

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 491: Big day and VIP SCIONS

For the next three days, Sam didn't do much, he went to the staff dining room for the meal along with Arman.

They keenly heard as much information as they could and Sam also noticed that his hearing has improved since the Raiju bloodline.

He wasn't able to notice it, but now that he compared it with Arman's hearing in this particular situation, he clearly understood the enhancement level.

The bloodlines of the beasts brought these enhancements, but they are not too significant at his level, maybe once he crossed the Consummate realm, he might be able to see what kind of significant changes his senses had.

As for now, he couldn't find any really valuable information that could make his work a lot easier, all he heard are the bitching and whining of the staff towards the supervisors and occasionally something related to fighters and their performances.

For these days, Sam was the main conversation topic. Except for last day before the fight, he heard some interesting names and got some information regarding his position.

From all the information he compiled, he knew that he is in the imperial capital of an empire. And there are five main noble families and some minor nobilities in the city. The five major noble families each as a Duke in their court.

As for the ministers and other officials, they are either someone with no other noble family background and climbed the ranks as commoners or they are from the minor families.

That was it.

And from what he heard, many people are coming to see the fight tomorrow and most of them are scions of the noble households and even the last prince of the empire.

He also learned that the boss of the Arena whose name is Rana is also a scion of one of the five Dukes.

He doesn't know if the empire itself only has five Dukes, but five of them are housed in the capital and their scions are coming here. Even though, there is no real big-shot. This is a start.

Sam could use this as a chance. Even though, the Arena wanted to invite the real top dogs, it has been a problem because an Iron Level fighter challenging the rest of the Iron Level is not such a big deal for them and Rana doesn't have that much of a standing to invite them directly.

But once Sam impressed these scions enough and the information, they carry about him to their fathers, then they would definitely be intrigued and if Sam planned another crazy thing just like this, then he would have more information.

Anyway, with this the next meal would be more informative as once the scions come and enter the arena, talks about them would inevitably happen.

Next day.

Sam went to the Arena early in the morning.

Arman was already promoted to Bronze Level and he is taking this one-day break.

The attendance of the audience was the highest that has ever been and the VIP section was finally full in a long time with the real VIP's.

The ticket charge also increased a lot and there is a lot of income.

Sam is fighting twenty members today. So, not only did they charge for twenty fights, they even charged double the usual amount.

When Sam entered the stage, he saw a lot of faces and among them in the front rows, where the VIPs took seats, he saw two familiar faces. One of them is the young master he saw at the city gates and the other one is the Old Naga man who captured Sam.

Apart from that, he also saw other Naga scions in other VIP seats similarly with the body guards. The scions included six young men including the familiar young master and three young women.

All of them have similar scales and the purple shade of the scales is also similar, the only difference is that they have different colored hues on their scales.

The young master who he saw at the city gate has golden hue, just like that these people have different hues, like blue, orange, red, white, silver, pink, green and the last one who is also the most dazzling among all the young scions has dual colored hue and that is the combination of crimson and gold.

He doesn't know who he is, but from the looks of it and the number of body guards around him along with the extravagant robes, he might be the last prince of the imperial family.

Sam looked at them calmly only for a few seconds and soon, someone else came from the backstage route of the arena and Sam was a little surprised.

Because, he is also the young Naga man and he is quite similar in looks with the young master at the city gate.

He seemed to be the boss of the Arena.

He came onto the stage and looked at the VIPs he first greeted the prince and then all the scions finally stopping at the young master at the city gate.

"Greetings Elder brother Gnyan." His voice was a little cold, but there is an amiable smile on his face, Gnyan didn't take this lightly and replied in an equally cold tone.

"Greetings Younger brother Rana. I didn't expect that within the short term that you took over the Arena you would organize such a big event."

"I am just lucky that the Guardian brought such a valuable and interesting fighter to the Arena. Of course, we can't let his talent to waste. That guy is an absolute battle maniac and all his battles are too easy. So, an even as grand as this is a necessity to showcase his full potential."

After that he went to the last VIP seat and sat there while the supervisors stood beside him.

And with a single hand gesture the referee announced the first battle.

Sam looked at Rana and the latter also exchanged the glance and there seemed to be a meaning behind it and Sam understood what it meant. It is a warning to Sam, to not fuck this up.

Sam didn't think much of it, he only smiled and looked at the first candidate, the Iron Level ranked 20.

He is a fist user, and his face is extremely gloomy. Who would want to fight in a battle which is solely going to be an elevating stage for one person?

He wore a pair of knuckledusters and the metallic spikes would hurt a person a lot. When the referee signalled the fight, he didn't even halt for a fraction of a second and ran straight towards Sam.

Sam was cool and calm, when that person started the fight with straight punch, he didn't block or counter attack, instead he just dodged it casually with a cocky crooked grin.

He took a step back and also raised his hands and took a boxing stance; this made the opponent even more angry.

Sam danced around the ring for the next two minutes, he just threw a jab all the time and he only use ten percent of his strength.

He didn't hit with full power and he is not even using the full strength of his physical body much less the spiritual energy.

The opponent became frustrated, no matter what he is doing he couldn't get past the jab. It is like a viper, never missing the bite.

He also understood that Sam is only using the right hand for blocking and even the left hand that is hitting him in the face is not actually at full strength.

He felt humiliated and his spirit is breaking, he is at the same cultivation level as Sam, but the latter is miles forward in skill.

All of a sudden, he didn't care anymore and brought out his trump card. He started throwing hooks from left and right continuously as he advanced forward.

Sam stepped back as he dodged.

The knuckle dusters of the opponent glowed as if they are made of worlds most dazzling diamonds and the single hit would destroy anything in the path.

Sam didn't have time to dodge, the punches are too fast, if he could endure it though, the opponent is meat on the chopping block.

As he stepped backward, he realized that he is at the barrier, he couldn't dodge it anymore. He either take the hits or he finish the battle. And it seems like the opponent's fists are getting stronger with every hit and he would go on for another minute at least.

He also noticed that the opponent's legs created cracks on the stage making him grounded on the spot.

Sam decided that it is about time he finished.

His fist finally showed signs of spiritual energy circulation. But it is very small and anyway it is used to power his muscle fibres. He still decided to use his physical strength to attack.

Sam lunged forward and used his left hand to block the left hook as he punched the hand that was coming at him and used the same left hand's elbow to stop the right hook that was already on the way.

The rhythm broke and all of a sudden, Sam threw his right hand for the first time in the fight. He threw it right at the body and that too in the form of an upper cut.

The blow landed cleanly, but the opponent didn't fly away, the air in the surroundings cleared away for a second as the cracks under the legs of the opponent became deeper and he puked blood on Sam.

He just stood there as if he was a statue and blood spewed out of his mouth for three seconds. Sam didn't stand there when he saw the blood coming and walked to the centre of the stage as he looked at his black vest that was soaked in his opponent's blood with a frustrated look.

The audience realized that the fight is over and the stadium burst into cheers.

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Chapter 492: Overwhelming

After the first battle was over, the crowd started cheering, but it is not as great as the previous days. It is not because the fight is too short, rather the people who came here today didn't have a habit of cheering like this.

They are too prudent and too high-class to yell and shout like that.

But one of them is not like that. It is the guy with the Purple scales and Orange hue. He is drinking wine from a table and he only has one body guard.

He is the only one who doesn't have human slaves, particularly the female slaves around him in the VIPs.

The rest of them all had slaves, and even the three young women have female slaves dressed in extremely short dresses barely covering the nipples of the breasts and genitals.

The noble with orange hue whistled and clapped as if he was normal audience when he saw Sam's finish.

Sam was busy cleaning the blood with a cloth. As for why he didn't use the water element, it will ruin the surprise. If he really needs to use the water element, then it would be better to use it in a battle to give a huge surprise.

The attendants came and took away the standing unconscious man and the someone started repairing the stage. Within a minute, the stage is back to its original form and the next opponent arrived.

This guy is actually a staff user. It has been a while since Sam one and he is actually a bit excited as he took out his own staff.

The opponent frowned, he is already frustrated that Sam is trying step over all of them to rise, but now he even took out the same weapon as his, it is clearly a provocation and he couldn't control himself.

