

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 531: Testing

Sam didn't even give the young Naga a second chance. He can yap all he wants, but they are going to meet on the battlefield sooner or later anyway, he would like to see what kind of comments he could come up with at that time.

His current focus was on the man in the front. He is clearly a transcendent cultivator, that too a late stage. Sam guessed this from the eye technique and the man felt like he was almost being stripped down.

He coldly glanced at Sam and said.

"Why don't you take that mask off for me to see? I would like to see who is bold and skilled enough to make this much damage."

Sam didn't bother to reply, he is trying to think of what to speak to get more information. In fact, it would be better if he could exchange some blows with one of them.

He would get a better grasp of their strength and he would be able to gain more information. Every little information is a bunch of credits for him. There is no way that he would let such a chance fly by.

He thought for a moment and said.

"Why don't you make me? If one of your lackeys has ability they can come and try to take off the mask."

His tone contained a hint of arrogance and his eyes which are the only visible parts of his face are being looked at by the thirty members condescendingly.

"There are not lackeys, they are my disciples. Anyway, since you want to experience something like that I would like to see what you are truly capable

of." The man in the front replied and gestured for one of them to come forward.

A mutated human who has crystal protrusions on the shoulders and knees came forward and looked at Sam arrogantly.

He disappeared into a red flash as he arrived right in front of Sam and made his move.

Sam didn't use any elemental energy as he defended the attacks. He is using the eye technique while defending and the fight almost seemed like he was being pummeled. But not a single clean hit landed. Sam's hands are fluid and dexterous as he parried every single hit.

Meanwhile, the eyes are looking at the energy waves that are coming from the opponent's body. Even though he could see that the energy waves are also a form of spiritual energy there is a slight change in the energy as if it was polluted, it almost stank of blood.

It is almost like he didn't even care about the blows that are coming, but the opponent couldn't see the expression behind his mask, all he could see is that Sam is unable to dodge.

"Hmph, with this pathetic strength, you dared to come to our camp alone? It must be a suicide mission."

As he said that, his fists that are already blood red due to his mutation glowed slightly and he punched towards the face. Sam noticed the energy waves and frowned.

He immediately brought both his hands to cover his face.

He took the full brunt to his hands and the fist made the black clothes covering his arms rip into shreds and even the shockwave of the collision hit straight at the mask and cracks appeared on the outer surface.

When the remaining companions of the opponent saw this, they thought Sam was finished, but all they saw is that there are some red bruises on Sam's arms. But that is it, there is no additional damage.

Sam took a step back and took off his mask and looked at the opponent.

He looked at the opponent and his eyes gotten a lot colder as he jumped forward. This time, his speed changed. There no additional glow on the skin, but they could still feel the aura that the fist carried.

Sam used all his physical strength and started throwing punches at the opponent.

The first punch landed squarely on the guard the opponent put up against his face. And the situation is almost the same.

He skids back as he created long streaks on the ground with his feet and his arms are extremely numb. He could feel the slight cracks that appeared on the bones.

The bruise is much worse compared to Sam's and even was even pushed back a lot more compared to his opponent, before he could express his anger, he was forced to defend, this time though his body is glowing with a bloody light as he blocked the punch that was about to land on the temple.

He blocked the punch with the hand and Sam was stunned. Because the recoil of the hit made his hand go numb, the surface of the hand of the opponent almost seemed like a steel plate for him.

Taking this small opening, he was once again pushed into the defensive position. The opponent's speed, strength, and defense all increased beyond reason and it doesn't seem to be his full power.

Sam once again focused on using his eye technique and the spiritual energy waves coming off of the opponent are too muddy for him. It is almost like red

soil dust flying in the air. He frowned at this and left another opening in his defense that made the opponent land a hit on his chest.

For some reason Sam is pretty pissed, he looked at the opponent and his speed increased, he threw used wind elemental energy and the physical strength combined as he moved. His feet almost didn't even touch the ground when he reached the opponent and his punch full of wind elemental energy landed on that guy's face. The skin tore open and the whole temple was mangled with the tailwind of the punch creating the wind blades.

Sam didn't even give him a chance to defend, he used only boxing to make as short of work of this guy. He didn't even cross the boxing rules as he only stood in front and only punched on the face and the upper body. All his hits landed, not a single attack was blocked.

He didn't even keep his guard up all the time as he made all the strength of the opponent useless with his skill.

What is the point if he can pack a mean punch when he cannot even land it? The opponent swung his punches left and right, clearly he is specialized in fists, but to his dismay, none of them landed. Even worse is the fact that every punch has been causing more damage in the form of counter punches.

Suddenly, the companions of that person are all looking at the scene in amazement. From the start, the fight is mostly on their companion's side, but it seems like Sam is not giving his all. There is no comparison between the initial and the present situation.

At this moment, Sam felt something and dodged to the side.

A blood-colored wind blade flashed across the position he was previously in.

He looked at the crowd and spotted the one who has thrown the attack. He spat to the side with a clear show of disdain, even the man in the front looked at that guy with a hint of anger.

Sam once again looked at the opponent who has cuts and bruises all over. But his body is still strong and standing stiff.

This is the best defense he ever encountered within the Nascent stage cultivators.

All his hits would have made someone incapable of fighting or at least made some critical damage. But now they could at most cause the opponent severe pain.

But Sam didn't back down, he could still win and he could have killed him any time he wanted.

Still, he gave him the time, he would take the time so that he can gauge all the parameters.

As he was about to make a move, he noticed that something is off, the eyes and the crystals of the opponent are changing a bit and both of them are turning blood red.

He once again used the eye technique and saw that the energy waves are completely blood red too. His frown got deeper. Then he noticed that the opponent took a glass bottle of blood and started drinking it. The aura changed a bit and he cold. But he just stood there and watched.

After the opponent finished the blood, he became berserk and ran towards Sam madly. Sam dodged the attacks like a slippery eel and coiled around the opponent like a snake as he took him to the ground.

He held him a guillotine and used the observation ability. He started checking the body of the person and noticed that the spiritual energy and even core are different.

The aura of the opponent kept on increasing. Sam felt irritated as the resistance increased. The stress on his muscles increased. But he didn't let

go, the lightning element activated and he let the lightning ravage the body of the opponent.

Just because he is not using his full power to doing damage, this guy managed to survive.

At this moment, someone the wind blade and the fireball that is also in blood-colored came towards him.

Sam couldn't help but dodge. He could have finished his opponent off, but he doesn't want to show all his cards right here.

The transcendent stage cultivator came forward at this moment and held his disciple. He took out something that looked like a seed and fed it to his opponent who is almost burnt black, but when he examined he noticed that none of his vitals are damaged, he looked at Sam in faint surprise and said.

"Why don't you show your full power? You could have killed him in an instant." He asked Sam.

Sam only smirked at him and whistled into the air, the bee puppet that is in the hiding came to him. He took it and stored it away before giving a grin to the leader and was ready to move away.

The transcendent stage cultivator wanted to make a move, but Sam actually used the transference scroll and disappeared from the spot.

But before he disappeared, he threw an energy cell towards the barracks that are far away from them.

The transcendent immediately felt that the situation would go wrong if he didn't stop that energy cell and a blood-colored liquid appeared in his hands as it shot forward and hit the energy cell away.

But before the energy cell could fall down and more than a hundred rooms directly blasted into smithereens with more than two hundred rooms affected by the shock wave.

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Chapter 532: Reporting

Sam reappeared in the middle of the path that is connecting the enemy base camp and his camp. He is very near to his camp. He heaved a sigh of relief but felt a little regretful that he has to use the scroll.

Now, there are only four scrolls left on him. But he knew that this is inevitable.

He has a choice to either to kill him or to escape. But to kill him, he has to use the more valuable cards like the hair strand or the guardian of the meteorite sand island. Or some other trump card. They are also consumables and he shouldn't use them carelessly.

So, he just left a gift for them and escaped. He knew that the energy cell wouldn't do enough damage to clear the whole base camp, but it is enough for him to at least make them feel a pinch for the loss.

He reached the destination within a few hours.

