

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 651: Message

Sam and Chatur went to the stream and the latter looked at the color of the water and the river bed.

The stream has to go through the forest and cross the Minatour's base camp and enter the town and it flows across the town to the rear and enters the forest once again.

Chatur took out his brush and changed his appearance and entered the water with the recording crystal. But when someone looks normally, they wouldn't be able to find out anything different. They will not think that a person is swimming in the water.

The flow of the stream is not that turbulent and it is flowing towards the town, which made it easier for them.

Chatur swam past the Minotaur base camp and soon reached the barred entrance under the city wall of the town.

There is something wrong with the metal rods as they are extremely strong and even a normal Pre-transcendent couldn't damage them.

But there is a small opening between the bars and Chatur placed his brush inside and created a fish that is completely made out of water. He changed the color of the fish with some added paint and turned it into bright glowing red and placed the recording crystal inside.

The fish then swam into the town.

Chatur came back to their hiding location in the forest.

At the same time, the fish swam deep into the town and entered the fields of the town. The plantation of the town was made around this stream and they even made some small streams for the fields to provide necessary irrigation.

Due to this, they not only grow wheat and corn, they even have some paddy fields within the town which require more water than normal.

As the redfish entered the stream and the plantation, it slowly started losing its speed as the spiritual energy chatur injected could only support it for so long. But right before it disappeared, a human who is walking by towards his field looked at the red glowing and moving object and picked it up to take a look.

Even though it looked like fish, it was only made like that, so it can swim easily.

When the farmer picked it up, the fish turned into a liquid and slipped past his finger leaving a recording crystal in his hands.

He looked at the peculiar crystal in his hands. He has never seen a recording crystal before. At first, he tried to probe with the spiritual sense.

After sensing that there is no danger, he immediately injected some spiritual energy.

A holographic image appeared and he saw five-six humans standing together with a lot of minotaur's corpses laying around them along with the Fire-type minotaur kneeling beside the young man in black.

"I am Sam. I am trying to use this recording crystal to send a message to dwarves.

We are traveling humans and we wanted to be integrated with the dwarven community and escaped from the forests we lived in. We reached Prana village a few days ago and on that very day, the Minotaur sacked the village by killing the dwarves and enslaving the humans.

Currently, the surrounding twenty villages were all completely sacked and your town was cut off from all the routes and blocked off from any external aid as each village is being guarded by Nascent stage Minotaurs.

Currently, we are in the forest behind the Minotaur camp outside your city wall.

They are planning to drag out the battle so that you would exhaust the resources.

We are six Late-stage Nascent cultivators and we would like to work together and be of service to you in any way to fend off the minotaur troops.

If you want to contact us, just leave the message at the metal bar blockade of the stream and the city wall and we would be able to find a way to reach it.

I hope you make a decision quickly."

After that, he even gave instructions on how to erase the existing video and record a new one.

In the whole video, Sam is the only one who spoke.

The farmer was stunned for a second and immediately ran towards the field supervisor. Generally, there are very few humans who have their own lands, most of the fields belong to the dwarven authorities and they will rent the lands to the farmers.

The farmers cultivate it and give part of the wheat as rent and keep the rest or exchange it for something else.

Most of the trading system in this world is based on barter.

Anyway, the farmer immediately ran to the dwarf who is in charge of the fields and when he saw the video, he ran to the superiors and soon the video reached the upper echelons of the town.

The town lord looked at the video and asked the commander of the troops.

"What should we do? Can we trust them?"

"I couldn't decide. The dead bodies are real and I know that red minotaur. He is a prodigy of the lower class in the Minotaurs. He leads a squad of Nascent stage Minotaurs. He is good at the battle and our dwarven brothers collided with him many times, but he was still able to survive.

Since even he was kneeling on the ground, the group must be capable. But I don't know if we can trust them. After all, they didn't know what they want in exchange."

The commander replied.

"Then how about we reply to him first and ask what exactly he wants?"

"We could do that then."

Chatur is going through the stream for every hour to check if the message was replied and only on his third attempt did he find the recording crystal.

He immediately caught hold of it and brought it back. But when he was returning, he saw that some Minotaurs are looking at the stream and talking something. They couldn't see him, so he decided to stop in their vicinity and listen to what they have to say.

And when he listened to the news, he was dumbfounded and couldn't wait for these two ox heads to go away so that he could rush back in full speed. He even had to bear with their urine.

After leaving the place, he immediately informed Sam.

Sam also felt extremely surprised and recorded another video. Chatur used the same way to send the video back, but this time, as soon as the redfish appeared in the stream on the other side of the wall, a dwarf picked it up and took the recording crystal back to the commander.

