

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 541: Taking the charge

Sam just waited for the deal and for the invasion. He just sat there in his tent or supervised the training. He drank and ate various meals and wines made of different meat and fruits.

He was like a vain lord who is living his vanity to the fullest, except when he was a trainer of course. He showed the soldiers what true training could be. He made it that everything he wants them to learn was drilled into their skull and brain along with the other parts of their bodies.

The training is the closest thing they felt to the torture.

Meanwhile, the army stationed at the edge of the forest that was a few kilometers away was still there and they didn't show any sort of movement and there is no call from the General.

A week passed by just like this. The battles at different fronts and different cities are going on and on at full scale.

After this week, Sam finally got some news, it was actually to the general and it was forwarded to him. The letter was sent in blood and it seems to be the blood of the spy the enemies caught.

The letter was directly sent by the enemies not even the spy.

It was a challenge.

The enemies found every single spy within them in the past seven days and every single scout or spy that was in the vicinity and all of their blood has been used to feed the mutants and their flesh was given to the hounds.

If that was true, Sam guessed that the Master wants to leave the berserk mutants at them. The Mov camp wouldn't survive the fifteen hundred normal blood mutants, much less when they are berserk.

Even though, there is no direct mention of that in the letter, Sam could read between the lines, the master doesn't know if anyone was smart enough figure out the strength of berserk blood mutants and he doesn't know if the Mov side has understood the research papers that were stolen from them.

He might as well thought, that if the Mov side knew of it, this would work a great provocation. Telling all the details on when they would be deployed and when they would meet them in the battlefield and if he added the whole vague meaning of them going berserk, this would be one of the greatest provocations in the history of the Mov Vs Rubrum.

Sam held the letter and went to the General's tent.

"What do you want me to do with this?"

"I want you to attack their camp."

"Which is exactly what they want?"

"But the experts and healers who analyzed the research said that they will go berserk if they absorb too much blood and they are far more powerful."

"You do understand what the word berserk means, right? They would lose rationale, they would lose their minds, they cannot think.

You have to fear a person who goes berserk, I agree. But these are guys are not seasoned warriors who built their strength through the battles and hardships.

Everything they were was given to them, forced into their bodies. Do you even know what you should fear when it goes berserk?

A trained man, a trained man even if he only trained a single straight punch, but at least if he trained for a thousand time, then he has to be feared. Because that punch becomes his instinct. In berserk state of mind all will be gone except for the instinct.

All they have is superior power, no skill. In my experience these type of people are easiest for me to kill."

"It might be easiest to you. But there is no way the soldiers could kill them in a direct clash. Why are you so confident in achieving this? Can you even take the responsibility of doing so? The soldiers will die in thousands if we don't do something."

"There will be no direct clash, very few people will get handy directly with the blood mutants or any other soldiers for that matter. The problem with the cultivator wars is that they all think that they are mighty and to satisfy that meaningless thought, they would all battle directly.

It is called a war because armies fight in that and it is called an army because soldiers are together. And in an army soldiers should fight together. Unless a person is superior to the rest of his peers all over the world, the armies will always win. But for that, the armies have to fight together."

"We always fought together." General yelled as he looked at Sam belittling the army. He can take all the condescension and the anger and the resentment from Sam, but he is not ready to take the belittling and undermining statements towards the army.

"Fighting together doesn't mean fight side by side. They are fighting side by side but do you think when they clash, they have any idea that they are fight by the side of their friends. Everyone is fighting a single battle. Your scout squads are working great and they are working together that is called working

together because everyone has their role to play even if it doesn't look important to the rest of the world.

Your army is a great one General, I meant no disrespect, but it was built on the fact that the soldiers can find the glory in their actions and that is only by killing or gaining Intel. I will show you what it means to fighting together and what they can do if they are really together.

Anyway, I thought we were talking about the price."

"What do you want?" General said grudgingly.

"Pigeons and Ravens, two families of each."

"They are not that valuable. What else do you want?"

"I want the rest to be added to the credits."

"That would be easier for us. When are you going to make your move?"

"You will know soon."

After the short meeting and giving the general a piece of his mind, Sam came back and went deep into the forest, before entering the divine dimension.

He has made some plans to deal with the mutants as well as the enemy soldiers. He did some tests throughout the battles.

The bodies are brought to him, not just because of the scales, there is something else as well. He made some modifications to the grenades that took the lives of the mutants by adding an extra ingredient.

Now, that he saw the results of the tests, it is about time, he put the results to some use.

He worked there while keeping some attention towards the outside world. He made some very important things added to the arsenal of the next attack.

After two days, Sam and the rest started marching their troops. The troops are not too many actually. They are only the normal soldiers and he only took one battalion with him.

But this time, there was no talk from the general and the commanders, at least which was what the information that was sent to the rubrum camp.

After two days of continuous marching, Sam is finally a few hundred meters from the rubrum camp.

This time, they made their tents and created a temporary camp.

As soon as they started making their tents Sam saw a familiar person stand outside the camp of the enemies.

He is one of the thirty who stood behind the master of the blood mutants.

When Sam faced them in their regiment for the first time and the thirty arrived, this guy was right next to the Master.

He might as well be the leader of this base camp.

Sam also stood there straight as he looked at that guy.

While the rest of the soldiers are doing what they need to do.

Soon, the night arrived and both of them stood there like that.

At midnight, the mutant leader finally made a move, he started walking forward towards Sam and Sam did the same.

Both of them met in the middle and stood there face to face.

"So, you are the one that caused this many damages. You are the one that killed my brothers. I should have guessed. A dog that can come to our camp and go as he pleases must be some good hound. My blood hound likes to eat all other hounds. You might make a great meal for it."

"I killed fifteen hundred of your men in the war and around five hundred of them in the camp and this is the best you got to say?"

"I will say what I want when I kill all your soldiers, right before you and feed on their blood. The more you wait, the more powerful my brothers will become and the faster the battle would be over."

"So, how much time will it take for them to get into their top form?"

"Soon enough. Why hurry to your death? Anyway, why did they give thousand soldiers to a stupid like you?"

Sam chuckled and said.

"You think calling me stupid makes you smarter than me?"

"Bringing food for my brothers in the form of soldiers. What are you if not stupid? You should have brought at least a ten thousand soldiers to swarm us. May be you might have chance."

Sam looked at the person who is taller than him by a foot and said.

"Have you ever wondered, how a human like me, whom you or your entire army intelligence has never seen or heard of, directly plunged into the war and caused you devastating losses? How do you think I did that? Do you know, I even joined the army just a few days ago? Do you want to know why?"

"Why?"

"Information. I learn, I read, I study and I analyze and I compile the information."

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Chapter 542: One -sided

"Today, I will tell you a secret of mine. If you can get a considerable amount of information and knew how to put it to good use, then you can win anything much less a war."

BOOM

As soon as Sam finished his words there was a loud and explosive sound and a lot of dust rose along with it.

The mutant leader turned around and looked at his camp, at least he tried to look at his camp through all the dust that is in front of him.

He heard many loud sounds. He was a bit worried inside.

He knew that the mutants are growing stronger, but that doesn't mean, they are not invulnerable while staying there and getting stronger.

When the dust settled he could finally see what is in front of them.

A large hole was being sealed by the rocks that are protruding from all the walls of the holes and completely piled upon one another. But that is not what surprised them. At the bottom of the hole, there is magma which they don't know from where it came from. And it was freezing as they saw.

One-third of the camp disappeared and before anyone could react there is a rocky patch on the ground, where once the tents and the soldiers stood.

The mutant leader turned around and looked at Sam with a terrified expression. He immediately jumped back to stay away from him, but when he landed on the rocky patch, he was even more terrified and his legs almost quaked.

He forcefully calmed down and went back even more. By this time, the remaining soldiers who are resting and the blood mutants who are in the middle of consuming the blood and digesting the blood also came out.

Their auras all raged. They wanted to charge at Sam.

But there is a slight hesitation and they wanted to delay it, but before they knew it, a wall appeared on the back of the camp, and grenades were thrown out of it.

This time when the grenades were blasted, there was a purple smoke coming out of it along with other pins.

Blue flaming explosions came out of the ground and created cracks, The people behind Sam started moving and spread around.