As soon as he entered the camp, he went looking for Yodha, but he learned that he is in the General's tent at this moment, he immediately went there.

Inside the general's tent all the commanders are already in a meeting and they seemed to be extremely serious.

At this moment, there is a letter on the main table that was sent by Sam. After Sam sent the spy back, they didn't directly reveal the contents to all the commanders, rather it was only done for the General and Yodha and they both contemplated whether to share this news earlier or later.

Due to this contemplation, they are currently having a meeting and are discussing on how to deal with it.

At this moment, a soldier came inside the tent and saluted as he said.

"Soldier Sam is back from the mission and requested an immediate meeting with the general."

Everyone was surprised, some of them sneered as they thought Sam came running as they didn't expect that he would be able to come back this fast if he really investigated anything.

Some of them are anticipating the news regarding this supposed experimentation.

Sam came in a saluted them with a black expression. Before taking out the dead bodies of the Nagas who mixed the blood and placing their spatial storages on the table, apart from that, he took out a crystal tablet with a recording crystal attached to it, and placed the remaining recording crystals on the table.

"These are all the evidences gathered and any form of information that I could obtain was here. One of the recording crystals contains the battle I fought with one of these special soldiers and he seemed to be the elite of them all.

The person who is in charge of the group is happened to be a transcendent cultivator and I don't know what kind of element he uses. All the soldiers addressed him as Master."

With that he took a step back, General and some regiment commanders started looking through these things and soon the whole room is busy.

There is on extra spatial ring and when took the contents they are a bit confused. There are some glass bottles that contained blood inside them.

"This ring was from the soldier I fought, I stole the spatial ring off his hand and broke the contract forcefully when we are fighting. I was able to succeed in the last minute."

After checking all the physical objects, they went to the scrolls and data and some healers went to check the corpses of the five blood mixers.

One thing Sam regretted is not collecting one of those flowers and the body of that mutated warriors.

The commanders all looked at the videos that are showing the whole process of these pod sessions. They also saw the body structures of these people and finally the battle video Sam testing the opponent with increasing his power bit by bit.

All of them studied this and went into silence. They don't know what to talk for a moment. They didn't know that something like this is happening and they estimated that the abilities of these people are quite high.

If there are really five thousand of those people, then the situation is not that great.

"I was able to destroy around two to three hundred of those pods, but that was my limit, the Transcendent cultivator you saw in the video already came and I didn't think it was wise of me to stay there."

"How did you escape?" One of the regiment commander asked this question. Sam looked at him and said.

"That would involve one of my secrets, I would like it if we don't talk about that."

"But how do we not know that you are not one of them, you might as well be one of them and trying to lure us into a trap. May be all of this is a bluff and the matter is completely different than what is happening.

After all, how were you able to enter the base and record all this; that is not your backyard."

Sam looked at him coldly and replied.

"Just like how all these people know that you are truly loyal to the empire and you really are the regiment commander and not some imposter trying to deny what you saw in the video and trying to make all of them side tracked."

Everyone was dumbfounded at Sam's words. He turned to the General and said.

"Sir, I was given a task and I fulfilled it successfully. If you really want to just deny the facts of what is really happening and even try to pin the blame on me to justify your delusions, then please with all due respect do so. Because, at the end of the day it is not me who is going to lose the war. It would be the whole empire.

Because from what I saw, even though it is only half a regiment, your soldiers are not on par with them. Just one hundred of them will tear through your regiment like a sheet of paper and kill every single one of them.

The whole nascent stage battle was already in their bag."

All the people were focused on Sam at this moment, nobody expected him to be this blunt. With those words, he just walked away.

Meanwhile, back in the camp.

The transcendent stage cultivator who is in charge of the experiments is checking on the losses he incurred.

Sam really did destroy around three hundred pods.

Some of them by the blast, some of them with the poison.

He walked to the grey wilted flowers in the first row of rooms.

In place of the red flower that should have been in blood colored, there is a large grey wilted flower and inside the flower there is a dead body that was completely sucked dry. Except for the crystal scales that now became real crystals that fell off of the body, there is nothing but the outer skin that covered a skeleton. All the muscle and blood are gone.

This is the situation for the next two hundred or so. In fact, the blast did less damage. As for the remaining poisoned flowers, they are not completely destroyed.

After all, Sam's blood mixture was added to almost five hundred of them, but only two hundred worked the rest of them are able to escape. But they did take some damage, their blood red skin tone was replaced by grey skin tone, at least in some places. It is almost like they are patching grey all over their bodies. As for the people that he added the poison manually, the result is not as expected. He was only able to stop the pod session, he wasn't able to kill them or harm them.

When their master asked them about what happened, they said that they felt the flower started sucking the energy out of them instead of giving them and they tried to stop the energy flow and get out of it.

And they succeeded in the struggle for some reason while the other died. It seems like it is mostly related to the metal strength.

After all, in the same circumstances two hundred other died while the remaining three hundred people succeeded in doing so.

Sam doesn't know that three hundred people escaped his trap, he gave a conservative number to the general just in case. But he didn't expect that he would be right.

After calculating the losses and the situation, the master couldn't help but grit his teeth in anger. He destroyed his barrack in rage and only after all that destruction did he calm down.

For Sam these people are just some soldiers he killed. But for this master, they are his treasures, hundreds of millions of spirit stones are used to perform this project. Decades took for the research and he was barely able to succeed recently and he kept everything else he had on the line to achieve this.

As the time came for him to prove his creations, there was such a situation.

He really wants to kill Sam right this moment.

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Chapter 533: Evaluation

Sam walked out after saying what he wanted to say and didn't wait for anyone to reply. He did his job, there is no reason for him to stay there and deal with the hypocrisy and delusions of these people.

After he came back to his barracks, he leisurely sat down and looked at some of the items he stole from the spatial rings. There is a blood-colored seed that is the size of a quail egg, a bottle of blood that the person drank, some scrolls, and some notes of the research from the blood mixers.

There is also some information on the changes in the body.

This process is called Blood Mutation and it increases the quality of the blood inside the body to increase strength and power. The spiritual energy that was morphed into this is called blood spiritual energy.

These people have completely different bodies and constitutions after the mutation happened.

There is nothing in their bodies that is the same as before except for the appearance.

Their muscles, their strength, their bone structure, their meridian network, everything has changed in one way or the other.

In short, this mutation will cause them to abandon their current cultivation methods and they have to cultivate differently.

These people are trained like this since their awakening and the flower pod is responsible for filtering the energy from the blood and aiding their bodies.

They have to use the flower pod until they reach Nascent stage power, after that they can evolve themselves and grow with just the direct consumption of the blood.

The blood inside the glass bottle is also not something that was altered or modified, it is completely normal blood, but that blood belonged to the humans.

In the documents he had on hand, there is also said that the human blood is the most effective to the consumption, followed by the humans who are Naga offspring and then the Half Naga's blood and finally the beast blood.

This is something that Sam didn't expect. As for using such a large amount of beast blood with a small amount of human blood that is to nurture the flower pod.

The flower pod who is not only responsible for injecting the purified energy from the blood but also responsible for protecting their bodies from excess mutation needs some energy too.

The beast's blood is to give it the energy so that it wouldn't prey on the person within the flower.

Sam felt like his poison might have quite some effect on the blood flower. He guessed that the corroding and decaying effects of both poisons would have made the flower want more energy and killed the person inside.

Actually, his guess was correct but not entirely, after all only half of the flowers are dead and the rest of them managed to escape the situation before they died.

As he was reading the reports and all, he sensed that someone is coming. He has activated a formation that could sense others coming to him.

So, he immediately stored all the items away and just laid down on his bed as if he was resting.

Yodha directly came in and asked.

"How was the mission this time?"

"I already told everything there, what else could there be?"

"Come with me, I want your opinion on something."

Sam stood up and followed behind him and both of them went into the woods nearby in the middle of which a large open patch was cleared to make camping grounds. The place is so large that the forest they crossed over is small compared to this, there are close to five thousand people and there are five colored tents here.

They are red, blue, brown, white and finally purple.

