

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

### Chapter 641: I AM BACK

Sam went to the Nagin Planet, along with Arman, Chatur and two more humans beside him. No one knew who they are. But they are now wearing the badges of some individual members of the Nagin castle, so no one cared.

The thunder prison tent was taken away. And even the lake was not filled with spirit stones.

After coming back to the Nagin, Sam went to meet with the Emperor while sending the rest of the members who followed him to Mirage city. He met with the emperor and got the rewards he asked for.

He would be gaining ten percent of the whole imperial family's herb harvest every year and this is only one of the ten benefits.

He got some land, a title and some more privileges along with a large amount of spirit stones. He really did get a great deal and Emperor still owed him a favor after that.

After that, he asked the Emperor to help him contact Yodha who was still in the Union dimension. The war was not just halted in the first layer, it applied to the rest of the layers and Sam doesn't know how they are so sure that the other party would keep their word, but he didn't care much.

He went back to Mirage city and made sure that everything is going well, before he started his discussion with Chatur.

It is about the assignment he gave him. Not only Chatur gave him a wonderful design blueprint of a Palace, he also gave some extra versions of it.

Sam immediately gave him some tasks with a large pile of materials. He has to learn everything he can regarding the water element, the formations, the attacks and even the inscriptions. He took the materials and decided to study.

But after that, Sam took out a blueprint which he worked on before he went to the Union dimension. This is the blueprint for the project in the Butterfly city. Before he left this place, he would start this project and leave the preparations to Yodha and let him finish it before he visited the place next time.

Sam wanted Chatur to give the artistic and aesthetic touch. Sam's sense of art is a bit different from what is more suitable for Naga Loka, so he gave him this job.

For the next few days, Chatur worked on it and finished it. Sam approved of the blueprint and there are no problems in the formations.

Yodha finally came and Sam started his journey with him to the Butterfly city. Before that, he asked for a favor though. That is to call Buck back to the nation. But he was surprised to hear that Buck would be back at beginning of every month and this time, he was still not back yet, so that means he will be here in a few days.

He gave clear instructions to make Buck stay and went to Butterfly city with his blueprints.

He explaining the whole plan in detail to Yodha and explained every step to be taken. After repeatedly warning him to not make any modifications, he met with the best architect in the nation whom they are going to hire to be in charge of basic construction and explained everything to him again.

After two weeks of constant instructions and supervision, he entrusted everything to Yodha before coming back to the Mirage city.

He met with Buck and collected all the resources. He was almost out of spirit stones and he collected the profits from the grenade factory, the ship building factory and the resort. He gave the promised fleet to Buck and ended their deal for now.

After replenishing everything, he got ready to go back to his home with high anticipation. But it was damped because of something else.

Arkiv came to him and after learning that he was going back, he explained the situations of all the players here and asked him if he could help a bit.

Half of the players are stuck in a tough situation as they are now either subordinates of the Imperial families or some other nobility.

But Sam couldn't do much. Emperor does owe him a favor but it would be useless as it is clearly taking away some elite subordinates from those nobility. When Sam explained the situation, Arkiv was a bit disappointed and asked for any other way.

Sam thought long and hard and suggested one, but it is a bit risky and costly.

When Arkiv heard this, he asked Sam to come to the Union dimension with him once again and Sam couldn't reject as this would make the Players owe him a favor and if he was stuck like the Black horse again, he could get some help.

He once again went into the dimension with same entourage and met with the rest of the players.

After confirming the price they have to pay and the situation they would be in, four of them finally agreed and out of four three of them are people Sam was familiar with.

Noah, and another who is the 'only' girl in the players until now as not all of them knew Noah is actually a woman. Both of them are from herb garden.

The third one is Akhil and the fourth one is someone Sam didn't have much contact with. He is the third lightning user in the players making them the most. He is called Halkan. He is from the thunder bolt sect.

After confirming with them and taking the price, he finally gathered with them at the cave which he interrogated one of the bosses of the sect and took out the dimension drifter.

Thanks to these people he doesn't have to pay a dime for this journey. He kind of ripped them off.

Luckily the Union dimension is allowing him to travel with this. Their plan is to disappear from the Union dimension and they can just leave for now. Even though, there is someone else Sam wants to meet, it would have to wait, as he planned to return in a few more months.

They reappeared in the woods of the Western continent of the home planet.

Sam let Sky out and all of them boarded it. Currently Chatur is in his human form and he looked around the cities curiously. The rest of the players also took their beasts and followed Sam and soon they saw the familiarity of the place and sighed in relief.

As they flew off, Sam saw the cities still bustling and his parks still doing well.

He looked at the two humans that are sitting together as they held their hands. One man and a woman.

They are none other than Dharkan and Night Charm.

This is the part of the deal Sam made.

After the deal was made, he just found a body of the Yaksha woman and made Chatur use his skills to extreme to create a corpse identical to Night Charm. The only problem was that he had to see Night Charm naked for a few minutes as Sam didn't want to leave any clues. Even though, he was met with strong opposition from both Chatur and Dharkan, he insisted and even Night Charm herself agreed even though she didn't want to.

Chatur perfectly created a replica of her, including the birthmarks and the patterns along with small scars and such.

Only when he took the body back and people examined it did Dharkan felt relieved on how Sam insisted this. They really did check for body for all the marks and just didn't confirm with face.

After the cremation, Dharkan stayed there and used all his influence as a Royal prince to collect the resources of the kingdom. He is already holding the resentment towards it because of their lost child, now he took revenge like this.

He got every resource he could and emptied every mine he could and brought them all back to Sam.

Sam used the confusion of the beast tide to lead him to go to the Lake and chatur is responsible for painting both of them as humans. He collected all the resources and here they could have a new life.

Both of them will become teachers of Sam's school and teach the assassination and defense against the assassinations along with the dark element usage, ice usage, shadow usage and such.

At this moment, they are smiling as they held hands.

Sam diverted his attention to the rest of the players who are also delighted, they really did have hard time in the Naga Loka and this air of freedom is really refreshing them.

Before even entering the city, Sam led them to the Space gate leading to the Thunder god temple and let Arman take the rest of the players away, they could leave to their respective places by themselves.

Arman would come back after his tasks are completed.

After that Sam took a deep breath as he rode Sky along with remaining three and landed on the top of tower as he looked at the majestic city.

The three of them also looked at the city and were stunned. They didn't expect that Sam would be the leader of such a large faction. They expected him to be a young master.

Sam looked at the city and let it all sink in before shouting at the top of his lungs with excitement.

"I AM BACK."

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

### Chapter 642: Some Answers

Sam is currently being beaten up by his three friends, even though nothing is lethal, they are still beating him up.

He looked at them as they attacked from all three sides and couldn't help shaking his head.

Even the obedient and good Watt is also retaliating big time.

To be honest, he did expect that some form of scolding or beating would be waiting for him, but he didn't expect it to be this intense.

As soon as he yelled at the top of the tower, the whole city was resounded with his voice, and his three friends who became busy all ran towards the tower. They also heard the reports from the guards that they saw Sky flying into the city.

Sam expected some sort of warm welcome first or even a group hug. But the next thing he knew he was dragged into a training room inside the tower and they are attacking him with the pretext of testing themselves after a long time.

Sam also didn't resist much as he let them hit him as they liked.

After an hour of the constant onslaught, everyone is panting and they called for a truce, and then came the group hug. Even though Sam is not extremely fond of these things, he felt like they deserved this.

Then they went to Mackey's restaurant and started drinking and eating. Even Mackey felt a bit emotional after seeing Sam and just shut the restaurant for the rest of the day and started whipping out all his new dishes.

Everyone in the restaurant also didn't make a fuss as most of them are locals and they only greeted Sam with smiles as they left.

The two Yakshas and one Naga are trying their best to blend in, but they couldn't. They didn't expect they would come to a place where only humans exist.

But the thing that surprised them most is the respect of people for Sam.

From a common citizen to a guard of the city to high-level cultivators are all respectful towards him.

Sam just let them follow for now as he had a lot of catching up to do with his friends.

They ate and drank with no care at all.

After that fun time, they went back and they started explaining official matters, he was actually surprised to find out that there are so many breakthroughs in the past year and a half.

There are more than two thousand Nascent stage cultivators now and thousands of Grand realm cultivators, followed by even more Great realm cultivators. They recruited a lot more Novice stage cultivators.

As for Pre-transcendent stage cultivators, they are in hundreds and even the transcendent stage cultivators are around thirty. This surprised him quite a lot

and the most crucial part is there is another consummate realm cultivator and that guy is Adrian.

