals together and some of them would talk between themselves.

They have individual screens within their room so that they could watch the fights.

So, they knew that Sam has become the Iron Level fighter without a winning streak. And he is also the only one in the casual fighters who enjoyed the arena so much. His crazy battling methods and twisted torture towards his past three opponents made them remember him.

They did hear the words he said about defeating every other person in the division, but nobody cared, this is not the first time they saw a braggart.

But now, he is pissed, he didn't expect that Sam would rain on his parade.

"Do you not understand? Get the fuck out, my fight is the next one."

The fighter on the stage couldn't hold back.

"Mind your fucking mouth, you little bitch.'

"Make me."

Sam said in a condescending tone.

At this moment, the fighter almost blew his skull off from anger and wanted to kill Sam. He is also one of the few who enjoyed the attention arena brought to him. So, he was enjoying his victory. But Sam just had to come and make things worse.

He was about to make a move, but Sam beat him to it, he used Phantom Step and appeared right below the stage, as the barrier disappeared, there are no restrictions, he held the leg of that fighter with his hand and just dragged him down and slapped straight across the face.

The fighter was in the most embarrassing position, he was stunned and before he came to his senses, he dragged him down the stage and threw him towards the tunnel.

Then Sam went up on the stage and gestured to his opponent to come up. The crowd started laughing hysterically.

They didn't expect that the winner of the fight could be humiliated to this extent.

The referee who saw Sam and his opponent didn't know how to remedy the situation, so he just started the fight.

The fight didn't go for long, the opponent is completely humiliated. He was almost as same as the previous winner.

The crowd was satisfied by Sam's bullying persona and as he was about to go out, he saw that the previous winner is still there.

"Oh? You want some more?" Sam asked condescendingly and that guy couldn't take it and made a move. Just as the two of them are about to clash, the referee held both of them at bay and the attendants came running to hold them back.

Sam kept on yelling at him as he was dragged back.

"Come on, you little piece of shit. Come at me if you dare. I will make you beg like my bitch."

He started yelling all kinds of profanities like a madman and the crowd is completely riled up.

Soon, the supervisors entered the ring and held both of them back.

And this disappointed the crowd, Fidi had a troubled expression as he said to the crowd.

"Tomorrow, we will make a match between both of them."

The crowd cheered once again.

The commotion was completely cleared.

When the bonuses are calculated, the three of them are ecstatic. The remaining two supervisors are also gloating from the side. They thought that Fidi and Farun would get into trouble for doing this.

But what they don't know is, after the boss, who is the Naga with the golden-hued scales called them, they explained the whole situation.

This is all Sam's plan to sell the fight.

Sam made this plan after understanding the crowd. The Nagas' hatred towards the humans seemed to be innate. They couldn't wait to see them tortured more, particularly in the hands of their own kind.

So, they liked Sam's twisted methods and enjoyed it.

Sam wanted to use their nature to get more profits. Since they like the conflict and battle so much, he wanted to give them a more flavorful one. What happens if there is personal conflict involved? And they got the answer.

The bonuses today are more than that of a successful main fight and they got some serious benefits from this.

The boss was ecstatic and he didn't pursue the matter further. In fact, he even gave more privileges for both of them and a new facility was given to the fighters on that day.

The fighters can watch the fight of others in the arena along with the audience and their seats are even arranged on one side of the arena specifically and are not for sale.

This is to make sure that more conflicts would happen between fighters and more fights would make more money.

Sam didn't take the residence change. He needs to stay with Arman for the time being and there are some reasons for that. He decided they would change the residence directly after Arman became Iron-Level as well.

He is also having continuous fights every day and from tomorrow he will be Iron-Level as well.

As for the reason, he is researching something and Arman is his only test subject in the current situation.

The next day, the fight went on and Sam started beating the crap out of his opponent, the arena was full and the fighter specific seats are also full. The fighters who sat there suddenly felt relief and a sense of freedom as they experienced the view as a normal audience.

But one of them didn't take this as the rest. He is angry and exasperated because the one who got his crap beaten out of him is none other than his brother.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 490: Making a bigger scene

When Sam saw the killing intent coming from that guy in the fighter audience, he knew his plan was success.

He wants to create a continuous feud with a group of fighters and make it as the basis of his rise in this arena.

He will increase his rank and he will increase the revenue at the same time, so that the Arena will see him as an asset and an asset that couldn't be disposed at all.

Even though, he has to find a way to get past the Arena and enter the city to get more information and the method would vary based on the person who is sitting on the top of this Arena and controlling this whole business, but the basis would definitely be based on him being involved in the Arena by too much.

Because, no matter who is operating the Arena, he is definitely not the top of the city, he might be one of the higher-level scions of the city, but not the top of the pyramid, if that is the case then the plan would be easy and even if it is not, it would be a little harder.

But that wouldn't stop his plan.

So, for the next few days, all Sam did is offend the rest of the Iron Level fighters and having match openly right in front of the Arena and the same audience are coming day after day. What surprised Sam is that he didn't even need to use the elemental energy once.

Except for the one time, he used Phantom step to start the feud, he didn't use a single elemental attack. All of them started thinking that he is a warrior and that include Fidi.

