

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

### Chapter 521: Trap

Sam deliberately beat the crap out of the son of the commander in front of all the soldiers in the camp. He didn't even speak at all, and when someone tried to stop him all he needed was a single cold look and they would shut their mouths.

Everyone heard how he was able to complete the mission and brought back five hundred heads of the enemies. Many of them admired him very much, but they are also afraid of him.

So no one was able to help out the pitiful son of the regiment commander.

As for the battalion commander that has strength and authority to stop him, he is none other than Yodha himself, why would he bother to stop his business partner beating up a son of a Regiment commander?

Does the regiment commander even have balls to question him? Even the general of the border wouldn't dare to do so. Much less him.

So, the gossip spread all over the camp and many of them particularly the woman folk of the army is rejoicing at such a sight of this person.

But this time, the regiment commander flared up again. The next morning, the usual bell of the morning assembly didn't ring in the companies of Sam and Arman. The soldiers were secretly ordered to assemble before the regular time.

Both Sam and Arman who are soldiers of two adjoining companies are delayed, so the regimental commander who was 'coincidentally' making rounds saw their tardiness and punished them with flogs.

Both of them didn't even utter a single word of apology or explanation, they just bore with the flogging without defending with spiritual energy. Sam was

fine. His skin barely reddened. But Arman's skin cracked and the muscle fiber could be seen through the blood that is seeping out.

Sam treated him and gave him medicine, after that both of them immediately went to search for the commander's son.

Regiment commander's son is still in the same company, his father didn't dare to bypass Yodha and transfer him and if he really gave him some safe and biased mission not only would their original goal of gaining merits would be gone, but also Yodha will use this opportunity to grill him up in front of the superior officers.

So, all he can do is make sure that Sam would stay in control and subdue to his authority.

But he doesn't know that there would be very few people under the skies that can be as stubborn as him.

When Arman and Sam were being flogged, the commander's son is looking at him gloatingly and only left the place after getting the cold stare from Sam.

He immediately ran off to look for missions and escape temporarily so that before he could come back, his father would torture them both and make them beg him for forgiveness.

But before he could rejoice, his thoughts were interrupted by Sam and Arman.

They didn't wait for even the discussing crowds to disperse before they got for revenge, this is something that no one expected.

Sam held the young Naga by his braid and dragged him like a dog to the middle of the ground where he was flogged.

Sam took out two metallic staves and gave one to Arman. Both of them stood on either side and filled the staves with lightning elemental energy.

Commander's son was stunned and was about to say something, but before he could he hurriedly tried to defend himself with all his energy condensed in his arms and guarded his face.

But the expected hit that was thrown by Sam didn't land, instead Arman who is on the other side landed a serious hit on his legs.

The commander's son couldn't help but kneel and scream in agony.

And just like that he received twenty flogs from both Sam and Arman in the middle of everyone and even his battle armor was ripped apart by the hits. The medics were surprised when they saw the wounds, none of them are critical but they are extremely painful.

The regiment commander got the news and almost destroyed the whole ten in anger, the next day, he found another petty reason to not only punish both of them, but they are also given another mission.

They have to go to another obvious area, where the nascent army of the enemy nation will be laying their base camp.

This was sent along with an elite team who are obviously on the commander's side. When Yodha protested, the regiment commander heaped praises over Sam and Arman about their two missions and forcefully sent them before they could have a chance to get back at his son.

When the mission started, they were as expected betrayed discreetly by sending them to a wrong place deliberately.

The rest of the team are waiting for them to die and confirm, but what they saw is that the whole area soon started burning and there are explosions of golden flames, wind blades, silver lightning crackling all over.

Finally, the whole grassland was burning and from within the flames, Sam and Arman came walking with some wounds and burn marks on their bodies.

Their eyes showed killing intent and didn't even wait for the team to say anything superficial to escape the responsibility and started a killing spree.

Sam deliberately left ten people alive and out of them he chose five of them and took out a recording crystal discreetly and made them kill the remaining five.

He then showed the recording to them and forced them to obey what was said. Then he gave them wounds that would make them a convincing sight and brought them back to the base.

All of them sang the same song and the regiment commander gritted his teeth, he couldn't help but want to kill Sam right there and then, but he couldn't. What agony he has to endure?

As he was already feeling extremely angry, Sam once again poured out a heap of heads, and this time, even the five members that were deliberately left alive also took out some.

But they only around ten to twenty, while Sam has more than a hundred of the heads.

For the next two weeks, Sam was being punished and kept on being sent on missions and wasn't able to get a hold of the commander's son.

This is already the fourth month of his stay and his factory construction was also about to be completed, he also learned that Yodha just sped up the production by temporarily using his estate as the production, he even came and got an extra load of gas cylinders from Sam.

Yodha's plan is to reap the first profits by taking advantage of the war that is about to go into the full scale in the next few days, from the looks of it, it wouldn't take more than ten days for the war to blow out of proportion.

So, Yodha planned to use this perilous time to make some money. He also needs to get approval from the general which made him quite busy and this gave the regiment commander to flex his authority a bit.

Sam didn't care though. He went on the mission that is too absurd for a Nascent stage cultivator along with Arman.

These missions as dangerous as they may be, are all credit farms for Sam. After a few teams got destroyed in Sam's hands, the regiment commander learned his lesson and didn't dare to send anyone else with Sam.

He just unreasonably sent both of them on missions.

But every time, they came back with bodies full of wounds as if they are on verge of death, but they would always get recovered in one evening as if nothing happened.

The worst part is apart from completing the mission, Sam surpassed the conditions by leaps and bounds. He and Arman brought back hundreds of dead bodies and soon, they came to a conclusion that Sam alone killed almost a battalion worth of people in this war.

He is just a few dozen away from making a battalion, while Arman was at half the battalion range.

Their credits have already surpassed many others by leaps and bounds.

Apart from that, there would also be mission completion credits and at the end of the war, there would also be contribution credits and they will also surely get promoted.

Even though the regiment commander is trying to take revenge, he wasn't able to do anything, instead, he was giving them opportunities.

This also increased the regiment commander's pettiness that surprised the rest of the commanders and advisors around him. Finally, it seemed like he couldn't take it anymore and plotted with another shameless scheme.

That night, when Sam is inside his tent and playing with the bee puppet to think of ways to improve his next design, a woman ran inside hurriedly and laid down a formation disc that would block them from outside, before hurriedly tearing her clothes off.

Sam didn't even bother to move from his bed and just threw an attack at the formation disc destroying it, but the regiment commander is faster than he thought and reacted before he could make his move.

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

### Chapter 522: Punishment

Before Sam could throw the girl outside with an air cannon, the soldiers came inside the tent running just after the first scream of the girl.

He couldn't help but snicker at the arrangements, it is so obvious that it is fake. If these people really want to frame him, they should at least do so properly.

But they didn't care and neither did the regiment commander. All he wants to do is frame Sam and find an excuse, just to so that he could punish Sam and cover up the matter when the superiors questioned him.

All the soldiers followed his orders and looked at Sam, they do know that if Sam wants to he can just break through their restrictions, in fact, that was the whole plan. But Sam was extremely calm and he is playing with a large metallic thing that looked like a bee.

What they don't know is, since the young lady came over, everything was recorded.

That is Sam's ploy.

Earlier, he said to Yodha that he would become a traitor if the regiment commander schemed against him one more time, but at that point, he should already have turned traitor. But Sam is not going to do so, because it is no joke to say that he tried his best to gain an identity in this world, why would he ruin that by turning traitor.

He just wanted to pressure Yodha and show off his capabilities, so that he wouldn't get the short end of the stick in their partnership. He should leave a deep impression on Yodha. He would have already made his move and did what he wanted to do if yodha was present, but he was absent and the regiment commander kept on giving him more chances so that his idea would work perfectly.

Every mission and every scheme against him was not only a credit farm, but it would also be an extra card that he would use to bury the regiment commander and use him as the foundation for the influence he would build in this world.

So, he just let the whole scene play out and soon enough Arman came running, he gave the control of the puppet to him before giving him some instructions.

After that, he just proceeded to follow the soldiers and was made a criminal was stood up in the middle of the ground.

The regiment commander came running and started condemning him with so many words that Sam felt his vocabulary can be improved.