A lightning roof appeared on the top of the camp and fire encircled the enemies, and water spears along with the ice spears are coming out of nowhere.

At this moment, swordsmen, saber users, and other warriors or mage warriors jumped right into the encirclement and started fighting. But no one fought a single person directly. There are two to one at least. They took advantage of the confusion and attacked and their first targets were the mutants.

The berserk mutants who don't have a calm mind or any rationale don't know where to target. They could sense danger from all over and they are blindly throwing attacks. Due to them being in the middle of their own soldiers and spread among them, their berserk attacks did more damage to their own side than the enemies.

It was total chaos, but the chaos created by orderly and coordinated soldiers.

None of these soldiers here are stronger than the blood mutants, even the weakest of the blood mutants can kill ten of them in a single attack.

But now, the tables turned.

No matter how the opponents tried the confusion is not ending.

The lightning is striking as if it was extremely random but it was only striking the enemies.

The fire is encircling everyone and every breath of fire that is shooting inwards also looked random, but it is only burning the enemies.

The ice and water spikes are appearing in thin air and looked like they are coming at random, but they are only piercing the enemies.

The earthen spikes and the grenades are also appearing at random, but still landing only on the enemies.

Out of all the blood mutants and the rubrum soldiers, there is only one person that was not in the encirclement is the leader of the blood mutants, he looked at the chaos with a terrified expression. He was the only person who is rational even after consuming all the blood at least barely.

But now his mind was completely clear. Clear to the point he knew that his legs are shaking and his throat went dry.

He looked at Sam once again and tried to speak but no words came out. His lips are moving but there was no sound coming out of it.

Sam took out his flute at this moment and said.

"Your emotions are out of control. Let me play something for you. It might help. Don't worry, I am quite good at this."

Sam placed the flute on his lips and all of a sudden dark elemental energy seeped out of his body. Even that night, it was still visible.

The dark energy surrounded all over the camp, it was an extremely large scale. Sam could feel the strain on his mental and spiritual energies.

The dark fog entered the encirclement and it reached the first dead body of the enemy soldier, the first shadow came out and at the same time, the four nearest dead bodies also had movements. The shadows raised and jumped straight at the enemy soldiers and exploded into a dark puff of smoke.

The black smoke seeped into their bodies and caused severe fluctuations in their spiritual energy, mental energy, and physical body. At this moment, an ice spike pierced through his neck.

After that, the new shadows appeared at the new corpses and the new soldiers turned into corpses. The chain went on and on.

The mutant leader can see this scene. Even though there is a fire encirclement, the flames are flickering and in between the flickering, he could see what is happening.

He took out a sword and swung it at Sam.

The sword cut through the air with a blood-colored sword ray and went towards Sam, trying to end him.

But he didn't stop playing the flute, he still has his eyes closed and he still has that pleasant expression as if he is not slaughtering hundreds of people.

It was like he is truly enjoying playing the music.

As the sword ray neared, Sam's shadow morphed and became a curtain between them, blocking the sword ray.

He didn't attack the mutant leader a single time, he just kept on defending or dodging all with his eyes closed. The mutant leader whose mind is terrified and desperate to stop the slaughter couldn't think what he is doing.

It is just like Sam said. He was really powerful, but his skill level doesn't match his strength.

He was desperate and then the desperation soon turned into despair. All it took is a little more than thirty minutes to destroy the camp.

A one-sided slaughter and the only one who is remaining alive is the mutant leader kneeling on the ground with the sword beside him.

Sam stopped his music and looked at him with a smile.

When the leader looked at it, he didn't know what to say, after some time he started laughing like a madman.

Sam's shadow moved and pierced all over his body. He died laughing like that.

His face was already pale and he is facing energy exhaustion after a long time. He went back to his tent and started absorbing the energy.

After one hour, a soldier came running in and said.

"Sir, the battle report is ready."

Sam looked at the report and smiled. The death rate is in the single digits, although there are a lot of injured people.

Sam threw a space jade at the soldiers and said.

"There is some wine in there. It will help them heal faster. Tell the healers to hurry up. We are going to move as soon as we can and they would be the next people who are going to fight. The forest is going to go down and so is the city."

Sam took a bird from the beast pouch and it is a silver-colored bird that is the size of a normal bald eagle.

He put the battle reports in space jade and gave it to the silver pigeon and placed his hand on its head. He closed his eyes and thought about the base camp and the general's tent in his mind along with the path leading there.

When Sam opened his eyes and removed his palm, the bird disappeared in a silver flash as it flew out of the tent and went towards the camp.

After two hours of rest, Sam came out of the tent and let the soldier pack it, he started moving forward towards the forest that is just half-an-hour walk away. He knew that they would be expecting them by now, but this time he is not hunting.

He is slaughtering, there would be no different even if they knew, not when he was hunting solo and not when he is slaughtering with the group.

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Chapter 543: Vanity

After the recovery, Sam marched forward to the forest along with the troops, and later, he crossed the forest and went to the city gates that are a kilometer away from the forest.

He only stopped until he reached the city lord's office.

He successfully took over the city and he kept on sending the pigeons until the next day night and the last message has only one line.

"It is hard to maintain the city with just the soldiers."

Back in the military camp when they heard the news and watched the reports that were sent to them, they became ecstatic.

Sam really did the impossible.

This battlefield always ends up in a draw. Both sides could win and both sides didn't want to risk the lives of so many people and would order retreat sooner or later. This was the situation for many years.

There will always be one or two battles that any could win, but no party could take over the other party's city.

But Sam did it and did it with a thousand soldiers.

It was almost like a dream.

In two days, the people who are supposed to take over the city and maintain the operations came and they learned that Sam has let go of the citizens who didn't want to stay in the city.

They are a bit frustrated and angry at this, but still, they took over the city silently and let Sam and his soldiers return to the base.

When he came back, Sam went to the General's tent directly and gave the battle report and along with that a list of gains and the losses in this small war.

And the second list doesn't have much. Even though there is a lot of push back and retaliation, there is minimum damage done to them.

It is so minute to the point that it is almost impossible to believe.

The gains however outweighed the losses by a large margin that is because the gains contained the city and the fields and mine along with it.

He looked at the General and said.

"Half the credits to me and the other half distributed among all the other soldiers that participated in the war.

I need the details of the family members of the soldiers who died in the battle. I think I did more than you wanted. For the next batch of the blood mutants unless they dropped from the sky right in the middle of the camp. Even then, the soldiers will be victorious and they will still be able to kill them all, but the losses would be more.

So, I would like to leave the battle-field.

"Go where?"

"To the capital. Once the war is over I would like to get my rewards there. A who conquered a city that has never been breached might be qualified enough for a meet with the emperor, no?"

"You want to meet the emperor? Why?"

"No specific reason, but don't you think it would be great to take a reward from the emperor. I always liked that, the strongest man in the region giving me reward for the favors I have done for him. Goodbye then."

With those words, Sam left the tent and met with Yodha.

"I am going back, I hope the residence in the factory is ready."

"They are ready. You can go anytime you want."

"Call for me, if you need anything. But I think their battle strategy is extremely dependent on the mutants, so there is no need for you to worry about the situation. Is there any place in the capital I can relax?"

"There is actually. There is an entertainment center of a friend of mine."

"An entertainment center."

"Well, it is complicated, but maybe you will find something there that can make you relax, they offer a good massage, you can try it. Go and ask Rana. My friend knows he works for us, you would get the VIP treatment."

With that, he took out a thin crystal card and gave it to Sam.

Sam checked the card and thanked him before leaving with Arman.

It would be better for him if the war is over and he stayed in the city. This way, he would be able to reach the Palace of inheritance faster and there is a guarantee that he will even reach the palace at all.

After another day, he was at the factory and both of them stayed in the residence for a bit.

After taking enough rest and getting the mental fatigue out, Sam first looked through the factory and its production. The military still ordered a lot more grenades and the money is rolling in. From what Sam could see, the war would go on at least for one month and this time would be enough for them to recover all the investment and much more profit from this project.

After checking everything and adding some more methane to the stocks, he went to roam the city with Rana and Arman.

He arrived at the so-called entertainment center and realized that he came to a high-class brothel.

He really wanted to beat the crap out of Yodha at that moment. Only after Rana convinced him that it is more than just a brothel did he enter.