After a week, seven continuous easy wins later, Sam made a loud proclamation in the arena.

"I have beaten the shit of seven Iron-Level fighters and no one forced me to use the elemental energy. I want to ask, is there even a real fighter in the Iron-Level? Damn it, I am getting bored. I want to challenge all these guys in a single day.

A full day in the Arena, I will beat the crap out of all the remaining Iron-Level fighters, I hope our supervisor can take care of that."

Sam walked away as he left these words.

The audience was dumbfounded, but all of them burned in excitement. When Sam reached backstage, Fidi was panicking like crazy. He didn't think Sam would say something like that and make all the Iron-Level fighters his enemies.

"Are you out of your mind? Why would you say that? Do you think it is that easy to start a fight like that? With your current rank, you have to fight at least twenty-five more to beat all the Iron-Level fighters."

"It is just twenty-five. Please don't panic. Just go to your boss, tell him that I want to do that. After three days, when Arman has defeated the next three opponents and goes to the Bronze level, I will fight all the remaining.

Imagine what kind of show it would be? The Bonuses aside, don't you think you will be able to gain the attention of the top dogs of the city?

Just announce the fight and make the information of this flow all over the city. Invite the top dogs as special guests without any entry fee.

Do you know what kind of attention you will get?

Sir, if you want me to be brutally honest, I will tell you something. The Arena is not earning its full potential. There are no top dogs coming here and watching the fights because there is no excitement in the fights.

I will bring that excitement. Go and ask your boss and tell him to accept this and send invitations to the top dogs, if that doesn't follow the rules, buy the tickets to all of the top dogs from my money, I have been saving from the past five fights and I will pay from my personal pocket if you want.

Just trust me and I will show you what real revenue is. If this doesn't work, then I will never take any form of fight bonus for the rest of the Arena."

Sam said confidently and Fidi couldn't do anything but follow. Because deep down he wants to see what would happen.

There is no fighter who dared do that in Arena and the Arena existed for a long time.

He is a bit worried though. But still, he dared it and went to meet the boss.

When he met him and explained everything, the boss sat there in contemplation. He was thinking whether it would work or not.

"Are you sure, he wants to do that?"

"Yes. Not only that, I think we can invite all the Dukes and Nobility and if possible, the Imperial family to the fight."

"What did you say? The Dukes and Imperial family? Have you gone Mad?"

"No sir, think about it. You and your elder brother are both prospects for the future head of the family. But he was given a lot more privileges than you.

You knew that in your family, the young masters who sent to Arena are nothing but talent scouts to your family.

They are here to make money and at the same time train, the fighters in this competitive environment and finally your family will absorb them.

They never got a fair shot at the family head position and I think this guy who is crazy about battles is your ticket out of this situation.

All you have to do is, just be the talent scout and this guy is a great talent. From what I saw, he doesn't have any form of restrictions in terms of battle. We can use him as a whetstone for the rest of the fighters.

If he can pull this off, let us put our elites to these tests and make the Arena known to the rest of the nobles and the Imperial family. If we can do this, we can just sell some of them off to the other families for sufficient support.

Who doesn't need human elites as their subordinates?"

Turned out the boss is another young master. If Sam knew all this information, then the situation would turn out differently. A young master with a desire for power but no power, this is an ideal puppet to play with.

But it wouldn't be too late when he finally knew it.

"Let us do it." The young master went into deep thought before answering.

Fidi bowed down and said.

"Boss Rana. I assure you, this will definitely benefit you in your aspiration to become the Master Rana of the household and it wouldn't be long. You will definitely not regret it."

Fidi successfully portrayed Sam's idea as his and achieved what he wanted before leaving.

He came back to Sam's residence and agreed with it. For the next two days, the fights are already registered so, they could do this three days later, which is what Sam wanted.

At night, Sam and Arman went to the dining area where the Iron Level fighters take their night meals. All of them are looking at them threateningly and if not for the guards cum attendants that stayed there, they would have started a brawl.

But Sam's provocations are not helping the situation. He just kept on provoking them as if that is his life's motto.

The next morning, fidi came to him and gave him a warning.

"Don't go around provoking others, there are still three days for this to happen. You don't want to get wasted by them ganging up on you."

"Sir, you are being unfair here. Am I the only one who is provoking? With all the killing intent, you want me to stay silent. If it was outside, I would have killed every single one of them."

"Then what do you think is the solution for this?"

"How about this? We will have our meals with the staff in their dining room. You don't have to worry about your security and we can have a peaceful meal."

Fidi thought for a moment and agreed before he left.

He didn't notice the grin on Sam's face before he left though. Because Sam directly offended all these people just to achieve this. He wanted to enter the staff dining room.

Because the talks of the staff during a meal are more than just talks. They are a source of information and that way, Fidi doesn't know what he did. He just let the man who relies on the information to destroy his enemies go and stay for thirty minutes straight in one of the greatest information sources of the city.

For the next three days, Sam went to the staff dining room and heard a lot of things. If not for the fact that he didn't make small devices that could help him eavesdrop, he would have made some serious information collection.

He also realized how much he is relying on the shadow mice and decided to rectify these things, once he got out of this place.