Apparently, according to this regiment commander, Sam has indeed earned the right to be arrogant by completing all the missions, but he doesn't have the right to force himself on a woman like that.

Since his contributions are huge and the crime has not been committed yet, he was given a 'lenient' punishment.

"All your credits are going to be confiscated and your right to promotion would be suspended for at least twenty years, apart from that you shall be sealed off of your spiritual energy and thrown in the furnace formation for the next three days."

The regiment commander punished him with vicious eyes and went back with a cold and smug expression on his face.

He felt like he finally won, but he didn't notice the cold smile on Sam's face.

He doesn't know that Sam just decided to go with the punishment and just made him lose something precious among his soldiers.

That is, his soldiers' respect. Everyone knows what kind of person the commander's son is and how many women have been violated. Many of the women were grateful to Sam and even normal soldiers are happy that he kept that brat in check.

But now, the regiment commander used such a cheap trick to do such a thing to a soldier who contributed immensely by almost slaying a battalion of the enemy soldiers.

A seed was sown in their hearts that no matter what contributions they made, they can only die under the vicious black heart of the officials.

A commander without any respect from his soldiers, Sam would love to see how he will guide them in a battle that is a life and death situation.

Sam obediently let the other soldiers place a seal on him and followed them to be thrown into the furnace formation.

The furnace formation is a large formation that uses fire elemental energy stones and used to assist the artisans.

This type of formation is not present in Sam's home planet, but here it is common. The fire elemental formation will have some entry points through



where the artisans will place the metals that need to be heated or molten to make the products. The furnace can provide high temperature which will reduce the burden on them to provide their own flames to melt them completely.

After Sam was thrown to the center of the formation where the heat is extremely high, his combat armor that the military provided slowly started melting.

But Sam didn't even flinch. His spiritual energy might be sealed, but his tempered body can take more than this.

His hair started burning along with the eyelashes and brows, but he just sat cross-legged and closed his eyes.

After a few minutes, Arman came and threw a cauldron, an anvil, and a hammer with some inscriptions and some metallic ore through the entry point towards Sam.

He recorded everything with the Bee puppet, but when the people observed him, they are more attracted to his hand than the puppet, because Arman's hand was completely mangled and his bones are all protruding out through the skin.

When a soldier came running to give Arman a mission, he simply showed his mangled arm and used it as an excuse to reject the mission.

Then only the rest of the people understood what is happening. They all pitied him a bit.

After some time, the commander's son came with his lackey and started throwing all the insults and started playing with the formation's temperature control.

Sam who was calm, showed the agonizing expressions by sprawling on the ground.

But as soon as the young master left, he tried his best to gather himself and sat cross-legged with an expression that showed his difficulty.

After some time, Arman left the place with the puppet, then the onlookers saw another scene that made them feel cold sweat all over.

Sam opened his eyes and took the cauldron and placed all the metal ore Arman brought inside and even scooped all the molten metal on him into the cauldron, even though his skin is red, and is on the verge of burning up, he didn't care at all.

Soon enough, the soldiers saw Sam making molds and create some metallic ingots, and forged some metallic spikes.

That is the only thing he did for the three days.

After the third day is over, the soldiers seemed to have been delayed by some 'important' matters and came four hours later than his release time, and even after they came, there seemed to be 'some problems' with the formation that they couldn't halt it immediately.

At this moment, Sam stood up and didn't even wait for them to stop the formation, instead, he came out of the formation like he is walking in the park and he carried the metallic spikes, the anvil, and other tools.

As soon as he came out of the formation, he asked the soldiers to unseal him. The soldiers looked at his cracked and burned skin and couldn't help but tremble at this tenacity.

The heat of the formation is not enough to kill a Nascent even if his cultivation is not sealed, but it would extremely torturous.

Even they felt guilty for following along with the regiment commander's ideas.

But as soon as they unsealed Sam, they saw a scene that they couldn't forget in this lifetime.

Sam stood there when golden flames came out of his body and started elemental fusion and soon the metal all over his body just dripped on the floor as he hovered a few inches above the ground.

As the golden flames disappeared, before they could see his bare skin, bright golden light was emitted from his body, and all the wounds and cracked skin are healed in a matter of seconds. Within that dazzling light, Sam wore his usual black attire with a feather coat.

By the time the light disappeared, Sam is back to his usual handsome appearance, even though it was a punishment, he didn't lose anything, in fact, he even benefited a bit.

With all the shocking gazes focused on him, Sam held the hammer that he used in the furnace and held the metal spikes he forged and looked straight ahead.

The arrogant son of the regiment commander is standing right in front of him. He came here to see Sam begging and bawling, but instead he was stunned silly that he didn't notice the malice in Sam's gaze.

Before his lackeys could remind him.

Sam used his light element fusion and disappeared from the spot and reappeared before the commander's son and pinned him to the ground.

The commander's son started screaming.

"Get off of me. Let go of me. Leave. Someone, save me."

As he yelled, Sam placed the still red-hot metal spikes beside him and placed and only held one of them in his left hand and the hammer in his right hand.

Before the young Naga could make sense of the situation, Sam already spread his hands to the side and placed the spike on the young Naga's arm, and hammered into the ground in one strike.

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

Chapter 523: General

Sam hit the hammer on the metal spike with all his strength and it nailed the hand to the ground.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH..."

A scream of agony made all the soldiers shiver in fright.

Sam didn't stop there. He almost behaving as if he was working on a stone. He first nailed the hands and the young Naga turned into his true form that made the legs morph into a large tail.

But Sam didn't stop and nailed down the tail in various places. Even found a hole on the tail that was hidden in the middle of scales and shoved a red hot metal spike in it. That is the anus.

The young Naga has no way to move at this moment and only cried in agony.

But Sam proceeded with his work nonchalantly.

He started nailing the spikes on various places of the body. If it was on hands or the tail, he just nailed them to the ground, but it was not he would only hammer them a little deep into the flesh and leave it like that.

At this moment, the artisans who used to work near the formation furnace came and looked at what Sam is doing.

They haven't been able to work here because of Sam's punishment, now that they came back to prepare for the war that is around the corner and finish their delayed works, they were stumped by the scene in front of them.

When they saw Sam nailing the metal spikes, they know what he is doing.

"He couldn't be doing what I think he is doing right?"

One of them asked his colleague.

The colleague gulped and said in a shivering voice.

"I think he is doing the same. That much expertise and the regiment commander has turned him into that crazed state. What a pity.

But why do I feel the pattern is a bit different?"

As many of them are taking like that, Sam only had one spike left in his hands, he stood up and took out a whole heap of fire elemental stones and poured them all over the commander's son. The commander is an ice element user and he felt a bit aversive to these spiritual stones.

But he doesn't know that he would feel more than just aversion in a few seconds.

After pouring the fire elemental energy, Sam held the last spike in his hands and jabbed it into the waist of this young Naga, and took a step back.

All of a sudden, the fire elemental energy of the elemental stones started circulating and the young man started feeling the temperature rise.

"Somebody help me. Help me take this off.

You all know who my father is, he will never let you off if you don't defend me.

I am begging you, someone help me.

Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh

Ahhhhhhh, someone aaaaahhhhhhhhh.

FAAAAAAATHEEERRR."

The young naga started with some threats and requests and was soon reduced to the state of incessant screaming with pain and agony that made the souls of people shiver.

The reason is that there is a 'furnace' burning his body up.

Sam jabbed the metal spikes into his body all over, but everything was done below his neck. He didn't even touch a strand of his hair.

But below the neck, there is a furnace formation working in its full glory.

That is right, Sam made the metal spikes and used them as formation flags along with the fire elemental energy stones to use the body itself as the base for the formation and left him to endure the suffering of the flames.

Its heat is not as big as the original furnace formation and the effect wouldn't be as great as Sam's punishment.

But Sam's use for this is way beyond the physical pain.

The main core of the furnace formation, wouldn't stay within the nodes, rather it will lie inside the abdomen on the young Naga's body.

Since he is an ice element user, it is already great that he is enduring the burning on his skin, but how could he endure the burning furnace inside his body.

As for the spiritual energy of the young man, it cannot be used at all. In fact, after some tries, he didn't dare to use it.

Because the more he tried to use it the more he felt his internal organs burning.

Soon, his skin on the face became dry and cracked.