The place is called Paradise. Even though Sam labeled it as a high-class brothel, it really is more than just a brothel. In fact, it is a combination of a spa, restaurant, bar, and a brothel.

Sam waited for Rana to make arrangements, he could use a good massage. The time he spent in the Naga Loka was the most relaxed time in his second life, he might as well increase the pleasure and relax even more.

The manager of the paradise said that the boss, who is Yodha's friend is not present at the moment and he arranged everything Sam needed.

Sam is not deficient of money, all he has is money, and he spent it to his heart's content.

He experienced the most pleasurable massage he ever had. A Naga lady used her spiritual energy to relax the muscle fibers and it is so soothing that he wanted to sleep all of a sudden.

After the massage is over, he went for a medicinal bath, and then he went for a great meal with the wonderful wine.

Except for the wine that is extremely inferior to the one he had in his possession, the rest of the service is extremely good.

From that day onwards, Sam came to paradise every day for the next one month.

He experienced everything except for the sexual pleasures that this paradise could offer.

He encountered many young masters some of them he has seen before and some of them he didn't see. Thankfully, no one found any trouble with him.

Some noble scions and ladies wanted to talk with him and tried to gain his friendship, but he tacitly ignored them.

After some constant pestering, he finally understood why this is happening, they learned about him and his achievements in the battle, so they wanted to befriend him because they thought, he might be one of the variables in the future politics of the empire.

They thought that his achievements will be more in the future and they wanted to be his friends while they still can.

Of course, most of the major families that hold enough power in the empire didn't come and some prideful Nagas didn't even care about him.

In their opinion, no matter what Sam achieved, he is still not worth their friendship.

But he didn't care about either party.

All he cared about was enjoying himself. Apart from him, Arman is also enjoying the time of his life. He bedded almost every famous woman of the paradise. He even vouched for Yodha's claim that the Naga ladies in the human form are wonderful partners in the bed.

After spending a month like this, he got the news he is waiting for, the war is finally over and this time, the Mov Empire has won a great victory and conquered some cities from their enemies and lost none of her own cities.

The casualties also reduced as the most volatile region where the casualties are most likely to be highest was the one with the least casualties this time.

Even after Sam left, the casualties didn't surpass two digits.

Now, all the camps are sending their people in-charge along with representatives of the soldiers and the war heroes who had the greatest achievements of all.

Sam received a golden-colored scroll from the imperial palace separately to visit the palace two days later and receive the rewards he deserved.

He was finally relieved. He doesn't know what he wants with the rewards yet. But he doesn't want to lose anything he worked for, he has something in mind, but he doesn't know if it is achievable or not.

But he will find out soon, he will be meeting the emperor after all. No matter how difficult it is, if the emperor says it is possible, then it would be, and no matter how easy it is if he says otherwise, then it is impossible.

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Chapter 544: Not a Mention

For the next two days after the notice came, Sam continued his daily routine of vanity. While the city is filled with all the Generals and commanders along with the war heroes. All of them came and the imperial palace booked the best inns in the whole city for them.

After two days the imperial court will be conducted openly to reward every one of the war heroes.

On that day, Sam first gave a bunch of spatial rings to Rana along with a scroll.

"These are addresses, I want them to be delivered to them as fast as you can. I hope nothing wrong will go on with it and if it does, you better try your best not to let me know of this."

With that, he and Arman went to the imperial grounds, where the open court is going to be held. Sam showed his golden scroll to the imperial attendants and

he was guided to a seat. Sam is still wearing the black-feather coat. But he felt like he was underdressed when he saw the rest of the people.

The people surrounding are all wearing some extravagant clothes, but they are all wearing clothes of the same type of color with only slight differences.

He asked a familiar soldier and found out that this is the military ceremonial uniform they got just recently. Sam really liked the clothes they are wearing. As he was contemplating if he should also make some rules regarding the ceremonial clothes in his city, the imperial attendant came and announced the arrival of the Emperor.

Everyone stood up and saw the Naga in dark violet scales with gold and crimson hues.

The Empress whose scales are Golden in color is walking beside him while the princes and princess along with the Imperial stewards and Eunuchs all followed along.

Everyone bowed to the emperor and only after he sat down did everyone take their seats.

Sam could see the respect everyone is showing is not just a show, they are really respectful of the emperor and that respect is not just out of fear.

It has been a while since he saw this. Arc has this kind of respect in the Western continent and even Sam has this from his subordinates, particularly the old subordinates.

After sitting down, the minister who took up the role of the MC of this special ceremony started giving a long speech, and finally, the emperor got a chance to speak.

"Greetings, My subjects.

Today we have all gathered here for an auspicious event. The war between the Mov and the Rubrum has been going on for hundreds of years and I have been a part of this war for a long time. The result was always a tie.

We could barely occupy one another's small villages and recapture them once again.

Apart from that, there is not much progress in any other aspects regarding this war. It was stuck and we tacitly agreed to fight every year, never giving up.

But this year, we have broken the balance. The people from the Rubrum even resorted to some ideas that are too evil and fiendish. They experimented on themselves and fed on the blood of the humans and Nagas alike creating abominations that can trump over their peers and feed on them.

But those abominations weren't able to do anything. They weren't able to defeat the prideful soldiers of our nation. We not only defeated them, but we also occupied five cities.

This year in this war, our soldiers have shown great promise and made our nation proud. The rubrum Empire that was impregnable all these years was finally defeated. So, we are here to reward the contributions of those soldiers."

When his speech was over, the minister once again took over and started reading the soldiers names, achievements, and their ranks along with the battalion and regiment they were supposed to be in.

The soldiers sitting in the same row as Sam all went up and took their rewards.

Even though there are more than a hundred people and it is taking a lot of time. But the emperor still stood there and gave the badges and rewards that are going to be the symbol of the honor they gained through the battle.

But even after all the accolades were given, Sam's name was still not there.

He was not called and he just sat there.

All this while, they were a pile of golden scrolls on the podium the minister is standing and each scroll was the list of achievements of the soldiers. Along with the badge and others, the scroll was also given to them.

But even when the whole pile disappeared Sam's name never came out. The minister went on with the rest of the program, awarding the commanders and the generals and even then Sam's name never came.

Sam looked at Yodha, the General and the regiment commanders who sat in a different row, they are also looking towards him with a frown. Their expressions said that they also don't know what is happening.

Sam recalled the soldiers' achievements that were already on the stage. None of his achievements were read. That means, no one stole them, but his name still disappeared.

Sam's expression grew colder and colder as time passed.

At this moment, an attendant came over and passed a small slip of paper to him and in it, there is a message.

"Dream all you want. But I will steal everything that mattered to you."

Sam frowned and looked around, there is no one around and he couldn't feel anyone's gaze on him. No one seemed to be observing him, but they are still doing so.

He called back the attendant and wanted to ask, but all he got in reply was a sneer and silence. Sam became angrier by the second and closed his eyes to calm down.

He started thinking about the situation and what the other party might have wanted of him. There is definitely a hidden agenda, he just has to figure out

what it is. What would they want from Sam that they even sent the message to him in the middle of the ceremony?

He came to some conclusions and the most feasible of them is that the other person might have wanted him to suffer. His hard-earned achievements are taken away, he would be suffering already and they just wanted to increase his suffering and make him torment himself in silence.

And why would that happen? Because no one would dare question a ceremony that the emperor himself participated in. Everything should be perfect and even if a person suffers he would just take it lying down as it would be dangerous in the face of the emperor.

Any normal person would be the same. But he is no normal person. It is Sam.

Sam abruptly stood up and started walking away. There is a special way in the side for attendants to move and that would be the way that should be taken if someone has to leave in emergencies so that it wouldn't look bad on the ceremony.

But Sam walked to the main aisle in the center and started walking out with his head held high.

Everyone's attention was on him.

The guards moved and blocked him while the minister stopped his speech, even the emperor is looking at him with a frown.

"Where do you think you are going?"

The imperial guard who is a middle-aged man asked Sam coldly.

"I think I am in the wrong place. I think was not supposed to be here. So, here I am leaving to not to overstay my welcome."

"What are you talking about? If you are not supposed to be here, you wouldn't have been able to come here."