He lunged forward and swung his staff straight to his head.

Sam once again went on with defence. Today, not only does he want to show off cockily, but he also has to show off his combat ability.

He would like to be a popular product amongst the nobility.

For that his solid foundation in combat skills has to be displayed completely.

After three minutes of solid defence, the opponent lost all the patience and once again went on with the trump card.

And that is the end of the battle, Sam landed his first strike of the battle and all he did was thrust the staff's end straight into the chest of the opponent.

The opponent was not sent flying, neither was he blasted into pieces. But he stopped his actions completely.

His energy flow broke and the rib cage cracked all over along with the shaking of internal organs.

He started spewing blood and stood still like a statue.

One hit finish once again.

The third opponent came and this time, this guy happened to be an archer. He stood at the extreme edge of the stage almost leaning to the barrier and aimed straight at Sam.

His arrow-head was converged with a flame and when shot out, it created an Area of effect type attack that burned a certain range within the landing point of the arrow.

Sam still held his staff as he tried to close off the distance and attack in close quarters.

But there is no chance for him to get past this. If only he made a bow that could handle his strength. If he used the Golden Crescent now, it would break and even if it didn't break, the arrow wouldn't have enough force to deal with the opponent.

As he thought of this, he decided to use another method to deal with this.

He started circulating spiritual energy in the staff and started spinning it between in his fingers.

He spun the staff right in front of him like a propeller and walked forward like nothing could faze him. The audience and the opponent are stunned.

It is not easy to block an arrow from an expert using this method. If they are skilled enough with the staff, one might be able to do this, but that is only for normal arrows that only penetrate, not for the arrows that can explode with flames.

But some of the guards behind the VIPs who are some old experts could see something their young masters and the rest of the audience couldn't see and that is the spiritual energy waves that are surrounding the staff.

The opponent shot the arrow straight at the staff as if challenging Sam's field, but when it reached a few centimetres of the staff, the fire elemental energy surrounding arrow disappeared or more like diffused into the surroundings with a red flare and the arrow was hit away by the staff.

Sam is nullifying the fire elemental energy by diffusing its condensed form on the arrow with the spiritual energy. With his manipulation level, it is easy to do so, when he is facing same level attacks and the arrows happened to be not the full-scale attacks of the opponent.

Sam advance further and further like this until he was only a few feet away from the opponent. The opponent took his trump card and made his move. But this time, Sam didn't wait for it to reach, he made his move and lunged forward with the staff barely dodging the arrow which landed right behind him.

As the flame exploded, Sam's feather coat didn't even have to activate to reduce the effects completely, he just took the force to his advantage and landed a hit straight on the opponent's head.

This time, the opponent didn't even bleed, he just stood fell down like a ragdoll.

Sam is a little disappointed, he wanted to plant him to the ground just like the first two. He wanted to make him stand up on the spot.

The third opponent was gone and Sam didn't even break a sweat.

The opponents continued on and most of the next people are mages and fought long ranged. But Sam finished them all the same.

He is like fish in the water as he moved all over the stage like he owned it and swept everyone with a single shot.

Until the tenth fight, nobody has even seen him pant. Only the tenth fighter made him use more than one move and that guy didn't go unconscious on the first two moves, but he was still down on the dumps for the third move.

Only after the tenth fight, did they see some difficulty.

And that difficulty is just the opponents blocking three to four of Sam's strikes. There is no real combat here. The audience saw one sided beat down from the start to finish as Sam ran through the opponents like a hot knife through the butter.

Soon, it is time for the rank one candidate's battle and only around three hours has passed.

And that too because, Sam made a short work of everyone present. The nobles and the guardians are having a conversation as they sized up Sam.

What Sam did today, is really amazing and from what they saw he is not even tired yet. Maybe, the gold rank number one could do this, but Sam is one level below in terms of cultivation and he did this so easily.

He didn't even show his full strength.

The fight with the first ranker is duller than they thought, because the first ranker already knew that he would lose, so he straight up made a request.

"Hit me with an elemental attack of yours and I would withdraw from this. At least do it for stepping on all of us. I want to get a glimpse of your true strength."

When he said this, all the audience also got interested and even the nobles are looking forward to it, Sam looked at the audience and yelled.

"Are you guys okay with that?"

When Sam asked this, they all yelled in admission.

Even the nobles said the same thing, so he didn't reject this at all.

"You will die if you take the full blow."

"We wouldn't know until we try."

Sam didn't try to persuade further and lightning energy started coursing through the metallic staff.

He has no reason to reject the other guy and he leaped into the air with silver after images and swung his staff.

The opponent activated all kinds of defences and got ready to block the blow with all his might. Sam jumped really high and the intensity of lightning increased as he came down.

Suddenly, the opponent felt like he made a mistake as he sensed the pressure from this. He didn't want to take that attack.

It is too much for him.

But he gritted his teeth, because his legs gave in and he couldn't move.

As the silver lightning bolt landed, he closed his eyes.

BOOM

The lightning landed and there is a large flash blinding everyone. But when every saw again, they didn't see the opponent dead, they were confused.

Because, Sam landed the attack right beside the opponent at the same time, he controlled the impact of the energy that the opponent wouldn't get any damage.

But the opponent is soaked in sweat and shaking. He couldn't hold himself and his legs buckled as he fell on his knees.

Sam defeated his opponent without landing a single hit.

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Chapter 493: Gaining more attention

After the fight was over, the audience once again cheered, the opponent who didn't even take a single attack was needed to be taken away.

He couldn't even take the pressure much less the hit.

After they left Sam walked to the center of the stage and bowed down before speaking to Rana.

"Boss, with all due respect, I think you should increase the standard of fighters, it is no challenge at all, and I didn't get to use ten percent of strength. I hope you can resolve this and throw some more challenging tasks at me."

Rana who is grinning wildly because of the one-sided performance and the revenue he would get was surprised and flustered to be called out like this, but he didn't show it openly. He looked at Fidi, for him to provide an out.

And Fidi also got a bit flustered, but he remembered the talk he had with Sam before the match has started and whispered something to Rana, who smiled and looked extremely excited as he stood up and said in a loud voice.

"Our Iron-Level fighter Sam said that he needs more challenge and so does our audience. That is why I made a decision and tomorrow there will be another exciting for you to watch.

A one versus five fight. Sam against the five bronze level fighters at the same time.

Today, Sam proved that he can fight with twenty opponents and even more if they come at him one at a time, but let us see how he will fare against more skilled opponents in a fight and how he would deal with the fact that he was going to be outnumbered.

I hope everyone can come tomorrow to see the fight and who knows, there might be a surprise waiting for us if Sam really did win."

When he said this, the audience cheered. The VIPs stood up and looked at Sam with interest. They noticed Sam's excited expression when Rana announced and they all came to one conclusion.

This guy seemed to be too much of a battle maniac.

And Sam would be happy if he knew that they have that impression.

His goal is that and he almost achieved it. He looked at the nobles and saw that the three Naga women are looking at him weirdly, he could sense the emotion they are feeling and it seemed to be a little bit of lust mixed with.

He heard that sex is not that big of a deal in the Naga race, in fact, they liked to have sex with humans so much that their armies are mostly made with the humans that have faint Naga bloodline and some higher positions will be occupied by Half Nagas.

This perspective of sex is even spread amongst the ladies of Nagas and the whole race. Except for infidelity after the marriage, everything they do before marriage is completely fair in their nature as Naga's lust is almost top-notch in all races.

Particularly, their lust towards humans.

He shuddered at the looks of these three naga women in the VIPs and hoped that he wouldn't need to mess with them.

Apart from that the Vip who is most casual of all and kept on drinking and yelling at the battles also looked at him with interest and threw a wine gourd towards the attendant who collects the winner bonuses.

The attendant ran towards Sam and gave him the wine gourd. Sam removed the cork and sniffed the aroma of the strong wine and looked at the Purple-Orange scaled young man.

He raised his gourd towards him as a toast and the latter reciprocated the gesture and two of them took a swig of the wine at the same time.

Sam then asked the attendant.

"May I know the young master's name?"

"He is young master Yodha. He is the son of one of the Dukes and is quite famous for being a drunkard."