His clothes are already burnt and his scales reached their endurance limit and started falling off.

But no matter how loud he screamed no one dared to help him.

Sam and Arman who came a bit earlier are standing there watching the young naga scream loudly with a cold expression.

Soon the news spread to the regiment commander and he came running.

When he saw his son being nailed down and all the fire elemental energy over him, he couldn't help but feel aggrieved, he didn't even care about Sam for a moment and crouched on the ground beside his son as he tried to check the formation.

But as soon as he placed his hand over, the pain intensified and the young Naga screamed even more loudly.

The same thing happened when he tried to use spiritual energy. He was being tortured the more he tried to escape.

The formation master who laid the formation furnace also came with him as they were in a meeting earlier. He was in a meeting because he wanted to delay Sam's release and the soldiers started acting like the formation is not working and their next step would be to search for the formation master who would be in a meeting and couldn't come.

But Sam directly came out.

The formation master looked at the formation and he was stunned.

He looked at Sam and said.

"You laid this formation?" He questioned with surprise. But he didn't receive any answer. The formation master understood the situation Sam was in and also understood the reason for the gaze of resentment. When he looked at the formation, he really did feel like the regiment commander and his son are causing the army to lose great talent.

He observed Sam's and Arman's attire. They removed their uniforms.

He looked at the regiment commander and explained.

"The formation is a bit complicated and is his original design to the variation of the formation furnace. It would be hard for me to crack it instantly. If we force it or try to pry it open, he would suffer endless agony that might injure his mentality.

The only way is to break the formation, but only he can do it instantly, I will need six hours at least to even have any idea on how to proceed."

He said as he pointed at Sam.

The regiment commander looked at Sam and walked towards him with a colder than ice expression and released his energy to let it make waves, bearing all the pressure on Sam, and coldly spat.

"Remove the formation."

His voice was low and almost sounded like a whisper, but everyone could hear it.

Sam looked at his straight in the eye.

Sam is around six feet and he could only be considered short with the seven feet height of this Naga man, but Sam still looked at his eyes as if he was a dead man without a slight hint of change.

"Remove the formation or..." The regiment commander once again said these words but was interrupted by someone at this moment.

"Or what?" The regiment commander stiffened and looked at Yodha and a middle-aged Naga following behind coming towards him.

As soon as they saw the middle-aged Naga all the soldiers hurriedly saluted and that included the formation master and the regiment commander.

"Regiment commander reporting to General."



The regiment commander said as he looked at the middle-aged man.

"Regiment commander, you still didn't answer my question. What are you going to do?" Yodha asked from the side.

The regiment commander hesitated a bit, but he still steeled his resolve due to the general's presence. The dirty laundry was in the air and there is a great chance of him getting exposed. So, he has to escape this sneakily as possible.

"Battalion commander Yodha, your battalion soldiers are truly becoming brazen. I only punished him slightly because he forced a lady soldier, who is our comrade in arms, and now he dared directly take revenge on my son. What do you want me to do? Just because you have background.."

As he was about to continue a voice sounded.

"Enough." It is the general who spoke and looked at the regiment commander intently. The background of Yodha is not something a mere regiment commander could comment on.

The general looked at Sam and said.

"Remove the formation." Sam didn't answer him and looked at Yodha.

"I am going away from this nation. I will no longer be a part of this military nor would I be a citizen of this country. I don't even need your partnership. Goodbye."

With that, he and Arman turned around and started walking towards the gate leading to the forest.

"Who said you can go?" The general said in an authoritative voice.

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

Sam looked at the general who is looking at him a bit coldly with faint hostility. There is no contempt or any other superior feeling, it is true hostility.

"I am resigning as a soldier and no longer part of the army, I no longer am anyone else's subordinate. I believe that I don't need anyone's permission to get out of here."

"It is indeed true that there is no need for you to listen to my commands of mine if you are not a soldier, but the situation is a bit different. You are leaving the army when there is a war, you will be charged with treason, and at the same time, if you really are leaving the army and did this as a soldier as a normal citizen, it is not a simple deserting case, you will be seen as siding with enemies and I would have right to detain you."

Sam frowned at the words and looked at the son of the commander coldly and thought for a bit before saying.

"General, I never met you and I only joined the army recently but from what I heard from the other soldiers, you are fair and just. Please give me some answers and I will definitely save that person from this agony and even apologize to him."

"Speak."

The general gave the permission and Sam looked towards a soldier near him and called him over. The soldier was frightened but when he saw that general is also gesturing him to come, he came forward, and then Sam asked.

"When a person is accused of a crime in the military base, what is the procedure that should be followed?" Sam asked seriously. Although his voice is not exactly loud, the scene is extremely silent and everyone could hear this.

All of them immediately looked at the regiment commander and some of them recognized the soldiers who are also part of the ploy and exchanged weird glances at them.

The soldier who was asked also understood this and gulped nervously. He looked at the regiment commander who only has a blank expression and then at the general who is waiting for his answer. He gulped down and answered.

"The accused shall be taken into custody and kept in a cell. He should be given an answer to explain himself, meanwhile, the authorities would start investigating the matter. If the accused's explanation has merit and was valid or if the investigation showed that accused was falsely charged, he should be released and his innocence would be announced all over the military to clear his name."

Sam once again asked.

"What happened three days ago?"

The soldier didn't dare to answer. He knew that this question would come. The regiment commander looked at him with a warning gaze. The general looked at the three of them and said to the regiment commander coldly.

"Who are you glaring at? You better stay obedient while I am here. You might be the regiment commander, but I am the general and you are only one of the regiment commanders under me."

He then pointed at the young soldier and asked.

"You tell me what happened without any bias. If I find out you are lying you will suffer the consequences."

"I.. I.." The soldier stammered under pressure and Sam patted his shoulder and said.

"Okay, calm down. I will ask simple questions say yes or no that is it okay?"

The soldier nodded and Sam continued.

"Three days before, am I accused of rape attempt or not?"

The soldier looked all over the place tensely but still answered.

"Yes."

"Did they take me back to the cell?"

"No."

"Did they investigate the matter?"

"No."

"Did they give me a chance to explain myself?"

"No."

"What is my punishment?"

When Sam asked this, the soldier couldn't help but pause. He doesn't know what to do. The regiment commander will surely remember this. The general saw his hesitation and understood there is something off.

"Tell me honestly, after this is over, you will directly be transferred to the General's troops."

The soldier immediately wiped his sweat off and said confidently.

"Comrade Sam was accused of attempting rape on a human girl, when she yelled we arrived at the scene in less than thirty seconds so there nothing happened at all, but before the soldiers went there the soldiers from the regiment commander troops are already there and they already surrounded Comrade Sam.

He was not given any chance to explain himself or the time for the matter to be investigated. Within ten minutes he was convicted and the punishment was already given.

His cultivation was sealed and he was thrown into the Formation furnace for three days straight. The punishment should have ended at the crack of the dawn today, but the officers only came at this moment.

In these three days, the commander's son came to the furnace several times to increase and decrease the temperatures..."

As he went on and on, the regiment commander couldn't hold on anymore and yelled.

"Don't take non-sense. You must take responsibility for your own words."

"I already told you to stay put, who are you to show authority in front of this General."

The general yelled at the commander and he looked at Sam.

Three days in the formation furnace, he couldn't even imagine the punishment. When he looked at the heat emanating by the formation Sam laid that was considerably smaller than the formation furnace, he knew that Sam was being truly benevolent.

But his face is still serious and directly said.

"Even if you have such grievances, you should have reported it to higher authorities, what is the point of leaving?" His tone has a slight reprimand.

"You must be jesting, sir. The highest authority as a normal soldier I can even greet is the battalion commander, I am already so pleased that a person of regiment commander's stature is already 'taking care' of me so much. I don't have the fortune of being taken care of by a great person of status as you.

Please just let me leave."

"I will give you a proper explanation regarding this, until this matter is resolved, you are not going anywhere." The general sternly replied and looked at the regiment commander and asked.

"What do you have to say about this?"

"Sir, I will be honest, the regiment troops' soldiers are all goofing around a bit due to the high pressure of war, so they hid near his company barracks to have a drink, but when they heard a woman screaming, they immediately went in and caught him in his act."

"Is there any evidence that he indeed violated the woman?"