"You better give a proper explanation. Not respecting the emperor can be charged with treason and the treason could only lead to one thing. Execution."

The minister who is in charge of the speech said loudly.

Sam didn't look at the minister and said to the imperial guard.

"This might be the reason I was here. To be executed."

"What do you mean by that?"

Sam took out a spatial ring and gave it to the imperial guard.

The imperial guard took out a golden scroll and a bunch of battle reports along with Sam's military identity and looked through them with the rest of his guards.

All of them were stunned as they saw this. They didn't expect that someone with this many accomplishments would leave in the middle of the ceremony, wouldn't this make his glorious moment, but his frown grew deeper as he looked at Sam.

His black attire is too eye-catching, there is no way he would miss if someone dressed like that with those achievements came on to the stage. There can only be one reason, something is wrong here. This guy might have felt his pride took a hit, particularly when he was invited with a specialized golden scroll.

He looked at the minister on the stage coldly and looked at the emperor.

The emperor was silent all this while and gestured calmly. There is not a single expression on his face that could betray his thoughts.

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Chapter 545: Reason

The imperial guard escorted Sam towards the stage, Sam still stood below, while the imperial guard who has the spatial ring and the documents in his

hands he said the gist of it in a low voice, and the emperor took a deep look at Sam before he turned to look at the Minister in charge of the preparations.

The minister felt something is wrong and he had a bad feeling, he walked towards the emperor and asked.

"What happened? Your Grace." His voice was low and subservient.

The emperor still didn't speak and looked at the imperial guard who passed all the documents including the battle reports and the golden scroll.

He immediately understood that he fucked up because the writing on the scroll was his. He was the one responsible for sending invitations to the war heroes and it is tradition and a show of respect to sending the invitations with the minister's own hands.

He remembered something and glared at Sam coldly, only the glance is extremely brief. But neither Sam nor the emperor missed it.

"It must have been a mistake your grace, but that doesn't mean he can just barge out and that doesn't explain his pretentiousness and disrespect towards the Emperor and the imperial palace. He could have asked us after the event was over."

Minister said in a soft voice. He did remove one person's glory in this event, but he never thought that the person who was excluded will do something like this. He just thought that he would suffer in silence.

After all, if his action enraged the emperor he would slay him and no one would dare question him.

That is what the minister would have done. If he was in Sam's position, he would have stayed put and if he was in the emperor's position he would have slain him.

That is just a classic example of someone judging others based on their personal standards. It is not just humans who do that, even the Nagas who feel that they are superior themselves are also the same.

Even though he said it in a soft voice, Sam who is near the stage and the people in the first row can hear it.

Sam just took out the small slip that was given to him by the attendant and gave it to the imperial guard next to him.

They passed it to the guard on the stage and it also reached the emperor and all of a sudden his aura raged.

He looked at Sam and asked.

"Who gave you this?"

"An attendant that is trying to escape just now?"

Sam said as he pointed at the attendant who is slowly moving towards the back.

The imperial guard standing on Sam's right made a move and brought him.

The emperor looked at him and said.

"Who gave it to you?"

The attendant couldn't speak, his whole body is shivering.

Meanwhile, the audience slowly understood the situation and the news is reaching the rear lines slowly and gradually.

Everyone has a different expression, some considered Sam as gutsy and some considered he is an idiot because someone who can manipulate things in the imperial ceremony is not someone who has low status, they might even be people from the imperial palace itself. If they were in the emperor's

position, they would understand this and slay Sam right here and be done with it.

They don't understand what the emperor is doing trying to ask the attendant.

Sam could guess what they were thinking and there is no way that he didn't understand that logic. But he knew what the emperor was thinking and how he should think if he really is the emperor he thought he would be.

He is taking a gamble, but his odds to win are high.

All these people and the minister on the stage have almost the same opinion that is to kill Sam if they were the emperor, but only the emperor, Sam, and some of the soldiers know that is the difference between them and the real emperor.

Because, they don't know the situation and they don't know what Sam has done, only a few people knew and they only heard stories and rumors, but the soldiers, commanders, and the generals knew about it. They knew what is happening exactly.

Sam is the biggest war hero in the whole ceremony, they didn't acknowledge and deliver the honor and respect he deserves and there was clear evidence that someone with power has intentionally done it, if Sam was slain, will there be another soldier loyal to the throne.

Will there be another soldier thinking that it is their honor to fight for the nation? Will there be another soldier that would step up when the nation truly needs them?

All the people who watch the world through the lens of their sense of superiority will never understand.

The matter is not just Sam making a scene, it is a critical situation where the emperor should prove his word that he values the soldiers as much as he said he did. It is to prove that the whole ceremony really has meaning.

Sam guessed that the person who did this is extremely immature but scheming, they also thought that Sam is a mere commoner and that too a human wouldn't do this.

The attendant still didn't speak, the emperor became impatient and his aura raged.

"Ch... Chief attendant your grace."

The attendant stuttered. The emperor looked for the Chief attendant whose face contorted into different shades.

'He is lying your grace, I don't have anything to do with this situation. He is slandering me."

He kneeled and said in a panicked voice. But his eyes are looking at the minister pleadingly.

The emperor understood immediately, he is looking at the minister coldly, but he couldn't do this here. This is a tough spot. He only gave one gesture to the minister. It meant that the minister should resolve this mess now.

As for Sam, the emperor didn't show any hostility or malice, he didn't blame him nor did he desire to kill him.

He just took a second glance at Sam, there is a faint trace of interest in his eyes.

The minister didn't dilly-dally and looked at Sam.

"There has been some mistake with the management and you will receive your rewards. But due to you will also be punished for your act of disrespect later. You can take your seat now."

His voice had a hint of authority and threat. But Sam only smiled.

"I desire neither reward nor an excuse, I want a reason, My lord."

"Reasons. I wouldn't talk now, but I would need a promise from the emperor that he would resolve this matter in the form of a trial in the palace court after the ceremony is over."

"How dare.."

The minister is about to say something, but the emperor beat him to it.

"You have my word."

With that, Sam went back to the seat and looked at the minister smugly.

Sam might not be interested in politics and ruling, but that doesn't mean he doesn't understand it. All these numbskulls can think what they want, but he knew how the people in the position such as an emperor should behave and how they should deal with the situations such as this.

So he deliberately made a big deal out of this situation.

The rest of the ceremony was bland and it was finished in a hurry. After the ceremony was over, Sam was called into the Palace court, escorted by the Imperial guard. The ministers and other court officials all came in.

At this moment, Sam is standing right before the emperor, while the chief attendant and the attendant are standing to one side and the minister standing to the other side.

The emperor looked at Sam and asked.

"What is the outcome that you desire?"

"With all due respect, your majesty. I care little about what these rewards could bring me. The glory, honor, and rewards might be hard for others to achieve, but for me, they are just there for me to grab it.

But I do have a habit of not letting go of what is mine and I would try to earn what I want with my hard work.

Even though, the battle was easy for me to change, I did work for it and I do desire what I deserve for that work. From my experience, I learned that anything a person is good at, they should never do it for free.

I am not a person from this nation or any other nation that you would know. I am from far away.

As soon as I came here, I was a slave in the Arena once and fought to create a great show to the people, Yodha the battalion commander bought me and told me about the army and I joined, only to realize that it was completely opposite of what I was told.

I endured, I did every impossible mission that was thrown at me due to someone's prejudice, I was tricked, punished unjustly and all the army offered is some extra credits and they wouldn't count as military honor, they would only be used as currency.

I still endured because the war that was coming is something bigger than me and just kept it to myself. I went to the most dangerous camp of enemies and brought the most valuable information, I warned the commanders and general repeatedly, but they didn't listen to me.

Because of that they lost and they tried to put that blame on me, the one who warned them.

I even endured that, I was threatened that I would die in their hands and I couldn't take it anymore.

I snapped and warned every single one of them. Because they are not the first transcendent stage cultivators or the consummate stage cultivators that threatened to kill me. I might not look like it, but I am sure I can become the nemesis of them anytime I want.

I made it clear and once again offered my services, but this time I demanded compensation because I lost trust in them. I don't want to be taken for granted once again.