When Sam heard this, he had a particular idea in his mind and took out a crystal bamboo jar from his storage. This is the spatial ring that contained the food from Mackey and it also has wine.

He just said to fill it up with every food item they can and they also filled it with this wine.

He gave the wine to the attendant and asked him to deliver it back to Yodha.

The attendant nodded and went back with the Bamboo jar.

Yodha became interested when he saw the jar and he looked at Sam with a smile. He opened the lid and took a sniff. This wine's aroma is not as strong as the one he sent. But it has a peculiar and mellow aroma enticing him to have it immediately.

He took a sip and his eyes lit up in surprise. He once again toasted to Sam before leaving the place as he enjoyed the wine from the bamboo jar.

After they left, Sam went back backstage and waited for Fidi to come.

Fidi's face is glowing as he looked through the spatial rings as he made his way towards the private room.

He handed over one of the spatial rings to Sam and said.

"There is not only the winner bonus of the arena and the audience, there is also extra bonus from the fight bonus for you.

Boss personally approved of this special bonus to you, today's income is off the charts. It is even more than the income of the past week combined."

He is ecstatic. He earned a lot as Sam's supervisor and the rest of the supervisors are grinding their teeth. Even though they also earned some money because the people who got their ass beat by Sam are fighters under the other promoters and they did earn a lot, but compared to Fidi, it is peanuts.

They are all grudgingly looking at Fidi and Sam from outside the room.

They didn't expect that one of them would get such a jackpot. Sam really is like a pot of gold.

Sam started sorting out some of the rewards and separated them into another spatial ring and handed it over to the attendant and said.

"Distribute among yourselves."

The attendant was stunned for a moment and didn't react for a moment, but when Sam gestured once again, he came to his senses and took the ring.

He took a peek at the contents and was beyond joyful.

He thanked him profusely and ran out of the room without a care for what Fidi or other supervisors would think.

Fidi was stunned too. He saw the amount Sam separated and gave away. It is actually a lot. It is almost forty percent of the winner bonus. This is a huge amount.

There are around a hundred attendants in this wing of the residences of the fighters and even for them, this is more than three months' worth of salary for each of them.

"Why did you give away so much?"

"What is the point of all the money? I have a sufficient amount for my immediate growth and more. And I am sure that I can get more before that. So, what is the point of holding so much? If it is some food, wine, or any other consumable, I might have been interested. It is just spirit stones. Nothing I can't get with little effort.

Anyway, is there a way for the fighters to bet?"

"Bet?"

"Yeah, there is a betting section, right? Is there a way for me to bet on myself?"

"There is, but it is not led by the Boss directly. It is mostly run by Boss's family. We only get some commission."

"Why is that?"

"Some family politics. Even though the subordinate who runs the betting is Boss' subordinate in name, he is actually working right under Boss' elder brother."

Sam thought for a moment and understood. Even though the revenue would be coming to Rana, it would be no more than some pocket change.

There is no way the full and exact amount will come to Rana. He wanted to take advantage of this situation.

"How do they jumble the money proceedings? They should send the data regarding the number of bets put on them, right?"

"They will just send some false data and pay the arena according to that."

"Then, I actually have a plan that could benefit us a lot. If Boss, wants to know please do tell him to grant me permission to visit him."

"I will talk to him."

Fidi's and Sam's talk was completely natural as if they are peers, because of the profits he made, Fidi is talking to him like this without even knowing.

After a few minutes, Fidi is back and he took Sam to another room deeper into the building where Rana is sitting.

Sam was offered a seat and both of them started discussing what they should do tomorrow regarding the matter of betting.

When Rana heard this, he had an interesting expression. The Idea is actually quite simple, but they never got this Idea.

But now, they are going to do this.

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Chapter 494: One Vs five

Sam and Rana talked for more than an hour and he explained his plan in detail.

It is actually pretty simple and straightforward, but it involves a lot of money and that made Rana Hesitant.

Sam shook his head and place two spatial rings on the table and said.

"This is my whole fortune. I am willing to bet all of this. All you have to do is, make sure that you have the betting data they gave you with you all the time.

As soon as they try to reject anything and the 'customers' come and question you, all you have to do is come out and show the data, throwing them under the bus.

If they still want to have their reputation, they will definitely pay up even before they come and ask you. After all, once the news gets out, there is no chance that they could keep this up and the money would return at the same time, Rana could use this chance to take away some of the influence of his elder brother in the arena.

At least, the betting wing will be completely gone and Rana can get control over it.

Rana finally agreed and he also took out another Spatial ring and added his share too,

Next day.

The betting wing opened early. Sam is not the favorite for betting as they gave one to five odds.

No many people are betting on him, because they knew that the Iron-Level fighters and Bronze level fighters are different and even though, Sam took out all the fighters one by one. They didn't think the result would be the same for five people.

Because, if five members cooperated perfectly, the strength wouldn't be the addition of their individual strengths, rather it would be the product of it.

Not many people are willing to bet on Sam except for some small amounts who wanted to try their luck and strike it rich.

The betting agent is feeling a bit down. He felt that he went a little overboard with the odds and that is why they are not betting on this.

As he was thinking like this, someone came and placed an enormous bet on Sam.

"One hundred million spirit stones on Sam." The one who came seemed to be a regular Naga came and said this and the betting agent was dumbfounded. He immediately took a look at the spiritual stones and was a little hesitant about this.

After all, the amount is a little too much. They would have to pay five hundred million if Sam really won. But his hand is itching to do so.

At this moment, someone else came along with a guard. When the people saw him, they all moved aside as they gave way to him.

That person is none other than Yodha. He placed another spatial ring on Sam's side and said.

"One hundred thousand on Sam."

He didn't even bother looking at the betting age whether he was taking it or not, because that guy has no choice. He would have to take this. There are not many people in the whole city that could reject Yodha.

Much less, when someone is operating something. It is a great thing that Yodha is paying up and doing business like a normal person instead of not snatching it from them.

If the betting agent rejected it now, after publishing the betting odds, he would become a laughing stock.

And it also forced him to accept the bet of the person beside him. The people are watching, he can't reject it.

After that he closed the betting section and sent them to another table where another agent is collecting bets.

He rushed to his manager immediately. His manager is the one who is the direct subordinate of Gnyan. He is the one who embezzles all the betting profits leaving some puny pocket change to Rana.

If not for the fact, that Rana couldn't get concrete evidence and this manager was here far before Rana came in, he would have fired his ass off.

When the betting agent explained the situation to the manager, the latter went into deep thought and finally said.

"Don't worry about it. This could be a jackpot. The five bronze level fighters are randomly selected and I have some people inside the Arena who can help with this. We are going to send earth element users to fight him. That is a bane to his lightning element.

We will make big money this time. Just send the data like every day. We have nothing to worry about."

With that, the betting agent relaxed a bit, but there is still a voice screaming in the corner of his head that there is something wrong with this situation. If they lost, they have to pay one billion after all.

But he didn't think too much and proceeded with the routine. He made the datasheet that has false info and sent it to Rana.

When Rana saw this, he couldn't help but get shocked. Because the two bets of a hundred million each are registered as one million each. He couldn't help but shake with anger when he looked at the numbers.

He calmed himself down and went out to the Arena. It is about time, the match is going to start.

In the Arena, the seats are full and once again the young master came back and this time, they brought some other people along with them. It seemed to be their seniors.

Anyway, Sam doesn't have to wait too long to know.

Soon, the five candidates with gloomy expressions came out and went on to the stage.

They looked at Sam with unending resentment. But Sam didn't even care.

He looked at them and asked.

"Are you guys ready?"

His question only provoked him even more and all of them started circulating their spiritual energy. Two of them are warrior mages and they achieved partial fusion by fusing their skin with earth elemental energy.

As for the remaining three, they are earth elemental mages and two of them are controlling the earth around the stage and the last one did the most surprising this, Sam has seen today.

And that is the last candidate who disappeared all of a sudden with a puff of dust spreading all over.

He almost seemed to have entered the stage.

Sam frowned and just as he was thinking what is happening, he felt like the stage beneath him is not stable and before he knew it, he could feel his legs trapped inside the stage. The stage molded itself to the point it created a stone clamp to bind his feet to the stage.