This is an unexpected surprise.

The most delightful thing though was the list of patents and new inventions in the school.

The students and lecturers all got some significant new inventions and patents were registered in all kinds of categories. Equipment, inscriptions, formations, weapons, construction techniques, forging techniques, tailoring, embroidery, cooking, and even massage techniques.

Sam must say he was extremely impressed by the progress of the school.

The revenue also increased as they have the income from the rest of the parks in the other continents.

There are more than a hundred billion spirit stones left for him and it didn't even include the revenue from the other continents.

For the next few days, Sam got busy as he gave out half of the resources he got from Naga Loka to the School and the research departments.

There is one thing, he made a priority in researching and that is a pill recipe he got from Vronti. Vronti is actually a place with no Miasma. So, the Yaksha born there are not born with poison immunity, so they developed a pill from the resources of Union dimension to visiting the remaining planets, Sam wanted to create an injectable serum with this pill as the base.

After arranging everything, he led his three new employees to the school.

He introduced Chatur to the department of marine combat and formations. He didn't give any explicit instructions on what he should learn, he just had to focus on learning more about water element energy.



As for the two Yaksha, they are new instructors of the combat division and assassination subdivision.

After sending them all, Sam was surprised to see someone running over to him.

Sirona, that beautiful yet innocent maiden ran towards him as if she wanted to jump into his arms with clear delight in her eyes.

But she seemed to have thought of something and halted right before him and spoke in an excited tone.

Before he knew it, she grabbed his hand and dragged him to a training room.

She took out a few puppets and started excitingly explaining everything to him. She looked like a teenage girl talking about her idols. But she is talking about her work.

"Can you not leave so suddenly and stay away for so long?" She asked in a soft tone.

"Why?"

"Everyone here is dumb, they don't understand what I make even if I explain to them. So, there is no improvement as there is no one who could point out my mistakes."

Sam smiled. He looked at the puppets that are now implemented with many mechanisms that are created by the knowledge he added in the library, there are many modern elements in this. Sam explained a lot of places where she could improve and promised that even if he left, he wouldn't stay away for so long.

Sirona smiled and this is the first time Sam saw her like that, he also smiled and left the place.

He took the space gate and went to the tempest valley. It's about time he got some answers and he is going to talk to the Old Beast about this.

When Raiju came to this valley along with Sam, he jumped excitedly and ran, Sam followed him with a smile and met with the Old Beast.

"How are you doing? Is your trip to Naga Loka good?" The Old beast asked.

"Nah, it is boring. There is no challenge and there is not even a bit of fun. I killed so many people but there is no sense of achievement in winning that war. It is extremely burdening."

"Boring?" That is something I didn't expect.

"What can I do? I don't know what happened to me when I was there as the time passed and the day of my return journey got closer and closer, I had this conflicting feeling. I don't know to react. I couldn't even identify the trigger of these emotions. Help me sort this out will you?"

Sam asked as he looked at the Old beast in the eyes.

"Just tell what you did since you left for Naga Loka." When the Old beast asked this, Sam immediately started recounting every situation.

After hearing everything, the Old beast asked.

"What was your biggest attraction to come back, the biggest factor that made you desire your return?"

Sam thought for a bit and said.

"My friends."

"The biggest thought that made you not want to come here and return to your normal life as the head of your organization?"

Sam fell into confusion, these are the contradictions he had in his mind and he thought deeply, but he didn't come to the conclusion all these days, because he looked at the question the wrong way.

Now that the Old beast talked to him, he came to an answer.

"Because it is too boring?"

Sam was not sure himself.

"Is this planet boring from the start?"

"No, I enjoyed my journey to reach this position quite a bit. I received a lot of suppression and faced a lot of obstacles that is why I was so satisfied when I established the City and the School. It feels like it became boring recently."

Old beast chuckled a bit and said.

"There is nothing wrong with you My boy. You are just getting bored because of the lack of challenge. There nothing left for you on the planet, you have power, authority, and respect. You have everything this planet can offer and can get anything you want as long as you desire.

But it seems like that feeling is not as satisfying to you as reaching that position that could grant you that feeling.

All you want is the adventure, the fun of exploring and growing.

As for the trigger, there is no single or particular trigger for this, you were gradually dragged into those thoughts.

You visited all these planets in Naga Loka, with different terrains, with different lands, different people, different creatures, different rulers and every place you went you experienced and thought of one common thing and that is question yourself with 'what would I do if I need to develop here?'

This question might have come to your mind in other ways, but you definitely thought like and this gradually made you realize that you lack all those in your current Normal life.

You want that kick off the journey and you want that journey to be with your friends, if you ask me, this is easy to solve. After all, you have dimensional drifter."

That evening Sam left the valley after he did a lot of thinking and made a decision. He came back to the city and gave an order to his friends.

"You have one year. In this time breakthrough to Pre-transcendent stage and find your successors for your current positions in the city. Train them however you want, but they have to fill your place in this city."

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### Chapter 643: One Year

After Sam made that decision, days passed rapidly as he ran around every day.

The first thing he did is update the school library with the new knowledge and experiences he gained from the trip and that included the geography of the Nagin Planet and the environmental conditions of other planets and even the Union dimension.

After that, he went to the shipyard of the organization where the shipbuilding is going in full swing, he gave the research from Mirage city and engine designs.

Now, he focused on the loot he got. The main loot is from the Palace of inheritance, but that is not what he is focusing on. He focused on the secondary loot, the herbs he got from the Black horse competition. The evaluation he received got him 1200 points in the game.

Even though he doesn't know what these points signify and if they are even useful in any way, he still made a mental note of the conditions he could gain more points in these kinds of games.

As for the herbs, after he collected them he noticed one thing, every herb he got is somehow helpful to his beasts. The lotus for Yanwu, the mushroom for Raiju, the grass of Shadow mouse, the kelp for Mia, and the last two herbs he got are one for Sky with wind element and the last one, the one that looked like ginger is useful for all of them including himself.

He could consider this as a happy coincidence and be done with it, but is there really such a happy coincidence in this world?

For the first time in a while, he mostly focused on his training and his new gadget.

His three friends are extremely stacked with work that Sam gave them. The task of finding a successor is no small matter for them as they are in charge of various large departments in the organization.

But they also have to concentrate on their training every day.

A few months later, Sam made his first trip back to Naga Loka. He has to honor some deals there.

Sam went to Butterfly city first and checked the construction. After that, he went back to the Grenade factory.

He went to meet the Shop Keeper. The Expert at the Peak stage of Consummate realm.

When he saw Sam, he smiled faintly. Sam didn't make any time for small talk as he directly took him to a secluded place and operated the Dimensional Drifter.

When they reappeared, they are right in front of the Tempest Valley.

Sam is not stupid enough to let an expert of such caliber into his home without any protection. So, he figured he would bring him here first and show him some force from his side.

They walked into the Tempest valley and they soon arrived right in front of the Old Beast.

The ShopKeeper felt extremely cold when he saw the beasts. Because the aura made him feel like he was in front of an almighty existence that could erase him in an instant and even disdained to even bother with him.

"He is a relative of mine. He would be in charge of you. You can slowly work on your seal on this planet, but in return work for a few years for me.

You will be the guardian of my organization and take care of the internal politics when they cross the line and stop the outsiders who will try to invade my organization.

I know it might not sound nice. But I cannot trust you with everything I built that easily, that is why I brought you here to create insurance for myself."

As soon as he finished, a lightning streak escaped Old beast and entered Shopkeeper's mind.

"If you ever betray me, even if you manage to succeed you will also die with it. Except for that, I swear that there is nothing else related to that lightning."

Shop Keeper looked at Sam. He had some conflicting thoughts in his mind, but he still nodded in agreement. Even though he didn't like being treated like this, there is nothing much he can do.

At least, Sam has shown enough respect by telling this upfront and the reason is also not inexcusable. Above all, he doesn't have to worry about someone coming and dragging him away or even killing him. The Beast is a powerful entity and since that type of entity is willing to save him, he is relieved.

"You wouldn't have to work for a long time, after a few years, you will be able to leave this place," Sam reassured him as he led him to the Space gate.

The shopkeeper changed into his human form as they arrived at the city.

He introduced him to the friends and some of the higher officials. He is a Peak-stage consummate and his seal would be broken in the next month or two. After all, it should have been broken by now, but he hindered it because, in Nagin Planet, he will be caught if the seal broke, now he doesn't have any reservations.

After the seal broke, all the other major powers wouldn't be able to do a thing to him. The organization will be safe with him here.