"This is the special division they talked about previously. These divisions are actually created by the Marshall and some of the Generals and previous generals, most of the time these five divisions act separately, and they are stationed near the imperial capital, they will be only deployed when the war became extremely serious and we are on verge of being defeated.

These people are elites and specifically trained. Most of them are warrior mages and the rest are mages. They are solely based on the elements they use.

There is a lot more competition between themselves and every time they had to merge and fight, it was always difficult, since I became a nascent stage cultivator, I always came here to find sparring partners.

All of them are mostly late-stage and only a few are middle stage, the initial stages, and even Grand realm cultivators are still in the imperial capital's training camp.

Right now, the main teams of the five of them are deployed.

Many of these people are someone I surpassed and I am the only one who commands them and they will only follow my commands without any friction and prejudice they had between themselves.

They just arrived and I need to practice battle formations with them. Since you fought with those weird creatures, help me judge these people's capabilities against the enemies."

Sam doesn't have any choice. He just agreed. Apart from the tents, there are several formations within the forest that are used for the training. At this point, it is not even suitable for calling this a forest. It is a forest is all a ruse.

One of the formations is similar to that of the formation furnace in which the fire elemental mages and warrior mages are practicing, there is a formation that has both ice and water properties, this is the formation of the water division. They are not a strict water element division, rather there are some ice element users too, the earth division is not using a formation, they are everywhere all over the camp.

As for the wind element they are also using a formation, but they are not using a large one that could accommodate hundreds, rather there are very few people inside and they are using smaller formations like that.

As for lightning division, they are mostly practicing individually.

They just arrived, but they already made so many preparations.

One could easily guess this is not just prepared, this might as well be the training camp they used before.

As all of them are practicing and also doing sparring; the leaders of the respective divisions are all supervising their training.

Yodha whistled loudly after they toured through the camp once and all the people in charge of the respective training all gathered towards them.

From every division, five people came and as for the lightning division six people came, the sixth one is Arman.

Arman was sent to this division by the authorities, for every elemental user in the army, entering this division is a dream.

They have different privileges, different stardom, and completely different treatment.

So many of them thought that it is Arman's honor to get this opportunity.

But from the expression on his face, it wasn't. Arman is way too skilled to be dumped along with these people. Although Sam ravaged him mentally that period of time is also excessive training and he is an elite that is all above his peers on the home planet.

"Spar with all you got, just refrain from killing and crippling. Apart from that do your best." Yodha said and took a step back along with Sam.

Sam gestured for Arman to come towards him and both of them started talking.

After hearing what Arman has to say, he lost all hope in these special divisions. Arman has said that he can fight three on one with these people. They are skilled and elite but compared to the blood mutants, they are just some paper tigers.

Sam watched the sparring and was at least not bored, but after the fights are over, he marked a few of the twenty-five people.

Two from each group, who has a chance at the blood mutants in a one on one.

Apart from them, he marked one more person in each group who can be on par with them but with some improvements.

As for the rest, he doesn't care. They wouldn't be able to endure the onslaught of the blood mutants.

After everything was over, Yodha looked at Sam asking him to say something.

Sam pursed his lips, he wanted to spare some dignity to Yodha and said.

"It is better if we talk in private."

With that, he walked backward and Yodha followed him.

Sam told him his honest opinion on their capabilities and Yodha couldn't help but frown. He has some pride in these people but Sam is disregarding them completely, of course, it is just some disappointment, not displeasure.

Sam shouldn't mince his words at this moment, the war is right around the corner.

Seeing Yodha's frown and tension, the twenty-five special division members are all anxious and when Yodha repeated Sam's words, they are all frowning in displeasure.

After all, who will like being underestimated, particularly when they were told all their lives that they are some elites.

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Chapter 534: Advice

When Yodha repeated Sam's words and wanted to discuss things with them on how to improve quickly, he was met with resistance and reluctance from the special divisions as they were not ready to accept such insulting comments from someone who they never saw or heard of.

When the lightning division people asked Arman about him, all he replied are a few words.

"He is my Boss."

From this, they knew that he might be someone competent because even though these twenty-five people didn't fight against Arman, he has defeated quite a few people in the camp and almost destroyed every other elite other than these twenty-five people.

Sam knew something like this would happen. These soldiers are fed with some bullshit all saying that they are so elite and strong and they did prove to be the elites in some battles, but thinking that they are the only elites there is, that is utter bullshit.

He might not be able to beat them with a single strike, but nobody would get past the second strike and even if they did, they would they didn't do that.

He wanted to leave the place but was blocked by these people.

Sam looked at Yodha and said.

"I don't have the patience to deal with this. Ask them to let me go."

The leader of the fire division said from the group.

"You are not going anywhere unless you justify yourselves."

"I have never seen a bunch of soldiers that worry about their fragile so much than they care about the upcoming war and that too when they were told that they are facing an enemy that is stronger than all the enemies they faced combined."

Sam replied in a sarcastic manner.

"Hmph, what do you know, you are just a rookie who is so full of himself just after getting some minor accomplishments, you should never spew words that you couldn't take the responsibility of."

Sam didn't bother with him and said to Yodha.

"I am really tired off of your soldiers, that I am not sure I will hold back if I am fighting them. And I don't think it is a good choice if I did that as they wouldn't be able to heal their fragile hearts before they face the blood mutants.

At least in their current situation, they might be able to last some time and do some damage if they are to sacrifice themselves.

But from their words, they are too prideful to die on the battlefield and too pompous to think on their feet. The Blood mutants will feed on them like a lion feeds on a deer.

Show them the video and let all of them see it, even after that they still want to trouble me, you can find me. But trust me, I won't hold back at all. Not even for a single second."

Sam went back to his barrack after leaving his words once again.

With Yodha around there is no way they would talk. All they could do is endure it in silence.

"I will show a video of how these new enemies, I want all of you to see and estimate your own strengths. We need to think of a new way to see what we can do against them."

With that Yodha took out the crystal tablets and the crystals. The videos went through all the people in charge of the divisions.

After watching the video, they have extremely different expressions and thoughts.

The people who are known to be battle maniacs are excited, the people who have a clear estimation of their own strength felt cold sweat all over their bodies. But most of them are still extremely delusional.

Yodha couldn't help but shake his head in disappointment and sent a message back to the General. He then went to Sam's barracks.

He is a bit frustrated and worried. He didn't expect that enemy would have such a big card under their sleeves and it seems to be an extremely difficult one too.

When he entered the room, he sat down on the other end of the bed and said.

"Do you have some wine?"

Sam smiled and took out the crystal bamboo jars and gave one to Yodha.

"What's the matter? Did you come to a consensus yet?" Sam asked as Yodha chugged the jar of wine and finished half of it in a single gulp.

"Consensus? With them? They are some prideful dickheads. I haven't been this pressured in a long time. This might as well be the price to pay for me being the youngest battalion commander."

"Are you complaining or are you bragging?"

Yodha chuckled and asked.

"Do you have any ideas?"

"Why are you asking me?"

"Of course, who should I ask? You are the only calm one at the whole camp. Even the general is nervous."

"Of course, I would be calm. What is the point of me being nervous? To be frank, I am not even from this empire."

"Now you are. Alright. The first batch of goods from our factory are already coming here. You are about to receive the first share of your profits."

"That would be great, it has been a long time since I have seen any income of my own. How much am I earning?"

"Around two million."

"Two million? Seems like the general is impressed by it so much."

"Of course. But they are not too many. He will buy more in the middle of a war. The production is still going on."

"I am sure he will and he will order them so many that the production will not meet the demand."

"How do you know that?" Yodha was surprised at how sure Sam is.

"When the blood mutants meet the special division on the first day of the war, they will lose so badly that half of them would die while the other half will flee. After that all he could think of a weapon of destruction that has no control like this grenade and he will throw them at bulks that it would not see the friend or foe.

You have seen them active one by one. But the destruction they carry if they are too many is not something you could fathom.

But what they will realize later is that these grenades are not much help to them. They might kill a couple of hundred of the mutants but after that couple of hundred deaths, they will see to avoid it.