As he was thinking of breaking it off, the other opponents made their move. The rocks that came from off the stage are already on the way to hit Sam straight on the face.

And the sharp edges of the rocks are quite something.

He could only block first, but he also saw the two warrior mages coming at him a full force to make some damage.

Sam took out the staff and got ready to make a move.

As the large stones neared him, he didn't care about the damage that could happen.

Sam just focused all his strength on his core and swung the staff at the boulders that are coming at him.

His posture is not good at all and there is too much stress on his legs, but he didn't seem to care.

The opponents also didn't care. The stones are mostly a distraction for the two warrior mages.

Sam could easily destroy the boulders, at least that is what they thought, but the next scene made them slack-jawed.

As soon as the staff touched the boulders, they didn't break into pieces like they thought, instead they stayed intact except for a crack.

The boulders were hit back and the aim is actually the two warriors.

When they saw this, they widened their eyes and braced themselves for the defense.

Sam used this time to break through the shackles and became free.

At that moment, he didn't standstill. He started moving like a flash. He activated partial lightning fusion and zoomed past everyone like a flash of lightning.

His silver lightning in contrast with black attire provided a magnificent scene.

Sam's first target was not the warriors, rather they are the mages in the back.

As soon as he came close to them, Sam used a full-blown attack with the lightning spiritual energy fully enveloping the staff.

The first mage was fast enough to react and raised a shield of the earth in front of it, but the wall cracked and turned into pieces before the staff made contact with the chest of the opponent.

It is as if the lightning has really struck him. The opponent flew to the barrier and his whole skin is charred and paralyzed.

It is still spasming and twitching due to the residual electric currents.

Sam then diverted his attention to the second mage.

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Chapter 495: Fiasco started

As Sam's focus was shifted towards the second mage and he was about to make his move, the stage was molded once again and a large stone section of the stage came up and blocked Sam's path forward and at the same time, the stone section under Sam's feet also moved to throw him off the balance.

Sam tripped and then the warrior mages who are on the other side of the stage are already here and one of them hit Sam from the back.

Sam couldn't block it and took a square hit straight on his back and fell forward.

But the stage section once again attacked him from the bottom.

This time, there are large spikes below him.

Sam slammed the staff and the stage cracked a bit. It slightly penetrated inside and Sam held the staff to support him and leaped upwards.

He spun the staff and swung it towards the mage from mid-air. A concentrated lightning bolt zoomed towards him and hit directly on his head.

Even though, the earth element resistant to lightning, it is not to the extent of complete immunity.

If they have full fusion, then they might be able to have that type of immunity that too only if the lightning attacks are of the same level as them, much less these people will partial fusion.

Sam didn't land straight on the stage. Just before he was about to hit the stage, he would slam the staff of the stage and use the momentum to propel himself again.

He noticed that the moment he hit the stage with the staff, there is a brief moment of loss of control of the opponent who is controlling the stage.

Now, Sam is jumping around with lightning circulating around him as he wreaked havoc all over the stage.

The two warrior mages and one hidden mage are all trying their best to defend themselves over this.

Sam is also having a hard time finishing them off in a single blow.

The stage was being used to provide defense for both the warrior mages and Sam could barely create any form of damage.

As the fruitless clashes went on for another three minutes, Sam lost patience. He activated his eye technique to see the energy flow on the stage and find out the approximate location of the hidden guy.

If he is taken care of, everything would be easy to clear. And due to his constant movement, Sam took two minutes to estimate an approximate location. The opponent doesn't know that Sam is looking for him, so he is still a bit carefree.

Sam took the support of the next stage section that protruded upwards to block him and jumped extremely high up in the air.

The audience who are watching the whole scene with an extremely intense focus looked at Sam who jumped for more than twenty feet straight up and saw him land in a different location.

But Sam didn't land directly, instead, he stabbed the shaft directly into the ground and landed on the tip of the shaft with one foot.

Everyone was dumbfounded by this stunt and before they could make sense of it, they saw Sam injecting large amounts of lightning elemental energy into the stage through the shaft.

The shaft is like a pillar of lightning. What everyone couldn't see is that the opponent hidden inside the stage was paralyzed by the electric shock.

Even though his earth elemental fusion is great, Sam's lightning is extremely potent.

Only after a few seconds did the audience understand that the stage stopped moving and even the blockades over the two warrior mages are frozen in place. Then only they related the attack to the hidden fifth opponent.

Sam looked down once more and the next move was so showy that it was like a circus performance.

He jumped upwards once more from the top of the staff and backflipped in the air.

As he did the action, his right leg was completely covered with lightning and his pant was burned exposing his skin.

The experts in the scene can even see the muscle fibers and veins completely injected with lightning spiritual energy and they could also see that the energy is so compact that the muscles would be torn apart if a normal nascent stage middle-level cultivator did that.

Sam slammed his leg on the top of the staff and nailed it down into the stage.

BOOM

This time, the flash of lightning is different. The staff penetrated right into the stage as the lightning from the leg quickly passed through it and entered the depths of the stage.

The hidden opponent took the full brunt of the attack and it would be hard for him to live even with the stage's full defense.

The whole stage was infested with silver lightning and turned into rubble.

Even the two warrior mages shook and fell into the rubble like little kids stuck in an earthquake.

When the flash of lightning and the dust disappeared.

Sam could be seen standing on the rubble and beside him, the staff is still standing straight with some residual electric arcs around it.

Beneath the staff, there is a human body that is barely breathing and charred black. His skin cracked all over and blood is seeping out. His hair was completely burned.

He is spasming and twitching all over.

The staff is pierced straight into his belly.

Sam walked forward and picked up the staff as he looked at the two remaining Warrior mages and smirked.

They felt their hearts stop for a second as they immediately yelled in unison.

"I give up."

Sam shook his head in disappointment.

He was just getting started. but the fight is already over.

He spun the staff a bit and stored it away in the storage as he looked at the audience and raised his hands in victory.

The audience is applauding at the fascinating display of the flashy lightning.

The match was over and the attendants started collecting the bonuses of the audience and Sam once again got another bottle of wine from Yodha.

Sam looked at him and smiled, he took out another crystal bamboo jar, and this time, it is green in color. This is actually the poisoned liquor he made previously.

The Nagas are immune to most poisons except for the ones like Hydra's and Sesh's poisons.

So, the liquor that contained most normal poisons of the beasts and the beast organs, it wouldn't hard the Naga race.

Rather it might even be a delicacy for them.

He did try it out and he actually liked the strong taste. It is like drinking vodka from a bottle directly.

When Yodha saw another bamboo jar, he was stunned and excited.

Both of them toasted from afar and took a gulp from their respective containers.

The young master and ladies all looked at Sam with a newfound interest. Even though they were impressed by yesterday's feat, that was not to the point of fascination.

But today, it really is a fascinating display for them.

They didn't expect Sam to sweep their opponents like that.

All of a sudden, a young lady of the VIPs the one who had Purple scales with a pink hue asked Rana.

"Rana, don't tell me that there is no fight for tomorrow. We still haven't seen the full strength of this person. Are you trying to have a special show for yourself?"

Rana shook his head.

"What are you saying Vasuki? Why would I hide such a fun fight from everyone else? We didn't see the full strength. So, all we can do is fix another match. But it wouldn't be today.

After a few days, there would be another spectacular and different type of match involving Sam. I hope you guys will come."

"That's better."

The Naga lady replied as she looked at Sam while licking her lips. Sam had goosebumps and felt a chill over his spine.

He did want to attract the attention of others, but not this kind of attention. He doesn't want to lose the virginity of this world to Naga lady.

Sam didn't leave backstage immediately, because another wave of drama is about to ensue and soon he saw an attendant running towards Gnyan and whispering something making his face turn cold.

"Rana, come out."

At this moment, a drunk voice came from outside the arena entrance and Rana exchanged a subtle glance with Sam when he heard this.

It is Yodha calling him. And Rana already learned that Yodha also placed a huge bet.

So, now even if they don't screw Gnyan and his team over, Yodha wouldn't lose.

Gnyan ran faster than Rana and went out and the rest of the noble scions all became interested as they walked.