This is the final arrangement Sam had done for the organization and went back to focusing on his training.

The time passed and soon the One year was over.

Sam has broken through the Pre-transcendent stage. Even though he has a mind to suppress it a bit, he didn't want to since he had other plans.

As for the beast that made the contract with him, it is none other than Dia. After refining her bloodline, the purity increased and she became more skillful at her usage of earth, metal, and gravity. Sam also received two new elements and both of them are variants.

Earth and Metal and the variance is the ability to manipulate gravity. Even though his ability is minuscule at this point, at least he can defend himself from the artificially induced gravitational conditions.

Even his friends also broke through and they are ready for the next step.

Sam met with Sirona and gave the new research results of his latest gadget he made before reassuring her that he would be back in a few months.

But before they could really go away, Sam has some more things to do and one of them is giving his two friends some gifts.

Philip and Jack.

They are with him since Starwood city and they have gone through a lot. Even though they felt like they owed Sam a lot, Sam felt otherwise. He felt like there is no human part left in him because of the.

So, he made something for them.

The long coats. Philip was given a metallic red one and Jack was given Metallic Gray one.

When they looked at them, they were ecstatic. If there is anything they were jealous of Watt, then it would be his coat and the Silver Wind.

They always wanted that, but they couldn't bring themselves to ask Sam.

But today Sam has given them without asking and he didn't just give them a coat, rather he fulfilled their second wish too.

The Hoverboards.

It is not that Sam didn't want to give it to them before, rather he felt extremely trouble on how to create them.

He can give them something similar to Silver wind, but it would be hard for them to maintain something that was not their own element.

That is why, he was working on them in the background, but since he didn't give a proper shot at the problems, he wasn't able to create them. Now, he did.

For Philip's, it is made of Fire meteorite sand and Black meteorite sand combined.



Its design is similar to Silver wind, except there are many nozzles at the bottom of the board and the energy cells are not directly linked to the motion like Harbinger or silver wind.

The board works in a similar way a jet engine works. Inject air from surroundings burns in the combustion chamber, releases the exhaust gas through the nozzles to create the thrust.

He is also doing the same, inside Philip's board, there is a newly developed methane and when burning in a small chamber, the exhaust is used to thrust the board forward and upward. As for how Philip would control it, the combustion will be controlled with his fire element and the direction of the exhaust could be controlled by his metal control as the nozzle diameters are adjustable.

Generally, this principle wouldn't work on modern earth, but here it is possible.

As for Jack's it is easier, because, he only used a drone principle.

He just made a square board with four propellers on the four corners, just like a drone. Even though the design looked simple, there is a lot in it.

The main source of motion is Jack's sword energy.

He would use the spiritual energy of the energy cells within the board to use his swordsmanship to control the propellers.

Each propeller like a wheel made of four swords and all he has to do is control these sixteen swords at the same time to get his desire motion.

But he has to maintain a certain speed to do so.

The formations Sam inscribed will assist him a bit taking some mental strain away.

After giving these things to them and explaining them everything, he left them to get used to those boards and went to the tempest valley.

He is meeting the Old beast for the first time after he broke through. He decided to travel from this place and Explore and the destination would be decided with the help of the Old beast.

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

### Chapter 644: Choice

Sam went into the tempest valley and stood in front of the Old Beast.

"I have broken through. Now tell me, where should I go?"

Sam asked.

"Open the Dimensional Drifter and let me see."

With that, Sam did as he asked and opened the dimensional drifter. To his surprise, the lock on some of the realms and planets was unlocked when he broke through and it is exactly what Old Beast. Sam doesn't know how he knew so much about the Dimensional Drifter, but it is helpful to him and that is what concerned him the most.

He looked through the various realms. But most of them are locked. There are only three places that are unlocked at this moment apart from the desolate realm which Sam is in right now.

The first one is Naga Loka obviously and the second one is called the Banished realm.

The third one is the realm called The realm of the undead.

When Sam looked at the names he was extremely surprised. The most surprising was when he looked at the world the realm of Undead.

He didn't expect that he could gain access to that world, but he had his apprehensions as he doesn't know exactly what that realm is and how it would be and that is where the Old Beast helps him.

"The two realms you got access to, as humans, but they don't have any significant position in the order of society or the food chain.

They are the bottom of both.

In these two realms, humans are reared like livestock so that they can either work or be used as food.

The realm of undead is actually a place where some of the undead creatures are banished to. Half of the realm is a graveyard to the demonic realm, they will just throw away the carcasses of their hunt or their slaves into this place. Half of the planets in this realm are occupied by that. They turned into natural undead creatures without any contractual support.

They live off on the death energy that was completely occupying the realm. The other half of the realm is housed by some other creatures like Vampires, the Ghouls. The Lich, the Wight, The Specter, the Banshee.

There are so many more races that rule the rest of the planets, even though the death energy is less compared to the graveyard planets which only has normal corpse undead with less sentience and intelligence, the rest of the planets that are ruled by other races have their own civilizations. This place is also like Naga Loka, but instead of Miasma, you will be surrounded by death energy.

Since you are also a necromancer, you can manage, but it would be hard for your friends to adapt.

That is not even the worst part though.

In all the races that I mentioned, humans are their livestock. Even though they use humans for their abilities, they only do so for a select few and the major part is still livestock.

The vampires breed them for their blood, the ghouls for their flesh, the specters and the banshee for their souls, the lich and the wight for their subordinates and reproduction, they all look for humans to fulfill these things as the humans have high fertility.

Some of the races even use them for the sensual pleasures."

Old Beast paused as he looked at Sam and observing his reaction. After not receiving anything, he said.

"I don't advise you to go to the Undead realm unless it is absolutely necessary. The planets in there are connected with portals. Since they were thrown into that unfair place that is the compensation for them.

So, if you really go there, you wouldn't be able to miss an encounter with any of the races, and with the quality of your body and soul, they would go crazy over you.

Anyway, let us talk about the Banished realm.

This realm also only has one habitable planet. The rest of the planets does have resources but they are not exactly suitable for development. The situation and the environment of those planets need some of the certain cultivation to develop and a person of that caliber wouldn't bother looking at the resources these planets offer.

The one planet that habitable is actually a prison. They forcefully made it habitable for some races to survive. But still, there are some places on this planet that are not accessible to any race.

Here humans are a little better than Livestock, but not by much. At least not all the races that are present here would try to eat you.

There are three races in this place. Minotaurs, the Dwarves, and the Orcs.

Out of three, the Minotaurs don't eat meat, but they use it as a fertilizer for their crops. Dwarves do eat meat, but they wouldn't eat human meat, the Orcs, only eat meat.

Apart from these three races, the humans also stay in this place.

Even though not all humans are slaves, most of them are. They use slaves for farming, mining, eating and all other chores a servant would do.

There might be some humans who gained enough strength and escaped the place. But they don't fight back, they just stay in the wilderness.

The friendliest race in these three are dwarves as most of them would treat humans with some compassion and normal workers.

They are good at living along with humans. But even there few humans have any form of status.

They welcome the slaves that ran away from the orcs and Minotaurs.

As for the main occupation of this world, it is agriculture. The three races have one thing in common and that is they are all banished in here by their respective original races.

The dwarves in here are of certain tribes rejected and thrown away by the remaining dwarves from their own realm, the orcs are the tribes that are rejected by the higher orcs in their own realm.

The Minotaurs are also rejected race by the beast-men and many other races.

They are all banished and there is a curse placed on the planet. The spiritual energy absorption rate is lesser than the spiritual energy of the Desolate planet we are in.

The energy is dense, but they couldn't easily absorb as nature rejects them a bit.

But they can increase the spiritual energy by another method, eating. They will warm various types of crops and gain spiritual energy through consuming them and they eat the meat of the beasts to gain energy.

As they gather energy like that, they will breakthrough and for every breakthrough, the seal will loosen a bit.

After they reached a certain cultivation level, they will have a chance at going back to their own realms where they can cultivate freely.

This is the general gist of that planet."

Old Beast explained and Sam carefully digested all the knowledge he gained about the new planets.

"Which realm do you want me to go?"

"If I were you, I would go to the Banished realm. The undead realm is too early for you. It would be suitable for you, if you are in later stages of Pre-transcendent and you can even improve your necromancy. But now, you are just a juicy meal for most races.

As for why it was also accessible for you even with your strength not sufficient, there is a connection between both the realms.

Since both of them are realms used for banishment they are nearby and also the guardian for both the realms is same.

That is the only reason I could think of."