I asked for two hundred horse type beasts when I helped them kill the first fifteen hundred mutants, I asked for two families of pigeons and ravens and the rest of the contribution to be added to my military credits when I conquered them a city and killed the rest of the mutants.

I came back and now I received this letter to attend the ceremony, to receive my reward. But what I received was humiliation and disrespect.

I never betrayed the nation once, but why is the nation betraying me time and again. I want the reason. Why am I suffering? Why did a high-born targeted me and made me suffer on a day where I should have received my honor? I want that reason. I want a reason why I shouldn't betray this nation? I want a reason why I should respect the emperor who is letting all of this happen. I want a reason on why me or any other soldier should risk their life when all we receive is constant betrayal. Today I want those reasons."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 546: Trial in the court

Sam's voice resounded around the court that was already silent. They didn't expect Sam to have an outburst here.

The military commanders and generals who are in the court at the moment are all looking at him in awe.

"What would you do if you don't get the reason?"

One of the court officials who seemed to be extremely interested asked.

"I will take back everything I gave to this nation."

"Take back everything?"

"The cities I conquered, the soldiers I trained, the glory I gave this nation. Everything."

When Sam said these words, everyone took a deep breath. They looked at Sam as if he is a madman. He was already walking on a razor's edge but now he is dancing on it. He is directly saying that he would become a traitor and discussing treason right in front of the emperor in the middle of the Imperial court.

There is no way he would survive this predicament.

The emperor who is calmly listening to what Sam is saying, smiled and this is the first expression that he showed. Everyone felt that the emperor would kill Sam as soon as they saw the smile.

"You are talking about treason right in front of me?"

"It would only be treason if I betrayed first."

"You are quite the talker aren't you?" Emperor chuckled and continued.

"Today, not only will I give you a proper explanation for the humiliation you suffered in the ceremony, but I will also give you the reason why you shouldn't betray the nation."

Only now did the court officials come out of their shock and one of them stood up and said to the emperor in a serious tone.

"Your Majesty, I think we don't have any reason to do that. He is a treacherous person who is hiding so much malice for the nation. He would be a threat to the nation's and people's safety. We should announce his crimes and execute him."

"Yes, your Majesty. A person as vile as he is and so arrogant and so greedy for money and glory would become a threat one day or the other. It is better to nip the bud while we still can."

Everyone is giving various suggestions, most of them aimed at killing Sam.

"Did I ask any of your to speak?" Emperor said in a cold tone.

"Forgive me your Majesty." Everyone abruptly stopped and said in unison.

Emperor looked at the chief attendant and said.

"I was never a tyrant, but you made me look like this in front of a war hero. If you don't tell me, why you did this, you will wish you were dead. I will let you experience every torture there is in the Imperial dungeons."

The chief attendant immediately dropped to his knees and said.

"Your Majesty, it is Minister Soma's son, He told me to do it and he threatened to kill my family if I did anything wrong. There are already some people lurking near my home from the past few days, when I was still considering this.

Forgive me Your Majesty."

He started kowtowing with tears and snot running down his face.

Emperor heaved a sigh and said.

"You are too vulnerable chief attendant. I apologize on behalf of the minister and the court. But I cannot let this go unpunished, you are relieved of your duties as the palace attendant, you will be transferred to imperial ranch and you will be given a residence within the ranch. You shall attend the needs of the Imperial guardian Beasts. Take your family and report to them by evening."

"Thank you Your Majesty." The chief attendant heaved a sigh of relief. With that emperor gestured him to stand by the side and looked at the minister who is standing on the other side. He is looking down and his right hand his trembling.

"Minister Soma, I would like to meet your son now. I hope you don't mind."

"Of course, Your Majesty. It would be his honor."

He said it in a shivering voice.

An imperial guard moved out and went to the Minister's residence. He came back just after a few minutes.

The young man walking beside the imperial guard has a carefree attitude as if he didn't care about anything that is happening here.

Sam recognized this fellow, he is one of the most regular customers of the Paradise. He whores around like there is no tomorrow. Even woman in the brothel section of the paradise was an acquaintance to this guy.

Sam has seen him quite a lot during the time he spent in the paradise.

But they never spoke. There should not be any conflict between the two, at least from his opinion.

"Sarn greets your Majesty." He came in and bowed to the emperor.

"Sarn, you are here because you are a suspect in an issue that occurred at the Imperial ceremony. You should tell me the truth, otherwise I will throw you into the Imperial dungeon and give the tortures full access. Do you understand?" Emperor said in a serious tone.

Sarn became serious immediately, he looked at the rest of the people in the court and the chief attendant at last, all of a sudden and his whole body trembled in fear.

He didn't expect that this situation came to light. As for Sam, he didn't think that he would dare to come out and blow things out of proportion.

"I understand your Majesty."

"This attendant claimed that you are the one who gave the slip to him and asked him to deliver it to Sam. What do you have to say about that?"

"I..." He didn't know what to say, he started moving his lips but no words came out, he looked at his father for help.

His father looked at him coldly, his eyes hinting something else.

"I did it your Majesty." He agreed in a low voice.

"Why?"

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At this moment, a slap landed on Sarn's head and he was crashed to the ground.

"Your Majesty, this impudent son of mine is a jealous one, he must have done it due to great achievements of Soldier Sam. After all, being the minister's son gave him a lot of pressure and he was burning with jealousy because of the achievements of a mere soldier.

This can be considered as a squabble within the younger generations. I hope you forgive him."

All the officials sneered at his response. Everyone knew he is trying to shield his son, particularly emphasizing their statuses as minister and soldier.

"Your Majesty, I have one important question to ask. How did Minister's son Sarn get his hands on my scroll of achievements that should be on the stage with the rest of the scrolls? Aren't they supposed to be with the Minister? Where is my achievement scroll? And this is the imperial ceremony, it was supposed to be a ceremony that honors the soldiers' contributions.

Is this something for the son of Minister to play around with? He can do as he pleases in this ceremony, I would like to ask, who is the master of this ceremony exactly?

Does the son of the minister think that he is above the emperor himself?

Even if that is aside, for the minister to consider this is a squabble between young men, is the worth of a soldier's honor so little in your eyes? Or are you implying that just because I am commoner? I am pretty sure, Yodha who is in same generation of your son has better achievements, becoming a battalion commander at such a young age, why didn't he do that to him? Because he is the son of the Marshall.

Or because he is a Naga and I am a human? Anyway, I don't even have any relation with minister's son. I didn't meet him before much less talk to him to incite jealousy. If just serving the nation as a soldier and contributing in the war can incite this much jealousy in a noble man's son and he can take his anger out in such a prestigious ceremony, who should be held accountable? Is it just that we just have to die like that without any achievements to not be humiliated?"

Sam's words made everyone dumbfounded. He is too eloquent and he exaggerated everything but they couldn't refute them. He is clearly implying that the minister has something to do with it and if the minister didn't explain it properly his work ethic would be questioned for the rest of his life.

When there is no response from the minister except for the cold gaze, Sam said.

"Your Majesty. I would like an answer soon."

"Minister Soma, an answer."

"I confess. I am the one who did it and I deliberately made this all to humiliate Sam."

"Why?"

"I don't have any reason, I just don't like his face." Minister's reply was completely frustrating. Everyone knew he was lying.

Emperor looked at him coldly and said.

"Throw him into the Imperial dungeon and employ level-3 torture, his title, lands, honors are all stripped. Until he tells the real reason why he did that, don't let him die. Make use of the head Imperial user if you have to."

Everyone looked at the scene with their mouths wide open, they didn't expect that the minister would lose all his glory in just a few seconds. But only few understood that this is not over and the emperor continued.

"Take the minister's son and employ the same torture to him. Find any information they can give. I need the result in a week.

The trial will be postponed for one week and after the trial is over, another open court ceremony will be conducted to honor soldier Sam separately.

And on behalf of the imperial palace, the throne, I apologize for the humiliation you suffered."

Emperor said as he stood up from his throne and Sam bowed in reply as he said.

"I don't deserve your apology your majesty, I thank you for being fair and just."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 547: Private Chat

The details of the trial were soon announced through the whole city.

Everyone was dumbfounded when they learned that a minister not only lost his title, he was even thrown into a dungeon to endure the torture.

This is a first.

They didn't expect a single soldier could bring the minister to his knees just because he suffered humiliation.