And soon the problem was elaborated. The attendants at the betting section including the manager are trying to cancel the bet that Yodha and another person put and they are not giving any reason. They are just begging and begging.

This put a smile on the faces of Noble Scions, they wanted to see how Rana would handle this.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 496: Is it really so easy to buy them off?

Sam didn't go, in fact, he couldn't go. But he could still see the commotion at the audience entrance from here with the eye technique and what he saw put a smile on his face.

Yodha looked at Rana and said.

"Rana, don't tell me that I am just a piece of trash in your eyes. I placed a bet of one hundred million on a fighter and now that I am coming to ask the money I placed, your guys are not paying me and telling me to let this go.

There are only giving out my initial deposit."

"Young master Rana, same goes for me." The common and most unsuspecting young Naga who placed the bet on behalf of Sam and Rana spoke at this moment.

As for people who placed smaller bets, they didn't dare to talk at this moment. In front of Yodha, this well-known benevolent young master, no one seemed to have any form of authority.

They are way too obedient and respectful towards him.

Rana frowned and looked at Yodha with a genuine confused expression.

"Brother Yodha, I think there is some sort of misunderstanding. From what I know you only bet one million."

With that, he directly took out the betting deposit data and showed it to everyone.

Yodha took it in his hands and looked at the data before saying.

"Rana, you do know what will happen if you play games with me. You better spill the beans if you have hand in this matter, otherwise things would get nasty. I am in a good mood as I got some really great liquor. If you ruin my mood, I am going to skin you alive."

"Yodha, I swear that I have nothing to do with this. You can interrogate him right here right now."

Rana said without hesitation.

At this moment Gnyan intervened much to everyone's surprise.

"Younger brother Rana, you should admit if you do something wrong. Why are you trying to use your subordinates as a scapegoat?"

Everyone looked at him with surprise in their eyes. Even though all of them knew that the two brothers don't get along, they didn't expect that they would make it public like this.

And more importantly, they never expected that Gnyan would be the one who would break the decorum in public. From what they knew, he is the scheming one while his brother is the crazy and impulsive one.

"Yodha, I have a clear conscience, I don't care what method you use or how cruel your interrogation is, but do it in public, and no matter who the culprit behind this is, if it is within my capabilities, I would hand him over to you, even if it was me, I will surrender myself and I swear I will cut my arm right in front of you before doing so."

Rana didn't even bother to talk with Gnyan, he is so close to exposing his brother's schemes, there is no way he would let this chance go. Particularly when Yodha was mined up in this, this is the perfect opportunity.

Even the last imperial prince is standing and watching the scene quietly.

Even though, the noble scions respect the princes, the last prince is more like a little brother to them and is only a Grand realm cultivator. He doesn't have much pull over these people as he actually grew up in these people's company.

As for him intervening in the matters of Yodha, don't even joke about it.

He is most afraid of Yodha. No one else.

Yodha has an extremely special identity and it is mostly related to the army of the empire. Even his father the emperor would cut some slack to Yodha and no noble either Dule or minister would dare to piss him off.

His background or personal strength is way out of everyone's league.

Yodha looked at the manager who is kneeling in front of him and gestured him to stand up and said to his guard beside him.

"Check everything related to this betting system. I want to get to the bottom of this."

The guard nodded and stepped forward. The guard is also a pure Naga, but his scales are a lot dimmer in purple and the scales doesn't have another color hue. Rather the scales have a combination of colors with a merge of purple and black.

He looked in the eyes of the manager and the eyes of the guard turned misty and hazy.

And soon, the manager started to sing like a bird.

He spilled out everything related to the Betting section.

Including how he has been deceiving the Arena since day 1 and how much money he embezzled, how much money Gnyan took and how many elders knew this, but still covered the whole thing up in front of the family head.

How many mistresses he is keeping and how much he gave away to the mistresses that came from the Arena.

He told everything and it went on for a good solid half-an-hour.

Yodha looked at Gnyan coldly and the rest of them are also looking at him with an interesting expression.

They didn't expect that the whole thing would come out right in front of everyone and Gnyan became the laughing stock of the whole city and possibly all over the empire in the near future.

Gnyan also didn't expect that something like this would happen. He could even bear this happening in front of everyone, but the situation was like this because Yodha was involved.

He couldn't even take revenge. If this issue was gone out, even if the family head wouldn't have to come, the elders and grand elders of the family would definitely make a visit to Yodha and apologize personally.

Much less five hundred million, they would give a couple of billions if it could calm Yodha's anger. But this guy wouldn't be so easily appeased.

The situation is bad, really bad.

Yodha suddenly spoke.

"Rana, your family is really too pitiful, are you sure your father really gave birth to you? Are you not someone he picked up on the road? Your father will take the elders' words over yours no matter how many times you appealed? How shitty are your capabilities?"

Rana didn't get angry at Yodha's words. What he said is truth after all.

Rana too wanted to say out loud, that is not the matter of ability of his, rather it's the ability of the opponent's mother's pillow talk.

But if he did, he would be in big trouble. It would be a shame to his father, who is a Consummate realm cultivator, but still being swayed by the pillow talk.

He would become a bigger laughing stock than Gnyan.

Then Yodha looked at Gnyan and said coldly.

"I don't care what your family matters are and how shitty is your brain that you wanted to steal from the ass of your younger brother, but since it is revealed that you are the one behind the scenes, I want you to pay me back according to the bet."

"Yodha.." Gnyan wanted to say something but cut off when he saw Yodha's dangerous gaze.

At this moment, the common-looking young Naga and Rana exchanged some gestures and the former took two crystal bamboo jars out of his spatial ring and gave it to Yodha before saying.

"Young master Yodha, I have also bet hundred million. It is not actually my own money. It is the money of all my brothers and colleagues. Can you please help me settle this?"

When others looked at the crystal bamboo jars, they didn't think much. They just thought it was some wine. That too, when they saw the jar that was half-full in Yodha's hand.

Yodha then looked at Rana and then at Sam who is still standing on the stage, he seemed to have understood something and with a wave of his hands, he took the two jars and said to Gnyan.

"His share too, I want it to be paid in ten minutes, no one moves until it comes. Also don't even think about going after him. I will cut your balls off if something happened to him whether you are the culprit behind him or not."

He said in an extremely cold tone.

When others saw this, they are dumbfounded.

They didn't expect that Yodha would be bought over with two jars of wine.

This technique was not something they never tried before. Some people traveled far and wide to get some special wines and Yodha will take no matter what elemental attribute the wine has.

Although nobody knows what the reason for that is, he is a wine fanatic. But still, they couldn't get any favors from him. The best the wine could do is make up for an apology if they pissed him off unintentionally.

But this no-name guy just got such a protection charm from Yodha.

They are surprised, to say the least.

Is it really so easy to buy him off?

This is the only thought in everyone's mind.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 497: Gnyans tough situation

The betting fiasco has put Gnyan in an extremely tough position.

At first, he thought he only has to cough up five hundred million, even though it is an insane amount and he couldn't take it out in an instant, he can still give it a try and see if he can arrange the amount by borrowing from his aides.

But now, it turned into one billion.

This made the situation completely out of his hand. Even though his family is rich and powerful, nobody would give him, a young master hundreds of

millions of spirit stones as an allowance. The allowance he would get from his family is merely a few million and he would have to spend it on his cultivation growth.

Even then, the allowance is not sufficient at all, he still has to feed his subordinates and some elders to have enough power which made him even earn money.

He could take a couple of hundreds of millions, as for one billion it is impossible without the family intervention.

Sam looked at the whole situation with a smile.

He could hear everything too because Fidi, who is standing behind Rana is holding a communication device and Sam has his own communication device.

Things are going in a better way than they thought.

When Sam learned that Yodha placed a bet too, he already thought of this situation and gave two wine jars to their proxy who bet in their stead.

Even if Yodha doesn't have a great friendship with Sam, they still decided to count on him based on his character. That is the decision Sam made after he listened to everything related to Yodha from Rana. He even felt that Yodha is the ticket for his exit from this place.

At this moment, Gnyan is talking in his communication token, trying to raise the money. He wants to solve the issue before his father knows about it.

After all, his father doesn't know his exploits in the betting section of the Arena, and if he really knows that he messed with Yodha, he wouldn't let him go, even his mother couldn't save him.