After that Sam asked many doubts regarding this realm. Even though, he craved for something and not sure what exactly it was, he at least wanted to give the thoughts of Old beast some merit and test it out.

If all he is missing is his friends, then it is better for him to go with his friends on an adventure so that he can confirm if the things were as the Old Beast said.

He got all the information he can and asked all the questions he could think of. After getting everything ready, he went back to the city where his friends are waiting. Apart from his friends there are two more people. Arman and Chatur.

Chatur is going to be helpful as he can create perfect disguises and could be helpful in an unfamiliar place. As for Arman, he is there to not let him miss the Palace of inheritance location. Since Sam doesn't have dimensional crosser, he wouldn't get any default message of the coordinates, but Arman would.

Anyway, Arman is not complaining and he is also extremely willing to go.

When he saw their excited looks, he felt that this decision might be a correct one as they could see the new world.

No matter how many years they are stuck here, they couldn't expand their horizons. Even though, the Naga loka is mostly similar to human world, Sam did expand his horizons and he learned many new things from this place.

So, when he thought of another adventure, he also felt a little excited.

At least, he wanted it to be a little more exciting than the previous one as the Naga Loka is really too boring.

He opened the dimensional drifter on the top of the tower as four of them entered it before changing the coordinates. He decided to go to the Banished realm first and see what it has to offer.

As he changed the coordinates, all four of them became excited as he activated the machine and disappeared from the spot along with his friends.

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

### Chapter 645: Banished Realm

The Banished Realm. The only habitable planet in this realm is the target of Sam's and his group's destination.

The planet only has a single large landmass that occupied more than sixty percent of the planet and the sea is actually very small.

The whole continent houses the three races that have some authority and one race that doesn't have any authority along with the vegetation, beasts, and mountains.

Within this continent, a peaceful village in the Dwarves' territory.

This village is not too far from the border between the Dwarves and the Mintaours' territory. But there are still some other villages and towns between the border and this village.

The village is full of wooden houses and there are barely any brick houses.

There are many humans that are walking down the streets with wooden or metal plows and other agricultural tools.

They are talking happily with smiles on their faces and one could occasionally see some dwarfs coming to talk with the villagers.

There is only one proper stone residence in this place and that is a small mansion at the center of the village. The mansion of the village head, who is a dwarf.

Dwarves are also humanoid creatures and they have strong bodies. Their only drawback is the tallest dwarf could at most grow up to four and a half to five feet. That is if he is of an extremely higher class of the dwarves and has the most superior of bloodlines.

The average dwarf could grow up to a little more than four feet and even if they are shorter, there is nothing to be surprised about.

The dwarves are skilled at some things inherently and they are forging, mining and brewing. They like drinking the wine most. As for their battle prowess, even though it was great, the first three take precedence for that.



Most dwarves are talented in the first three and even the least talented dwarf would have known about something regarding these three trades.

The dwarves mostly awaken the fire element and everyone who did that would learn forging. If they did awaken the other elements, they would focus on battle and mining aspects.

But even they have skillful hands that could work in other crafts related to producing something. They have high endurance and the best of all is that they have a certain level of resistance for other elemental attacks.

They have a bit of stout body and even their arms and legs are a bit thicker than humans and their skull structure is a bit different as they have bigger eyes and their nose is a bit rounder.

At this moment, a dwarf came out of that mansion and strolled all over the village in a proud manner.

He has a long beard which he stroked gently from time to time as he talked with the human villagers with a smile which they replied with the smile of their own.

The village is surrounded by fields and all the fields seemed to have just gone through a harvest. They need to be plowed and prepared for the next plantation and some of the villagers are already working in their fields.

It looked extremely peaceful. But all of a sudden...

**\*BOOM\***

**\*CRASH\***

A large explosion and a crashing sound could be heard from a distance and the dwarf village head looked at with a frown.

He and the rest of the dwarf guards all followed him as they ran towards that spot.

They could see the villagers are all terrified. Most of them are Great realm cultivators and Novice stage cultivators, but they are all running for their lives. The Dwarves felt that something horrible might have happened and they all felt a bad premonition.

When they reached the area where the chaos started, they were stunned to see large Bulky humanoid creatures with their bare chests running and trampling the houses with their maces and large axes.

But those axes and hammers and the power behind their hits failed to create as much fear as their OX heads did.

They are minotaurs and they are now invading the village.

The Village head immediately came back to his senses and ordered for a guard to go back and activate a signal in the Village head mansion.

Most of the guards in the village are stationed at the borders of the village to guard, but they didn't expect that the danger came from inside.

Even though, the signal was given it was too late. There are not many dwarves in this place and the minotaurs are already running towards the Mansion to take over it. The defenses are already breached and the dwarves don't have any advantage left, in fact, they are in a perilous situation.

The whole village was full of slaughter as every dwarf and the villagers that resisted were killed completely.

Before they knew it, the village changed hands and the humans are all led to a specific place.

All the humans are huddled together in a field as they feared for their lives and shivered as they held their kin close to their hearts.

The Minotaurs are all going through the village to loot and pillage and capture any more humans that stayed in.

At this moment.

Within a corner of the village where the humans are still trying their best to gather their valuables before they were led to the field, around twenty feet above a house, six people appeared out of nowhere.

They seemed to have horrified expressions as they seemed to have realized something extremely dangerous.

But before they could do anything, they crashed into the house under them and turned it into rubble.

Even though they crashed into that empty house, nobody seemed to have noticed them as the humans are all running towards the field and some of them are trying their best to escape.

Sam stood up a bit groggily as he looked at his group. All of them crashed into this place out of nowhere.

But that is not what bothered them. Even though they fell from twenty feet, all they felt is some pain which would go away easily. The main problem right now is that they couldn't access their spiritual energy.

They felt some extreme resistance as if someone had caught their spiritual cores and not letting the energy out.

Not just that, even their spiritual sense was not working and they failed to call out the hoverboards and even their beasts.

Even Sam lost his composure and the rest of his friends began to panic. Even though the Old beast said that there would be some resistance in the beginning and it will gradually loosen up, he didn't mention it would be this much.

Sam stood up and looked around. All he could see is that everyone is running away. He didn't understand what is happening.

They just sat there and closed their eyes as they tried their best to get their spiritual sense and energy back.

After fifteen minutes are so, they finally felt something and the first thing Sam did is ask them to store their coats in their spatial rings.

They stand out too much when they are with the rest of the humans and they didn't recover most of the energy. Even their spiritual sense is minute and they can at most activate their storages.

Their energy is also minuscule and it can be at most considered the same as an Initiation Cultivator.

If not for the body strength they have which couldn't be sealed, they would probably die easily.

As they circulated their energy, they noticed that the resistance and the seal over their spiritual cores are wearing down and they could feel it increasing.

At this rate, they would have to wait for another week or ten days to recover their energy.

They picked up some clothes that are inside this house and wore them.

As they walked outside to look around, they noticed some large muscular creatures with Ox head running over with clubs in their hands as they commanded all the humans to follow a human who is wearing different clothes from the rest of the humans in the village.

Sam frowned at this. He picked this location because Old beast showed the border between the Dwarven territory and Minatours' territory, but here the first thing he encountered is a Minotaur.

He couldn't sense their energy because of his current state, but from the force of their clubs, he could fairly guess that they are at most in the grand realm.

One minotaur looked at the group and screamed.

"Move to the fields. Do you want to die here?"

They felt weird when they looked at the talking Ox heads, but they didn't resist as they followed their instructions and walked towards the fields.

All this while, they didn't speak and only focused on intently listening to the ramblings of these two oxheads.

"This time, the village was easily sacked. We would receive great rewards."

"Of course, we would, we occupied the city in two hours and our boss even killed thirty dwarves in total. How can we not get rewarded?"

"Yeah, we even rounded up most of the humans, do you know, the village that was sacked three days ago by other squad didn't have good results, not only half of the dwarves escaped, but even half of the humans escaped. We did a lot better compared to them.

But what a pity, so many humans are wasted?"

"Haha, that is why you are called a mud-head. There is no way they could escape. All the surrounding villages of the Dhaka village will be sacked by the next two days, where could they even go? They will end up working for us anyway."

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

### Chapter 646: Race War

It took an hour for them to walk to the fields. It is not that far, but on their way, they stopped many times and the minotaurs carried on with their pillaging and capturing the people. They also inspected every house to make sure that it really is empty without anyone.

After all the humans gathered at the field, there is one minatour standing before everyone.

He is a bit different from the rest of his kind as he has red skin and he is a bit bulkier. He seems to be the leader of this bunch of minotaurs.