The torture went on and on in the imperial dungeons for the father and son.

The father didn't open his mouth and the son doesn't know enough details. But soon, the situation changed, the torturer just brought the son to the father's cell and tortured him right there.

The screams of his pitiful son made it hard for him to look. Finally, a pair of pliers were held around the penis of his son, before he broke. He gave out a name, but this made the torturers to shiver, he doesn't know if he should report it back or he should just say that there is no one else.

But he still hardened his heart and reported it back to the emperor personally.

When the emperor heard the name, his face became cold and stoic, he went to a pavilion within the palace grounds where the concubines and the princesses live.

He went to one of the concubine's rooms and asked.

"Did Luna say anything to you?"

"What do you mean? I don't understand your grace."

"I don't know if you are acting or you didn't know, but I will find out soon, I don't care if you gave her this idea, I will be staying in the imperial study, I already gave warnings to you to not lead her astray, but since childhood, all you taught her is plotting and scheming. No matter how hard tried you have that knack her manipulating her back into that track.

Even though, I married you a promise to your father and there is no love, I always gave you my respect as a wife. I did every duty a husband should do. But that doesn't mean I will tolerate everything you do.

I don't care what you have in your heart, I don't care if you resent me, if you can plot against me, do so directly, but don't you dare use the name of the imperial palace in your plots, this is my last warning and the next time, I will let

the executioner drag you by your hair and cut your head on the executioner's block.

I want Luna to come to the study along with you and I am only giving you an hour."

With those words he left the place and went to his study there he sat with this chief steward and the imperial advisor to think of a solution to the situation.

After some time, two women came to the study. One of them is a young Naga lady while the other one looked a bit older.

The Emperor looked at them coldly without saying anything. But there is complete silence. He became impatient and said.

"You better speak now and speak the truth, if you dare to lie or hide the truth, I will deal with this matter officially and professionally and if I find out how you are involved, there will be no leniency towards you. I will punish you just like I do to anyone."

Both of them started tearing up and the mother said.

"How can you be so cruel to your own daughter?"

"You seem to have been forgotten, I am an emperor before I was a father."

"Is the throne more important than your daughter?"

"No, if that is true then I wouldn't have given her a chance. Let her speak now or I would wash my hands off of this issue."

"Imperial father, I am the one in wrong, please forgive me."

"Why did you do this?"

"I.. I don't like him."

"Is that a reason enough to rob a soldier of his deserved honor?"

The daughter wept some more and asked in a low voice.

"Is a soldier more important than your daughter?"

"Don't try to play that emotion with me, your mother seemed to have taught you well, trying to lay guilt traps on others, she was a master at this. Do you know the value of an honor to a soldier? They die on the battle field so that you could stay in this magnificent palace.

They die on the battle field so that you could wear a new dress every day and have many servants who do your bidding and so that you could boss around and look down on everyone else in the empire.

What would you have been if you are not the daughter of this emperor? What have you achieved all this while? I gave you everything as a father, you have luxury, riches, resources, but you just plot behind my back, make fool out of the imperial authority and humiliate the biggest contributor of the war who broke the stale mate that lasted for more than a century.

I told you several times and I am telling you now, I am done with you making mistakes. I told you not to learn from your mother, but you are not listening to the soft approach, but I am telling the very next mistake will be your ticket out of the palace.

Now, tell me why you did it or you will be in house arrest."

This time, Luna was really frightened by her father and his cold aura which he didn't show her before. She was about to look at her mother for help, but her father's cold gaze made it hard for her to do so.

She bit her lip and told the whole story.

The Emperor slammed the table and made it crumble in anger.

"You are an idiot Luna, do you know that? Your mother might have made you believe that you are the smartest person in the world, just beneath her. But did she not tell you that where would the schemes get you.

You fooled by a guy who is not even staying in the city. Not everyone can be offended easily. Now get out and reflect on this issue. From now on you will follow me for the next month and observe people. I will make you unlearn what your mother taught you and also make you learn how you should really behave."

Then he looked at her mother and said.

"I have been disappointed in you for a long time, the respect I had for you since the marriage was slowly destroyed and now there is nothing left. You of all people should know what it means to steal the achievements from a soldier, after those achievements of your father and brother are the only things that gave you a chance at marrying me.

If you ever dare to teach my daughter like this, I would definitely kill you."

With that he sent both of them away.

His head is aching and he looked at the imperial advisor and asked.

"Bro, what should I do with this issue? Who is that Sam? He is giving me a headache."

"Who asked you to be righteous? But I am also interested in him, that guy really has guts, with just a single argument and he already made you dismiss a minister and throw him in dungeon and he made you, scold your daughter and wife"

"Whatever, what should I do to remedy this? I cannot let my daughter pay the price."

"That guy seems like an intelligent guy, just tell him the truth and ask what he wants in return. Along with that just reveal that guy who used your daughter to make this mistake. Anyway, I am more worried about your daughter, she made such a long plot and this is just a first step, but that guy didn't even make any elaborate scheme and destroyed the threat in the bud."

"What is there to worry about? I thought it is necessary for a child to be with her mother, but it turned out to be a mistake. I should probably teach her one more time. The way she looks at the world should change."

"We will see if you would succeed."

After the week, the open court ceremony was once again held and this time, there is a speech directly by the emperor, not only did he apologize to Sam, he also named every achievement Sam made and the reward every achievement deserved.

He was given a total of four badges and he was also made a special instructor of the military. His rank is on par with a battalion commander and he probably has more authority in some aspects.

And his military credits are still there, in fact there are too many. He could get a large lump of Grade eight metal that was enough to cover his whole body ten times over.

But he still kept them for now. He wished another war came so that he could get more credits.

As for the culprit, Sam entered the palace court and the judgment was given that the minister and his son are guilty and they have some personal agendas regarding Sam's doings.

Sam knew that things are fishy, as he was thinking what he should do, he was called by the emperor to have a private chat.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 548: Mirage City

Sam is inside a plain-looking room within the Imperial Palace. He sat on a chair and is looking at the room's décor, which is too plain to be a room within the imperial palace.

Soon, the emperor came in and Sam greeted him with a small bow.

"No need for formalities." The emperor gestured and offered him a seat.

"Why did you call me your grace?" Sam went straight to the point without beating around the bush.

"I want to tell you something regarding your issue. The minister is not the culprit."

"I know."

"Then who do you think might be the culprit?"

"Someone close to your Majesty."

The Emperor sighed and said.

"Yes, it is my daughter Luna. She was led astray by her mother and someone else manipulated her and made a move against you. No matter how just and fair I am I couldn't bring myself to punishing my daughter in public. I don't want her to suffer the life of shame and resentment."

"I understand your majesty. But what do you want me to do? It would have been better if you didn't say anything at all. After all, now I know the culprit but I couldn't take my revenge. This would be frustrating."

"What will you gain from taking revenge? I will compensate you. Just tell me what you need, if it is not too much I will give it to you."

"Are you sure, your Majesty?"

"You have my word."

"Then I wouldn't be courteous. I have three requests, but I don't think any of them is excessive. First, I want the name of the hidden culprit behind this, the one who manipulated your daughter, the second one is, I might need some land, I would buy it, but I would like to have a discount, the last one is that I want you to make a promise to my safety."

"The first two are okay, but what does the third thing mean?"

"Can I have your promise that you wouldn't kill me after saying it out loud?"
Sam said half-jokingly.

Emperor also chuckled at this.

"In the near future, at most in another month or two, you will come across something that would provide an opportunity to Nascent stage cultivators. I came to this place because of that, there will be a limited number of entries for that place and I have permission to enter it.

When that place is revealed, the people in-charge will send some entry tokens to the strongest person in the region and if my guess is right, you might be the one. So, you can distribute them amongst the Nascent stage cultivators.

At that time, it would be hard for a commoner like me to enter that place with all the people around and they will try to snatch my entry token. I would like to be safe from that."

Emperor looked at Sam intently and said.

"How do I know what you are saying is correct?"

"Time will tell, if I am right or wrong, anyway if it doesn't happen, you are the one who is benefitting in the deal. But if I were in your place, I would already try to find out who the best Nascent stage cultivator in the nation is."

The emperor thought for a minute and said.

"That is a deal."