I know it is hard to contain the explosion and they will know too, but it is easy to avoid it once they knew that they can avoid it, it would be very easy for them.

Unless you want to break the rules and kill them all with a stronger cultivator, then this war is your loss."

Yodha didn't show any expression and said.

"Why are you so sure?"

"Because it is showing Yodha. Your soldiers might deny it or even the general might think he has a chance just to fool himself to be confident. And from the letter I sent, you might believe that they will only stay in the forest and the border.

The forest is indeed an advantageous point, but it is small, you must have forgotten it. It can barely maintain an ambush of five hundred people. What do you think the rest of the four thousand and so people would do?

Do you think they will stay like that?

The transcendent cultivator that made them, do you know what I saw in his eyes?

Hunger. He is hungry for achievement. Those of the eyes of a man who is tirelessly working for so much time and waiting to reap the results of his hard work. At least that is what I thought so.

According to my estimation, if there is any chance that they knew that the special divisions are here, they will send the mutants right at their faces. The straight path between the base and the forest that was never crossed by the rubrum empire will be crossed now and they will march with these savage soldiers to take the lives and get their glory.

I hope you are prepared for that."

Yodha became sober. He knew that the enemies are superior, even he had a faint hope in his heart. He was also blindly trusting towards the information Sam has given that these people will be stationed in the forest and they still have the upper hand. But now, he understood that the situation is serious than he thought.

"Why are you so calm?" Yodha asked once again.

"I already told you. I am not from this empire to worry."

"But you would be dead if we lose the war. There is a high chance, no matter what means you have on you."

"There is no one in the empire that could kill me. The only one who came close is the guardian and that too because he has space element. But he missed the golden chance and if it happens again, I have more than half a dozen ways to get away."

"Do you have any way to deal with this situation?"

"Of course, I do."

Yodha stood up abruptly and pointed his finger at him as he yelled.

"Why didn't say anything?"

"There are two reasons, first one is that you never asked and the second one is that the commanders wouldn't believe me."

Yodha's finger is shaking in anger and he almost wants to beat the crap out of him.

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Chapter 535: Special divisions

Sam sent Yodha away and sat in contemplation to think of a plan.

The only thing they have against the mutants is the numbers. And Sam is someone who used numbers to even kill a Consummate realm cultivator.

But for that, the people have to be in control and they have to obey commands properly, which might not be the strong suit of these special division soldiers.

Even then, he was not disappointed. He prepared a plan and gave it to Yodha, who took it to the meeting the very next day.

After some time, Sam was summoned to the meeting. He thought the commanders might have agreed, but to his surprise, they didn't even open the scroll he sent, rather there are five extremely hostile gauges that almost bore through his face and reached his skull.

All five of them are wearing the special division uniforms but they are not Nascent stage cultivators. Apart from the five of them, there are another five who wore the same type of dress with a faint difference and their cultivation seemed to be very high.

Yodha who saw his confusion whispered.

It turned out that the first five are the commanders of the special divisions and the second five are the instructors or trainers of the special divisions. Sam could more or less guess what happened.

"You think you are some bigshot due to some minor achievements? How arrogant are you to think that there is no one who is better than you? Do you

know how much the special division soldiers put in to become the elites they are?"

One of the instructors started scolding as soon as he entered.

"Why bother telling him, if he really put that much hard work, and trained that hard, would he even be a common soldier now. Boy, you might have some abilities, but you don't have the reason or ability to look down upon our students."

The scolding went on and the final instructor's turn came and he said.

"Why are you even talking to him? He doesn't even have balls to prove his words in the special division, he didn't even dare to take up the challenge. There is no need for us to stoop down to his level."

Finally, Sam heaved a sigh of relief, all of them are done.

He looked at the general and spoke in an apologetic tone.

"I am sorry Sir, I must have overestimated my judgment and abilities and did something I shouldn't have. I have complete faith that the special divisions are going to succeed and bring glory to our army, if you can, please return my scroll and I will go back and reflect on myself."

The five instructors nodded their heads proudly as if they are showing they approved such meek behavior.

Sam doesn't know what their problem is, they are still thinking of their stupid pride and face even when their students are on verge of dying, he suddenly felt a tinge of pity for all the five thousand special division soldiers.

This situation also confirmed one thing, most Nagas are big-headed fools.

He took his scroll and went back to his tent with a sad face and after reaching the tent, he threw it into his storage and sat on his bed leisurely as he took some fruits and started eating them.

His face was full of pleasure as the juicy flesh of fruits got crushed between his teeth.

After a few minutes and a dozen fruits later, Yodha came rushing into the tent, and seeing Sam's behavior, he heaved a sigh of relief.

He thought, Sam really became docile due to pressure. Even though he understood that is not actually possible, he still had a slight panic.

"You know how to act. But what about the plan?" He asked in a worried tone.

"What is their plan?"

"They are saying that we have numbers. Apart from the special division, the number of the Nascent stage cultivators on our side is high. Since it is the battle of the same level, they believe these numbers will make a difference."

"Yeah, they will. The mutants will take more time to kill them, we can use that time to evacuate the city so that at least the citizens will be safe."

Yodha choked on his words. He looked at Sam and said.

"Why are you so damn pessimistic?"

"I am not being pessimistic, I am being honest. The number means nothing in this situation. A thousand sheep cannot do anything for a single lion much less a whole pride of lions. But if there are a hundred wolves of the same pack, even the lion wouldn't be reckless enough to get in.

Do you know why?"

Yodha shook his head. He only knew of the normal animals, it was hard for them to exist in this place and most of them are extinct, but he knew their names and some appearances.

"Wolves wouldn't just stay together like sheep, they hunt together, they live together, they communicate, they are a whole family and knew of their

companions as they know of themselves, they will unite under a single leader, the alpha of the pack and the stronger members of the pack so that they can hunt a bigger animal.

They would never lust for some individual glory, the killing blow will almost be done by alpha or beta wolf, but none of them would get jealous or scheme within themselves. They are loyal to their kind to the bones.

That is the exact reason for the failure of your soldiers.

They are not like wolves, they are sheep.

The sheep will follow the one in the front, but that is not because they are accepting him as a leader, that is because they want to find food, more food, and even more food for themselves.

All they care about is how more they ate compared to the rest of the flock.

Your soldiers are the same, they are like sheep, they want merits, they want achievements, it is not wrong. But the crisis came, they have to unite. What is the point of them getting away from the pack, when they are hunting a bear and go after some pheasant or hare.

Your soldiers lack some serious training."

Yodha looked at him intently and he is thinking a lot.

He was thinking back to see any of his memories of his regarding the special divisions, can compare to Sam's example and he became disappointed.

He left the tent and his shoulders are drooping a bit.

The days passed and Yodha tried to convince all the commanders to look at Sam's strategy at least once, he took a look and he felt like there might be a chance if they followed it, but no one agreed.

Soon, the day of war came and there is also news that the five hundred of Nascent stage cultivators of the enemies right now stationed at thousand meters away from their camp.

They could literally see them and their tents from the camp.

The commanders are still making plans for their march towards the forest.

They thought that since they got information that the blood mutants would take that forest, they are defending it, but they didn't expect that they would send five hundred of them right in front of their faces.

The regiment commanders and the battalion commanders all left to their camps a few days ago and they are now communicating by some special means. Anyway, even the farthest camp can be reached within a day, so it is not hard for the communication and the notice they got is that there are many other places that the blood mutants appeared.

For some villages to cities at the borders, there are hundred blood mutants at every village and there are five hundred mutants for every city.

There are five such important points and all of those important points have signs of these blood mutants after counting, there are approximately fifteen hundred mutants that are deployed.

Every place they targeted has more soldiers than them and they are extremely outnumbered, but the mutants are extremely confident.

Yodha has already left the responsibility of commanding the five special divisions, he did train them in the combined formations and such, but he didn't lead them into the battlefield and command them.

He believed in Sam for some reason. Maybe because it is his trust as a business partner, but because he felt like Sam is mysterious.

At this moment, the special division soldiers are already deployed to the five places. There are five thousand members but only half of them are deployed and for every place that was being targeted by the blood mutants, there are special division members.

