

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 551: Gnyans Plight

Sam made sure, every batch of molten metal was mixed with the liquids he concocted and left the place and went to his home.

Now, all he has to do is wait for the show to finish.

Meanwhile, the people in the forge don't know what happened and they wouldn't have cared even if they knew. They are tight on schedule.

Gnyan took up the challenged and promised that he would finish both orders in seven days. So, the artisans and workers, couldn't stop, even if they want to. They must finish the job.

Even though the order is big, the forge is large and there are more than three hundred people working in it. From the lowest workers who only dump metal in the furnace and retract it to the highest person who supervises there are three hundred of them.

For the next five days, the metal never cooled down completely. It was hot most of the time as they forged one after another and they were left in a large oven to get the required surface hardening.

For the next two days, the grinding process started. The cultivators being the workers is an advantage, they can grind things faster and easier with more precision.

After finishing the whole process, they were tested for a bit and placed aside for final inspection.

Even the ship manufacturing workshop is working in full swing. They had some easy time because they could outsource some of the miscellaneous parts and they even have some parts in inventory.

By the last day, even their order is completed and only a last check remained. But something happened in both the workshops.

When they are conducting final tests and placing them in spatial rings, they noticed that the blades and armors are different. For some reason, they could feel that they are brittle and when they slashed the blade on a wooden pole to test it, the blade cracked into two.

The same went with the armor. The armor could barely withstand one strike and it became full of cracks.

The same thing happened to the next few and they started shaking on their feet. When the testing for the ships was being conducted, the basic test would be shooting high-pressure water jet and the water element users are hired for this.

When they are testing them, every boat's hull was destroyed as if it was made of rotten wood.

The two managers of the workshop are extremely frustrated and didn't know what to do, they became anxious and ran to the office on the docks, that is where gnyan is at the moment.

They reached and explained what is going and Gnyan's face immediately went pale, he came to the workshops running and couldn't help but feel a trepidation.

If this project didn't succeed, not does he have to pay the money, he would also have to bear the losses of the production and from the looks of it, and the metal used on these weapons is completely spoiled. It cannot be reused, this would be such a waste.

As he was thinking about what to do and how to salvage the situation, the two young masters came along with their assistants to take their products.

They were both directed to the factory office and served some juice. Gnyan was afraid to go into that room, today is supposed to be the date of the delivery, he doesn't even have a proper excuse to get them off his back.

He nervously entered the office and looked at the four people waiting for him and before he could say anything, the other One started speaking.

"Gnyan, we have something to say regarding the order?"

"What would that be?"

"Double the order. But the second should be a grade higher, the first batch is only suitable for Great realm cultivators, but this time, they should be able to be used by the Grand realm cultivators.

As for the ships, for the next batch we need a larger one, and the fish cabins should be wider. We would like to use them for shark hunting."

Gnyan felt numb, but he started thinking of a solution, he felt like this will give him a way out. But before that, he needs to find more about these people."

"May I know, what you are using them for?"

"We are going to conduct a fishing competition for the three hundred Great realm cultivators and to maintain the fairness, we wanted to provide everyone with the same ship, but I contacted my father yesterday, so we decided to create a competition for the Grand realm cultivators too.

We have silver fin sharks in the waters near our city, they are mostly in Level-5 so they would be great way to test them, they will be the primary objective for the Grand realm cultivators, and the remaining fish are graded based on their rarity compared to the sharks.

As for armors, they are for conducting a special test for soldiers. It is also to maintain the fairness, we are giving the weapons to them ourselves."

When Gnyan heard this, he started coming up with some conclusions regarding their identity and he has some guesses on where they came from and most important clue he got are the silver fin sharks.

There is only one place with so many silver fin sharks that they can even put up a hunting competition. But when he came to that conclusion, he was a bit afraid that he would offend them if he messes up this order. That empire is clearly stronger than the Mov empire and he should be careful when dealing with them.

"I can deliver that order, but we are having some trouble with the cash flow due to your previous large order..." Gnyan didn't continue but One just smiled and said.

"No problem at all, we will also give an advance payment for this second-order too and you can deal with the process, but after ten days, we need both orders. If something happens, we wouldn't be the ones to talk, my big brother and his big sister will come with their fleets and forces to discuss with the Golden Blaze family."

Two just let out a threat with a friendly smile and placed a spatial ring on the table.

Gnyan felt like he is riding on the tiger's back, but he steeled himself and took the ring.

"Don't worry, let me just draft the contract."

With that, the contract was signed and Gnyan didn't even realize what kind of pit he just jumped into.

The first thing he did after coming out is to send a pigeon to his home. He needs to request some funds to cover the losses he suffered the previous, the whole batch of metal was scrapped and cannot be reused.

Even if it can be used, the golden blaze is not known for reusing the metal, they have a reputation to keep, but if it was reusable, he would have made sold it to some other forge that could use the metal.

After wallowing himself in self-pity, he went to get new metal, he spent money carefully this time and the two days later someone from his family came and asked about the situation, he didn't dare to tell them that something happened to the products, all he said is that he got a large project and he estimated the raw material cost wrong and didn't take enough advance.

He managed the person who seemed to want to inspect this with some favors and was done with it, he managed to get the required funds and he started the process.

This time, he was cautious and used a small portion of metals to make a small batch of products first and tested them, after he was satisfied with the products in terms of quality and durability, he finally heaved a sigh of relief and started for the big production.

But what he doesn't know is that once again a shadow entered the forge and left. And this it didn't come once or twice, it came every other day at night and visited the furnaces and molten metals to give some additional ingredients to the raw metals.

Time passed.

The metal is not showing any negative features during the production, but once it was cooled down completely, then it is slowly becoming brittle.

The artisans and workers are panicking. Gnyan is pacing left and right. He couldn't remedy this situation. He used too many resources and spent too much money, but there is no finished product, he couldn't even buy them from others. Because no other forge has the same production capacity.

As for the armors and swords, he can try and get some from the main forge in the imperial capital, but he would have to explain it to his father.

But what he didn't consider is that rumors wouldn't stop. The name spread that something happened in the Golden Blaze forge and the whole city came to know in a single night as if someone is deliberately trying their hardest to let the whole city know about it.

The next day, Gnyan's nightmare came to life.

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Chapter 552: Refund

Gnyan saw five people he didn't want to see at this moment coming towards his factory. Four of them are one, two, three, and four and the last one is Rana.

A few days ago, just after he took the order from the young masters, he met with Rana in the industrial street. He saw that Rana is going through the recruitment process and he is testing any shipwright or artisan in the street. He tested everyone who claimed to be an expert.

He gloated all over again and again and the gloating escalated, even more, when he learned that he is doing business with Sam.

He doesn't know that Sam already knew of his tricks, but he didn't stop his gloating nonetheless.

He made fun of him so much, that the bosses of all the shops in the industrial street knew of the incident, now that he came at this moment, he was feeling extremely vexed.

This time the project price is too big and he even took a loan from the family. There is no way he would be able to take any more from them. He would have to repay the current loan if he even has to dream about getting a penny from them.

Now that Rana is coming, then there is even more of a problem, he couldn't even hide it.

"Gnyan, I am hearing a lot of rumors around, I want to ask if the production is going on smoothly, there are only two days left before delivery."

"Young master, it is going on perfectly, rumors are just rumors, someone must have deliberately spread them just to spoil my business."

He said seriously as he glared at Rana.

"Well, then I hope it is going well, can I see how many you have made. The production should be in the final stages, right?"

"Well.."

Gnyan was speechless, he couldn't possibly show the current situation to them, but if he didn't do so, they will get even more suspicious. Then he got an Idea and said.

"Let us to the office young masters, I will ask the workers to bring the samples, then you can inspect them there. Then you can also relax regarding the rumors."

They went to the office, but Rana entered the factory as he looked around. The guards didn't dare to stop him, neither the manager. Rana still has the family identity. Even if he doesn't have as much authority as Gnyan, compared to the small fries like them, he has a lot of access to the family businesses, even Gnyan doesn't have the right to stop him.