The general asked once again.

"He was caught red-handed and even the soldiers surrounding knew what happened. So..."

He doesn't need to say much, the General understood and looked at Sam. He is thinking about how to proceed but the regiment commander wanted to sway him a little and said in a low voice.

"Sir, you are wasting your time on him. From what I know he is the filth of the lowly birth and doesn't even have an identity until he came to the army, he was complacent with little achievements and my benevolence that he did such a heinous act." The general got furious at his comment, it is not a good thing to comment on one's birth.

At this moment, before he could say anything, he could sense enormous killing intent and looked at Sam in astonishment.

What is the worst thing to say in front of orphans? It is slandering their birth. And he has to provoke Sam who is the most sensitive of his birth. Particularly, when his birthplace was slandered, he couldn't hold it, he might not have parents, the place he was born, India was dear to him. That place has taught him many things that he abided to date.

There is one thing he abided by, one might have any resentment with their parents and birthplace but they never should let an outsider malign them, not even with words.

He looked ferocious and yelled at the top of his lungs.

"How dare you call my birth lowly? Are you looking down on me, this human that much? What have you shown so much that is noble of your Naga birth, you filthy mongrel, your son violated a girl every day and played with women's lives while you, his father is so eager to show him that you can wipe his shit off of his ass as soon as he excreted.

Your son will provoke and provoke the people he couldn't deal with and here you are ready to get involved to oppress the victims with your authority.

What kind of noble birth are you talking about?

The place where I am born, they treat the livestock that helped in farming to the tools they used to dig up the soil as gifts of gods.

The place I am from, a woman will get ready to burn herself to death than let another man touch him.

In the place I am from, a grown man would never run back to his father for every grievance and even feel ashamed to use the innocence of women to scheme.

There the soldiers who fight are treated with respect and revered by all. Even the wild animals treat their prey with respect after the hunt and eat it.

But I who slain a battalion worth of soldiers enduring all your unreasonable missions have been schemed against again and again.

Much less you, who used a woman's innocence to scheme against me. What nobility do you have? In my eyes, you are scum amongst the scum that would be disdained by even the worst of the pigs.

With the sky, earth, wind, water, and fire as my witness, I Sam challenge your authority right here and right now. If you are even a man who has the noble birth you claimed to be, bring all the army you can bring and all the support you can get. Try and dare if you can stop me from leaving this place with my life intact.

No matter who is in my way, today their blood shall be part of my swords and their flesh shall be food for my mounts."

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

### Chapter 525: Compensation

Nobody has expected that Sam would burst out like that, but they don't know that if not for the fact that he didn't want to ruin his plan, he would have already started a massacre.

But the words are real. He never let anyone off if they maligned his birth. All this while, he saw many nobility in his both lives, who among them can compete with him. Who has the ability to challenge him and live to see the sunrise again?

Even he never thought of their lowly birth, how dare all these people to insult him? He would never let anyone off.

General frowned as he observed the killing intent from Sam. It is almost suffocating for the young soldier who Sam called on to previously. He didn't expect a young man in his twenties will have such a strong killing intent.

When he looked at the blades Yodha mentioned in Sam's hands, he was even more amazed. What bloodthirsty aura? the aura from the blades is close to the resentment and despair of all the victims. It is far more ferocious than the simple bloodthirst.

"Sam, I am still here. I would settle all the scores today and give you an explanation. But what do you mean by slaying the battalion of forces?"



Sam laughed sarcastically and looked at the regiment commander with resentment as he took out the bunch of papers from his storage and gave them to the general.

The General looked at the papers and as he looked farther, his frown got deeper and deeper.

At the end of it, he looked at the regiment commander and yelled as he pointed his finger.

"You filthy vermin, is this how a commander should treat his soldiers?"

Sam's eyes are filled with a faint snicker as he looked at the regimental commander, the papers are all the mission completion documents regarding all the missions he completed.

Generally, no one would care about these things, they are just made to tally the rewards and such in busy times.

But Sam really found the most important use for it.

He directly gave the documents to the general. Sam's missions are outrageously hard and they are not even suitable for a Nascent stage, worst part is that there are some missions that are not even part of the missions that came from the general's camp.

Apparently, our noble and great regiment commander created these missions, especially for Sam.

The General looked at the two swords in Sam's hands and gulped, he heard how these swords are made, and from what he saw in the missions that Sam completed, if he really defected to the enemy empire, he would be seen as a treasure.

A single man can change the landscape of the nascent stage battle. This is completely unacceptable. He looked at Sam and said.

"Sam, please keep your swords away first and we can settle this matter without a need for battle. I should ask, why are you leaving with all credits you have? You would be a Deputy battalion commander in no time if you follow the same pace."

Sam chuckled and generally also noticed that the faces of all the people changed into some sort of comedic expression.

"What happened?" He asked with a frown.

At this moment, Sam took out the tablet that connected to the bee puppet and gave it to Yodha.

He knew how to operate this thing since he saw one in the Arena.

He looked started playing the video and his expression turned colder as each second passed. The regimental commander who near also saw the screen and his face turned pale.

General is also watching this, he would definitely know everything clearly.

When the General saw the part where the commander stripped off of every credit Sam earned, he couldn't control himself and his aura changed a bit. The Consummate realm level pressure made everyone shiver.

And since it was directed at the Regiment commander, there is no way for him to endure it, the video continued and they saw Sam being thrown into the furnace and then even armor melting over him, they looked at him once again and even felt the scorch through the video.

After the video was done, they searched around with their eyes to identify the culprits, Yodha was impatient and immediately yelled a command.

"Those who are involved in this incident, come forward now."

The young lady who acted as a bait to the soldiers who arrested Sam all came over and stood nervously.

"I will give you thirty seconds to think, then I will ask one by one if you don't tell me the truth, then you would bear the consequences, you guys do know the military methods of getting information," General said coldly.

Today, he decided to get to the bottom of this situation.

It is not just about Sam and Arman, the Marshall, who is also Yodha's father has worked hard to change the army for the better, he promoted the favoritism, but that is not based on birth or the species, all it took for one to get promoted is hard work and achievements.

The General is one such person who is from a commoner naga family. But he was able to surpass all his peers in the nobility and he is the proud General of the Mov empire.

He has seen many humans who worked hard for their development and become pillars of the military. In fact, there are even regiment commanders who are humans.

He saw such potential in Sam.

He bravely entered the enemy territory to bring back the heads of hundreds of soldiers all alone. He also seemed to a formation expert even the formation master of the military is having a hard time cracking the puzzle.

General looked at Regiment commander and said.

"From now on, you no longer possess any authority and you shall be demoted to the rank of the soldier right this moment and you have to serve the military for another fifty years and don't have any chance to retire before that.

You will also be transferred to the troops under my command, your son will be dismissed from the army and he can be sent home. He will be marked in the military blacklist and would never be given a chance to get into an armed force under imperial authority"

He paused and then looked at the soldiers who cooperated particularly the lady.

"You are all dismissed and even the Ex-serviceman privileges will not be given for the next ten years."

Finally, his gaze landed on Sam and said.

"I know you will feel wronged by everything that happened to you, but this all I can do for now with the war around the corner. I cannot let go of someone of that caliber.

But I am willing to compromise.

You will be given three times all the credits you have been cut off of and you will also get your credits doubled for the upcoming war.

But the multiplied credits cannot be considered as merit and wouldn't be taken into consideration for promotion and rewards, you can use them to exchange things though."

The General then looked at the soldiers and said in a loud voice.

"There are people of different races and different statuses in the army. But those statuses are only useful for you to use it outside.

This is the army our Marshall created. Here the only thing that matters is the capability. If you are capable and useful for the military, even if you are a beggar outside, you will be valued here. If you are incapable and only good for flaunting your authority here, even if you are noble scions, we don't need you.

You have to listen to your superiors and obey them, but that doesn't mean you have to tolerate everything.

From now on, if the complaint is serious come to me directly and report. But if the report is not serious and you are just wasting my time, you have to bear the aftermath.

Now everyone is dismissed."

All the soldiers left, only Sam and Arman remained standing along with Yodha, the regiment commander, and the General.

General once again looked at Sam and asked.

"Can you take down the formation?"

Sam looked at the commander's son reluctantly took out another metal pike and threw it. The pike went through the formation light and penetrated into the abdomen right next to another pike.