They outnumbered them easily. They deployed five hundred members to every point of invasion. Even though one of them only has hundred blood mutants and another one has one two hundred and fifty, the third point has two hundred.

Apart from that, the two cities have five hundred members.

The special division members moved in secret, their plan is to overpower the smaller groups with numbers and destroy the larger groups by surrounding from sides and rear. In their heads, this is a perfect plan.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 536: Battle

Sam stood at the vanguard of the normal soldiers. He was stationed here along with Arman.

He and along with these few hundred soldiers has to 'test' the strength of the blood mutants.

Sam couldn't help but feel amused at this.

At this moment, Yodha came to him and said.'

"I tried my best, but they don't take this seriously, they still held blind hope that the special divisions can change the outcome of the war. I am a bit afraid."

"Don't worry, the special division might not be able to beat them, but they can still escape if they want to. Maybe they will retreat and regroup in the camp. I hope the formation of the camp is strong enough to hold for a few days."

There are only a few minutes till the war started and Sam is on the forefront of the battlefield. As soon as there was any movement from the blood mutants they have to attack. If there is no movement, they have to wait until the superiors give them a signal."

Sam could see the camp of the blood mutants from far away.

After speaking to Yodha for a moment, he sent him away and looked at the situation calmly. After a few minutes, the blood mutants finally made their move.

But they are not barging in by running, instead, they are in a rectangular grid-like formation as they marched forward in unison.

The commander gave the signal at the moment and Sam charged along with the troops towards the slowly marching mutants.

There are more than a thousand people attacking the five hundred mutants. This is essentially the entire Nascent battalion and all they are using them is to test them.

As the two sides clashed, the blood mutants still didn't move away from their formations. They are marching just like they previously did, it is just that they started attacking the soldiers from their position without any large movements.

They threw all kinds of ranged attacks. The wind type, the water type, the earth, the fire. But all of them are in the blood-red color. Even when they used the earthen attacks that used the ground below, the blood-red pattern appeared on the rocks.

The attacks are extremely powerful and many soldiers fell just after the first wave, they couldn't take the intensity of the attacks and many of them suffered a one-hit kill.

The rest were able to barely defend and most of them did so by dodging.

The formation of the mutants is as solid as it was when they started the march.

Even though the numbers are high on this site, they are still being pushed back.

In fact, the wave of soldiers couldn't even meet the rear lines.

The formation stayed like that until Sam and Arman joined the fray.

At first, they didn't attack at all and only defended. But the situation changed when a person who is at the last line of the formation saw him and yelled.

"He is our target kill him."

Sam looked at him and noticed that he is one of the thirty people who came along with the master, he seems to be the one in charge of these people.

He also noticed that there are a few more people from that thirty within the formation and they also looked at him at the same time.

All of a sudden, the mutants all only have one thing in their minds and that is to kill Sam.

As for the rest of the soldiers, they are just fodder in front of them.

Sam and Arman already jumped into the middle of the formation and all the mutants are charging towards him, but most of them are held up by the soldiers. Even though the soldiers are weak, they are not weak to the point that they would collectively die in a single move.

The people who could die like that are actually dead. The people who are standing now can barely take it, but even then, they don't have any chance that they could kill the mutant.

But still, they are trying desperately.

This at least gave Sam and Arman some time so they can fight it out and the mutants wouldn't have time to gang up on him by too much.

Sam took his two swords and attacked the mutant beside him.

The two swords impaled into the chest and there is a reaction from the blades, the blood of these mutants seemed to be so nourishing to the blood iron.

When Sam took the swords back, the wound made by the reaper was healed, but the executioner left the gash and there is grey corrosion around the flesh of the mutant.

The fight began. Sam used the wind element mostly and only used the lightning element for kicking the opponents. He used both the elements efficiently as he retaliated against the group of mutants that are attacking them.

Arman is trying to fight one on one mostly and he seemed to hold an advantage.

The battle is going on intensely and Sam never took more than a minute or two to kill a mutant.

Within ten minutes, there are five bodies around him and the sixth one was just about to fall down.

He noticed that the swords are becoming denser and the blood essence they are absorbing are also too pure.

The blood mutants are really useful to him. They contain the purest blood essence and if their blood iron was collected, that would be some finest metal to make weapons, but since he already has such weapons, there is no need for him to do more, all he has to do is use them as supplements.

Sam is fighting multiple opponents, while the rest of the soldiers are dying quickly, soon only three to four hundred people are remaining of the first

thousand and they are in a state of panic, all they want to do is retreat and run as far as they can.

The casualties on the mutant's side are far fewer. There only twenty people or so who are killed and half of them are killed by Sam, some of them by Arman and the remaining are killed by the suicide attacks of some soldiers who managed to do so in their desperation.

But the remaining blood mutants are not completely out of damage. The ganging up was not able to kill them, but they did receive some damage and all of them are trying to drink the blood to supplement and recover the injuries.

Sam and Arman exchanged a glance and got ready.

This is the best situation, they cannot let this go.

They abandoned their current clashes and directly went to the weakest of the mob. There is to not even kill them, it is to make some critical blows and the rest of them would be able to kill it.

At least, that is what they can do until the order to retreat was received.

The remaining soldiers who are on their last legs also followed his lead and ganged up three on one against the injured soldiers by abandoning their current battles.

The mutants were surprised, they didn't think that they would make such a move. Before they could react, the casualty count increased and raised drastically.

Sam and Arman are fast and four soldiers are following each of them. They used lightning element and made critical blows. Every blow could kill a normal Nascent and their energy is draining. Even Sam who has ungodly reserves of spiritual energy is feeling a pinch.

The four people following them are responsible for not only finishing the opponent but also claiming their spatial rings and the bodies.

The mutants are the result of experimentation, their bodies might give them some sort of lead to deal with the situation.

At this moment, there was a horn sound coming from the camp, all the remaining soldiers were stunned and relieved at the same time, they jumped back and at the same time, all of them took the grenades into their two hands.

Two grenades each. They threw all the grenades at the mutants and ran back for their lives.

The mutants are stunned by the objects that are coming towards them and they seemed to have no intention of chasing the soldiers down.

They started using spells and throw the grenades back, but the grenades blasted before their spells hit them and blue flames raged all over the mutants.

Some of them who are right in the full range of explosion and blocked it with his hand, had his hand severed.

The mutants that are in good condition barely suffered some bruises and damages from the pins that came out. The pins are also given by Sam. He has carried them just in case he has to make a trap and they are made in Sam's city, where they would only be made by poison.

Sam who used the wind element to jump right before the explosion as he retreated, used his eye technique and zoomed to the maximum to see any effects, the grenades are of an only normal standard grenade made of methane and the pin grenade.

Sam's main object of the check is the pins that are embedded into the bodies of mutants and small grey patches that are surrounding the pins.

He has a smirk on his face and he ran back with Arman and the remaining soldiers who are trying their best to run for their lives.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 537: Talk with Yodha

Sam retreated along with other soldiers and even the mutants decided to halt and check their losses. The first thing they did is drink some blood and heal their injuries and then sort out the dead bodies.

There are around eighty members dead. And more than half of their bodies are missing. After feeling sorry for themselves for a bit and trying to vent their frustrations on the corpses of their enemies, they started looking for the spatial rings of the enemies.

But to their dismay, there are very few people who have spatial rings on them.

As they checked, they realized that almost all of the dead bodies' hands are severed and in fact, some bodies are even missing.

There are barely twenty spatial rings left out of seven hundred, this is something they didn't expect one bit.

They looked through the rings and took out the grenades.

Now they have twenty normal methane grenades and twenty pin grenades. They are examining them and one of them has even pressed the trigger foolishly right in his hand and lost not only his both hands, but he was also thrown back with his chest and face mangled.

He screamed hysterically in pain, one of his companions took some blood and started feeding him.

Now they are all wary of the grenades.

After storing the grenades, they went on to do the next important thing, to replenish their rations. They have to increase the stocks of their blood.

So, they started collecting blood from all the human soldiers that are lying on the ground.