He looked through the factory.

Meanwhile, Gnyan is looking for an instant solution to send the young master away and salvage a situation. So, he brought the sample pieces they manufactured and showed them. They are of good quality and there is no need to panic regarding this.

The young masters looked at the weapons and left the place saying that they will come and take the delivery themselves. But just as they were about to exit the factory, Rana who is looking through the factory picked up an armor and a sword. He stabbed the sword into the armor with a loud crunching sound, both sword and the armor broke.

The young masters and the attendants halted in their tracks and looked at this. Gnyan felt cold sweat all over his body. He didn't expect that he would get caught like this and Rana is the one who made his plans go wrong.

"What is it, manager? Is this the quality of the weapons in the Golden Blaze? What will happen to our family name, if you make things like this?"

Rana said in an extremely reprimanding tone. Then he looked at Gnyan and the young master and said.

"Gnyan, this is what you are doing with the family forge? I have seen ten batches of products and none of them are of good quality.

They broke with just some small clash. I didn't even use any spiritual energy. What is happening? It seems like the rumors are true."

Gnyan's face turned pale with fright. He didn't dare to make a sound as he looked at the furious expressions of the two young masters and their attendants.

"Gnyan, this is what the promised quality means? You better give us a proper explanation."

"I...I..."

He was about to say something, but Two interrupted his words.

"I don't care anymore, it seems like the rumors are true. We need a refund."

Gnyan stuttered.

"Young Master, please don't take hasty decisions. We can discuss this in the office."

"No more discussion at the moment, first show me the finished products and then we can have any discussion, otherwise don't even think about bluffing your way out with words, I need the money right now."

Before Gnyan could reply, they walked towards the manager and asked them to show the products, the manager couldn't take the pressure and involuntarily looked towards the inventory.

Both One and Two started looking through the products and everything was destroyed in seconds.

One of them yelled.

"Get whoever in charge of the business management of the city right now. I want someone with real authority. I am not leaving this place without a refund. How dare they cheat us off with these products?"

As if they are waiting around the street corner, an officer from the city management who is in charge of the industrial street affairs.

"Young Master, what is the situation?"

Soon, the four orphans, Gnyan and the city management officer are all sitting inside an office.

"How do you want to settle this, Young masters?"

"We need the refund and compensation for wasting our time. We paid hundreds of millions of spirit stones for him. What he did to us is unforgivable. There is no way we can tolerate this without any consequences." One said angrily.

"Young Master Gnyan, what is your take on this?"

By this time, Gnyan is actually very frustrated with the situation. He has a hunch that there is something wrong with the forge, he is doubting that someone is messing with his business. But he couldn't find out who. He thought Rana might be behind this, but he couldn't bring himself to accept being tormented by him.

Now that even the city management office was involved, he could only compromise.

"I have two suggestions. One, they can wait for a few more days and we can get the products from the Main forge of my family. I will deliver the whole order. Even the ships. I will finish my deal and I will even give some discount as compensation.

The second one, they have to wait and I will arrange the money."

"We don't want to wait and why should we? We are not the ones who is cheating here. I need my money now or I will storm the Mirage city in two days with a naval fleet. Do you think we don't have any power? These types are ships are well beneath the manufacturing level of the artisans back home. Otherwise, I wouldn't even come here to make a deal with them.

It is my stupidity to even trust the rumors and come here believing that they have great quality service. It is all bogus."

Gnyan became furious and said.

"I will get you your money, tomorrow. I will pay from my personal savings. Come here tomorrow."

One, who is silent all the time spoke.

"Sure, then. Since you will pay, I will wait. Not one day, I will wait as many days as you want. But every day you delay it, I need ten percent more added to the original sum. For the two hundred fifty million spirit stones I paid you,

you will pay twenty-five million extra tomorrow and you will have to pay ten percent of that total sum the day after tomorrow.

It will go on and on. Do you want to make that deal?"

"That is unreasonable."

"What you did is unreasonable too, if you don't want that deal, pay up now."

Gnyan gritted his teeth and felt extremely vexed. He yelled at the top of his lungs.

"You think you are some hotshot because I am giving you respect? I am also a young lord of the Golden Blaze family. I will not suffer the humiliation silently. I will take this damn deal. I will pay not ten, twenty-five percent for every day I delayed my payment."

He wrote the agreement instantly and the four orphans left the place with it. Grinning from ear to ear. The officer left after them and Gnyan took out some wine and chugged the whole bottle calling all his managers.

He started collecting the money from them to make the required payment. Some of them need until tomorrow to raise the complete sum and he could only wait. That is why he asked for one more day. He might be the young master, but all the earnings he made will be got to the family and all he would receive are the resources for cultivation and the monthly salary. His personal savings are less than a hundred million. And they are also stuck in some investments.

He has to liquidate the money. So, before he did that, he decided to take the revenue from the current businesses and borrow some money from other family members and pay it first before he liquidates the money and pays them back.

But when he is enjoying his own company along with the wine, he felt like he heard something and before he knew it, he lost consciousness.

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Chapter 553: Sweet talk and Backlash

Gnyan woke up with a headache and when he came to his senses, he stood up from the floor in fright and checked his body for any injuries.

After confirming that there are no external injuries, he looked for the internal ones as he closed his eyes. There are no traces of any harm. He was just knocked down.

All of a sudden he had a bad feeling about this, he slowly looked at his hand and just like that, the color drained down from his face. The ring is missing. He felt cold sweat all over his body and shuddered at the thought of what is going to happen.

He has raised nearly two hundred million and all of it is gone just like that. He didn't know what he should do. He almost lost himself in despair.

After trying his best to calm down and drinking the wine that was left on the table, he started thinking of the solution. By this time, he knew that he definitely fell under someone's scheme. If only his guardian was here.

But what can he do, his rights to have a guardian were stripped off due to the betting incident. He became angry at the thought that he didn't have any immediate solution and smashed everything in his office, before coming out and sending some ravens.

He walked out of the city and let out a beast from the pouch and left the place. He decided that he would go home and get some money to repay the loan. He has a thought that he might as well use force and get out of this situation, but he really didn't know what the strength of the other party is.

His position in the family is already down in the dumps, so there is no way he could do that. As he traveled he started calculating his debts, now he has to delay it even more. His current debt is that he has to pay three hundred and twelve million and five hundred thousand for the young masters who came and then he has to pay a hundred million spirit stones back to the family.

That is the debt for today, and for every day he delayed, he would have to pay more. And he definitely going to delay this for another two days at least.

The beast he is riding on moved at its full speed. But no matter how fast he can move, he can only use a Level-6 beast, its maximum speed is not going to increase.

After around a day of travel, he arrived at a city. The Grass city is the city that is exactly in the middle of the Imperial capital and the Mirage city.

As soon as he entered the city, he moved in sneakily and the first place he entered is a luxury inn near the Western gate, he booked a room and waited. Soon, his communication token received a call and he went down.

After a few minutes, he led a young Naga lady who has scales with a red hue upwards to his room in an extremely sneaky manner.

"I am sorry, I had to meet you like this. I didn't think I would have to take money from you. You are a great friend."

Gnyan said with teary eyes. Although his lips said friend, his moves are so suggestive all the while. He hugged her for a while as the girl continuously blushed and felt her heart beating faster and faster.

Gnyan seemed to be very experienced at this. He is throwing so many suggestive and awkward words and actions, but it also looked like he is only acting as a friend. He is skillfully making the girl think that it is her own imagination at the same time it is her desire that is why she is imagining so many things.

One must say, he is skilled. He is not giving a way for the girl to break the ice and enter the next stage of the relationship by not giving any confirmation.

"I could only arrange eighty million. I know you need a lot more, but this is all I can do for now. I am really sorry." Gnyan really is skillful, not only did he take her money, but he also made her feel guilty for not giving him more.