As for why it is simple. Generally, normal Minotaurs will have Pale green skin and they have a constitution that is good for brute-forcing and smashing everything. But that doesn't mean, they don't awaken any elements, but it is extremely rare and that would be dependent right from birth.

Even the element can be identified easily as their skin would change colors.

The minotaur standing in front of them is one of them and he awakened fire element.

Minotaurs are a bunch of muscleheads and whoever strong can speak up.

"Humans, now you are all property of our Minotaurs and you shall work for us.

You are weak and you have to earn your keep your lives safe. Since you guys didn't cause extra trouble, I will give you a chance. You can choose between farming and mining but you have to give your answer in an hour.

Think carefully, if anyone tries to escape, you will be killed and made into fertilizer."

The Red minotaur gave his imposing speech and left. The rest of the minotaurs are looking at the people greedily. Actually, they are looking at the remaining women. Sam could only shake his head.

Humans really do seem like some good sexual objects. Even in Naga Loka, they are crazy over the humans both male and female.

He doesn't know how the views of sexual intercourse of these minotaurs are, but if it is as liberal as the Nagas and if they are also as open as them to sex, then soon the female minotaurs will also come and try to take a pick.

After an hour, the Red Minotaur also came and asked to pick the profession. To the surprise of the group, half of them chose mines.

But Sam and his group decisively took farming. From what Sam learned they farm a type of wheat in this area. Even though he doesn't know too much information, he figured it couldn't be more different than the wheat that was grown on modern earth. The most difference it could have might be the size and growth rate.

As for why many chose to be miners, he doesn't know, they have to learn it later.

After picking the occupation, then started another tussle in the group, the minotaurs started picking the women and the men they are married to or born to are all trying their best to beg the minotaurs to let go of their woman.

"Every family that wants to keep their woman to themselves must cultivate an extra acre of the field for every woman. If you fail to deliver the required quota of wheat by harvest, then not only will we kill you, your women will be turned into whores."

The red minotaur once again spoke, but the people are at least relieved a bit as they at least have a chance.

After this farce is over, the land is divided. Each person, man or woman as long as they are older than fifteen, they have to cultivate an acre of land by themselves.

They don't have any leeway. Now according to the new rule, the family that has kept their women has to cultivate extra acres of land.

As everyone is being assigned their land, Sam looked around and noticed something. Not many people are wearing spatial rings in this place.

Even though there are some humans wearing them, one look anyone could tell, the space is not large.

The minotaurs finally left the fields after they assigned the fields. They should start their work right now and they would be assigned a residence later that night after their work was done.

After they left, Sam and their group finally started spreading out to talk with the rest of the farmers.

When they introduced themselves, they just told their original names, but they didn't say they are not from here, they just said they are the villagers from the Dhaka village that was sacked a few days ago and escaped this way, but to their bad luck they are stuck here.

They explained that they don't have any farming tools left and no seeds and fertilizer to cultivate the land.

The villagers are welcoming to them. After all, they are all in the same boat of suffering, so they didn't shun them off.

They arranged a set of farming tools since half of the villagers went to become miners, their tools are all left here, so Sam and his group didn't have a lack of tools, as for seeds every group gave little of their own and after combining them all, they all got a share.

Sam offered to buy them, but the farmers rejected and acted friendly.

He just offered them a favor and said that he would help them out if they want to and left.

There is one thing left to obtain and that is fertilizer. When they asked about it, they only shook their head and said that it would come when it should.

They made some small talk to reveal as much information as they can.

After regrouping they shared the information they got and compiled it.

Currently, they are in a village named Prana. It was formerly a village under dwarves but now sacked by minotaurs.



The dwarves have four tribes in total and four of them have divided the entire dwarven territory into four parts. In the middle of these four lands, there is a large city. The City of the council.

This the place where the Dwarven elders stay. There is an elder council that acts as a parliament and rules the dwarves.

They don't have a single king.

The minotaurs are different though. They have a king and they only have a single territory under a single rule.

As for the orcs, they didn't know anything.

What they did know is that minotaurs and dwarves are on a verge of breaking out into war and these attacks on the villages are part of it.

Sam had a headache. He didn't think that he would arrive at a situation like this. They were directly dropped in the middle of a race war.

Even though they knew that there are occasional skirmishes, it has been centuries since one race managed to invade another race this deep into their territory.

As they were thinking, the rest of the farmers already started working. The fields that are already leveled and ready to be plowed are being plowed and the fields that are not leveled yet are being leveled.

But one thing that surprised the group of six is that there is no livestock to plow the field. The farmers are plowing it with their own hands and some of them even have large wooden plows and started dragging them over their fields to till the land like livestock themselves.

The six of them exchanged a look of helplessness. They can't do anything for now. The Red minotaur has a cultivation level of a Nascent and in the current situation, their strength is nowhere near that. They can deal with some great

realm cultivators. But they cannot deal with Nascent stage cultivators without and spiritual energy.

They have to wait at least three days before they could escape.

They examined the land and noticed that it is extremely hard. It would be hard to till the land with brute force alone and after observing the farmers, they noticed that they are using their spiritual energy to till the land.

Now only they understood why they needed cultivators to just farm the land. They also learned earlier that the land is extremely fertile and the crop could be harvested two months after planting and even if it is not as fertile the crop would still mature in two and a half months.

Even though the rest of the team members didn't feel anything, Sam was clearly surprised. Because, after coming to this world, this is the first time he came into direct contact with the farming and he didn't expect the regular crops could be this magical here.

Just two and a half months means they can at least have five harvests a year. This is simply great.

All six of them looking into the horizon and sighed as they went on to start working. They knew their current situation. All they can do is work for now and don't gather too much attention and wait for another three to four days.

After all, they didn't have any expectations coming here. All they wanted was a new experience and being a powerless person after gaining so much power can also be considered a new experience.

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

Chapter 647: Being farmer slaves

Sam and his group just went on with the first day as they leveled their fields and got them ready to be plowed the next day. They took their daily rations and went to their arranged residence. A wooden shack.

A wooden shack has to be shared by three people and they got two shacks side by side. Even though most of them are destroyed, farmers couldn't do anything but fix them and use it by themselves.

Sam and the group came into contact with the bread for the first time which was made from the local wheat. Only after eating it did they understand the effects of the wheat.

The wheat is full of spiritual energy. Even though the density is not high and at their level, it is not that beneficial, for low-level cultivators it can work wonders. Particularly, the Acolytes and Novice cultivators. Great realm cultivators can enjoy little benefits, the Grand realm cultivators can at most use this to replenish themselves, but it would be hard for them to cultivate.

And from what Sam heard from the discussions, this is the lowest grade of wheat. They also learned that the wheat grown in the surrounding areas is of this grade only and most of it will be shipped to the council and then distributed among the cities.

In exchange for that large quantity, the villagers will get a smaller quantity of higher grade wheat which will help them in cultivation.

Most of the cultivators in the village are Great realm and since they are all farming by themselves without any aid, they can at most work one acre all by themselves without over exhausting.

For the people that have to cultivate extra land due to them keeping their women, work together with their friends and cultivate that extra land.

The group felt quite bad for these farmers. They had recently sold their harvest to the council and since the harvest is good enough, they got a decent amount of higher grade wheat. They didn't even revel in their celebrations before this happened. Now all the high-grade wheat was taken away by the minotaurs and they are stuck with these rations.

But the group themselves are satisfied for now because eating this bread is speeding up their recovery.

But it will still take three days before they could confidently leave this place without any mishaps.

Thinking like that, they laid down closed their eyes in exhaustion.

Meanwhile.

Somewhere deep in the Minotaur's territory. A person is sitting inside a room with the Minotaur king.

The Minotaur King is a person who activated two elements, which is extremely rare in the Minotaurs and he activated earth and fire at that. He has a great defense and powerful offense. He is ahead above all his peers. He even got a chance to leave this place and get rid of his banishment, but he wanted to become the king here and rejected the offer.

Right after he broke through past the Consummate realm, the previous king left the place and finished his banishment, and gave up the throne to the current king.

At this moment, this current Minotaur king with his gigantic body of 8 feet is sitting in front of a Pale-looking man.

The man has extremely pale skin and red eyes. He is extremely attractive and any woman that made eye contact with him is bound to blush. He has such weird charm and the ink-black hair has a faintly red hue.

He has a faint smile and looked at Minotaur king as if he is sitting in front of a pleasant scene.

"How many villages did you occupy until now?" The young man asked in a melodious voice. There is a faint chill in that voice as if he is made of ice.