Even though there are too many humans in the Naga Loka and even the rubrum empire, they cannot just collect the blood as they pleased, they have to find an alternative, even the people they used for experimentation are all death row inmates.

There is no way they would have a large supply of them.

Sam who is standing at the camp is looking at the scene with the eye technique. He used the eye technique to its limit and finally found some sort of weakness, although it is faint it might be useful.

He met with Yodha and said.

"Didn't I tell you that you would lose? Seven hundred and eight soldiers in exchange for seventy to eighty lives and there are only two of the main group members and the main group that has thirty members are far more powerful and I took them on myself.

If they are still there and commanding them, you would have already lost all these people.

I really pity you guys, what a waste of lives, apart from that, you guys are even giving them resources, they will drink the blood themselves and the bloodhounds will feast on the flesh and bones of the soldiers.

It is as if you guys are worried that they are not strong enough.

If I were you, I would plan to evacuate all the citizens in the city and destroy the mines discreetly. After all, it would be hard to retake the city once it was gone, so it would be better to destroy the mine than let it supply to the enemies."

His voice was relaxed and calm but there are faint hints of mocking in his tone. But what can he do, if the situation goes on like this, then they would surely be in trouble.

At this moment, Yodha got a notice, he looked at Sam and said.

"The Special divisions are moving, five hundred of them. The commanders are saying that is their vulnerable time and since they wouldn't recover that fast, this would be the best time to fight."

"Do you honestly believe this, Battalion Commander Yodha? At first, I thought, humans are unique creatures, they are petty and unnecessarily prideful when they should not be like that. Now I understand that it is a trait that is not too unique to humans.

Now I also understand, why all the other races in the universe condemn the Nagas, you guys pretend to be all noble high, and mighty, but you are no different from human, yet you try so hard to prove that you are not, but enslaving them, fucking them till they are dead and treating them like they are the vermin.

At least, in this regard, humans are better than you, they would at least look down on their own kind to make themselves good and when they see something superior to them, they will crave for it, lust for it, but still accept that it is superior.

I am quite disappointed Yodha. All those young men in the special division and their bright futures all ruined by the stupid pride of your own people. What a great army, I should say.

After that, if you want my help, it wouldn't be for free. You would need much more than just credits and honor to get me working."

With those words, he left. There is a smirk on his face as he looked at the expression on Yodha's face.

Yodha is feeling shame for the whole race at this moment. He never really cared about the differences between the races and at the same time, he never cared about slavery and all the other aspects that Sam has mentioned.

He was raised in the army where the differences are not shown, at least there were none in his presence, but now that Sam mentioned it, he could see what is happening. The current disagreement of the commanders towards Sam's words is the best case of these differences.

The commanders are so reluctant to accept that their long time work of training the special division members is less than mere fodder in Sam's mind. They couldn't accept it and they don't want to listen to a human's words.

That is the reason for them to do this.

He stood at the entrance of the camp and watched the battlefield, the mutants who took rest once again got into the formation and got ready to move.

Meanwhile, Sam is inside his room, as he looked at the dead bodies of the mutants.

He exchanged all the human and Half Naga mutants' bodies to the Naga bodies with the rest of the soldiers because the crystal scales on the vertebrae of Nagas are extremely good looking. He couldn't help but want it.

He only left some scales and peeled the rest of them off of their backs and went to submit their bodies. He only kept two of them and gave the rest, he doesn't want any more friction between the management and him, because the situation is still premature.

Yodha looked at the battlefield and watched as the special division soldiers moved in an extremely flashy manner. Their elemental energies are surging.

But the retaliation of the mutants also increased. They reacted quite strongly than before and for starters, they threw the forty grenades straight at the special division, and then they started attacking crazily.

Seems like the blood they took in earlier has an effect, their power is surging violently and when they met face to face with them, the special division soldiers finally understood what Sam meant.

The defense of mutants is extremely high coupled with their regeneration. They are extremely strong and every time retaliated, the attack is stronger than the attack before.

For some reason, they have a feeling that the casualty rate of the mutants would not increase at all. Their resistance is stronger than before and coupled with the fact, that they are more even-numbered, it became very easy for them.

The only reason they were able to finish the eighty members off was because of their superiority in numbers and their suicidal attacks and of course, Sam and Arman were the main targets of their attacks.

Before long, the special division soldiers are dwindled by half and the casualty range is increasing rapidly. Now they were the ones who is being outnumbered and it is their first time being so.

They didn't even wait for the retreat signal, they just ran for their lives like cowards. Sam who finished with his work back in the room, came back to the entrance and saw the retreating special division that the whole army commanders and even the general is so proud of was completely humiliated and came running towards the camp.

The mutants once again stopped to heal back. The special division soldiers who saw Sam standing right at the entrance of the camp all felt ashamed as they passed him.

But they didn't want to lose their stupid pride even now, so they could only grit their teeth and look at him coldly.

Sam didn't care though.

He looked at Yodha and gave him a mocking smile.

By the time all this is over, it is already evening, the mutants once again laid their tents and waited for a few hundred meters away from the camp.

At night, Sam was summoned to the meeting once again after a long time, and this time all he could see is the cold and unwilling faces of these commanders.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 538: Warning

Sam looked at all the commanders with a calm expression, there is a mocking glint in his eyes that is constantly reminding them what their stupidity has cost them.

At this moment there are two regiment commanders and the rest of them are all battalion commanders that are stationed nearby, only they can move between their posts and this place in minutes.

One regiment commander couldn't stand the mocking look of Sam and yelled at him after slamming the table.

"Sam, is this the investigation you have done? Because of you, we have lost so many soldiers, even if we execute you it would not be enough punishment."

Sam raised an eyebrow and looked at him with amusement, the regiment commander looked at the other regiment commanders and some battalion commanders and starting giving signals and soon everyone is blaming Sam for their stupid loss.

Actually, Sam understood why they are doing this, he could guess what happened at their stations, the mutants must have slaughtered the people sent and the little damage they managed to do was the credit of the element of surprise and the grenades.

So many soldiers and the special division members must have died.

As they tried to push their blame on Sam one by one, they became more confident since Sam is not saying anything and even the general is silent.

They just went on talking and talking as if this is the last day of their lives and they wouldn't get another chance to talk again.

But soon, the silence of those two people made it hard for them to speak after some time. They became mute and that to the point that they felt like they would die if they let another word out.

Sam smirked and said.

"You know better, than anyone whether I gave you the information properly or not. You know better than anyone on the camp whether I did a proper investigation and you know better than anyone who is responsible for their deaths.

More than one thousand men died while killing a hundred mutants, not so bad, right General?"

As soon as he finished his words, the regiment commander who first started the blaming game stood up and pointed his finger at him as he yelled.

"I WILL KILL YOU FOR LYING IN FRONT OF ALL OF US. Trying to twist your words again." He still wanted to blame Sam and use him as a scapegoat.

Sam's voice became a tad bit colder and said.

"What do you have that gives you so much confidence that you can kill me? Do you think you are the first Transcendent cultivator that threatened to kill me? And do you think you will be the first to attempt that?"

I probably killed more Transcendent cultivators than you ever faced.

If I were, I would shut the fuck up and take my seat, before I decide to kill you."

"How dare you threaten a superior?" He still wanted to persist and even aura raged.

Sam didn't even back down from the pressure, he looked at him coldly and said.

"Come on, make a move and see what happens. Not even your bones will remain when I am done with you. You would wish you never came out of your mother's womb and you will pray to the high heavens that you wish you never even met me."

For some reason, the regiment commander felt chills. He has a feeling that he would die if he really continued to speak. As he was about to overcome and try to speak again, he felt an enormous amount of killing intent.

Sam's body is emitting a killing intent they never ever felt, They could almost smell blood in the air. The regiment commander, the general, Yodha everyone looked at him as if he was a death god.

The controlled and conquered bloodlust in that killing intent made them shudder in fear. The killing intent is a refined thing, except for the apex predators in the wild, the normal people can only get that by relentless killing. To develop an intent of that scale, one needs to kill armies of people.

Sam looked at the General and spoke.