He really is a charmer, after two hours of lovey-dovey talk that has no mention of love, he sent her off secretly and moved towards the eastern gate.

There he entered another rich inn and went into a room. He received another girl and had another talk before taking another spatial ring from here.

Like that he went to the two remaining gates in the north and south until evening.

He met four girls and he came to the city center by night to stay in another inn. He wanted to get some rest before going back. He has already delayed for three days in total, it is already big enough debt.

He bought some wine and started thinking about how to deal with the person who caused all his trouble. He doesn't know who it is exactly, he still didn't believe that his brother has this capability but it is too much of a coincidence for him to be here and after some thinking, his thoughts went to a person he recently plotted against and he even heard that name from his brother's lips.

Sam. As soon as his thoughts came to his name, he remembered the damage he caused due to this scheme. Luckily his father doesn't know and he is so confident that Luna wouldn't let his name out, otherwise he would have really thought, he is the one behind all this.

KNOCK *KNOCK*

There is a series of knocking on his door at this moment interrupting his thoughts.

When he opened his door, his face turned pale.

All four girls he met today are standing outside the door with cold faces. He felt cold sweat dripping down his back, he couldn't talk.

The four women dragged him out and tied him up.

Their guardians are outside too, waiting for him.

Actually, they wouldn't care if their young miss had some fun with a young man, the sex is a normal thing. In fact, it is more like a physical game to them. But, loving and cheating is a whole other matter.

And these young ladies have some positions within their families otherwise, he wouldn't have targeted them. But somehow they figured out he is playing the field very widely. If he wants to fuck around it is fine, they would have accepted it.

But he is clearly taking advantage of their statuses and playing with their feelings. To think that they did even fuck everyone because of him for a few years, they became furious and let one of the guardians hold him prisoner.

Even before he could protest, he was already on a beast on his way to the imperial capital. They seemed to want to get some proper explanation from his father.

But Gnyan is not scared of this the most. He is scared of the money problem he was facing.

From the looks of it, this is not going to end well, but it seemed it is going to take a lot of time. If he delayed it for another few days, the debt will be so big that even his family wouldn't be able to afford it.

He felt anxious, but there is nothing he could do. Women can become unrelenting when it comes to their feelings.

He understood this extremely hard way.

When he reached the family grounds, his father is extremely furious about the situation. All four ladies are not some small fries, their families have some position in the capital. All family heads came directly to their home and asked for an explanation.

They couldn't let their daughters get bullied right?

Gnyan's father felt like his flesh was being cut off from his body. Recently, he paid a billion because of his son, and due to this issue, he paid another two billion to appease the families. Apart from that, he directly punished his son to be thrown into the dark cell of the family for a week without even listening to his explanation or his mother's pleading.

In the dark cell, his cultivation would be cut off and he has to starve for this one week. He would just be a normal person with a stronger body, but that stronger body would also need some heavy nutrients to maintain the metabolism.

While starving he is imagining the large debt he has to face. He knew that his father wouldn't receive any news of that debt in the meantime, after all, who would be stupid enough to expose the debt early when they can get more money the more they waited.

He almost went into despair, he started cursing the person who put him in this state with all his heart.

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Chapter 554: Massive Debt

Gnyan spent seven days in the dark cell and all this while, he is screaming at the top of his lungs demanding a meeting with his father, but his father already seemed to have instructed him to not bring anything related to his disappointing son to his notice for these seven days.

On the seventh day, he was finally able to get a meal but as soon as he ate it he fell unconscious and his spiritual energy that was locked couldn't help.

Now this news was finally brought to his father's notice and the family healer took a look at him and said some absurd reason that they sounded stupid.

"He ate food that was too good. He was served spiritual cuisine while his cultivation is locked. It was too much load for the body and he fainted. Unlock the seal, bit by bit, and let him absorb the energy slowly and he would wake up. Don't take it off immediately; that would be too much overflow of spiritual energy to his body as he wouldn't be awake to control it.

Might result in spiritual core damage."

This made the father furious. He didn't know if he should scold the kitchen for sending this food or if he should feel good that his family staff are so good to his son. He just stayed put.

After two days, he finally woke up. When he saw himself in his room, he felt devastated. He immediately ran out and went to his father who is in the middle of a meeting and yelled.

"Father, we have to go to Mirage city. How many days has it been? We have to go otherwise, we will be knee-deep in debt."

"Get out now, we will talk after the meeting is over."

His father didn't even say anything. But Gnyan didn't stop and yelled even louder.

"You have to listen to me, I have a lot of debt to pay. I need money now. How many days has it been since I am here?"

"I said get out."

"Listen to me goddammit. We are in deep shit if you don't listen to me."

At this moment, Rana came in and said to his father.

"If I were you, I would listen to brother, my dear father. Your son has done some great deeds in Mirage city that would tear your flesh apart if you don't find a way to reduce the damage."

Gnyan was surprised and turned to look at Rana.

"When did you come back? You are supposed to be in Mirage city."

"Well, I am having a bit of trouble as the people knew about our relationship, they are pointing fingers at me while labeling me as a brother of the cheater. It was a bit difficult for me to bear the brunt of your actions.

Even your creditors are also after me, so I gave them a suggestion. On the fifteenth day, they would present this case in the imperial court.

After all, war is a costly thing, so I offered them an easier alternative to let me leave the mirage city.

Today is already twelfth, so if you don't want to go to the imperial court and stand for the trial, you better go back and pay the debt."

Gnyan's body shivered, now he understood that it has to be related to his brother, otherwise he wouldn't be so smug about it. But he doesn't have enough evidence to convince his father to take action and the agreement he had was completely legit. He doesn't have a way out.

"What are you talking about?" Only after Rana spoke did the father even tried to listen.

After the betting incident, Rana left the family house and stayed outside. He didn't even come back to the family meetings and he heard that he started a business. The family head wanted to have a discussion, but he couldn't bring himself to. But two days ago, on the last day of Gnyan's stay in the dark cell, he finally came.

But he didn't get a chance to talk with him. Now that he came to him himself, he is saying something about his eldest son's mistakes.

He felt like something is fishy.

He dismissed the meeting and only his two sons remained in the room.

Gnyan who was panicking couldn't explain the situation, so Rana did the explaining, while Gnyan downed the wine directly.

"Stupid son, why didn't you contact me as soon as something happened to the forge? You idiotic bastard. I shouldn't have given you a chance at all. How much debt do you have now?" The family head became furious as he slammed the table. He almost wanted to beat his son to death. He already lost around three billion for the sake of his son and now it seems like he will be losing more.

The problem is, he doesn't have that much in his hand. He just paid the ladies who got cheated by his son a few days back and due to the loss of reputation, some business deals took a hit.

He is trying his best to remedy the situation and he cannot afford to pay a large amount in the form of spirit stones.

Gnyan didn't dare to say the number out loud. He is sweating all over as he calculated. It has been twelve days by now and they would surely take another day at least to pay it back. A total of thirteen days. It would be a horrible amount.

The family head turned to Rana and asked.

"how much is it?"

"If you are paying it tomorrow, then it is four billion five hundred and forty-seven million spirit stones and it is a rounded up sum."

There is a sudden silence in the room, the family head fell into his chair as he stared at his two sons.

He knew that his son has dug a large grave for him. Four billion is a huge sum. Particularly, when he just got ripped and is still licking the wound.

"I can't pay this, I am not paying this. Whoever it is that laid a trap to my family, they are going to pay. This is cheating. My son has been made a fool and he is being played."

"Don't be mistaken father. You can say all you want that you were cheated, but you better have a good reason and evidence. It is your loving son who signed that deal with all his ego inflated.

They normally asked for a refund when he failed to deliver the products they paid for but your son kept on delaying them with excuses, they got furious and there is no way they would let him off easily if not for the fact he signed the agreement. If you want to blame someone, you can blame only two people.

One is your precious son Gnyan and the second one is yourself for trusting your loving son so much.