"We occupied twenty and by now the Dwarven troops would be moving. Currently, we are targeting only one territory. We share borders with another one too. Do you want us to make a move there?"

"No, don't spread your forces too thin. Just start a war and gradually increase your force.

Occupy this territory first, the other territory will be taken care of through other means.

Just do as I said, then you will get the most fertile lands of the Dwarven territory and you would be the first king who solved the food problem of the Minotaurs in the Banished realm and more of your race will be qualified to get rid of their banishment."

"Why are you doing this for us? Just who are you? What are you?"

Minotaur king asked the questions that are bugging him since the start of all this.

"You don't have to know. I am only here because there is something in the Dwarven territory that I need and they wouldn't give it to me anyway. So, I need your help taking it.

In this way, you would get what you want."

"You are just a Pre-transcendent that is why it is bothering me so much. How can you promise all of this?"

"I might be weak, but everything I said and made you do, did you lose anything from that?"

"No."

"Then just keep on doing what I told you to do."

At the same time, on the other side of the continent, within the territory of Orcs.

A person in a dark cloak is sitting in front of the Orc queen.

"Have you decided on my proposal?" The person in cloak asked in a dreary voice.

"I don't believe that you are so generous to us. What do you get from this?"

"I have something that Dwarves wouldn't be willing to give away. Anyway, the dwarves have the most fertile lands and they even have enough vegetation and wildlife. If you get that, you can improve your life, you will get more meat and have better places to stay."

"I will give my decision tomorrow." The Orc queen said with some hesitation.

"Okay then, I hope you would make a correct decision otherwise only Minotaurs will benefit from this."

The black figure left.

While the night was full of discussion on the other two ends of the continent. Sam who slept for the first time in a long while, woke up and got ready to live his life as a farmer for the next two days.

The group has their spiritual energy increase a bit and they can use their elements and the spiritual energy to a certain extent. Even though the situation wouldn't change, for now, they can at least increase the speed of their work.

They went to the fields and Sam used his newly gained earth element through the large plow and dragged it. With that, the soil loosened easily and it was tilled. Like this, he wouldn't have to plow the land two or three times, one single plow is enough.

Jack is using his sword energy and used his delicate control to till the land, he is slower than Sam, but at least he is going faster than most farmers.

The rest of them are also doing their best. Watt is using wind energy to till. Even Philip has no problem as he is using a smaller metal plow. But the remaining two are having the most problem as their elements are not suited for him.

At least, they are still able to plow normally.

The work is going on smoothly. But the Minotaurs are a big distraction as they came to the fields in the name of inspection and kept on bugging the farmers who have women with them.

Since they have an extra field to work on, they didn't want to let them easily do that, so that they can get the woman.

Sam looked at the situation and couldn't help but shake his head. This is worse than Naga Loka, at least there people will ask for consent. Here things are worse. The boss clearly gave them a chance, but he is also benefitting as these people will do anything to keep their women and they will increase the harvest.

From the value of wheat in this world, Sam could clearly guess what kind of merit they will get for extra harvest.

The boss must be clearly aiming for that. From the villagers, he heard rumors that Minotaurs generally don't leave women like that and never gave a chance. They are even thinking that this guy is an odd one.

This is clearly because he wants extra harvest to increase his position within his tribe.

But these guys are clearly planning to ruin this.

Particularly one guy is extremely irritating as he was bugging the person right next to his field. The girl is still young, but this minotaur is lusting after her too much.

He is constantly whipping the father of the girl so that he wouldn't finish his own fieldwork much less extra.

The worst part is, this guy happened to be the brother of that fire-type minotaur.

The group clearly felt irritated. Particularly, Watt. If not for the fact that they didn't recover yet. They would have already beaten the crap out of this musclehead.

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

### Chapter 648: Whipping

By the end of that day, Sam and his group actually finished tilling their land. It is ready for plantation and fertilization.

They are the last ones to start, but they finished it first and they even went on to help other farmers. The surrounding farmers are all kind to them since the start, so they have to repay the favor one way or the other.

At least helping them till the extra land will make them suffer less. So, after dusk they didn't start planting the seeds as the fertilizer is yet to come. So, they worked on the fields of those families with women to give them a hand.

The farmers are very thankful and even offered some of their bread, which the group rejected directly.

They are just repaying after all. But they didn't realize that their help would only cause more trouble. At least this time, the major part of the trouble is not for farmers.

"Which piece of shit helped this guy to till the field?"



The brother of the leader, the guy who whipped the farmer for half a day so that he could get his hands on a little girl is yelling at the top of his lungs as he whipped the back of the farmer until there is blood seeping out.

Sam and the group just came to the field and saw this scene.

They felt like kicking this guy in the ass right there and then, but they have to endure. They only have to let that day and the tomorrow pass and they can do whatever they want.

Seeing that no one is answering him, the muscle head got angrier and kept on whipping the man.

\*PAK\* \*PAK\*

\*PAK\* \*PAK\*

The blood sprayed out and he still kept on hitting and said through the gritted teeth.

"They helped you once, so let me see if they will come out to end your suffering."

When Watt was about to explode, Sam tapped him on the shoulders to stop him and stepped forward.

"I did."

The whipping stopped and the Minatour looked at Sam coldly as he walked towards him in large strides.

"You like poking your nose into other people's business? What gave you the balls to help him?"

"The fact that I finished my work yesterday?" Sam said as he pointed at his own field.

The minatour looked at the tilled field and understood. The fertilizer was asked to be brought early because six acres were tilled faster than normal. He remembered that and now that he saw this, he understood who Sam is.

His brother even asked him to observe the people who worked on these fields and if they can farm better than the rest, they might even get some special treatment.

But he didn't want to give up, so he said to the gritted teeth.

"Since you have so much time for helping others, not only will you finish your own work, you will also do the extra work. There is extra land that was too rocky and couldn't be tilled. You will level that land clear the rocks and till it.

You only have this afternoon to plant the wheat. After that you have to work in that land. I will personally inspect your work."

Sam didn't even say anything and just went to work. He already brought the seeds and a minatour brought the fertilizer.

Sam took out the bag of seeds and carried the fertilizer basket. The fertilizer looked like mud, but it has a blood smell to it and Sam could even smell the fresh blood and flesh. He has some guesses on what was used to make this, but he doesn't know if it will work or doesn't even want to know if it will work.

He just started planting. But even his planting speed amazed the spectators. Sam might not know much about agriculture, but since he knew the task he can think of the fastest way to finish it.

He didn't even touch the soil once. He used the earth elemental energy and his feet to manipulate the ground to sow the seed, with one hand and throw the fertilizer with other hand. He is fast within a few minutes he finished a row. When he moved to the second, the Minatour with the whip felt humiliated for some reason. Because Sam's speed is clear proof that he would be able to finish the whole acre by afternoon.

He couldn't take it anymore and ran after Sam and whipped.

\*PAK\*

The whip hit him in the back and Sam felt a stinging pain as he halted in his tracks.

"Who said you can stop your work? Move. Continue."

And there began Sam's irritation.

\*PAK\*

\*PAK\*

\*PAK\*

He was constantly whipped as he sowed the seeds.

After some time, the robe Sam is wearing, got torn and an opening could be seen. His skin was swollen red and small hints of blood seeping out could be seen.

Minatour looked at this but seeing that Sam didn't even show a single hint of pain either through his voice or expression, he just went on hitting on the same spot.

Sam's body is still strong even though, he couldn't use the spiritual energy to his desired level. If this guy is not a Grand realm cultivator and using his spiritual energy to attack and if not for the fact Sam doesn't want to cause any suspicions and defending with his miniscule spiritual energy, the situation would have been completely different.

Particularly, the last night the villagers noticed some more Nascent stage Minatours entering the village.

They don't know why they are here, but it is definitely not to side with the humans.

Even Sam saw these minatours roaming around the street this morning, He didn't want to be noticed too much and wanted to be extra careful. But here he is, taking a beating by a Pedophile minatour.

By the end of plantation, it is already afternoon and Sam lost some blood. His muscle fibers are too tight to be completely torn apart, so even for this blood, the minatour had a hard time damaging him.

But he is so blinded by the ego that he only wanted to cause pain to Sam. But didn't notice the difference between Sam and other humans.

He just vented.

Sam didn't show any form of expression of his pain. He just finished the plantation and took a plough and pickaxe and moved to the rocky field.

The Minatour took a break and followed after Sam.

Sam started destroying the stones one by one as he dug them out and threw them out of the field. He didn't use his earth element to not to make it too obvious.