After discussing some time, Sam came out of the imperial palace with a name.

He immediately went to meet Rana who is taking care of the factory.

"Where is your brother?"

"Gnyan? He was sent to another city, he has been working on family businesses. Father didn't want him to stay here."

"What kind of person is your brother exactly? I know he is scheming, apart from that. Does he have a lot of friends? How does he maintain interpersonal relationships?"

"I don't know how he maintains them, but he has some connections in the city. Before the betting incident happened, he is quite popular."

"Girls?"

"He has many friends, but I don't know if he has any relationships."

"Any close friends in girls?"

"There are some actually. He is even close friends with Princess Luna."

Sam nodded in understanding and said.

"Which city is your brother in?"

"Mirage city. I heard he is in charge of managing the family forge and the weapon shop."

"I will be making a trip."

Emperor said that Gnyan is the one who manipulated Luna to deal with him. He doesn't know why exactly, but the greatest possibility will be him knowing that Sam is behind the tragic betting situation.

He didn't expect that Gnyan would still hold this in and investigate deeper into that situation. Even if he thought about it, he didn't think that the retaliation would be in this way, completely hiding behind the scenes and trying to use borrowed knives.

That is why he is moving closer to him. He wants to see how many borrowed knives he can use. Anyway, there are still around five months before the Palace of inheritance and he has a lot of time. As for expanding in business, he doesn't have trusted staff in this place, so he cannot start one in the near future.

He has time and he also wanted to expand his knowledge of this world, so it is better if he can around. Mirage city is one of the business capitals of the nation anyway.

It is a sea city and there is even a port. Most of the ships go to and fro between the Mov empire and other friendly nations across the seas.

Even though, everyone has beasts nowadays not all of them can afford a beast that can cross the large sea and reach another nation.

So many people go to and fro through the ships and they also export and imports.

Apart from that, many foreigners come to this city and almost every noble family that specializes in any type of business has a branch over there.

The city is also a beautiful one and many people just come to see this city and the beaches.

He might as well relax while dealing with the situation.

So, he set out on his journey. He covered most of the distance with the harbinger and reached the city on foot.

The first thing he did after reaching the city is to find a place to stay and have a meal in the most famous restaurant.

After eating to his fill, he went around the city to look. He heard many things about this city from Rana and he must say that it really is a great place, the sea city is the most beautiful one he has ever seen.

The best view would be from the beach house that has private beaches. But the price is also extremely high.

This place doesn't have extremely large mansions, the houses are all moderate-sized and the extravagance was shown mostly in the way the house was built, the décor and the materials that were used to build the house, and finally the appearance.

Sam wanted to buy a house here immediately and he went to the city management office. His military Id helped him a lot as most of the procedures were completed in the easiest way possible.

After the honors he received, his identity has changed and every government employee showed him more respect despite being a human and a commoner.

Even the management itself arranged the meeting with the seller of the house and arranged everything for Sam.

As for money, since when was it a problem for him. He just paid for everything without a blink of an eye and one of the most expensive houses in the whole city was his now.

After settling in the house, Sam looked around.

This area is a newly developed beach area.

There is a lot of empty lands available and Sam's house is one of the only three houses that are here.

After looking at this beautiful city, he felt like it is about time he entered a new business other than the weapons and mercenaries.

He sent a raven to Rana to come to this place and he also sent another one to Yodha to bring his friend who is also the boss of the paradise here.

He has a new business plan and it would be great to use this on the beach.

After doing that, Sam once again went to the city management office and made a huge offer that the city couldn't refuse at all.

They all thanked Sam many times and finished the preparations in a few minutes and Sam came out as the owner of the whole newly developed beach area.

Even the other two houses were bought over by him. He might as well be the largest property owner in the whole city and it happened right after he arrived in the city.

Now, all he has to do is wait while keeping an eye on Gnyan.

He decided to visit Gnyan's weapon shop and the forge to see how their business is going.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 549: New Business

Sam walked around the city while drinking wine. Nowadays he is drinking a lot and is almost becoming a drunkard. But at least, the current wines he possesses are all weak in nature, except for the heavenly wine.

As for that heavenly wine, he didn't dare to drink it too regularly, he only took an occasional swig or two when he was exhausted and it has been a long time since he was exhausted.

He went to the port and saw the shipping office of the Golden-Blaze family. The Golden Blaze family has a transport ship, since most of the weapons and

materials are shipped through the spatial rings, only humans have to travel. But the family has many business deals overseas and many people will send raw materials to them.

They cannot trust all of them, that is why they maintained their own ship and there will be their own employees and crew that would travel to different nations and collect their raw materials and deliver the finished products.

At the same time, since they are maintaining a ship, they also provide passenger services. When Sam reached the vicinities of the office, he saw that everyone is busy and even Gnyan was there. There is a ship on the docks ready to move.

It is a large Ocean-liner but it was still a sail-ship and there is a large symbol of the Golden Blaze family along with the family name engraved on it.

Gnyan seemed to be listening to the report from the manager.

The ship would travel for around fifteen to twenty days before coming back. Even though it is a small ride and cannot be considered a large voyage, the ship moves fast and the drivers of the ship are the wind element users who manipulate the sails and the water element users who manipulate the water to provide stable yet fast motion.

It would like moving on a train rather than a ship.

Sam didn't come in contact with him. He just took a look and observed for a minute, before leaving the place. He went into the streets and saw the residential areas, the fish market, the food street, the medicine street, and finally arrived at the industrial street.

The area where the forges of different families and some local forges are maintained. After all, just because the Golden Blaze family is conducting business in metals and weapons, it doesn't mean that the rest of the families

wouldn't try their hand at it, who would be so generous when they can earn money and reduce income for their rivals.

Sam took a look around the street.

Most of the forges are normal custom-made works or forges attached to a normal weapon shop.

There are very few forges who work on the batch productions like the ship parts and such. This place is also famous for its shipbuilding and many people who go hunting in the sea will need fishing boats.

Some boats that can be stored in the spatial ring will be made in this street and the large boats or ships that cannot be stored inside a normal spatial ring will be made near the docks right beside the industrial street.

The Golden Blaze family has two large buildings here. One of them is a weapon forge. They make armors and weapons of all kinds. They are mostly low-grade armors that normal people use for short-term purposes or they are soldier uniforms that are not so great in quality. They always have a large number of orders and production almost never stopped.

As for the second one, it is the shipbuilding factory. They build large ships, small boats, and even the boat parts that are used for reparation.

Both of them are titans of the economy of the city. They pay the highest taxes in the whole city.

Sam went to the weapon shop operated by the Golden Blaze and looked around all kinds of weapons they have in their possession and bought the common weapons. One of them for every type. It is actually not a small sum.

Then he went to the shipbuilding store and looked at the catalogs, he saw the boats that are available and bought two of them that are ready to take away.

The city is a peninsula and it is surrounded by sea on the three sides. The harbor and the voyage docks are on one side.

The beaches and the residential area Sam bought is on the second side and the third side is the shipbuilding area.

After taking the two boats into the storage and leaving the shop, Sam went back to his new home and started doing experiments. He didn't even enter the divine dimension, since he has all the time he wants.

He followed a routine for the next few days. He would go to the seafood market, where all kinds of fish that exist in this sea are available and then he would collect the guts, the liquids inside the fish, the blood and so many others along with the seawater to experiment on the metals he got after dismantling the boats and weapons.

As for the remaining parts of the fish, he would look for a recipe in the library and make a good dish for himself.

After five days, he achieved what he wanted and was finally about to take the next step, and that day, Rana, Yodha, and their friend the owner of the paradise came.

When Sam saw the owner of the paradise he was stunned for a second. Because that person also has a pink hue on the scales. He thought he looked at Vasuki for a second.

Then only he noticed that he is a male and realized he was mistaken. All three of them are at the entrance of the city and they came on horse-type beasts. Sam came here since Yodha contacted him through the communication token when he entered the city.

When the three of them came to the beach house, they also wanted to relax.

"Here this guy is the boss of the paradise. He is Vasu, Vasuki's brother. And this is the war hero Sam."

"Of course, who doesn't know him, he is the one who even made the emperor apologize."

Vasu said jokingly as he extended his hand for a handshake. Sam smiled and said.