And the people he made deal with are not pushovers either. If not for the fact I still have some conscience left towards the family and I want to take your position one day, I would have never tried to stop them and by now, an army would have been at our doorstep.

They are going to the imperial court on the fifteenth day that means three days later. If I were you. I would immediately try to find a way to pay them back. Lest you would make a fool out of yourself in the presence of the emperor."

With that, he left the place.

"Father, I think Rana is behind this trap."

Gnyan said from the side meekly.

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His father replied with a loud and crisp slap right to his face.

"Let's go to Mirage city, I would like to have a talk with your creditors."

With that he and Gnyan both started their journey on a transcendent stage beast. They arrived at the Mirage city in half-a-day.

Gnyan's father went to the city management directly and asked for a meeting with his son's creditors and he really did get a meeting.

"I cannot pay such an insanely large amount. You cannot possibly think I would pay that."

As soon as he took the sea, he went straight to the point. But he wasn't able to beat them in an argument. And all they said is that they would meet the emperor if they don't give the money.

The family head was in a tight spot.

"Do you think four and half billion is a small amount that I could pay just like that? It is a lot of money."

"Of course it is, but that is your problem, to begin with."

"Is there no other way we could settle this?"

"Of course there is, you can pay us in the form of property. We will be generous, the two forges will be taken by us along with the management office. We will take all the employees, business deals all of them. We can value that at two billion in total and for the rest of the two billion and five hundred forty-seven thousand, you can pay in cash or give us something else."

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Chapter 555: Court Trial

Both of them are in a deadlock.

These four orphans are also Nagas, but their scale colors are completely different from the purple shades this nation has.

They are some bastard sons of the foreigners abandoned on this land. Yodha felt like they are the best for his job after hearing Sam's specifications, now they come in handy.

Even though the Golden Blaze family head is a Consummate realm expert, the four of them are not even flinching at his presence and they are extremely laid back.

This made the family head frown and feel frustrated. The Mirage city forge and shipbuilding company are both important assets of the family, he couldn't just let it go.

When he released his pressure and wanted to frighten them, the four of them endured the pressure all the same and puked blood immediately. After that, they just stood up and walked away.

The family head felt weird. He didn't know what they meant by leaving like this. But when they are at the door one of them said to him.

"We won't ask you for money anymore."

With that, they left the place and the family head heard that they even left the city.

The family head felt like he escaped and felt like they succumbed to the pressure due to their absence in the city and went to inspect the two factories before his return journey to the imperial city.

By the time he was back in the city along with his son, it is already the fifteenth day since the debt.

As soon as he entered the house and wanted to look for one of his wives, his attendant came running and presented a red silk scroll. He immediately had a bad feeling about this.

The red silk scroll means it is a summon from the imperial court and he also remembered that this day is the fifteenth day.

And the call was not just for him, but also for his son.

He knew that he fucked up immediately. He took his son and went to the imperial court and there the emperor is waiting for him along with all the court officials and the four youngsters he saw and the city management officer of the industries of the Mirage city were also there.

He felt cold sweat. He knew that he messed up big time now.

The court official read the whole trial once again. It started with the four orphans ordering the first batch of products and then coming again for the second batch of products with an advance down payment.

After that, he read about the failure of production and the youngsters demanding their money back and when they had enough of the excuses of Gnyan, they asked for high interest in hopes that he would pay immediately. But not only did Gnyan pay immediately he mysteriously disappeared from the city and came back with his father thirteen days later.

The debt then grew up to five billion six hundred and eighty million approximately, but the four youngsters are generous enough to not consider the payment for the thirteen days and offered to take only the twelve days' amount.

But not only did they not take the offer, but they also threatened with superior cultivation. The four youngsters came here to seek justice.

When the emperor saw Gnyan and his father, he had a hunch on why they are here.

"What do you say, Bran? Is everything regarding the case a truth?" Emperor asked the family head and the family head wanted to refuse till the end. After all, he is the local guy and he felt that the emperor would support him.

But he doesn't know that his son's activities and even trapping the princess, it is already great luck that the emperor has not found him to settle the scores.

"Your Grace, I didn't threaten him, all I wanted was to see who is scheming against my family, they just left in the middle of the negotiations. Don't you see that something is fishy regarding this? I highly doubt that they even have any noble identity they proclaimed themselves to have."

Emperor frowned and said.

"Regardless of what identities they might have, answer me some questions. Did they or did they not give your forge a large order and even pay half the amount in advance?"

"Yes, your grace."

"Did they or did they not give you a second order and even pay half of the amount in advance?"

"Yes, your grace."

"Do you have any doubt or any reason to suspect that they are involved in the ruining of the products in your forge?"

"No your grace."

"After they found out that your products are ruined, did they ask for the payment or not?"

"They did, Your Grace."

"Did your son, reject paying immediately and asked for a time and agreed to pay an interest of twenty-five percent per day?"

"Yes, your grace."

"Did you or did you not talk to them and even used their aura to cause injuries?"

"That.."

"Yes or No."

"Yes, Your grace."

"If you have not threatened them, I would have helped you place a good word, but your behavior is disappointing. The current debt is 8 billion and the eight hundred and ninety million approximately, but after considering the total assets of the family and the heavy burden they will have to endure due to the financial strain, we are reducing the debt to six billion.

I hope the plaintiff will agree with the judgment as the amount is still far more than the initial debt they owed."

"But Your grace, our family cannot bear that much burden. Six billion is too large an amount."

At this moment, One spoke.

"Your Grace, we thank you for your great judgment but considering that the rest of the hundreds of family members' situation that shouldn't be influenced by a single man's arrogance and inflated ego, we would like to take the two forges and the office of the Golden Blaze family in place of the debt.

Even though it will not amount to a little more than two billion, we would still take it and we can erase the rest of the debt.

That is if your grace agrees."

The emperor looked at the four of them and then looked at the family head.

"Bran, they already took a lot of steps back, what do you say?"

Bran is now relieved. Even though, the forges will go away, at least it is better than losing assets worth six billion. His family would have to cut on the resources of the entire family forces and the rest of the families will slowly devour their businesses and assets.

At least, now their losses are not that severe.

"I accept this offer, your Majesty. And I thank the young master for that generous offer."

Immediately one of the court officials drafted an agreement and the two factories are now named under the Dusk organization.

All of them came out of the palace, but at the palace gates, a figure in black is standing.

Sam is waiting for them to come.

The four youngsters saluted him and gave the title deed to Sam.

When Bran and Gnyan looked at Sam, they are extremely dumbfounded.

Particularly Gnyan. He has an extremely ugly face and when Sam made eye contact with him, he couldn't control his outburst.

"You. It is all because of you. You colluded with that scoundrel Rana and schemed against me."

He came running and was about to grab Sam by his collar. But before he knew it, he hit something hard and he was sent flying. He crashed into the floor and rolled over and when he came to his senses he saw his father looking at him with a frown from the top and in the next second and he fainted.

"You better keep your hands where they belong. One more time and I will cut them up and shove them up to your ass and I mean completely literally."

Bran looked at Sam and asked.

"Why are they giving the title deed to you?"

"Oh, I am the owner of the Dusk organization. Which means, they work for me. They placed the orders in my place and they did withdraw the orders and demanded a refund in my stead. They asked the factories in my stead and they are now giving back the factories to me."

"Did you set this up?" Bran asked coldly.

"Set this up? Isn't your son great at setting up? Using the borrowed knives and blades. Using a woman to do his bidding. Go and ask him why this is happening. Ask him directly if he messed with someone named Sam because he couldn't keep his hands and brain in check.

Ask him exactly what he did and you will understand why this happened and please leave him a message for me.

'No one can steal what is mine. If you don't believe it by now, just give another try and see what he would lose this time.'

With those words, he left with his subordinates.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 556: New Businesses

Bran didn't do anything to Sam. What a joke, if he really attacked Sam right in front of the imperial palace, he would be dead before Sam could die.