But what he doesn't know is that after he made his first call, the news already reached his father.

Not just that, his call even ruined some of his plans in the family. He doesn't know that yet, but he made one of the major mistakes that ruined his place in the family.

As he was making calls continuously, a grand elder of his family came running towards the Arena and when Rana and Gnyan looked at him, both of them are surprised in different ways.

Even the rest of the scions and the citizens that are watching the show with interest are looking at him in surprise.

Because this grand elder is the person who works directly under the Family's head. He doesn't have any other position in the family and he wouldn't interfere in any matters related to the family business and younger generations.

All he would do is follow the orders of the family head.

He has black scales all over his body and could be easily picked out from this bunch of people who has purple scales all over. He doesn't have any hues and he looked rather plain.

He looked at Gnyan with a look of contempt and mockery and then at Rana.

"Family head asked you two to come back, he has some matters to discuss."

He then ignored the solemn faces of the two and looked at Yodha, he threw a spatial ring and said.

"The One billion, he owes you. I hope this matter ends here. My family told me to convey his apologies on behalf of his stupid son."

Yodha looked into the ring and noticed the spirit stones, he nodded at him after confirming the prize and didn't stay there anymore. He held the proxy of Rana and Sam as he left the place.

The crowd soon dispersed one by one, with only Gnyan and Rana in place along with the Black Naga.

"Uncle Black, what is the situation? Why does the father want me to come back?" Rana asked with curiosity.

Uncle Black looked at him and said.

"It regarding the current incident, he heard of it and wants to talk to you two. Let's go."

He turned around and started walking, Rana hurried to catch up and gave Gnyan a cold look as he did so, Gnyan is having a hard time moving his legs, he felt like they are extremely heavy and he was stuck in the mud, unable to move at all.

He walked with a heavy heart. He had an extremely bad premonition.

When they reached home and entered the family court an Old Naga who is sitting on the main seat is waiting there sipping something.

When he looked at Rana and Gnyan, his gaze became a tad bit colder, and said.

"Seems like both of you have grown up too much that you don't even remember that two of you are from the same family. You are more like archenemies."

Both of them clenched their fists as the man continued.

"Gnyan, didn't I say when I assigned your family jobs to both of you, that no one should interfere in other's works. Why did you mess with the bettings of Arena?"

Gnyan wanted to say something, but there is too much mental pressure on him, that he couldn't open his mouth on time, making the man continue.

"Not only that, it seems like you have grown so much and even wants to create a rebellion inside the family."

"Father, NO." Gnyan was quick to refute it.

"But your actions say otherwise. Not only did you mess with the Betting section, you used the earnings for yourself and even made more than eight elders as your accomplices.

All of you are embezzling the family money from the profits of the business under you to increase your personal stash.

Do you think, I know nothing?

I was already observing you for a long time, I should have never listened to your mother and gave you all these privileges.

You incompetent Bastard.

From today, onwards you would only get the family allowance. You are completely stripped from all your duties regarding the family businesses. Apart from that, you have to pay back two billion for the amount I paid today and the amount you and the elders embezzled together.

I don't care how you are going to pay it off, but no one from the family will help you.

Get lost."

Gnyan bowed and left without saying a word. From the looks of it, he understood that his good days are over.

He didn't even dare to stay here for one more second and even have a reaction to what his father said.

The first thing he wanted to do was get out of here and so he did. But after some time, when he made sense of his own situation, he felt like beating himself up for all the idiotic things he did.

He regretted messing with his younger brother's business and thinking that everyone else is a fool but himself.

Now, his attitude bit him in the butt big time. He understood that his mother's pillow talk can only do so much.

He has two billion spirit stones of debt on his head because of this.

Meanwhile, back in the family court. The situation turned awkward between Rana and the family head.

Rana had a cold look on his face and his father didn't make any eye contact with him.

"Why did you do this?" His father asked him in a relatively calm tone.

"Do what father?"

"Don't play dumb. I know the second person who made the bet is your man. Why do you have to deal with this matter in such extreme fashion?"

"Extreme?"

"Involving Yodha and the public. Don't you think it is the prestige of the family that will go down?"

"I think, the prestige will go down, if the city knew that a Duke is so smitten by a woman that he placed almost half of the family businesses in hands of her son and placed another equally talented son in a prison."

Father became dumbfounded. He noticed that obedient and calm Rana is nowhere to be seen.

As far as he could remember, Rana never talked back to him, he doesn't know how to act spoiled in front of him like Gnyan. And he never asked him for anything outrageous with honeyed words.

But now that such harsh words are coming out of his mouth, he couldn't fathom it for a second. He had a bad feeling in his heart.

"If you are thinking of making amends, it is too late Family head. Just because, my mother was in a state of vegetable and couldn't speak, doesn't give you the reason to ignore her and her son's well-being.

But you already took that privilege. I was obedient, hardworking, and loyal towards you and your family, but was never appreciated, then only I realized that all you care about is the pleasure you get in the sheets and you seemed to be able to do anything for that.

In my heart, you are only my father in name, since you and your favorite wife are so keen on making that corrupt and greedy Gnyan the family head, you can make him.

But he has to make it past me.

I lost any hopes or desire to get your attention and love, all I wanted was for a correct time to get out of my situation and I got that along with the capital I needed.

You can keep all your fatherly love towards your favorite son, I don't need it. But you can forget about giving away the family head position because as an offspring of this family, I have every right to fight for it and I am going to do it.

Goodbye."

With that, he completely turned around and left the place without even waiting for his father to reply.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 498: Business

No one knew that Rana is hiding this much animosity and ambition within him. All his peers only knew that he has no standing in the family, at least as big as the one Gnyan had.

But it seems like that he is more than what they thought he was.

Rana agreed to Fidi's proposal not because he wanted to get his father's attention when he understood Sam's characteristics and the consequences of his actions, he didn't want to use this to propel his position, he wanted to destroy his brother's standing first.

He only targeted the betting section this time, but Yodha's actions made his job easier.

He lost all the compassion towards his peers in the family, his father, and the elders.

The time he was dropped into the Arena he decided to make sure that he would destroy all the chances for the family and make himself the only choice as the family head. Unless they can kill him without a care in the world, they can forget about letting other candidates have a shot at the family head position.

He waited for the right chance because he wanted to get a right breaking point so that he can penetrate the barrier holding him down.

Now, Arena has become big, he can get his own resources and he also destroyed his brother. So, his next step is before the hype dies down, he has to use Sam and the rest of the special fighters like him and make as much as he can.

He has to make the most out of this and reach his goal no matter what.

For that, he would do anything.

All the people in the city knew that he is an impulsive and angry kid with no power and schemes. They are right to some degree.

He cannot scheme behind people's backs with elaborate steps and plots like his brother, but he is not going to.

He only has one scheme and that is to not show his cards until the last minute.

So, he was patient and let them think he is the person they thought he was. Found the right time and it is about time he breaks it up.

He got more than three hundred million spirit stones from his brother at this moment and he is going to get more.

After he returned to the Arena office, he received the spatial ring that contained the bet money from his proxy.

Yodha has sent this back. He sorted the money and took out two hundred million from it and sent it to Sam.

Now, he moved to the documents on his table.

These are the requests from the Gold-ranked and Silver ranked fighters of all the divisions.

They are requests regarding their matches, they also want special attention like Sam, so they also want to fight against multiple opponents of the division.

But the thing is most of them are choosing Iron Level fighters and the Bronze Level fighters.

Nobody wants to challenge multiple silver-level or multiple gold level fighters.

But still, it is great.

Finally, he picked up a document that is kept separately from the rest of these documents.

It is a document regarding Sam's fight request, and it is not just for the next fight. It has a series of requests for the next five fights of Sam.

And the first three are easy to make because they are one against five fights with Bronze level fighters.

But the last two are against the silver level fighters.

He wants to fight even the silver level fighters in the same way. Challenging multiple opponents at the same time.

After some thought, Rana still approved of this. Now that the betting system is temporarily gone, he doesn't have to worry about losing money and can focus on earning money easily.

After approving everything related to fights, he found a note on the table. It is from Sam and he wants to talk to him once again.