The regiment commander was about to show his anger, but he noticed that the formation has disappeared. He immediately went to his son and started taking the pikes out one by one.

The General was surprised once again and said.

"We need to talk, come to my office with Yodha later."

With that, the general left.

Yodha looked at Sam with a helpless expression and asked.

"Where did you get the guts to do all this? Damn, I was afraid that General would kill you on the spot in anger."

"It is not that easy to kill me." Sam replied in a usual tone.

Sam said as he looked at the regiment commander with a smile. His plan succeeded. He has to destroy the power in this regiment commander's hands and he could do it in a lot of ways, he can just impede the success rates of the missions of the rest of the candidates, then this guy wouldn't be able to escape taking the responsibility.

But Sam did the opposite, he achieved too many things and still fell into such a low-level scheme deliberately. He also knew that Yodha is coming back

today and coincidentally, his release from punishment is also today so he decided to make a ruckus and totally bury this commander's future. As for how he knew he was coming, the hornets finally came to handy. He might not have real-time surveillance, but he can still get some images and the locations of the hornets. It is easy as pie.

The regiment commander would have to do a lot of meritorious deeds if he wants to redeem his previous position.

Now with the contrast of his bad things, Sam's achievements are brighter than ever before and the military is also going to owe him.

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

### Chapter 526: New Mission

Yodha dealt with some matters and took Sam and Arman back to the General's office.

There the regimental commanders and the nascent battalion commanders are all already gathered for a meeting.

After Yodha was seated, a few more regimental commanders came hurriedly and filled up the last empty seats and the meeting commenced.

"The situation at all the borders is becoming tense and it is already close to an all-out. This year we were late and all the strategic locations within the vast borders are mostly occupied by the Rubrum Empire.

They are especially active this time around and there are some reasons for that. We have received information that there is a special regiment formed in the rubrum empire, that are soldiers specially trained since infancy.

They are Nascent stage cultivators and all of them are at the Late stage of the Peak stage.

This regiment didn't contain ten thousand soldiers like a normal regiment. But they only have around five thousand soldiers.

They are a result of a special program that was started more than three decades and it finally showed results. Apart from this little information, we don't know a lot about them.

This regiment might be small but they are treating this regiment especially well and there is news from the spy that all the preparations of the war are specially made in such a way that these regiment soldiers could perform well.

I couldn't come to a decision on how to proceed on this matter, which is why I invited all the regiment commanders here to discuss this matter."

One of the regiment commanders who are in charge of the border at different city said.

"General, I think we don't need to take this seriously. It is not like we don't train the elites. There are also special divisions in our army, they might be the same as them. As long as the five special divisions clashed against them, I think we would still be the one who is victorious in the end."

Many of the regiment commanders agreed, but the General said in a serious expression.

"I would like to think so too. But I still have a bad feeling about this situation that there is something wrong with his division. The thing is one of our extremely high-level spies sacrificed his life to get us this information. He was killed while he was sending the information and that is why we only got partial information."

The regiment commanders and the Battalion commanders all felt that situation is more serious than they thought.

They went into deep thought.

"Do we have any information regarding the location they are stationed at?"

Yodha asked.

"Coincidentally they are stationed nearest to your battlefield. As all of you know, the nascent stage battle is the most important of all battles between us.

Until the battle reaches any of the Dukedom capitals and the Imperial capitals, the Transcendent stage and consummate stage battles wouldn't matter much. At most they could affect some morale.

But until that stage, the Nascent stage battles and Pre-transcendent stage battles are the deciding factors for the conquering of the border towns and cities.

As you know, your battalion and regiment are stationed at a critical point on our border. Those are the cities that house some of the major resources of our empire."

When General explained, Yodha's frown got deeper and deeper.

He very well knew that would happen the city under his battalion's protection was under the enemy's control.

The city has some mines and that too of extremely high-grade metal. The ore that could be refined from it and made into weapons is actually very limited, but this metal is the only thing that can be used to make the armors and weapons for people at Transcendent stage cultivators.

There is no way that they could let this go.

If the city is in the middle of the nation, then they would have just placed an extremely strong person to keep watch, but it is at borders and if they just tyrannically provided protection by an expert, then the so-called neutral empires will claim injustice and interfere in the war.

So, all they can do is fight a bitter battle.



All the commanders started giving various ideas. Yodha who came later looked at Sam and Arman and pondered on why they were called for, the general wouldn't do so casually.

All of Sam's missions are impossible for two people to clear and some of Sam's missions are done alone and they would need an elite squad to even attempt and that too with a high failure rate.

He felt like he knew what the general is thinking.

After some time there are no feasible ideas, the general said.

"I do have an idea on how to proceed, but there is too much risk involved and it would be solely dependent on the efforts of a single person."

As general spoke, he looked at Sam and took out the mission reports of Sam, and placed them on the table.

Everyone started looking through them and the reports slowly spread all over the room for the next five minutes, nobody spoke in this time period.

They just looked through all the details and slowly digested the unbelievable battle record.

They really wanted to ask if it was real, but when they saw the serious expression of the General, it didn't seem like he was joking at all, and their question might sound stupid.

After everyone looked through them, the general said as he pointed at Sam who is standing behind Yodha.

"His name is Sam and he joined the army recently. The mission reports in your hands are all his. Actually, he wouldn't have a chance to get to do these missions, but the regiment commander has a personal grudge and wanted to use the enemy hands to kill him, but Sam provided excellent battle

achievements and was able to get out of alive and even brought hundreds of heads of their opponents.

I am thinking of sending him to the location and inspect what was happening. We need first-hand information and the more we get the better.

But I don't want to lose such a precious soldier if something goes wrong, that is why I didn't mention it from the start. So, please give some ideas."

"Why is general thinking of an alternative? It would be his honor as a human to serve the empire. If he rejected, it is better off throwing him off out of the military."

One of the regiment commanders who is a naga said coldly as he eyed Sam.

Sam didn't like the gaze, he also matched his gaze and looked at him with equally cold eyes.

Day by day, the Nagas are getting a degraded evaluation in Sam's opinion. He is losing any form of respect he had towards a race because of these people.

It is almost like every Naga is an arrogant young master, they have this condescending gaze whenever they looked at a human.

If they are really capable, then Sam wouldn't mind at all, but the thing is most of them are cowards. In fact, the border here mostly contained humans because this is the most active border of all.

All the noble offspring and even normal nagas wouldn't join this border force. All of them go and join the borders that the empire shared with other friendly empires.

This is because they only joined for getting by in the military and try their best to buy their way up the ranks and improve their influence and the businesses using the benefits they get as a military man.

"Get out." General directly sent the regiment commander out with a cold shout. He doesn't even have any patience to calmly deal with him. The regiment commander saw the cold face of the general and helplessly left the room.

"Any better suggestions?" When he once again addressed the room, there are none.

He then sent out all the commanders and only four people are left inside the room.

Sam, Arman, Yodha, and the general.

"I have important missions for three of you.

Sam, I want you to gather information regarding this battalion.

They are stationed at the border of the city that is quite bustling, and we have a way to sneak you into that place with a false identity. You can use any means necessary to gather as much information as possible. But the priority is that you should come back alive and give the first rank information.

I could have sent a team, but they would easily get caught and you are also capable enough to fight against a large number of enemies.

Arman, you will be sent to the special division that has a team that uses lightning element. Your abilities are way beyond the abilities of a normal soldier. There would be a special training session for the next two weeks. We already sent the letter to the General of the rubrum that we are going to start a full-scale war only after fifteen days, so no one is allowed to deploy more than a few companies worth of soldiers to the same place and can only assign some missions for them.

This will hinder the war from happening.

Yodha, you will be once again taking over the training of the Special division teams for the next fifteen days. There are some special training methods that we got from some research, you are the only one that can make them obey and follow these instructions strictly.

The outcome of this war is based on all three of you. I hope you live up to the expectations."

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

### Chapter 527: Investigation

Sam is in a secret route of a forest and is being accompanied by another human.

This guy is the spy who found this secret route to the city and he is also in charge of his fake identity.

After walking for a few hours, they arrived at the city.

When Sam saw the city, he didn't feel like it is a city at the border. People are bustling and every street is full of activity. There is no gloom or worry regarding the war that is going to happen in the next fifteen days.