But he worked fast.

The minatour joined in whipping right after that, but by dusk, he got even angrier and called all the other minatours to join in with the whips.

By night, Sam was being beaten by the six minatours and his robe was tattered.

At night, he was given his rations and was sent to his shack.

Sam ate his bread without speaking anything. His group didn't disturb him. They also knew why Sam is still taking the beating, there are two things if he didn't do that, the farmer that helped them will die and their cover will be exposed without them prepared enough.

They have at least possess a strength of Nascent to escape this area without any mishaps and they are waiting. Instead of saying some sweet words, everyone is trying their best to recover. Sam poured some heavenly wine on his wounds and they started scabbing.

At this moment, he couldn't eat any of the food and wine he brought, they have way too much energy and his spiritual core was still in a sealed state.

He would receive some damage if he took that food in.

He has to wait. One more day and this would be over.

The next day, he went to the field, he didn't go to his own field and left the watering to Chatur. The minatour pedophile didn't care though, all he cared was breaking Sam's body once again.

Sam already cleared half of the field the day before now he is clearing the other half of the field.

He just took the whippings. But today, the whips are changed, there are spikes added to the whip which made his skin tear up even more.

While Sam is experiencing the torture, the farmers and the group saw something weird. There is a large number of Minatours moving through the village. They didn't stay in the village like the Nascent stage Minatours, that are in the village, rather most of the Nascent stage Minatours joined this group and passed by the village. It seems like the invasion of Minatours is not over yet. They are trying their best to take advantage of the situation and moving their troops deeper into the dwarven territory.

By afternoon, Sam's robe already fell off and his back is completely bleeding. But he still continued with the work.

He leveled one acre of the land and started plowing with the large wooden plow. This plow would only usually be used with livestock. He dragged the plow as he tilled the land and time passed.

By Dusk he is halfway through the tilling and he suddenly halted in his tracks and closed his eyes. A faint smirk appeared on his face. Not just him, the rest of his friends also halted their actions as they closed their eyes.

The Minotaur Pedophile felt that something is wrong as he sensed something from Sam. But he couldn't put a finger on it. But he knew that something is gravely wrong and is about to happen to him.

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

### Chapter 649: Farming the Minotaur

Sam looked at the sky as he felt the rays of dusk and took a deep breath.

The Minotaur Pedophile already felt something is extremely wrong, but he couldn't put a finger on it. The rest of the minotaurs also felt the same as they looked at Sam.

He stretched his back a little bit and soon with a light golden glow his wounds started healing. His skin was back to normal but with some extra scars.

This the first time, the minotaurs got a clear view of Sam's skin as every time they saw it was covered with blood.

Now that they saw it, they realized one thing. Not all scars are given to him by them. This made them gulp and take a step back subconsciously.

Sam stepped on the frame of the wooden plow and separated the plow part with a single pull. The two-meter-long wooden plow was now on his shoulders as he held it like a battle-ax.

He turned around and looked at the Minotaurs with a cold look and took a step forward.

Before the Oxheaded creatures could come to their senses, Sam already made his move, he held the plow with both hands and swung it vertically downwards.

The pointy end was stuck into the muscular chest of the Minotaur and before he could react, the plow pierced deep into his body, broke the rib cage, and punctured the lungs. Along with that, the Minotaur couldn't take the force and his knees buckled and crashed into the ground.

The whole surroundings turned into silence. Nobody dares to speak and the farmers didn't even dare to breathe loudly. They are afraid that they would gather unwanted attention just by breathing.

All minotaur spread around the fields looked at this and were stunned for a second.

Sam didn't seem to see the reactions at all and just picked the Plow back up and moved forward. Only then did the stunned Minatours react and all of them ran towards Sam while yelling him to stop in his tracks.

But Sam didn't care, he just went forward and lifted the plow to attack the next target. This guy recovered his senses faster and raised his club to attack, but all of a sudden, the surrounding gravity increased and he felt like he was carrying tons. Even the club he raised became so heavy that he couldn't raise it fully to make the swing.

Sam left the gravity effect like that and slammed the plow with extra force.

The plow hit the minotaur on the nape and the pointy end came out of his throat. Sam pushed it a bit more instead of pulling it, and the head was crudely separated from the body.

Sam just kicked their head off of the plow and continued forward.

Even though the rest of the minotaurs are running to the field, the minotaurs in the field with Sam are backing down.

They clearly understood one thing, Sam is powerful than them, and with the energy and killing intent coming out of him, they don't have any confidence. That is why they decided to back down until their comrades came.

"Bring my brother here. Run." The Pedophile gave the order to the subordinate and the latter ran as fast as he can.

The Pedophile looked at Sam and said.

"You are powerful, I will give you that. If you stop this now, there is still room for reconciliation. I will talk to my brother and make him give you a place in his squad, you can have a great life. The war is coming and you can have great achievements."

He said all of this in a shaky voice to buy some time, but Sam's answer came in another form.

The plow was diagonally swung downwards and it made contact with the body of the minotaur at the collarbone and the body was cut into two.

And just like that Sam's onslaught began. He didn't use any elemental energy except for the earth element to simulate gravity. Apart from that, he only uses the spiritual energy to cover the Plow and just slammed it straight into their bodies to kill them in a single hit.

But even when he got the chance to he didn't kill the pedophile.

As the bodies of the minotaurs kept on increasing, the rest of the minotaurs learned their lesson and stopped advancing.

But Sam didn't. He just moved forward and whoever is in his way was cut down.

In five minutes, the whole field turned into a Minotaur graveyard.



By this time, the remaining Nascent stage Minotaurs along with the fire type minotaur came to the field.

Now only the Pedophile is left standing.

Sam dragged the plow towards him as he was backed up against the tree. The Pedophile couldn't bring himself to run to the sides as his legs are going weak.

Then only the pedo looked at his brother and rest of his squad coming and he felt like he saw his last ray of hope.

He wanted to run away.

But Sam slammed the plow to his side make him pee on spot. Sam looked at him in disdain and his cold eyes meant only one thing.

'Move an Inch, and you are dead.'

The squad leader, the fire-type minotaur looked at Sam and coldly roared.

"How dare you puny human do this to our fellow Minotaurs? Today you shall be erased from this world."

With that, he picked up his battle-ax and ran forward. Behind him, there are ten more Nascent stage Minotaurs, out of all of them, except for the fire type minotaur only one more guy had skin color other than pale green.

He has a grey metallic skin color and he clearly activated metal element. Both of them are in the lead and Sam didn't seem to care at all. He held the plow firmly and hit the back end of the plow on the knees of the pedophile so that he wouldn't move.

Then he held it firmly and ran towards the crowd.

But this time, he is not alone. His group is completely itching for the battle. Even Chatur has an exciting look as he took out his brush and stroked it in the

air. A blue line of water elemental energy appeared creating a pattern in the air and when he sent another wave of water elemental energy through the pattern, a medium-sized water dragon came out of it and slammed into the fire-type minotaur at the front who was about to throw a flame attack.

In the past year, Chatur has finally learned how to attack with his constitution and he found that he had endless possibilities in front of him and now fighting like this is only one of the possibilities.

As everyone joined the battle, the minotaurs lost the confidence in outnumbering them.

Even though the group is struggling a bit, they are able to hold on. The only bad thing is that they couldn't perform one-hit kills.

Sam came right in front of the Fire minotaur and slammed the plow straight to his chest. But the minotaur who just recovered from the water attack, held the ax and blocked the attack, and countered it.

Now the ax and the plow collided and the red flames spread all over as they both clashed continuously. Currently, Sam's strength is around a middle-stage Nascent and it is slowly unlocking. He would reach his top condition in another two-three days.

But he was still surprised that the Minotaurs are still able to block his attacks. Something like this is almost impossible in Naga Loka and his home planet. Even though, Sam is not using full power taking any damage is out of the question.

But Minotaurs are able to take it.

They really race with a good physique.

Soon, the plow was charred to a crisp and fell off of Sam's hands.

But Sam didn't feel worried, he stepped back and picked up a pickaxe he used to break the rocks.

His hand turned into metal and even the wooden handle was covered by a layer of metal and the pickaxe metallic point became sharper and the length and size increased.

Sam moved forward once again and this time, slammed the Pickaxe straight to the head. When the Battle ax came to block, the edge of the pickaxe suddenly changed as a small flat surface appeared on the side.

The side slammed to the ax head and slid as the point of the pickaxe slammed into the shoulder of the Minotaur.

"AAAAAARGGGG"

The Minotaur roared and the surroundings were filled with dark flames, he is trying to cover Sam with flames.