"I have been nothing but supportive and loyal to my duty as a soldier. I am not a man from here. I came from far away. There my position is different, my status is different, but I still worked as a soldier since I took the job.

But don't think that I am some soft persimmon just because I don't have a background. Since the day I came to this world, I never had a background. I climbed up one step at a time building those steps with my hands.

If you really think you can get away with blaming me after you relentlessly ignored my advice and even the plans I offered as a normal soldier, you are wrong. I had no interest in building and climbing my way up here, but now you created one for me.

If you want to send the rest of the soldiers to their doom, by all means, do it. But don't blame me once again that I didn't warn you. Every time you send a batch of soldiers, they will drink their blood and grow stronger until they reach the limit and at last, they will go berserk,

But by that time, they will reach the camp and kill every single Nascent cultivator.

And if you put blame on me once again, while they slaughter you guys from outside, I will be slaughtering them from inside, trust me, I will be faster than them and by the time they reached the gate of the camp, nothing would be left of the camp.

So, if you want to be safe and have any single ounce of a chance to win, then don't bother me.

And if you want me to go and kill them. Fat chance, all the credits, and honor you gave me mean nothing to me at this point. If you want something from me, you have to buy it from me. I will stay here till tomorrow morning."

With that, he left the room. The general didn't speak to him at all.

Sam is really pissed off when they threw dirt at him.

Anyway, this is what he wanted, although not this intense, he still wanted this friction and outburst.

Now, all he has to do is wait. Wait for the battle reports of the remaining two places to reach, wait for the general and the commanders to confront the special division members who fled from the battlefield.

Think so hard and despair at the end to come to him.

Sam relaxed in his tent, waiting for the news and the news came.

The next day, he was called for another meeting, This time, only General and Yodha were present. The regiment commanders and the rest of the battalion commanders were gone.

"What do you want?" Sam asked.

"Take a look." Yodha gave the battle report.

Sam looked at it and said with a chuckle.

"Casualties are a lot less than I thought."

"This is no funny matter," Yodha said coldly. His voice has a bit of anger hidden within. He was frustrated.

General gave Yodha a gesture and said to Sam.

"Yodha said you have a way to get rid of this situation. They started marching right at the dawn and from the looks of it they are stronger than before."

"I already said, that if you want something you have to buy it. I wouldn't do anything for free."

"It is your duty as a soldier."

"And I did it extremely well and you are the ones who lost the right to enjoy the results of my duty."

"What do you want?"

"What can you give?"

"I don't have time to bicker with you. I am only talking to you nicely because you are a man of talent. Otherwise what you are doing is considered treason."

"You are not the first Consummate realm expert to threaten me either, Sir. But here I am standing.

I will solve the problem of the current station as a gift for you. After you see it, you decide whether you want to talk business or not. The price will depend on the task you want me to accomplish.

But first, make the deputy commander of this place.

I will be waiting for the announcement and my subordinates to report to me."

With that Sam left and went back to his room.

For the next hour, the whole camp is in turmoil, the next batch of forces that were supposed to be sent to halt the mutants was stopped and the announcement was made that Sam is the new battalion commander and he would take charge for the next battle.

The soldiers were stunned, but many of them were not exactly glad. Particularly, the special division members. But Sam didn't care and they didn't dare to push their luck and all the commanders assembled in the tent.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 539: First Transaction

After all the supervisors and commanders came to his tent and talked for a bit, Sam finally came outside, but this time, he came out as the deputy battalion commander.

The Mutants are still marching step by step. Very slowly. It is as if they want to make the Mov empire remember every step they took to conquer the city.

After marching a bit farther, there is a very small distance, a distance short enough for a battle between a few hundred soldiers.

They stationed there right in front of the doorstep.

But Sam seemed as if he didn't care. He sent all the commanders back to their own tents and visited some of the special divisions.

The soldiers who were so cocky before a few days didn't even dare to speak.

After that, he took the commanders of the earth elemental and lightning elemental divisions and a hundred soldiers from each division and led them deep inside the forest.

There are messages from Yodha for every fifteen minutes that the mutants are right in front of the camp and they have to hurry up.

But there is no response from Sam.

From what he saw till now, the mutants want to provoke. They want to deal with the soldiers, but not by attacking.

They clearly showed what they wanted to do. They wouldn't attack first until their patience ran out at least.

Sam would make it run thin.

After two hours of some practice at the practice grounds, Sam finally came with a hundred men behind his back.

Fifty of them are from the lightning element division and the rest are from the earth element division. He started walking towards the battlefield with them on both sides.

When the mutants saw it was Sam their patience and provocations are gone with the wind. He is the bane for their plans, he would make them rage like wild beasts.

There is only a small distance between them and him.

He smiled at them and stood there calmly.

"Take positions." As soon as the two words left his mouth, the soldiers in the back started moving.

All the earth element users and the lightning element users moved as the two groups merged and spread all over the place.

"Wall."

The earth element users squatted down and the earth elemental energy was completely surging all over.

The combined energy of all the fifty members is being used in such a way that all the ground covering them and the mutants was under the range of energy.

As the energy spread, all of a sudden, many earthen walls extruded from the ground as they surrounded the mutants.

The soil in the whole area of influence is completely in utter turmoil and it is growing more and more turbulent, even the soil under the feet of mutants is moving rapidly.

The mutants became vigilant and started attacking the walls, they threw attack after attack on the walls, but there was no use, the walls kept on increasing as if there is no end to them, one wall crumbled and another raised in its place.

Soon, the walls started having changed. There would be earthen spikes shot from the walls inside. Although the attacks are not strong, they are good enough for the distraction and some minimal damage.

"Sparks."

Sam commanded once again and a large roof of lightning appeared on the top of the walls. The mutants suddenly looked at the sky as they observed the concentrated lightning bolts that could hit them anytime. But the roof disappeared, due to the irregular sync between all the soldiers.

"Spark."

Sam commanded once again.

But this time, the roof stayed as the lightning energy gathered gradually.

All the mutants are trying their best to attack the lightning bolts, but that is good for nothing. They never expected that the earthen walls could be used this way.

There is no damage for them, except for a little delay, but this is frustrating. But no one would take this approach, after all a frustrated strong enemy is dangerous.

Two of the earth element users in the mutants used some hand signs and rammed them into the wall. They ran through all the walls and came out from the other side.

But what greeted them is a combination of the wind blade and the sword ray from Sam.

Even though they both came out of different sides, they got hit at the almost the same time.

Arman is standing beside him and Sam gave him a gesture. He dropped some grenades in the ground more than a hundred of them and went to deal with one of the two who made it out.

Meanwhile, the other person was allowed to come towards him without any obstacle, except for the soil of course.

As he made his way, what he didn't notice is that the grenades that were dropped on the ground disappeared inside the soil.

Sam raised his hand and silver lightning joined the lightning roof, the intensity of the lightning bolts increased.

As the earth element user finally came face to face with Sam as he was his nearest target.

Sam's body was full of lightning, the mutant looked at him and said.

"Lightning doesn't work on the earth."

Sam looked at him and said without any expression.

"But an explosion does."

With that, he stabbed his palm into the chest of the mutant. The edge of the palm has purple smoke all over when he did so and it left a large hole and a grey patch on the mutant's chest.

Before the other party could react, a grenade appeared in Sam's hand and he placed it in that hole and pressed the trigger before kicking him.

BOOM

The mutant exploded and at the same time...

BOOM *BOOM* *BOOM*

A simultaneous chain of explosions occurred within the encirclement of the wall at the same time, the lightning bolts struck down on to the mutants, who are trying their best to fend off the explosion.

The earthen walls couldn't take the impact of the explosion and blasted into smithereens. The timely withdrawal of the elemental energy binding them only made the walls turn into dust not letting the explosion throw the earthen blocks at the fellow soldiers.

When the dust settled. Sam and Arman are the only ones standing there.

And as soon as he could see, Arman went to collect the bodies of the mutants, meanwhile, the special division soldiers who are sprawling on the ground due to exhaustion are trying to get up and see if they succeeded.

They wanted to cheer, there was a smile on their faces. There is not a single casualty.