All the citizens are quite happy.

Sam noticed that most of the city is selling the raw materials of the beast and the meat.

There are shops full of animal furs and pelts and there are some that sell the bones and teeth. There are some that only sell the meat and there are some that sell all of them together.

Sam didn't know that this much business is possible just with the beasts and the materials they provide.

This is completely unexpected.

The spy took Sam to a rundown house at the edge of the city and gave some details regarding the current situation of the city.

The west gate of the city leads to the border that there is their targeted regiment is stationed. There is also a northwestern gate from which they entered. This gate leads to the forest and there are a lot of hunting teams going in and out, so it is the least suspicious place for them to enter.

From what Sam heard, the forest is full of beasts that live in herds and large packs along with a high reproduction rate. This place has ideal conditions for beasts to live in and there is an impeccable food chain from normal animals that didn't have any cultivation to the animals that are of Pre-transcendent and transcendent level cultivations.

Almost half of the city is making their living off of the forest and the other half is making the living off of the products the first half sold them.

Everyone is wearing some sort of fur or pelt and even Sam is wearing one. His feather coat was too eye-catching in a place like this.

As for the information on the battalion, that is the only thing this spy couldn't get any information on. He even knows the corners of the city lord mansion, but he doesn't know anything about the soldiers that are stationed outside the west gate.

There are too many strict restrictions and at this time period, nobody is allowed to leave through the west gate.

Sam digested all the information and got ready to take a stroll around the city. After looking through it he realized that hunting is much more lucrative in this town than he thought. Every team that came out is coming with at least one beast.

There are some stores that specialize in preparing the beasts and separating the meat, bones, teeth, or any other valuable things like scales and such, fur

and pelt, etc. They would prepare them all and handover the items back to the owner so that they could sell them for a higher price to the merchants.

Of course, they are completely raw and need some processing before they could be used to make products, but they still sell for more.

Sam roamed around the city as he scanned it with the eye technique. He is just looking for a lucky break and sees if he can find any clue regarding the soldiers.

From what he heard, now and then some soldiers will come and get some supplies from the city, and most of the time, they buy meat and a lot of it for their consumption.

Except for that one thing, there is not a single connection that linked the city and the border.

As he was thinking and roaming around, he saw a shop that specializes in selling inscription ink and other materials that make inscriptions.

He was a bit interested and went in and he wasn't disappointed. The shop is selling a myriad of inks that are useful for many different inscriptions.

He looked at the shopkeeper, who is talking with someone with a serious expression. Sam didn't eavesdrop and let them speak as he just stood at the door for some time.

After they are done talking and one of them left, he walked to the shopkeeper and started a conversation.

There is a catalog for the inks and Sam went through the book and was surprised by the variety of the inks that are available in this shop.

He started selecting them, but not all of them are available at this moment.

"What happened? When would they be available again?" Sam asked in some disappointment.

"I don't know, there is a shortage of the Beast blood for the past month and some smaller shops that depend on the beast blood to make business are already closed. We don't know what happened exactly, but someone seemed to be buying the beast blood even before us. There is very little supply in the market at this moment."

Sam frowned at this. From what he saw there is no deficiency of the beasts in the market and the hunters are bringing in a decent intake every day. But the deficiency of beast blood is absurd when everything else is okay.

He came out of the shop and walked aimlessly among the roads, until night. The house they are living in gives the view of the west gate and they can see if there is anyone who is coming.

Sam is on the watch that night along with the spy.

As they waited for a long time, there is some activity at the west gate at midnight. Two people came through the west gate and started walking in the streets.

Even though the cultivators don't need much sleep, they still take rest at night and the forest would be much more bustling and the beasts would be active at night than in normal times. So, they avoid it at all costs.

After they saw the two men coming through the city gate, Sam activated his shadow form and disappeared from the spot. He reappeared on the roof and then started tailing the two of them by shifting from one roof to another.

He followed from afar and kept a great distance between them. They are even out of his superior spiritual sense range, he is only using the eye technique to see them from afar.

Soon, these two people met a group of people at another end of the city and within the group, Sam recognized one of them.

He is the person who is talking to the inscription ink shop owner.

He frowned and went into deep thought. There are still fourteen days left till the war, even though that is not a long time, he didn't dare to be in a hurry. This time, he has to deal with a regiment of soldiers, he would have to be careful.

After the soldiers took something and left, he could see the group of people angrily looking at each other and seemed to be scolding someone.

He decided to go back to the house and the next morning, he went deep into the forest and looked for prey to hunt. After some time, he came across a large herd of elk type beasts and he caught two of them and brought them back to the city.

He went straight to one of the processing people who specialize in separating meat, bones, and leather and gave the two beasts.

The shop keeper processed the corpses within an hour. When Sam made the payment according to the market standards, he only took three-fourths of it and said.

"We accidentally wasted the blood, so we would buy the blood of the beast for the market price. You can take the rest of the materials."

Sam looked at the man with some suspicion, but he still took the materials and left.

This man is also a part of the group he met yesterday night. Sam didn't wait long and went into the forest again. He looked for another beast and went to another processor this time also he was surprised.

This man directly asked for the beast's blood.

"I have a son who is training to be an inscription master, I would like to buy the beast blood." Sam didn't show any expression and sold this, before leaving



the place. By night, he visited four shops and all of them made an excuse to buy the beast blood.

And all of them are part of the group.

He once again stayed on watch at night, but that night nothing happened. He continued his visits to the remaining processing shops and that included the shop run by the man who he saw at the inscription shop.

After making sure that these people are buying the blood directly, he was sure that this is related to the army at least there is a high chance of them being related. He would need to investigate more and see what is happening.

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

### Chapter 528: Experimentation

That night, Sam once again waited at his window. But no one came. He was a tad bit disappointed. Even though there are still fourteen days, there is no way he would want to stay here for that long.

He wanted to finish this whole farce in the next five days and flee directly.

The next day, he went back to the inscription ink shop and once again looked through the catalog. The prices of the ink inflated like crazy.

There is still no increase in blood supply. Sam doesn't know if they knew that the processors or taking the blood. But he didn't ask. He just wanted to see if he would meet that guy again. But he didn't come. If he came and had the same discussion again, he would have some information available.

He went back to the forest and came back with a large number of beasts. He brought more than a dozen and when the processor saw this, he was dumbfounded. He didn't expect that there would be someone who would bring this many.

But this is not the first time though, the hunting teams also tend to bring large loots.

With this large quantity, Sam was finally able to get a chance to wait for a long time at the shop and thus the shopkeeper invited him to take a seat.

Sam entered a room which is made for waiting, he sat on a chair and closed his eyes. After confirming that nobody is near him, a hornet came out of the divine dimension and moved to the deeper places of the shop.

The hornet was good enough to move to some rooms, where there are special instruments, but it wasn't able to move to the processing room, where the work is currently going on.

But he didn't worry at all. With another wave of his hand an even smaller hornet came out and it went to that door. This time, this thing can fit inside the door gap. Once it went inside, he immediately connected his consciousness with the bug and got a view for a short period of time.

It is the blood extraction of the beasts. The first thing they would do when processing is to extract the blood.

He looked at the process which was being done meticulously as if he was afraid of spilling even a small amount, Sam smiled and brought the hornets back.

They would die if he let them stay there for a second.

Soon, the time has come for Sam to leave the shop and even this time, the shopkeeper wanted to buy the blood.

But Sam didn't agree and when he received the spatial ring he saw that the blood quantity was reduced by half.

He didn't ask and directly went to the inscription ink shop and sold the blood to that guy. Even though, quantity smaller than he needed, he was still delighted.

It was only noon, by the time this happened. So, Sam once again entered the forest and came with a large harvest and sold the blood to the shop in the evening,

The shopkeeper was clearly so delighted by the favor, that he insisted that Sam had a meal with him and both of them went to the restaurant as the sunset.

After the meal was done, Sam went to the outskirts, where the soldiers met with the processing shop owners. He took out a special recording crystal that extremely unnoticeable. It is a secret surveillance device that was barely tested. And its range is only up to Pre-transcendent cultivators.

He stuck the device to the wall and pressed a button that activated a formation and made the device blend in with the surroundings.