As for the matter of Sam kicking his son unconscious, that is another issue, it is his son who made the first move and both of them are equals, Sam only did it in self-defense.

He ordered his attendants who are waiting at the Palace gates to throw his son into the carriage before boarding it.

They left the place and went back to their family grounds. On their way back, Gnyan regained his consciousness, but he didn't even dare to speak when he saw his father's gloomy expression.

After returning to their family, Bran sat Gnyan down and asked.

"What did you do to him?"

"I didn't ..."

"Do you think I am stupid? A man who can play you like a fool wouldn't want to deal with you in the first place, you will not be in his circle so why would he bother making enemies with you. Tell me."

Seeing that his father wouldn't listen to his bullshit, Gnyan hardened his heart and said everything. When Bran heard about him using Luna to do his bidding, he couldn't help but slap him straight on his face.

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At least he controlled his power and didn't do too much damage, all Gnyan lost are half of his teeth.

"You sick bastard. How dare you have designs on princess? Even if you try something, you have to be serious about it. How dare you play around with here like you did with others? Do you think if the problem gets serious, it will be resolved with just some money and gifts? Emperor will skin us alive."

He took out some wine and drank it, he didn't use his spiritual energy to go sober immediately and just let the wine take over his body, before calming down.

"From now on, you are in charge of rearing the Zebras for our troops. You will feed them, you will clean them and you will look after them day and night. Don't even think about taking up the jobs."

Just like that, Gnyan who is the biggest prospect of the family to become the next family head lost all his advantages and went to become a stable boy for the rest of his life.

All he did was to attack a commoner using princess' hands and didn't reveal anything related to him in any phase.

But because of that one mistake, his family lost more than four billion and half of it are the second most profitable businesses of the family. He felt like killing himself.

Meanwhile, Sam doesn't know the details of the doom Gnyan suffered. He was on his way back to the Mirage city.

At this moment, two projects are going on the Mirage city and one of them is the project they took up at the beach area and the second one is the restructuring of the two factories. First thing is eliminate every single of the employees that are directly related to the Golden Blaze family.

He said Rana to fire them without any hesitation. He didn't care if they will feel down or their families might suffer. It is their problem. He cannot cater to everyone's needs. His own will always take priority. After firing them, almost ninety percent of the staff is gone. Now, he has to recruit new staff.

Thankfully, Rana did a good job at recruiting the talents that are rotting in the streets and filled one third of the previous staff.

Currently, there are no business orders to them. The previous deals are all cut off when the news of the spoiled two batches of products came to light.

And provided that the factories changed hands and new bosses came, no one would be giving them priority over the old one. At this moment, the small forges all got some great business because of that. Both weapons and the ship building.

But Sam didn't care about that. He has no plans on going to large scale manufacturing of weapons. Many can do that. He already have a factory in his home planet, what is the use of another factory like that? He could earn money, but that is it.

He looked at his new staff and said.

"I am the owner of the new factory and the boss of you lot. Rana is my business partner and he will be in charge here most of the time. You will mostly get orders from him. At least when I am not here."

Sam looked at more than hundred employees and said.

"Since the factory is a new one, I must tell you something. There are going to be a lot of changes, are there any of you who only wants to participate in the weapon making. It doesn't matter if you are skilled, if all you want is weapon making come forward."

Twenty people came forward.

"For you guys, there will be a weapon forging section in the previous weapon factory. You guys wouldn't me mass producing scrap in the name of weapons, instead you will be focusing on producing master pieces, the best you could produce.

We won't take batch orders and mass orders. We will only receive custom orders and when there are no custom orders, all you have to do is make the weapons of your own liking.

Some of you are extremely skilled and some of you are not so much. I don't know why most of you are here despite your skill, you might have had a better future at the noble families and such, even the artisan association might welcome.

There might be many factors like your race, nationality, birth or your past. But here you will have a new lease of life.

I will provide some learning opportunities, if you are interested you can learn. If one day you become too skilled that you are too big for this place, I will give you a chance to open your own workshop in any city of this nation along with the partnership with the organization.

There is a need for some renovations in the factory, so I ask you to take leave for the next fifteen days. You will receive wages accordingly for these fifteen days."

With that the twenty of them left with excitement for their futures after taking the payment from Rana.

Then Sam continued on giving instructions to various groups of people. Some of them are the ship building batch, some of them are only skilled in making some parts of ship like a factory worker and some of them will just work with anything related to metal.

By the end there is no one in the factory except for Sam and Rana.

"What are we going to do if we are not manufacturing the weapons?"

"We are going to modernize the ship building. We are going to set the standards for the future of the ship building. So, why should we bother with following the current industry, we might get delayed in earning money, but we will definitely get the largest market there ever was. You would know soon.

Don't come to the factory for the next fifteen days and leave me alone.

Unless it is some serious issue like death of someone don't come and bother me. Take the four orphans with you and show them ropes in the grenade factory.

Test the four of them and make one of them your substitute with a good salary. Don't be stingy, someone who can manage the factory all by himself can work greatly.

As for the remaining three, bring them back after fifteen days we will see what they are skilled in and place them in appropriate positions. Take these and given them their rewards."

With that he passed three rings with a lot of spirit stones in them to reward the four orphans.

Rana left to complete his tasks.

Sam went to the beach area took look at the current process of the construction.

The construction this time is a lot more different than normal, first thing is he is not using bricks or stone for the construction. He is using the crystal bamboo.

After looking at the beach, he got some ideas and created some experiments with the crystal bamboo. This is the only thing that can be easily mutated to one's needs and it will not be rotten easily.

At this moment, many wood element users are working with the long crystal bamboo. The crystal bamboos have light blue colored hue indicating its mutation with the water element and inside the translucent bamboo sections, there is a light blue colored liquid.

This liquid is the result of some herb solution. He discovered this a long time ago for a long preservation of wine in the bamboo jars. Then only he realized that the crystal bamboos cannot be destroyed once they mutated as long as

they are supplied with the required spiritual energy. So, he is now building this blue colored bamboo cottages. Translucent like glass and water. The true beauty of this will only be revealed after the full construction.

After checking that, he went back to the factory to make further preparations.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 557: News about Palace

Fifteen days later.

The factory work was finally complete.

The two factories opened once again after a long time and when the workers returned, they were stunned. They didn't expect to see so many new machines in the factories. Sam has equipped everything they needed for the next stage of production.

He sent the workers who wanted to work on weapon manufacturing to the weapon manufacturing zone.

There is a large furnace there and all the artisans have to do is, drop the metal and use their own energy to melt, the formations on the furnace amplify and uses the fire elemental energy from the elemental spirit stones to reduce the burden on the person who is melting the metal.

The furnace can not only be used to melt the metal, it can also be used as a normal forge to heat the metal to the desired condition. The quenching tanks, power hammers, power hacksaw, circular saw, belt grinder, grinding wheel, there are so many machines in the section and they can work efficiently.

The shipbuilding factory was also filled with the kinds of tools required for basic manufacturing.

He even placed new welding machines he designed recently, they have a special torch which has two nozzles one which produces the gas flames that

are coming from the combination of methane and oxygen. Even though he would have preferred if there is acetylene, the methane has no aversive effects on the metals. The second nozzle on the torch releases the powdered metal. As soon as the torch is activated a formation is projected as the metal powder and the fire are released in perfect sync and the small formation will protect the metal from not getting astray and dropping out of the welding zone.

The formation also cools the metal rapidly, at least to the point where it doesn't flow down and stay in its place.

This way, most of the overhead welds can also be done.

Sam eliminated the need for a lot of other things with the formations and the inscriptions, he doesn't need flux, the shield and he doesn't even need to worry about the metal staying in the place in case of the overhead works.

Apart from that, there are bending machines, large furnaces and molds and so on.

But the most exciting part was left to the last.

The rest of the area in the former weapon workshop.

There Sam took the rest of the people who are interested in any form of metal processing.

He unveiled them their next big project, the steam engine. Even though, Sam used steam engines in his home planet and quite a lot of them, here he is using a modified version.