But Sam didn't say anything and there is not even a change in expression. He just left the fire cover him and let the clothes burn.

He tore the shoulder apart and swung the pickaxe again and this time, he stabbed the minotaur in the ribs and kept the pickaxe.

The pickaxe ahead started changing shape within the minotaur's body as it tore the internal organs apart.

The Minotaur buckled down and dropped his ax as he tried his best to make Sam remove the pickaxe.

But Sam didn't do it, he just stayed there and let the metal inside change and deform into weird shapes that is caused the flesh to turn to mush.

As this is happening, he looked around to see the other battles.

Philip is fighting with the Metal Minotaur. The Minotaur's fighting style is clearly similar to Philip's but. But Philip has fire element combined with the metal element and he gained an upper hand.

Even the rest of the minotaurs without any element have some good defense and offense. Chatur is supporting them with water elemental attacks from the side.

The fight went on for another ten minutes. When Philip was about finish off the metal minotaur, Sam said.

"Don't kill him. I want that guy."

He also removed the pickaxe from the fire minotaur and a meat past came out of that hole.

He sprawled on the ground and is between life and death.

Sam waved his hand and the chessboard appeared. He pointed at the fire-type minotaur and his body disappeared from the spot as he reappeared in the place of a pawn.

He did the same to the Metal minotaur.

He wanted to fill pieces but he felt like Nagas don't even make qualified pawns. But these minotaurs will do. Not all of them though, only the element users.

After collecting them inside, he sent some pills for them to take and they healed slowly.

After looking at the piles of dead bodies, Sam collected all the intact ones and threw them inside the second floor before saying to the villagers.

"Escape now. This is the only chance you will have. The surrounding villages are under Minatours' control, so try to split into small groups and escape to

places that are in dwarven control. The war is around the corner, so move fast."

After leaving the message, he walked towards the Pedophile with the Pickaxe. The screams of the person made the farmers hearts shudder as they ran away from the place. The empty village devoid of life was filled with the screams that are begging for death than life.

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

### Chapter 650: Town under siege

Sam and his friends went through the things of the Minotaurs. There are spatial storages around Minatours' hands.

And most of them consisted of some high-grade wheat bread. Sam and his friends started eating the bread as they felt the seal on them loosening. Their strength would be returned faster if they could eat a large amount of this bread which is not exactly easy to obtain.

They waited for the villagers to run away bit by bit. But they stayed for the night and planned on what to do.

They got some details from an experienced villager and found the directions for the nearest town of the Dwarven territory where nascent stage cultivators of the dwarves will be guarding and that place might be the nearest battlefield of the Minotaurs and the Dwarves.

They also learned that the twenty or so villages are all under that town and that town's plantation is the largest agricultural land in the surroundings and they can even get some Medium grade wheat bread and even some corn and other foods of Medium grade as the land is more fertile than here.

They decided to move to that town.

But they would have to bypass the Minatours' camp and enter that place and once they did that, they would be able to get more food of high-quality and would be able to eat.

Even though they have spiritual stones, they are not exactly that useful in this place as the natural suppression of the cultivation also applies to the spirit stones which are natural treasures of spiritual energy.

They checked with their own spirit stones. Normally, they would absorb at least eighty percent of the energy that is flowing outside and twenty percent would be a natural waste as it would be dissolved into the environment, but now they could barely absorb ten to twenty percent.

Except for foods, they wouldn't be able to recover any energy normally much less improve in cultivation.

Sam and his friends decided to stay in this place for six months at least. After they got the next location for the Palace of inheritance, they would move to that place and develop there.

But before that, they have to endure this and adapt to this place. Anyway, Sam and his friends all liked to have at least one meal a day. Even though it was their vanity that led them to do that, they can still get used to a place like this.

After searching through the village and the village head mansion, they got some more things. There is a lot of medium-grade wheat and flour in the pantry of the village head mansion.

From what they observed until now, there are not too many spatial storages in this world. Even though half of the Minotaurs have them, their storage is extremely small and the space is not exactly large. They can barely keep some important rations and due to the consumption rate of these fellows, the rations would be at most sufficient for a week to ten days.

They might have wanted to use this village as one of the supply points to them and that is also why they arranged for villagers to start farming the very next moment after they sacked the village.

Sam his friends stole everything before leaving.

They exited the village and entered the forest. Sam is really impressed by this thick vegetation. There are many types of fruit trees in the forest. Although most of them are grades weaker than what Sam has in his personal grove within the divine dimension, there are still many.

The land is really too fertile and he can clearly understand why the Minotaurs wanted to invade this place. The amount of vegetarian food they consume is extremely high and they would need a place like this to develop properly. The minotaur land is not this fertile.

And the dwarven territory is the complete opposite, the deeper they go into their territory, the more fertile it is.

As for the orcs, they mostly live in forests and they don't perform any agriculture and such.

They will hunt and eat the meat, they will come to other territories once in a while and sneak into the hunt and leave when they had their fill. They never cared about the proper method of living.

Sam and his friends didn't go on a proper route and traveled in the forests as they moved towards the town.

Once they are there, they would be able to get their hands on the higher-grade wheat and bread as they have many things to sell.

One of them is wine. Sam has so much wine on him. The ape's best hobby is to experiment with fruits and herbs to create more wines of different wines and intensities.

He made many hard liquors, mellow wines and he is also close to brewing something that is close to classic vodka. He is almost out of ideas due to the severe lack of ingredients.

When Sam threw that fruit tree from the Vronti in, he became extreme ecstatic and after giving three fruits to Arman for his breakthrough, the rest of it was made into a special wine, and the tree was transplanted.

Sam decided to exchange the wine for the goods he needed.

After two days of constant travel, they finally arrived at the place.

They are in the vicinities of the town area and the whole town is surrounded by a large wall-mounted by many dwarves.

The dwarves are using different weapons and there are many archers on the walls along with some humans as they launched attacks on the Minotaurs.

The Minotaurs also made some tents in the vicinity as they tried their best to attack the dwarves and the town wall.

Even though it is called a town, it is large and wide. It is more like an average-sized city.

They looked at the situation from afar.

There could see hundreds of Minotaurs trying to get into the city. Minotaurs don't know anything other than fighting. They are good at accurately executing anything that required brute force.

Even the weapons they have are crudely made and they are not made by them. They used the human artisans and got these items.

But there are too few human artisans in this world as they have minimal growth in other areas other than farming.



But the dwarves are completely different. These short and stout guys are good at making things and their hands have extreme dexterity. Their strength is also good.

They make decent archers too. They are easily fending off the Minotaurs below the wall.

The Minotaurs are trying their best to get past the wall, but they couldn't. From the looks of it, this might go on for the next few days. But after these few days, the people who are going to be suffering would be dwarves.

Because they don't have any supply points. All the surrounding villages of this town are sacked and behind the village is the forest.

Their supplies of the low-grade wheat and food were all from the surrounding villages and even the weapons and other supplies that came from the council should pass through some of these villages. Now that they are occupied by the minotaurs, there is no way they could come. That is why the Nascent stage Minatours came and occupied the villages decisively.

They wanted to drag the war and deal with the dwarves in this town and occupy it.

Once they occupied this place, they will have access to larger fields and Sam also heard they have a decent-sized pasture with some types of pigs and cows.

But currently, they have to find a way to get inside the town.

They stayed in the forest for the night, trying to find any possible openings they can.

After searching through the night, they couldn't find any opening. Even the stream connecting the town and the forest is actually barred with a large

metallic frame. It didn't hinder the stream of water to go in rather it hindered any foreign body to go through the stream.

There are only three ways to enter right now. One of them is forcing their way in, which the dwarves certainly wouldn't like.

The second one is trying to gain the dwarves' favor and help them fend off these minotaurs.

The last one is to circle through the forest and find another route through another village where the attack is not so intense.

The first one is out of the question.

The second one is plausible but they have to use some means to communicate with them.

The last one will take several days.

After discussing between themselves, they finally decided to go for the second option and they already started their planning.

The first step in the plan is to contact the dwarves in the town.

For that, they first made a video with the recording crystal and let a Silver pigeon out. They don't know if the resistance also applied to the beasts, but after taking out the pigeon their worries came true.

If the silver pigeon was able to fly, it can escape the arrows and attacks of the dwarves and enter the city with the recording crystal. But it clearly cannot at this moment. If they used the local beasts, they are too big and too easily identified.

After thinking long and hard, they finally have an idea.

But for this, they have to use Chatur and his ability and also the stream that is connected to the town.