After making sure it was set, he came back to his house and waited for midnight.

Today, the soldiers came once again and went to the same spot. This time they discussed something with the shop owners. Sam didn't follow them though, the next morning he simply went there and took a look at the recording.

The video played.

"Sir, it has been getting harder and harder to get the blood supply. The customers are not agreeing to sell the blood directly, there are only a few and far between. Because the inscription ink shops started offering more price due to our activities, everyone wants to sell their blood there."

The one who spoke is the person who Sam saw at the ink shop.

"If it is just a higher price, why are you even asking me? All you need is to spend more money."

"If it is just the problem of money, then we could have really done as sir said, but the problem is everyone wants to curry favor the inscription masters, it is becoming hard to beat that with just some monetary value."

"Convincing these people is your problem." The soldier replied in a cold tone.

"Sir, please don't say that. We already resorted to some trickery and robbed the blood from the customers. They also started noticing, but since it is the initial days during the crime, it is still okay. If we continue with this, we will have a hard time maintaining our business."

The soldier coldly looked at him and said.

"I don't care how you deal with this problem, but you have to supply the blood. The name of the soldiers and the army shouldn't come out at all. This is top-secret."

With that, the soldiers turned around and left.

He didn't care about the remaining video of these people throwing tantrums.

He understood that the soldiers wanted this blood and since they are not even daring enough to buy it directly, then it must be something related to their military secret.

Sam thought of many possibilities that are absurd and crazy.

He went into the forests and changed clothes. He wore a full black cloak and a mask full of inscriptions. He can escape from most people's perception.

The dark element energy surged in his body and he sneaked towards the camp. If he moved through the city, it would have been easy, but he has to

move through the forest taking a long detour. He reached the destination in an hour and he could see the activities in the army camp a bit far away.

He let out the hornets in his possession and sent them to inspect the situation in the surroundings.

As they sped up, he noticed that there is actually not much activity at all.

All the people that are running around are weak humans that are only at the great realm stage. They are running around as they held some vats of blood and ran from one room to another.

There is one room in common though, from there they are carrying out the vats and taking them to distribute them all over to the other places.

Sam grew curious, after making sure that no one is outside the barracks, he moved swiftly and arrived at the one room.

All the rooms are constructed with bricks and that included the supposed barracks of the soldiers.

He didn't direction go in, but just climbed the single room that was constructed separately and after he went up. He placed his palm and started using his observation and disintegration ability to create a small hole on the rooftop.

He must say that these people all made a lot of arrangements regarding so many complicated methods of infiltration, but they didn't guard against the simplest and crude methods.

He looked through the hole, but couldn't see, there is a concealment formation and Sam used the eye technique to see beyond that.

What he saw shocked him.

There is one large concealment formation in the room and that is concealing the sounds, vision, and even smell.

There are a bunch of humans and Half-Nagas that have a thick concentration of Naga blood inside them. They are all tied up and unconscious.

There is a large vat of red blood that was freshly taken out of a spatial ring, it is the same type of vat he saw in the processing shop.

There is a red-scaled Naga, with a golden-colored hue all over the scales and he seemed to be making calculations as he wrote some details on a book.

He caught a human and slit the veins as he started collecting the blood. He mixed the blood with the beast's blood.

After mixing, he poured the blood into some small vats. All of a sudden, he tapped a formation disc that was on the floor and it changed completely.

He pushed the vats out and the great realm cultivators came and carefully picked those vats to take them out.

After that, the Naga closed the formation once again and started repeating the procedure.

Soon, all the prisoners are dead and he collected the bodies and walked to the rear of the room. Sam slowly crawled over and saw him throw the dead bodies to some Blood Hounds. They started tearing on the flesh and devouring the meat.

When the Naga came back, he started calculating once again.

Sam felt weird all over when he saw this. The camp is not at all vigilant. In fact, the security is too loose. Except for the few nascent stage Nagas who are standing guard at the entrance of the city and the forest, the camp is extremely easy for him to infiltrate.

As long as he could maintain this shadow form and merge here, no one can find him unless, and of course they are shadow element specialists or they have higher cultivation than him.

Sam doesn't necessarily need to be concealed all the time, all he wanted was a chance to see what is happening and he even has plans to make some commotion. So, he didn't waste too much time concealing himself to the superior cultivators.

But the situation is far easier than expected.

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

### Chapter 529: Plotting

Sam started moving from one building to another and peeked through to see what is happening inside.

But what he saw surprised him. Because, he could see no one inside the rooms. All he could see are some large flowers are completely closed without blooming. They are all in blood-red color and they occupied a large place inside the rooms. There is a bloody vapor that is being emitted by the flowers.

He could almost feel the stench from here.

As he watched, there is some commotion in the first row of the barracks.

He zoomed the view as he looked towards the barracks, and he saw Nagas coming out.

The scales are not even normal red and there are no hues. There are only blood-red veins and apart from that, there are extra scales that are protruding all over the vertebrae starting from the skull to the tail.

These extra scales have crystalline structures and are glittering from that far.

He also started feeling some vibrations from the room below him and he once again peeked inside. He was shocked by the scene.

The blood-red flower started vibrating and bloomed slowly. From within the flower, the naga looked the same as the rest of the batch.

He moved to another building and here he saw an even more surprising scene. Here there is a human being who has blood-red skin. Even his hair turned into maroon color and their crystal protrusions on both his shoulders.

His bone structure also seemed to have been altered. He walked out as his bones cracked. Sam widened his eyes in disbelief. He moved to another room and the same scene appeared.

Soon, the whole camp was filled with these blood-red creatures.

One of them who seemed to be the leader of the whole regiment came out and said.

"There is only one more session of this blood pod after that, our transformation would be completed. Until then, control your emotions, after that, you can let the emotions go as you wish. You can be as wild as you want to be and your instincts wouldn't be suppressed anymore.

Until then we have to be strict on security. Last time one of the enemy dogs was able to come here and get some information. These pod sessions are making it hard for us to keep a tight watch on this area and it is giving us a headache.

The Master is also not here. So, it is hard to control if you lose your bearings."

"Bro, where did master go? Did he inform you?"

Sam already came to the vicinities and is listening to the loud conversation as one of the soldiers in the troops asked.

"One of the enemies seemed to have caused some serious trouble. In the past month, we have lost more than two thousand Nascent soldiers and almost half of them are dead in the hands of a single person. So, they went to see how to salvage the situation.



There forest nearby where our nascent stage cultivators used to ambush every year was completely swept by him.

There is a high chance that we are going to be deployed there, after the last session.

So, get ready."

Sam shivered for a moment, he didn't expect that he would get to see all this.

From all the talk he only got one thing. These people are all the result of some sort of experimentation. He immediately got out of the regiment before they started tightening their security.

Now he understood why the whole camp is too lax. It was too easy to come in and get out. That is only because of their so-called Blood Pod session.

He went back to the building where the blood is being mixed and some other buildings, attaching the surveillance devices wherever possible. They concealed themselves and disappeared into their background.

Currently, the soldiers all who came from the blood pod are still a bit lax and there is no vigilance and for most of the blood pods they still didn't even come out. This place is only a small area within the whole camp. After placing a few more devices, he didn't stay there anymore and escaped.

At this moment, Sam rushed back into the forest and contemplating the situation. From the looks of it, the blood is somewhat related to the experimentation of these people and they also said that there is the last pod session.

From the pattern of these people getting the blood from the processing experts in the city, they might be doing this session every two days.

He removed the disguise and went into the house to think about what he has to do next.

For starters, it would be better to get a feel of these people's strengths and also try to get an idea of why they are doing this experimentation and what their goal would be.

Apart from that, he also has to see if he should stop the experimentation and what other risks he has to take.

He looked at the spy and said.

"Get out of this city and meet Battalion commander Yodha. Just give him this letter."

Sam didn't record anything yet, but for his next step things would be a bit more serious, he might have to take a detour if the situation goes south. So, if he sent this message, he might be able to alert them from making some arrangements.

The spy nodded his head and immediately left the city through the forest. He seemed to be good at concealment, so he escaped easily.

After that, Sam started making his preparations. He decided to stop the next experimentation session. That day and the next day activities of the camp will be recorded completely and he would have some evidence and some information.

Along with that, he is sure that these flowers are the things that are related to the experiment. All he might have to do is destroy those flowers.