For this steam engine, there is no need for too many operators who constantly use their own control to maintain the constant output.

Rather, the operation is a bit easier. All they have to do is shovel the fire elemental spirit stones into the chamber like how they shovel the coal into a normal steam engine.

But in this case, there is no need to use the same amount of spirit stones as they would have used in the case of coal and the machine is sturdier, a bit smaller, and compact and they can even mount one on a small speed boat used for riding a few people in a nice sea trip, to yachts, large ocean liners, and even the Naval ships.

He used different power sources and control methods in his Naval fleet. But there are some reasons for doing so.

One of them is that he is in too much of a hurry at that time and the second one is that he didn't develop this steam engine at that time. But even without it, his fleet is the best on the whole planet.

Now that his new design is complete, he will sell the old one and develop a new one.

Sam has made some small models of steam engines suitable for various-sized ships. As for extremely large models, he didn't have enough patience or time to make one.

He gave some books regarding the working principles of the engines and some more information to the workers to study for the next few days. But they had to take a pill in exchange.

Apart from the engine, he also brought out some suitable steering and transmission mechanisms for the ships that make the work a lot easier.

Now the workers understood what Sam meant by setting standards in the shipping industry. He would make all the wind element users who maintain the sails jobless and useless.

His factory is the only one who can make an engine, and just like before, Sam has already set a lot of restrictions for the people who tried to reverse engineer it.

They would bust it just like that.

After that Sam went to the shipbuilding factory and gave the new boat designs for them to study. He gave the tasks to build these boats from scratch and see if they can understand how to manufacture them properly.

While he let them do the work, he thought of something. The security of the business. At first, he didn't want to give Yodha any partnership because he was afraid that some military people might use him to get everything easily.

But now that he thought about it, he will be leaving this place soon and who knows when he would come back. He has to find a way out for himself so that his designs and workers will be safe.

While making machines, Sam was thinking of all this. After some thought, he finally came to a conclusion. He will give a small part of this to Yodha for security. His job is to ensure the safety of the factory and the workers that is it.

He decided to go and talk to him.

But at this moment, he received a raven. Sam took it and read the message. It is from Yodha. He is not in the construction site on the beach, rather he is in the imperial capital.

Every time a war was ended, there would be a few months off for the major contributors. So Sam, Yodha, and the General got some time off and it is about to end.

Not only did Yodha mention the time for rejoining, but he also mentioned the favor Sam asked.

The favor regarding the Palace of inheritance.

There are less than two months left for the next palace of inheritance. Sam knew that it is about time, the news regarding the palace appeared.

So, he is waiting for the message and coincidentally it came right after Sam finished the basic preparations for the factory.

Sam once again went to the imperial capital and met with Yodha.

They talked about rejoining the army. But only for a little bit. Sam only has to train the special division soldiers and the normal soldiers before the war, so there is no need for him to worry about too much.

As for the Palace of inheritance, this is something he needed to know urgently and the news shocked him silly.

"There is something named Palace of inheritance appeared within the Imperial hunting grounds," Yodha said and Sam couldn't help but shake his head.

"Imperial hunting grounds? Are they the hunting grounds towards the rear of the capital?"

"No, there is a special forest to the northwest of the capital specifically maintained for the hunting of the imperial family members. The rest of the people, even the nobility rarely get a chance to get in there.

It is mostly used for wilderness training for the Imperial scions and they get to take very few outsiders inside.

The forest is actually a treasure trove, the beasts aside, many valuable herbs that couldn't be grown in farms, and many more wonderful things are left in there. All the predecessors of the imperial family will die there at their old age.

There are special tombs constructed for them, with their wills still staying there for the suitable descendants to inherit their experience and legacy.

The treasures they earned all their lives will also be buried along with them. It is one of the most guarded places in the whole nation and the palace of inheritance appeared there.

Emperor said he got a message from someone from the palace of inheritance to select three great prospects in the Late-nascent stage to go into the Palace and also gave three tokens.

Some experts that guard the grounds already tried to pry into it, but they returned almost dead. They are all recovering in the Imperial palace now.

Emperor is going to conduct a tournament for the best nascent stage cultivator in the whole nation and going to give away two tokens."

"Only two?"

"Well, he reserved the third one for his son. Even though he is righteous and generous, he couldn't let his son lose such an opportunity right? In fact, he didn't want to do that, but all the officials and even my father persuaded him otherwise."

"Alright, but do you know if any of these Palaces appeared in the other nations, is the message going to spread quickly enough?"

"The rubrum empire also has this type of palace appearing inside their sacred place, similar to the Imperial hunting grounds. As for the rest of the nations, it is not known yet."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 558: Smuggling

Sam went back to Mirage city after he received the news and met with the emperor to confirm that the Palace of inheritance is indeed someplace that he wanted to enter and even showed him the token to make him believe.

After that, he went on to develop the business of the shipbuilding. The two factories are going to be working together and one of them is responsible for the engine and the second one would make the transmission systems that could help vary the speed of the boat or ship and the steering system that helps in navigating the ship along with the whole structure of the ship.

Why leave one whole factory to manufacture engines? That is because engines are going to be a separate business. After his ships are released into the market, many people will get some ideas with the engine and he doesn't want to monopolize every single idea that comes with the engine usage.

All he has to do is sell the engine and demand a price.

For that, he needs to train his workers. Most of them are skilled artisans and all of them have decent cultivations with the lowest being a Grand realm cultivator at the initial stage. So, there is no need for him to worry.

While, Sam is feeling relieved that the Palace of inheritance appeared and is looking forward to developing in this world, the rest of the players are not feeling that good.

Except for Arman, everyone else is somewhat exasperated. Most of them didn't move from the surroundings of the place they appeared at first. Because they thought that the Palace of Inheritance would appear near them.

They could only curse themselves for being Naïve. All the players came to know about the news one way or the other. But they are all troubled.

If any of them are in contact with each other and talked about where they appeared in this world right after they came, they would have found a pattern.

That is, all the Players only appeared in six main nations, and in every nation two players appeared, except for Mov, where Sam intruded and made it three.

Of the two players, one of them appeared in a troubled place near the Imperial Palace and if they couldn't get out of that, there is a high chance that they would be captured and sent to prison.

As for the second person, they are sent into a less perilous situation far from the Imperial capital, but they would have to face dangers in their journey.

The types of problems differ by too much, but the difficulty is about the same.

But at this moment, due to the players' thinking half of them are in an advantageous situation while the other half could only complain about being unfair and make a long perilous journey.

In the second category of the players, Arkiv is having an even harder time.

When he appeared he was in a special place of the Rumberum Empire. This place is where the fugitives run to and the city guards, bounty hunters, and even special military forces come to this forest.

The red-scaled Nagas he encountered are even part of such special force under training. But he was able to survive and managed to get into a town deep in the forest.

The town doesn't have any form of human settlements nearby.

But he didn't know initially, all he wanted was to stay alive.

Soon, he realized that he is in a troublesome place. The fugitive town is created by a famous criminal all over the Rubrum empire and it is a hub for many outlaws.

There are many people who have some dangerous background. Thankfully, the town is situated in the deeper parts of the forest and it is almost impossible to find it and even if the authorities did, they wouldn't be able to send the news.

Arkiv should be considered extremely lucky to even get to this place. But the problem is, after he recovered he wanted to get out of this place.

He knew that the situation will not be good for him when the Palace of inheritance. But when he was on his way out of the forest, he was mistaken by some newbie city guards as some human criminal and was attacked, he wanted to surrender and clear up the misunderstanding.

But then only he realized that they are looking for a scapegoat and he couldn't help but feel sorry for himself before attacking them and escaping, now he truly became a fugitive and there was a serious tail on him. He couldn't endure anymore and once again go back to the fugitive town.

After searching the town up for a bit, he found some information brokers. They will sell info and buy info too. They only appear once a week in the town and are some pretty big-shots in here.