"It is nice to meet you."

"I heard that my sister wanted you so much, that she ignored all the other suitors, I was wondering how handsome you are and now that I saw you, you are beyond my expectations."

Sam just smiled and didn't reply. Instead, he asked a completely different question.

"How is this place?"

"You really don't know what saving means, do you? You just got your first profit and you bought a house?" Yodha laughed.

"Not just the house, the whole area."

All three of them are stunned.

"Are you kidding me?" Yodha exclaimed, but looking at Sam's face it didn't look like it.

Vasu looked around and said.

"It really is a great place, but why buy it all, you want to do real-estate here?"

"No, something better than that, that is why I called you three. Take a seat, I will explain."

After that, Sam started explaining as he drew all over an empty scroll, all three of them are listening intently.

Vasu slapped his thigh as he said excitedly.

"I was running Paradise for years, yet why did I not get such an Idea?"

"The land is mine, the Idea is mine and I will add twenty percent in construction. I want sixty percent of the project. You can both twenty each."

Rana who is beside them looked at him and was about to say something, but Sam cut him off.

"Don't worry, I will not leave you alone, we will be having another business. That would be more to your forte, than this one. You will need a lot of money for that and you have to hire many people. So, it is better if you keep out of this."

"What business is that?"

The one who asked is Yodha.

"Don't get too greedy my boy. One step at a time. I know you want to be a rich guy and spend like the young masters, but don't get into everything. It will bite you on the back."

Yodha looked at him and said in an embarrassed tone.

"But you are damn greedy too."

"I am damn smart too."

"Stop tooting your own horn and just say it, what business is it?"

"Shipbuilding and weapon forging."

"But that is what my brother is doing here and there is no way we can get the best of him that easily," Rana said from the side.

"Why are you afraid? Your brother will not be doing it for a long time anyway."

"So, what are we going to do now?"

"Yodha and Vasu will be dealing with the construction, according to the plan. Remember the preferences and don't mess it up. I and Rana have other things to do."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 550: Plot

After explaining everything, all four of them left the place. Sam and Rana went to the industry zone. They looked for land, but there is none left suitable for such a big project. After roaming around, Sam once again wanted to use his identity and went to the city management.

But they said the same thing, there is no land for that. The Golden Blaze is occupying one-fifth of the total area and they will also need at least that much land.

When they found no other way, Sam sighed and said.

"I wanted to do this after we start our own business, but it seems like I have done that to start the business. You just look out for all the shipwrights and artisans in the street and see if there is anyone who has skills and wants to change their fates but doesn't have any chance to do so.

Look for even a small shipwright who provides solo services. Don't leave any guy, even if he is in rags or even if he is starving to death, as long as someone claims he is a ship-wright or the smith or any sort of expertise with metals, find a way to test them."

"But how should I test them?" Rana asked with a confused expression.

"Just buy every damn damaged ship on the shore and test them on them, just go to him ask him to make a weapon. Find a way, we have money. While you are at it, swing by your brother once and make him known that you are starting a business with me. Don't forget to mention me and find an office on

the docks, the best one you could find even if it was occupied, buy it. Don't care about the money."

"Okay, I am on it."

"How long does this guy take to learn? Maybe the pillow talk that made his father ignore him is just a catalyst, this guy doesn't have any acumen for starting a business, he just knows how he runs it."

Sam muttered to himself and went around to see the two factories of the golden blaze, but not inside outside the factory. Trying to find a way to infiltrate.

After checking everything, he went surfing. He saw a wrecked ship in the ship junkyard near the docks of the ship and looked for a wooden board of a ship. He took a knife and carved it for a bit and went to the beach.

To surf. He didn't use any form of spiritual energy, he was a normal man without any powers on that board riding wave after wave. With his bare chest full of scars, he made quite a sight to many people as they watched the feat with interest."

He did so till the evening and went back to his house to take a good bath, he waited for Yodha to come and had a talk with him.

"I need four men, I want them to be loyal, it would be better if they are smart, but even if they don't, I need them at least smart enough to understand and do what they were told."

"You will have them by tomorrow."

"Do mention, that this will settle their lives. If they do it right, they don't have to struggle anymore, and if they do it wrong, it would be no use even if they struggle. Do mention this and ask them to come. The nascent stage will be better."

"Sure."

After having another delicious meal at night, Sam took a great rest.

He sat in the front yard of the house which the beach. He looked at the waves as he had the breakfast, four men came to him and saluted.

A single look and he knew they are soldiers.

"Where did you serve?"

"Navy Sir. Third brigade."

"Why did you leave, then?"

"We entered the Navy because that was the only place that treated fairly and to reach Navy, Sir Yodha helped us, we would have been his servants if not for the fact that he wanted to us to join the Navy."

"I hope he explained the consequences of screwing this up."

"Yes sir."

"Then sit down and have breakfast."

"Thank you, sir, but we don't deserve to be seated with you."

"And why is that?"

"You are a war hero, your achievements are a soldier's dream."

Sam chuckled and said.

"I will decide whether someone deserves it or not, now I say you deserve it, you take the seat."

"What are your names?"

"One."

"Two."

"Three."

"Four."

"You are named after numbers? Who gave them to you?"

"Ourselves, we are orphans."

"Okay then, listen to what you have to do and in two days you will do it, in the meantime, you will practice it..."

Sam went on explaining what he wanted them to do and for the next two days training them.

After two days, four people entered Mirage city on a ship. Two young masters and two of their servants. No one heard their names before, but they just came to the conclusion because of their lavish clothing and their generous spending.

They threw spirit stones like copper coins, they threw them as if they are too heavy and they don't want to carry them.

They threw tips enough for a year's salary for the waiters and they gave tips even for the chef that cooked their food. They just spent so much in one day, that many wanted to become their servants directly.

No matter which street they go to, everyone is welcoming them with open arms. Everyone wanted to do business with them and the same thing happened when they entered the industry street.

But they didn't stop at any shop, they directly went to the weapon shop of the Golden Blaze and out an order.

"I want these common single-edged swords, two thousand. The basic armor to go with it two thousand, the helmets, the arm guards and the chain mails, everything two thousand each." One ordered casually as if he is buying cabbages on the street.

After he was finished, Two started speaking.

"I need ships, fishing ships. The place I am from, we only know how to make proper navy ships, I like the design of your fishing ships I want five hundred of them."

The storekeeper was dumbfounded. That was the biggest order they got, because most of the time, they get batches of hundred, five hundred, and the most they get is a thousand. All of them from large mercenaries or some noble family.

But this is the first for them. Of course, except for the military order. The military order is always larger, except for the special armors, the basic soldier armors and basic weapons are all forged in Golden Blaze forges, even though this is not the forge they will order, the main forge will outsource them here.

And they have to give a discount to the military order, but now they don't have to. This is a civilian order. They can make a handsome profit, but dealing with this order is way above the pay grade of the storekeeper.

"Please wait a moment, I will call my boss."

With that, he ran away even before they can reply. Soon, he came back along with Gnyan.

"Hello, young masters. I heard from my subordinate that you need large orders."

"Yes, we heard the Golden blaze forge produces the best products of all Mov empire, we wanted to give it a try, if it is good, we will order another large batch of products. This is just the beginning."

Gnyan felt like his heart is beating fast. 'This is my ticket back home.' That is what he thought in his mind.

"Sir, please come to my office. We will talk there."

All four of them went to the office that was in the deeper parts of the forge and started talking. At the end of the conversation, both of them threw a spatial ring full of spirit stones. Gnyan was delighted to see this, this is just the advance. The rest of the payment will be done after the delivery.

He stopped all the orders that are currently running in the factory and outsourced them to the rest of the forges in the city and sent his artisans to supervise the work to maintain the quality.

He then started using all his resources to finish this large project.

Due to the advance payment, he doesn't even have to run dry in funds. He bought all the metal and started preparing that very night.

The large furnaces are running and the metal was thrown and the molten metal is ready by the night to drop into molds.

What no one noticed in the forge is that a shadow moved into the factory. In the bustling sound of the hammers and workers, Sam poured some liquid into molten metal. He then moved to another furnace and poured another kind of liquid.

He moved between both factories and poured liquids into all the molten metals. Then he went back and got ready to slowly enjoy the show.