If only he has more information on the flowers, he would have really come up with some formula for that.

Now, he has to think of a way to deal with the situation without any base to work on.

Since he didn't have any other way to deal with it, he decided to just go with the easiest and the most direct method of all.

He went into the divine dimension and started sorting out some jars.

These jars are the poisons that Mia secreted. Most of the jars are filled with the normal hydra poison and the minority are the poisons that Mia collected.

Most of the time, Mia would consume a variety of poisons and merge them in one of her heads. She would create various mixtures of poisons. She is like a bartender of the poison kingdom. Expert in making cocktails of the cruelest of poisons.

After some deliberation, he took two jars out. One of them is the normal hydra poison and the second one is the poison that was secreted after she consumed the heart of Sesh.

Both of them are really effective. But first, he has to dilute them with something.

He took out the last portion of the Indigo water he has. This is the only small portion that was left, even though all of the hydra blood essences was absorbed by the executioner blade, it would still be enough.

He started making a more diluted cocktail poison and the situation turned out that the first batch is wasted because the container couldn't handle concentration.

He started making an energy cell that is in the shape of a container and started making the cocktail once again.

After it was done, he went to make the remaining preparations.

The next morning, he heard that the processing shops are buying the beast blood at a high cost. The cost is way overboard that the inscription ink shop couldn't even compete.

He was extremely elated. He immediately went into the forest. Today, the hunting teams saw a scene that would never forget, they saw the beasts escaping from a single hunter who is taking the beasts like they are little kids.

Sam made a huge haul that there is nothing left for the remaining teams.

They didn't even dare covet his hunt.

After that, he collected all the blood in the vats and went to the processor. When the processor saw the situation he was elated by the large amounts of blood.

But what he didn't know is Sam mixed the cocktail he made with the blood and sold it.

The processor was finally able to feel the relief. The soldiers already sent the message that they would never ask for the blood, but they would need a large amount this time. That is why they had to take the bold step and make such an offer in the market.

Now, at least his quota was fulfilled. He would be safe.

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

### Chapter 530: Master

The day Sam sold the blood, he waited patiently, and soon at night, he saw the two Nagas coming in and buying the blood.

He focused his gaze on the two of them. Last time, he only cared about their presence, but he didn't see what exactly their bodies are like, but he carefully observed them and one of them turned out to be the Naga who is mixing the blood. He doesn't know who the second one is, but it wouldn't take a genius to figure that out.

The camp is too large and there is no way, one person can handle preparing blood for all of them, these two of them must be the people in charge of this.

As he watched the transaction, he noticed that the two nagas made their moves. After taking the blood, they didn't even delay for a single second to kill the group of processors.

Immediately, the group of processors is lying dead and their corpses were brought back by the two Nagas.

After that, he went into the forest and is on the way towards the camp. He used the same route that he used yesterday, but he didn't enter the camp this time. Because he could see the tightened security.

It is not like the other day at all, these experimental subjects are guarding the place tightly.

If anyone comes at a normal time and looks at this tight security, no one would be able to steel their heart to still think about infiltrating the camp.

It would be suicide.

He stood there patiently waited for an opportunity.

Hours passed and finally, he saw a movement, as soon as the sun rose, all the candidates started moving towards their barracks, except for the security guards he saw the other day, there is no one in the camp as if they deserted it completely.

All of them entered their rooms and sat down in the flowers.

The camp is once again desolate and free to roam. Sam made his move and entered the camp. The first place he went is the Blood mixing room.

He wanted to see who has got his special blood. He wished that it entered all the rooms that are used to mix the blood. But to his disappointment, he saw that the vat he sold in is actually only this place. Since he sold a lot of blood, the processor didn't even bother to change the container and just sold it like that.

The Naga checked some parameters and then took out the corpse of the processor as he added the blood to the vat and started mixing it.

He sent the vat out just like yesterday and the workers went into the rooms one by one.

After they entered the rooms, they carefully poured the blood all over.

Sam didn't just stay in that place, he started checking the camp to find out the remaining blood mixing rooms. From his speculations, there must be at least two rooms for mixing blood. But judging from the number of barracks and the time they finished the process in the previous session, it is extremely unlikely. There might be more.

And his guess was not wrong. There are ten such rooms, but not all of them are as eye-catching as the first one, they blended with the rest of the barracks and if not for the people coming in and out, it would be hard to recognize.

He patiently waited for the process to be over. Because he is not confident that before the session started and they poured all the blood into the flowers, the soldiers inside the flowers would be unconscious. If they are not, it would become busy fighting.

But if he really did wait, the time margin would be extremely slim for him, however, he still chose to wait even if it is the small time frame.

If he made a hasty mistake, they might just come out and surround him and they might arrange another session.

Sam waited patiently for a few hours and finally, all the five thousand barracks were done. The flowers started emitting blood vapors.

He thought that this is his chance and his first target was the blood mixing person in the first room. He went there from the main entrance, this time the

people who are carrying the blood to and fro are looking a bit listless when saw Sam, but they weren't able to scream under the pressure he is giving out.

Only one of them was able to withstand the pressure and run into the room to relay the news, the man inside frowned and walked out to see Sam leisurely walked towards the entrance.

He didn't wait for the other party, he frowned and just attacked after noticing that Sam is also a Nascent.

This is a crucial time and he didn't have the luxury to let a single mistake happen.

Sam didn't care though, he also made his move. But this time, the fight is not a single move battle, the naga can handle Sam for a few minutes, but he was in the defensive position the time, after a few minutes, Sam finished him off.

When he went inside there are some scrolls on the table and this man seemed to be recording the details of the final session. He took every single thing in the lap, including the vats.

He also took the spatial ring off of that guy and came out.

Then he went to the rooms nearby that got the blood his personal cocktail was added to and took a look.

His blood has reached at least a hundred people.

When he saw the flower in the first room, he was delighted. The flower is not completely blood-red anymore.

There is a faint gray shade all over the flower with a small hint of green and purple vapor coming out. The flower seemed to have deliberately clung to life by absorbing something. Even though he couldn't see what is happening inside, he could see the grey wilting has increased and there is a high chance that the experiment is a failure.

He briefly glanced at some of the rooms and after noticing that the grey wilting is indeed happening, Sam moved towards the next blood mixing room.

On the way through, he threw placed a space jade ring on his finger and started using water element to throw the small quantities of cocktail towards the flowers.

He noticed that the flowers that are going through the normal experimentation are different from the rest.

So, he decided to destroy as many as he can by adding his special ingredient and if possible he would like to destroy all of them. On the way between this run, he already collected all of his communication devices.

But in the middle of it, the remaining blood mixers in the rooms seemed to have somehow communicated and all ran towards him.

Sam exchanged some blows and started dealing with them one by one.

By the time, he dealt with all of them, he started looking at the rows of rooms. He is extremely vexed, if possible he would like to blow up all of them, but there are too many factors that are influencing him.

If by any chance the flower can be opened by a large impact and he blew up some of them with a large explosion, the shockwave might wake up the rest. He doesn't want that.

Because even if they couldn't kill him, they have a chance to escape.

As he vexingly continued, he halted in his tracks just after a few minutes, because the low-level cultivators of the camps that he asked to sit in the corner are all yelling and shouting as they ran towards the camp gate. He looked towards the gate only to see a group of people coming to the camp on the Blood Hounds.



The Bloodhound in the front is extremely large and its cultivation is clearly high, even the person on that is also of higher cultivation.

There are thirty more people who are giving off the energy waves similar to that of the people who went into the flower pod. But their aura is superior and they have crystal scales that are quite large than normal protruding out of their bodies.

Even their eyes are completely different, there is a lot of lust for blood inside those eyes.

There are men, women, Nagas, half Nagas, and even humans along with the thirty.

Sam walked a bit closer to them and stood straight in front of them, it is rather impossible for him to continue his task anyway. All he has to do is make some final blows and leave this place.

But before that, he might be able to fish some information from them.

When the great realm cultivators finished their tattle-tale, the young Naga beside the man in the front spoke as he sneered.

"Another dog came to sniff out some information here. This time, they seemed to have sent some better dog. Didn't they learn a lesson from what happened to the previous one?"

Sam raised an eyebrow, but that couldn't be seen behind the mask.