He thought for a moment before calling an attendant and asked him to bring Sam here.

The attendant nodded and ran fast as he brought back Sam in just a few minutes.

Sam was offered a seat and Rana asked.

"What do you want now?"

"I have a business proposition."

"Business? What would that be?"

Sam took out a blueprint and a prototype and placed them on the table.

Rana looked at it and went through the blueprint before taking the prototype.

The prototype is a crystal tab and a small crystal that was embedded in a groove on its back.

As he pressed the crystal in, a video was played on the tab.

Sam then gave him another crystal and asked him to replace the one in the tab, when he did that another video was played in the tab.

Rana was stunned, he didn't expect that there would be this type of device. Even though holographic projections are good, they are not really that great when you are watching a fight. Even though they can get a three-dimensional view and such, the recording crystals are not really giving the same experience as the live one.

That is why, the screens are a better option, but the screens cost a lot of money.

But now that he saw this, he was intrigued.

"What is the plan?" He asked Sam.

Sam smiled and started explaining how this thing works.

The crystal is a recording device he made. And it is a variant from the surveillance system of the Bee puppets.

He modified the blueprint a bit and now it can not only record things, but it can also share the recorded things between the same device and the tablet can be used for looking into these things.

The combined job of the recording crystal will be divided into two and even the perspective will be limited.

But this thing gives the clarity of the scene the recording crystal cannot give and at the same time, the cost is reduced by a lot.

Sam's plan is to record the fights in them and copy the fight into some limited number of crystals before selling them to the audience.

The cost will be the same as the entry ticket for the fight and a little more for the cost of the materials. The fights will be exclusive in these recording crystals as the audience is not allowed to use the regular recording crystals.

So, if they really want to enjoy the fight many times, they have no choice but to buy this product, particularly the tablet. With the presence of the tablet, they will be inclined to buy more of these crystals so that they can put this tablet to use.

This is just a simple shopping trick used by corporates on the public.

At first, they will release an irresistible product to the public and makes a condition that they have to buy a not so useful product along with it, they couldn't resist the temptation and would buy it, later after the excitement was dead, they will think that the extra product has gone to waste.

At this moment, the corporates will release something else related to the product that would make it look more useful.

Now, Sam's plan is, they would make an extraordinary fight and make it so that they buy the crystal and the tablet. But after they got bored of the fight, they would think that this tablet was being a waste at that time, they would sell the other fight crystals and they would buy them.

After explaining the idea and getting approval from Rana, it is time to think about the price.

"What do you want for this?"

"A partnership? Five percent on all the profits that comes on this."

Sam said calmly.

"It's a lot, how about three? After all, you are not going to do anything other than provide the blueprint, the raw materials, the production, everything else is my responsibility."

"But I still have to train your workers to get the production and manufacturing right, before this thing can make a profit. So, I think it is reasonable."

After a tense negotiation, they finally agreed on four percent.

Sam shook hands in congratulations and got ready to leave.

"Fidi said, you gave away half the bonus, why are you earning so much then?"

"It's for the joy of earning. I feel excited to earn as much as I want, it is to prove myself that I am capable, as for giving away, there is no point in accumulating so much in my situation and position."

Rana pondered for a bit as if trying to relate to Sam.

Sam left the place and went back to the residence. All his way, he was greeted by the attendants in a friendly way.

Soon, it is meal time and Sam went to the staff kitchen along with Arman.

There some interesting news fell on his ears.

That is about Gnyan's punishments and also the news about Yodha who Sam is curious about.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 499: Yodha the ticket for Exit

One week later.

This is time for Sam's fight again.

At this moment, Sam is not classified in any ranks. He is just a fighter under Arena but he almost has the same access as an attendant.

He has made friends all over the attendant circle and he and Fidi even drink together often.

This made the rest of the fighters completely grind their teeth in frustration. Sam came later than them and his cultivation is weaker than many of them,

and some of them even have hundreds of fights, but even they are not receiving such special treatment.

In the past week, many of them tried to imitate Sam, but they weren't able to do so. The fighters who got closest are the ones who successfully cleared the multiple opponent challenge.

Since Rana approved of the fights, these seven days, Sam couldn't get his fight.

Anyway, it is not good to let Sam fight every day. Some things should be made scarce to get the most out of them.

So, there is a stream of one Vs three fights and One Vs five fights in the Arena by most of the Gold and Silver Ranked fighters in all divisions and there are few and far between some exciting one on one fights.

And one of these people is Arman, who fought one on one every day, so that he could gain the ranking and get more attention. He knew that he is not as crazy as Sam and his fights wouldn't be as flashy and interesting, so all he could do is prove his might in One on One fights, challenging the toughest opponents all the way up.

On this day, there is a series of multiple opponent challenges lined up with Sam's fight being the main even.

These past few days, the Noble scions visited the Arena to see if there is something exciting. Except for Yodha and Gnyan, almost everyone came at least once.

Yodha didn't come because, he didn't see any originality in this, as for Gnyan, he couldn't show his face in public at this moment and he went out of the city to cover up his shame.

Today though, the whole arena is full once again and the VIP scions are back. But this time, they took extra guests with them.

Some brought their friends, some brought their subordinates and some brought their friends from a different places.

The fights went on and the crowd is cheering.

Sam's fight is the main event and the last fight of the day. He came out and entered the stage. He waved his hands at the audience and all of them are cheering at the top of their lungs.

At this moment, the referee stood on his beast in the air and said.

"Today's main event. Sam Vs five Bronze level fighters ranked sixth to tenth."

As he announced this the five fighters of the Bronze rankings came out one by one and looked at the situation nervously.

They don't have any animosity towards Sam on their faces. Maybe they might have it in their hearts, but they didn't show in on their faces, because they knew their own situation.

They saw the last fight and they saw how strong Sam is, he took out the opponents like dealing with some new fighters not some experienced fighters in Arena.

If such a blow landed on them, they are sure that they would die on the spot and even they wouldn't have an intact body.

They might have a chance on Sam if they all worked together.

But it is not easy to work together. They are not of the same element and they don't have any overwhelming strengths.

So, they are nervous and their nervousness has overcome their animosity.

The fight started and once again, Sam put up a splendid performance. He only used the lightning element and dealt with the five candidates, one after another picking on them like a bully.

The audience cheered and cheered. They are extremely excited whenever it is Sam's fight and this time, Sam who could easily deal with them, gave them all a chance.

He even took the trump cards of all these five people head-on and came out unscathed.

In this fight, Sam didn't even directly fight back. He made them use up all their spiritual energy and fall on their knees exhausted.

The whole battle was a bit comical but entertaining.

The audience was about to leave after giving the bonuses, but at this moment Rana came and made an announcement regarding the tablet and the recording crystal.

He even made a lottery with the tickets of these people and gave away some free tablets and crystals.

Along with that, he even gave the crystals and tablets to the VIP scions for free.

They all left happy.

Sam is actually surprised by this.

He didn't expect Rana to go into action immediately, in just a week, he actually brought this back into production.

And in this week, Sam took three days to teach them. That means, these four days have been a completely hectic time for the artisans.

There is a new shop opened at the Arena counter where people usually buy the tickets.

There is a limited amount of tablets and crystals put on sale for today.

The audience who are interested bought a set and left.

Sam looked at Yodha before he left and both of them toasted to each other from far away once again with the exchange of the liquor.

This time Sam sent another type of liquor that has fire elemental ingredients. He heard from the attendants that Yodha would drink any form of liquor no matter what their elemental attributes are.

He got this along with the many other valuable information.

Then only he decided that Yodha would be his best ticket out of the Arena.

His main challenge after getting out of the Arena would be finding a place in this society, even if he was able to enter the wilderness, it would be hard for him to get the news on the palace of inheritance. It was about a month since he got here and there is still not any news.

At least, he doesn't know anything of it and his badge in the spiritual consciousness is not responding at all.

Still, there is enough time for him to get out here. But he must find an aide after gets out of here so that he could survive without any hiccups.

As for why he chose Yodha, the first reason is he couldn't just choose anyone, after all the lady named Vasuki is getting more and more daring and open with their advances.

She is sending all the winking and suggestive moves towards Sam whenever he looked towards the audience. It is as if she couldn't wait to eat him up alive.