So, from then on, he at least doesn't have to worry about not knowing anything when the Palace appears. He even got news about Sam and his deeds in the military along with his daring act of making the Emperor apologize.

This made him curse in frustration. Sam is way too capable and lucky in his opinion. He wouldn't get an opportunity like that, because he cannot manipulate the situation around him as Sam did. He is way too sure that Sam would have already made some sort of deal with the Emperor to get into the Palace of inheritance. He wouldn't just leave himself in a passive position as Arkiv did.

While he was thinking this and that, he couldn't help but feel even more frustrated. What should he do if he wants to get rid of the current plight? For starters, he has to go to the capital and that too escaping the city guards, from what he knew he was one of the most wanted criminals and the city guards did bind him in a complicated case.

Even if by chance he succeeded in going to the capital, there is another thing waiting for him. He has to find a way to convince the emperor in allowing him to the Palace of inheritance and an identity as a fugitive wouldn't help this at all.

Even if he was able to join the competitions held by the emperor, he would soon be noticed by others easily and get into trouble once again.

There is no way he would be able to get past the current predicament and he was thinking long and hard about where to go and what to do about it.

After he roamed the town and the nearby woods endlessly, he was finally able to find a way out of this situation. He knew there still forty-five days for the palace to open since he cannot enter through the rubrum empire no matter what, then all he has to do is go to another country and try his luck there.

And why did he think going to another nation is easy? Because he encountered someone that could take him there.

A smuggler. When he was roaming around and reached the only bar in the town, he overheard a conversation and found out that someone is an expert smuggler and is very good at sending goods.

He went to him and asked.

"Can you take something to Mov empire?" He met with the smuggler directly and asked.

"My next stop is there, I can go. What should I take? As long as you have money." The other party didn't take the sudden interruption in any bad light, he even smiled as he chugged the drink in his hand.

"Can we talk in private?"

After a few minutes, both of them are behind the bar and talking.

"I want you to take me to Mov empire. Smuggle me in some way."

"Smuggle you in? Boy, do you think sending a person is easy? You have to pay a fortune for that."

"I will pay."

"Are you sure you can afford it?"

"How much do you want? Just say the number, as long as you can get me to a place I can pay you as much as you want, if it was beyond my limit, all you have to do is take me to meet a person and he can pay you."

"I need fifty million."

"Done."

"Eighty Million?"

"Done."

"One hundred?" The smuggler asked when he saw Arkiv's decisiveness.

"Done."

"One hundre.."

"Any more of that would be pushing your luck."

When the smuggler heard this, he shut his mouth and said.

"One hundred it is then, get ready in two days, I will take you from here."

"I have to tell you, I have some big case on my head and the bounty is also high, almost all the cities have me on their wanted list, you should be careful."

"Don't worry. I will definitely take you out of this place, even if you have killed an Imperial family member."

With that, Arkiv finally solved his problem. But he didn't know what kind of plight he would encounter in this journey.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 559: Smuggled

Two days later Arkiv went back to an inn inside the town where the smuggler wanted him to meet. After that both of them went to a deeper region of the

forest. No one else is moving towards that direction and it was actually quite dangerous. After walked for an hour, the smuggler took out a large glass container with some sort of slimy liquid inside.

"Apply this all over your body. Don't leave even an inch of your body open. You even have to rub this on your crotch."

With that he started applying the smelly slimy liquid.

Arkiv couldn't stop grumbling as he did what he was told.

This area of the forest is actually quite dangerous with a special beast residing in there. No one would normally come to this place. At least they never knew of anyone coming to this place and returning alive.

After a few minutes, the slimy liquid started drying and Arkiv felt an itch on his shoulders, he just rubbed it off, but then suddenly he felt an itch on his chest and before he knew it, he was scratching all over and the worst itch was on his groin.

When he looked at the smuggler he saw him trying so hard to discreetly laugh.

"What did you do to me?"

"I have done nothing. It is the liquid that made things like this, don't worry too much."

"Then why are you not scratching. How can you not be itchy?"

"Experience kid, I have been doing this for years. The beast here is quite fond of human meat, but this slime is the only thing that could save us from it. Don't scratch too much, if even a single porting of your skin is exposed you are dead meat, don't expect me to save you."

As they walked slowly, Arkiv is having the hardest time of life trying his best to not scratch. Only after they reached a flowing stream and the smuggler said that they are safe, he heaved a sigh of relief.

"Now, the advance payment." The smuggler extended his hands and Arkiv took out a spatial ring and gave it to him. Inside there is fifty million spirit stones and Arkiv felt a pinch when he gave away that amount.

Before coming here, he has brought the maximum amount of money he could get and has some decent savings. But they are being depleted faster than he wanted them to.

"Anyway, what do you even smuggle around, everyone has spatial rings, they could carry anything with them can't they?"

"Of course, they can, but some things cannot be taken in a spatial ring or a beach pouch just like you."

"Do you mean, you smuggle people?"

"Sometimes, I smuggle the stolen goods, my expertise is not sneaking the items, rather find the most unconventional ways to transport people."

"Then why are you charging me so high?"

"Because you are a special case boy. You want me to smuggle you from rubrum to the Mov empire and I have to take you out of the fugitive town. Most of my dealings wouldn't be like that and not in such long distances. And I am doing a special solo transport for you, I wouldn't do so normally. I will transport a bunch of people at the same time."

"Okay then, what should we do next?"

"Wash up in the stream, anymore of the liquid your skin will blister."

Arkiv felt delighted and jumped into the stream and started washing himself. After he was done, the smuggler gave some other liquid that could remove the remaining itchy feeling on his body.

He felt cold and relieved when applied this liquid.

After that, the smuggler took a small raft from his spatial ring and said.

"We are going down the stream, you can swim all the way if you want to." He said jokingly, but Arkiv actually swam for half the distance, he really liked the feeling of the stream over his body after he applied the second liquid.

The water and the liquid complemented and it is a pleasurable feeling. After half the way, he came on the raft and both of them followed the stream and soon the stream threw them into a small water fall leading them into a cave.

There is a large pool of water inside the cave and there is very little landmass.

"Swim forward. We have to swim for another two hours." Arkiv noticed something else in the cave, the water is salty here and the stream has freshwater. He figured that they are nearing the sea.

After two hours, they reached an edge of the cliff where the ship is docked. The ship is small and only has a few workers on it. Inside there are a lot of wooden crates on.

He opened one of them and stuffed Arkiv inside, then he poured a green liquid in along with some type of fish.

"There is a hole on top, so you can breathe, don't kill the fish. They are the only things that can provide the cover for you."

Arkiv cringed at the live fish. These things can only be transported like this, because normal beast pouches can only store one animal and each fish would be considered a single animal, this would make it hard for them to check it.

After they travelled some distance on the sea, they were halted for some inspections by the navy.

The border crossing is an extremely strict thing in this planet. The Mov empire and the rubrum empire only has a few places that they could cross borders and most of them have to go through so many procedures.

Even though, the technology the realm had is not that advanced the Visa procedures are strict, at least between the hostile nations. These points also has full database of wanted men, not letting them escape at all.

When they came to check, after seeing a few boxes and the extremely stinky fish, they lost interest and let them go.

After another day of travel, there was another inspection and this was from the officers of the Mov Empire.

That night, Arkiv has finally arrived at the Mirage city.

He was finally able to breathe again.

"Where would you go now?" The smuggler asked Arkiv.

"I have to find a friend of mine in this place. I don't know where he is, but he was extremely high profile and I think I can find him fast enough as soon as I can enter the imperial capital."

"You don't have an identity. You cannot enter the imperial capital." The smuggler just poured the cold water on his plans.

Arkiv looked at the man and asked.

"What? Do you have a plan to sneak me in?"

"Of course, I can. But it would take a lot of money. You know, this time I didn't think of doing any smuggling rather I had to take you here from the rubrum.

My main task is to take people from here. If you really want me to help, then I can introduce some people."