Sam stood there like a pillar, there is not a single particle of dust on his black feather-coat. He made sure that everybody of the mutant was collected and said to the special division soldiers that slowly stood up.

"Wipe that smirks off your faces. Your still not wolves yet, you are still sheep trying to become wolves. Once you truly become the wolves and can fight on your own without me, then you can smirk all you want."

Sam turned around and walked back and the special division soldiers meekly followed.

After entering the camp, Sam went to the general's tent after dismissing the soldiers to their barracks. He didn't even say a word before submitting the battle report.

After he finished reporting all of it, he asked.

"This is what I can do is two hours. If you want more, you have to pay the price."

General stayed silent for a while and said.

"The four camps that are under attack from the blood mutants, I got the news that they are currently defending from inside the camp, they can at most hold on for a day.

I want you to clear them."

"I can do so, but what are willing to pay?"

"What do you want?"

"Beasts, I want beasts like Purple flame Zebras."

"What do you mean by like? Can you be specific?"

"I have a list."

Sam gave the list and there are names of horse type beasts in it. There are all kinds of elements, earth, ice, fire, lightning, dark, metal.

"No matter how rare they are, I want at least two pairs for each beast I mentioned and a total of two hundred beasts. The best way would be them being pairs. Half male and half female."

"Where do you want them delivered to?"

"Yodha's factory. The compound is really big, so they would definitely be able to find a place for them."

"All types of beasts wouldn't be able to survive there for a long time."

"Use these formation discs and they would." Sam passed a spatial ring and said.

"Why Yodha's factory?"

"Because it was my factory too. You might not know, it is my factory too."

By the way, I would like it if you guys are genuine and sincere this time, if something happens that betrays this alliance of ours, I will destroy the army and the city."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Sam went back to the special division camp and gave out orders. The earth element users are almost gone with only two hundred of them left, the lightning users also left, but all of them didn't go.

He assigned them missions to deal with the camps nearby.

After that, he started assigning the training for some formations for the remaining elemental users. Even though, the earth element and the lightning element users would be able to finish his deal with the military, he knew that he would be needed.

Another deal will come back rolling and after that, there would be the next one. This time, he doesn't have to prepare on his feet to deal with them.

After assigning training to all special division soldiers, Sam went to the normal soldier camp, they are finally able to heave a sigh of relief.

They thought they would just become fodders and meat shields for the special division again, but thankfully that didn't happen.

Sam assembled them all according to their elemental abilities. He stood before them as he looked through the battle records and the achievements they had in the missions.

These people are actually more disciplined than the Special division soldiers, which makes it easier for him.

After looking through all the data he could gather, he separated every single group into two groups.

"From now on, you will work in the groups you are placed in.

One of your groups is a group of main fighters. You guys' training will mostly be related to combat, invasion, scouting. Mostly single hand to hand combat and the combat in squads. Of course, there would be defensive training to defend the base and temporary camps. But it wouldn't be your main priority.

The second group will do exactly the opposite. You will mostly focus on defending the base and camps.

The hand to hand combat training will be given, but that is not the main priority.

You guys might think that I am robbing you of your chances, but every team will have a defender in the team.

So, the training will be starting in half-an-hour. Know of your new teammates at this time. Get as much information as you can about your new teammates and hide as much information as you can about yourself. You have to hide the truth, but don't lie. A single lie from a teammate may cost a lot for the team."

With that, he left the place. When he got back to his tent, he was greeted by Yodha who is waiting for him.

"This time, there is no other war except the one between the Nascent realm cultivators, they are not even trying to use other troops as if they are sure that blood mutants are enough to kill us all."

"Of course, they are sure. From the information they have on you, they will surely be able to accomplish that. A feat that no one has ever accomplished, using half a regiment to destroy the whole army. That would be a great achievement if you ask me."

"I heard you are training the soldiers once again. What are you going to do?"

"Just preparing for the next transaction."

"If they don't make another deal?"

"Then take it as a gift. I will leave the camp after that and take my horse to roam the country."

"Of course, you will."

"By the way, I need a favor."

"What would that be?"

"There is a reason why I came to this place and there are around six months or so for me to stay here. I need you to keep an eye out for me."

"For what?"

"For something that would make all the nations alert and even the emperor to feel conflicted, for something that could cause a lot of tournaments to be conducted. Make sure to find out if the emperor is looking for the best of the Nascent stage cultivators.

And if there is something like that happening, please inform me."

"What is it exactly?"

"Well, I cannot tell you that, at least not now. When I am done with my work and I am about to leave the place, I would definitely tell you what it is exactly."

Yodha immediately went out and started using his connections in the imperial capital. He is so busy in the war he was not in connection with the city and the rest of the nation.

He started pulling the strings he has on the matter.

Sam asked this now because he felt like it would be in between six and three months before the palace of inheritance releases the tokens to the prodigies of Naga Realm.

After requesting Yodha, he went back to the training sessions. The whole camp is extremely chaotic but in an extreme order at the same time.

All the cultivators could be seen doing stupidly easy things.

The rest of the commanders are complaining to the general non-stop. But the general only have one thing to say.

"Can you win the war?"

If they can win, then they would definitely say yes and be done with it.

The next day, the troops that left to other cities returned with a pile of blood mutant corpses.

They didn't even bring them directly to the general or Yodha, they came to Sam. Sam once again collected the vertebral scales.

The battles succeeded. A total of fifteen hundred blood mutants died and there are around three thousand left.

Sam once again submitted the battle report and waited for the General to talk about the next transaction.

While the base camp of Mov is a bit cheerful due to consecutive victories, the base camp of rubrum is a mess.

The information of the continuous losses made it hard for them to swallow.

Particularly the price they paid for the blood mutants and the trust they had in them.

At this exact moment, the Master of the blood mutants is getting the scolding of his life from his general.

Actually, not all the regiment commanders supported the blood mutants. After all, they will lose their current standing if the blood mutants could win the war by themselves.

They are even wishing for the rest of the three thousand blood mutants dead.

The commanders added fuel to the fire and roasted the Master of Blood mutants.

Now, as if the scolding is not enough, the general even ordered that Master should take the support of the normal soldiers, and even his range of action was cut down. He has to only take the city that Sam is stationed at.

Master of the Blood mutants was extremely frustrated, but he couldn't do anything. All he could do is fulfill the command. At least he has to be happy that he was given a good place to occupy.

The most important mines of the nation. He just hoped that would be a great enough achievement.

The next day, Sam received the news that the troops are marching towards him.

They crossed the forest and are stationed at its outskirts.

When received the news, Sam was a bit curious and asked.

"How do you guys get this information? How do you communicate?"

"Pigeons and Ravens."

Sam was stunned. His jaw dropped to the floor.

He was surprised that they are using such a method to send information. This is not what he expected. He skimmed through the information in his mind and found out some beasts that could do this task and asked.

"Silver Pigeons? And Four-eyed Ravens?"

Sam asked in amusement.

"Yes."

"Then can survive the Miasma of this world?"

"Yes, actually. We don't know that either. It has only been around a hundred years since they were bred here. Before that, we only have normal ways like a person traveling all the distance."

"Damn it, I am going to ask these beasts for the next transaction."

"What is the next deal?"

"Your general didn't say it. He said he would have to think and today he sent you here with the information like this.

This time, fifteen hundred blood mutants are waiting there along with around five thousand normal soldiers. All of them are stationed outside the forest and inside there might be another five hundred blood mutants.

We don't know their goal yet.

But from what I think, it would be to take this city. But if it is then they should be marching forward, but they are not doing so. I think we only have to wait and see. Anyway, the next deal was not cut yet. So, there is no need for me to worry too much at this moment."

"Then we will have to wait, anyway this might even give you more time to train the soldiers as you like."

"That is true. By the way, where did you get these pigeons and ravens, both of them are not beasts of the same origins, in fact, they are of completely different places and different natures."

"No one knows, except for my father. He and his father went on an expedition hundred years ago. He was just a Nascent back then, at least that is what he said to me. They brought these beasts back when they returned."

"I would really like to meet your father."