If all these people are like this woman, it would be hard for Sam to use them.

The second and main reason is, he heard the Yodha is related to the military of the nation and he is one of the few who can enter and exit the military anytime he wants.

He also learned that he came back this time to recruit some new blood into his regiment.

Yodha is a battalion commander in the army and he came here to recruit on behalf of his regiment commander.

His father is actually as strong as the current emperor. But because of the immense trust between them and his voluntary move to leave the imperial capital and stay within the borders of the empire, the emperor didn't try to deal with his father.

And he even heard that the emperor and Yodha's father are childhood friends and the latter has no interest in authority. He was only interested in the battles and the safety of the nation.

That is also the reason no one wants to mess with Yodha, not only his combat prowess is honed in the blood bath of the battles, his father is someone of that status. If something really happened to Yodha, then there would be some severe consequences.

His father is one of the main reasons, why the empire is peaceful. They don't want to disturb that peace at all.

If something happens and his father stormed the capital not only will the peace be compromised, there is no guarantee that the emperor himself could stop his father from dealing with the people in the capital.

That is why no one would piss him off and that is why Sam could like to use him as a ticket to get out of this place.

He would rather join the army and with his capabilities, there would be no doubt any army wouldn't want him

He also heard that Army is the fairest place for the humans in this empire, that is the only place the humans are not treated as slaves, but the bar for entry is high and the danger is great as the humans are the ones who will stand on the front line.

That is the only reason the humans and Half Nagas are suffering inside the city without joining the army. But high risk implies higher reward. Sam is not against it.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 500: Ranas moves

Sam felt that Yodha is his best shot to get out of his situation, but that doesn't mean he can act immediately.

He has to wait for a while to get the best timing to get out of here.

For now, there are no immediate fights for him for the next week. He will be free and peaceful. Since he has some friendship with the attendants, he has some extra privileges of chatting with them.

So, for every chance he got he started sharing some wine and chatting up with the attendants around him.

He asked about many things and most of the time his conversation started with the question, 'what's new?'

This can translate as both things like what's new in the city or around the Arena and what's new with your life. This might seem like a simple wordplay, but it made a world of difference and the meaning doesn't depend on Sam but the person he is talking to.

If that person is too gossipy and wanted to rant here and there, he would take the first question as his and if that person is not that talkative and interested in others, he would just talk about himself.

Sam is okay with either of those.

For the next week, he doesn't have fights. So, he got quite some information regarding the city, the noble scion's and also the disputes that are being fired up in Rana's family.

Rana's family is called the Golden Blaze family, but that Golden blaze is not their last name.

Oddly, enough only some families who have extremely pure bloodline on par with the Imperial families have the last names towards them, and apparently, even though the Golden Blaze family are considered nobility, it was not to the point they have a last name.

Even though, it is surprising Sam didn't feel too much about it.

Anyway, the important thing is that the chaos that has ensued in the Golden Blaze family due to this situation is not something small. All the other noble families are looking at them like Hawks.

Apparently, Rana made visits to all the noble families about opening his own business and he also said they would get an invitation after the place and time are decided.

For him to do this even before he started the business, is clearly indicating them to watch a show from the side and also telling them that he is at loggerheads with the family.

If he is still part of the family, the assistants would have come instead of him personally and he wouldn't be asking for help regarding the place and the construction. His family would have taken care of that.

Apart from that, he also attended a meeting with the family members who embezzled money with his brother and collected back whatever money they took away from the betting section forcefully. He took the rest from the family funds on the pretext that his arena was the one that suffered the reputation loss and he has to amend that himself.

Since the family head is still in shock and dilemma due to Rana's sudden change, he couldn't stop all these and he doesn't even know if he should really stop this.

After taking all the money, Rana visited the large betters and started paying their dues. It is impossible to track every one of them, but he tracked every nobility that ever made a bet since he took charge of the Arena and paid them back even if they didn't suffer too much of a loss.

Some of them got back their bets and even made money, he didn't pay them back, but still made a visit to them to tell them about the situation and asked for an apology.

In fact, he doesn't have to do that. At least to the winners of the bets, but he is deliberately doing that to make trouble for his family.

When the situation turned out like this, the rest of the family couldn't sit still and wanted to pressure him with making things difficult for him by not allowing him to access the family experts for him to start the business.

But to their surprise, it turned out he already hired some experts, some from the family and some from outside and it is almost like he groomed them which showed that he is planning this for a long time.

Sam heard all this in bits and pieces from the staff in dining areas and sometimes near his residence.

After hearing all this, Sam felt like he could use this to his advantage.

Since Rana is confident in making his business a success and has all resources in his hands, it would be easier to gain a profit from him.

And sooner or later, Sam would be out of this place and he would need someone to get resources from this Naga realm, so it is not a bad choice to have him as his dealer in this Realm.

But this is not the time yet, he has to wait until Rana faces some setback or he could get out of the Arena. If he does anything before that, he wouldn't be able to deal with things freely if he is stuck in this place.

So, he waited patiently and the one week passed without any more interesting news,

It is time for Sam's fight once again.

And his fight is always a celebration for the Arena because there is too much revenue compared to other days.

This time, Sam is fighting with the top five Bronze ranked fighters.

And he even gave himself a handicap.

He drew a small square big enough for three to four people to stand and declared loudly.

"I wouldn't come out of this square for the next five minutes and in these five minutes I wouldn't attack as long as you are out of the square, try your luck."

With this arrogant statement, the five Bronze ranked fighters are getting angry and the fight started.

The first ones to attack are the wind element mage and a water element mage, both of them have some decent ranged attacks and tried to attack Sam together.

One is responsible for attacking Sam while the other is responsible for blocking his dodging route.

The remaining three are close-combat fighters and they started surrounding the square waiting to land an attack.

But Sam didn't care, he didn't dodge a single attack. He decided to block it instead. And even his blocking with unorthodox.

He stomped his legs on the stage and they penetrated straight down. Now he is almost ankle-deep into the stage making it hard for him to move.

But he is not trying to make a move, he took out his staff and started spinning it, the spiritual energy in the surroundings is like a chaotic storm.

He didn't use any elemental energy, he just used normal spiritual energy and even controlled the atmospheric spiritual energy to revolve like a tornado, and this time, he made it on an extremely large scale.

The spiritual energy became so concentrated in the tornado that they could it being sucked from all over and revolved with extremely high velocities.

The audience is in awe at the astonishing display. But they cheered within no time. This is the reason they wanted to see Sam's fights, he makes things flashy and does everything in dazzling fashion at the same time trying something new in his every fight.

For the next ten minutes, Sam's tornado and the spiritual energy storm surrounding it, grew bigger and bigger.

And it acted as a perfect defense, they didn't dare to get near Sam because they are afraid that if the spiritual energy storm became unstable, they wouldn't be able to bear the damage and the backlash that would hit all over the stage.

They could die if the impact is significant enough.

So, they are waiting for Sam to exhaust himself and trying to disturb him from afar, but what they didn't see coming is that after ten minutes, the spiritual energy within the storm started to change.

They didn't understand immediately, but they could see the electric arcs appear here and there.

Only Yodha, who looked as relaxed as ever sat there with an understanding and excited smirk.

He could see what others could see because of his keen sensitivity.

As the others also watched what is happening, they got their answers soon enough without a long wait.

The spiritual energy storm slowly started to become bright, and silver-colored electric arcs are growing more and more and they are also rotating along with the condensed spiritual energy and before they knew it.

A large amount of lightning elemental energy was rotating horizontally all over the stage and the people couldn't help but gulp hard when they saw this.

They didn't expect that Sam would use this defensive measure for such an offensive move, it is too destructive and too ruthless, people could die in this easily.

As the tornado expanded, the opponents couldn't defend anymore and got sucked into this. They are being attacked by the electric arcs and now they are nothing but lumps of flesh in the middle of thick electric stream.

Sam stopped the move after five minutes with a bang and the five opponents were thrown away in five different directions and hit the barriers with their charred bodies, the audience could see that they are barely alive.

Even with such a large-scale attack, Sam was able to control his power so much that he wouldn't kill them.

He smirked and waved his hand at the wild cheers of the audience.