"Please do then."

"But before that, you have to pay the balance."

Arkiv grudgingly paid and the smuggler said.

"I have to go to the industrial street to look for some boat parts, you can come with me there. The person I am going to introduce you to, might be there as well."

When they went to the industrial street though, Arkiv was shocked, because he saw a familiar logo and name.

'The Dusk organization.'

He knew that clearly well and he immediately ran into the factory.

The smuggler was stunned and ran after him.

Sam who is teaching about how to repair the steam engine to his subordinates stopped in his tracks, when he saw Arkiv. He didn't expect to see him here.

Arkiv ran to him and leaped towards him for a hug, but Sam dodged and let him crash into the large steam engine beside him.

"What the hell are you doing here?" Sam asked.

"It is a long story, can we discuss it later. I would like some food. Normal food. Do you have any?" Arkiv asked immediately as he dusted himself. He was too excited and even he felt embarrassed.

After all, this is the first known person he saw in a long time.

"We will continue this later." Sam dismissed his subordinates and took Arkiv to the meeting room along with the smuggler.

"So, why are you here?"

"For Palace of inheritance of course...." Arkiv went on and said the whole story.

"So, you are here to use my influence and get into the Palace of inheritance?"

"Yes, is it possible?"

"I would say that it is a better option to get into the competition for the token. From what I know, the competitions here already reached the Imperial capital and I can at most use my influence to get into the competition pool as a candidate from the Imperial capital.

As for directly entering the Palace, I think I would need to pay a price. Let me ask my friend first, he has some pull in this empire. So don't worry too much."

Sam didn't make things difficult for him. After all, it is hard for everyone to be in this faraway world. There is no need to make things difficult for him.

"But, you owe me big time."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 560: Resort

Sam took finished his work in the Mirage city and brought Arkiv to the Imperial capital. He has to meet Yodha and ask about the possibility.

The smuggler went on to do with his regular business after saying goodbye.

After they reached the Imperial capital, he directly took Arkiv to Yodha.

At this moment, Yodha is extremely busy because he was given the responsibilities to organize the tournaments to select the candidates. That is why Sam is confident that he can give him a position at the pool.

"Why are you back here? Is our business going on smoothly? Why did you come here?"

Yodha asked Sam as soon as he appeared. As for the stressing on the 'our' Sam has rejected Yodha to join in the weapon and shipbuilding, but later he was afraid of the security. He was so used to opening businesses left and right on his home planet and he forgot to consider the risk here.

So, later he has to go and request Yodha to be a part of it by himself. Yodha didn't mind much, but he is taking some petty revenge like this.

"I am here regarding the tournament." Sam ignored his antics and continued.

"He is Arkiv, he is just like me. He also came for the Palace of Inheritance. But I don't know if I could really request the emperor regarding this."

"Are you sure?" Yodha looked at both of them and asked. Sam nodded at Arkiv and he took out the token. Since the Palace appeared, the token is finally active, they can take it out now.

When Yodha looked at the familiar token he nodded and said.

"I don't know if he would agree or not, but I will try."

"It is beneficial for him if he agrees. At least he will have extra people going in from his nation and he can recruit them to get more benefits, if he doesn't have entry, all he could do is participate in the tournament and he will get a place by hook or crook. You guys will stand to lose."

"I will mention this."

"When will the final tournament begin?"

"In two weeks. The tournaments in various cities are already in their final stages. So, it wouldn't be too late."

"Okay then, I will go and wait for your reply."

Sam left the place along with Arkiv.

He didn't expect that Arkiv would come for him and he also didn't expect that he would have to listen to the crap about how difficult his life was in the past year.

After some time, he couldn't take it anymore and handed the job over to Arman. He called him back from the camp and gave him all the responsibilities regarding Arkiv and was planning to go back to Mirage city, the business is in the final stages and the first batch of steamboats and ships will be released to public sales. So, there is a lot of work pending for him.

But before he could leave, Emperor called for him.

When he met the emperor he seemed to be in deep thought.

"Just how many of you are here and what is this about? At first, I thought only you are here for this palace, but then you added Arman, I didn't think much of it, but now another one of your friends appeared here. Can I get more details?"

Sam thought for a bit and said.

"The Palace of inheritance is actually a test for us. It started in our place and the next phase of the test was conducted here. As for how many. There are actually twelve candidates and out of twelve three of us are here.

As for the tokens that came out from the palace itself, I will be honest and say that they are just there to increase our difficulty as well as a compensation to you and your kingdom.

The twelve of us are deployed to different places on the planet and the palace of inheritance also appeared in different places, we can enter the Palace from any of these places.

At first, I thought only I and Arman are sent to your Empire, but my friend also appeared here and I don't know if anyone else will come."

"Since anyone can enter the place as long as they have the token, what if someone grabs a token from the twelve of you?"

"Our tokens are special, they are bound to us by body and soul. There is no way anyone can steal them. We have to enter the Palace multiple times."

"What can we expect in the Palace?"

"It is dangerous. There is little chance that people would actually die, but they would suffer severe trauma from the damage they will take. The tests are tough and they vary from time to time. I don't know what they are going to be this time, but they will get great rewards that are out of the world."

Emperor didn't question any further, he knew that it is not too great to push the privacy of others by too much.

"So, what should I do with these friends of yours if more of them pop up? The public and the officials will think I am giving special treatment to you guys."

"But it is for your own benefit. There are only two tokens that you could use and the candidates who come here will definitely be stronger than most of the guys here. They will definitely want to enter the Palace by hook or crook and most of them wouldn't want to reveal themselves as special candidates of the Palace of inheritance. Because it is too dangerous.

The only reason I am telling you this is that I trust your character. From what I know the candidates in other nations will participate in the tournament and gain positions, reducing the chances for the empires.

I am saying this to give you a chance. After all, whatever they gain inside will be useful and superior to what you have hereby a lot. So, I am just giving you a chance to maintain that."

"So, what you are saying is, I should let you guys go and keep the tokens for the candidates from the empire?"

"Yes."

The Emperor went into deep thought and said.

"I will do that. If you find any other candidates of your twelve then just give me advance notice. I want the three tokens for my citizens only. But you cannot enter the sacred grounds with them, you have to enter secretly. So do tell me if new friends join you, I will have to make arrangements."

After that everything went smoothly. Sam knew that he judged the emperor's character correctly. He is a great man and treated his citizens responsibly without any tyranny. During his travel around this place, he also understood the people's affection towards the Emperor.

It is hard to fool the public and it is almost impossible for a man who has such a place in people's hearts to be an unreasonable and greedy man. That is why he was confident enough to reveal these details to him.

Anyway, after this time, the Palace of inheritance wouldn't disappear, it would still stay in that place at least that is what happened in the past, and so the Emperor might figure it out sooner or later.

At least with this, he could develop a certain level of mutual trust towards the Emperor.

After he was done here, he went back to Mirage city, he has to finish his initial preparations in the factories and start his business. The Weapon shop already took action. The Special weapons are doing great and they are not sitting on the shelf even because of their superior prices.

After a few days, Sam was done with the preparations in the Mirage city. Both of the businesses are ready to be on the market.

One of them is a beach resort.

The resort is full of Cottages, there is not a single stone building in and each cottage has wide and large windows giving the way to the sea breeze and the view.

Even the restaurants, massage centers, and other recreational centers also have the same style of construction.

The view is amazing. And the sea breeze is relaxing. As for the cottages, they are made with a special Crystal bamboo.

Most of them have blue-colored bamboo and they are translucent. The blue liquid inside the bamboo sections and when the sun rays fell on it made it an extremely beautiful scene.

As for the night, the bamboos give out a dim glow giving a special and mysterious feeling to the people inside.

This is one of the best holiday spots.

Massage, spa, and the food side things are all dealt with Vasu, who has experience in this area. Yodha is responsible for the government side of things and Sam gave the plans and even food recipes.

Even on the opening day, the resort already became extremely famous.