It is once again Sam in the recording.

"We received your message and what we really want is to try to make a living in a comfortable place. We have our skills in cooking and farming and forging. But with our current state, we couldn't find a place to stay and live.

We just want to have a peaceful life and residence under the protection of your dwarven laws.

But there is a much more important thing I have to tell you and that is the Minotaurs are trying to mix some chemical in the stream. We don't know where they got it, and what exactly that liquid is, but the constant mixture will lead your crops to die.

So, please make your decision as soon as possible. Otherwise, it would be too late."

The commander frowned when he heard the second message. He has his suspicions. After all, this might Sam trying to make them desperate, but he cannot take this lightly.

Normally, even if they couldn't fend off these Minotaurs, as long as they could maintain the status quo they would be able to survive for a while as the fields will still give medium-level crops. They might not improve and their weapon supplies might run dry a bit.

But they will definitely be able to survive for some time. If the crops are gone, they would be done for. He went to the town lord and discussed the issue and made a decision.

Chatur once again got the message back and this time, there is a request.

They want the group to distract the Minotaurs.

And if possible, they wanted the group to make the Minotaur's lose all concentration on the wall for a few minutes and make the troops move back as much as possible.

If it was done, then they will try to send some troops to meet the minotaurs for a direct clash.

Sam understood their intention.

The main problem currently is, even if the dwarven warriors are strong, they don't have a way to meet these minotaurs to meet directly in the field.

There is only one entrance and if they tried to come out from it when the Minotaurs are fully concentrating on them, then there is a high chance that the Minotaurs could use the narrow entrance to their advantage and cause serious damage and at the same time enter the town.

So, to go against that, they have to reduce the concentration of Minotaurs in the front, then the dwarven warriors will come out and the archers from the top will be able to provide cover.

With his combination, they would be able to gain an advantage.

Sam and the group immediately started the discussion and wanted to execute their plan by the evening.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 652: Tables turned

After discussing their whole Plan, Sam and his group started executing their own tasks.

Chatur once again went to the stream, meanwhile, Philip, Jack, and Watt took off on their boards to leave the place and went in a route to another village.

That is the route, the weird liquid is being transported in. They don't know how they are transporting it, but since it was due to come here in two days, the

shipment should on its way and if they tackled the team that was sending it, they can get their hands on the liquid.

Even with Sam's plan, they are not confident to take down all the Minotaurs. They might be dumb, but they are certainly stronger than most Nagas and they are not easy to deal with as Nagas in terms of physical strength.

Maybe from within the Naga Loka, only Yaksha might have some genetic advantage and the Merman race are of almost the same level.

Sam could kill hundreds of them at the same time when his opponents are of the same level, but the same couldn't be said about these Minotaurs. These guys are specialized in taking a beating. Even the grenades of bullets that are normally used on Nascent stage cultivators wouldn't have life-threatening effects on them.

But Sam could still find some use to his toys in this place.

He took out the corpses and started performing some surgeries on them and placed some toys inside, before turning them into undead.

He must say that these Minotaurs are hard to differentiate when they are undead.

He sent Chatur and Arman to their posts as he got ready to execute his plan.

Since it is only distracting and not clashing, they can easily execute it.

First, it is Chatur's turn.

After entering the stream and merging with it, he carefully started drawing some large patterns on the riverbed as his spiritual energy made them stay even with the stream.

Currently, his position in the stream is right beside the Minatour's camp.

Exactly on Chatur's opposite side, Arman is hiding in the trees as he prepared to execute the attack as soon as he got the signal.

They all have communication tokens on hand and they are within the range.

After Sam was done with the preparations, he instantly, gave the signal.

At that exact moment, there is a loud explosive sound in the stream as water started flooding out and turning into water dragons as they slammed into the tents.

Looking at the tens of water dragons rushing into them all of a sudden, the minotaurs were stunned for a second and immediately tried their best to defend their camp.

The attack is not exactly to damage anyone but to create more chaos. The area beside the stream is no longer suitable to be a basecamp as the water dragons constantly slammed into the ground.

The minotaurs all came running to the spot to check who it exactly and got ready to attack. But no matter how much they defended and proceeded further nearer to the stream, they couldn't find anything.

At this moment, Arman also made his move and lightning struck the base camp on the other side a few times.

The Minotaurs are baffled because both attacks are large-scale and flashy and looked extremely powerful, they are worried that they are being surrounded by the troops from both sides as they fought with the dwarves in the town.

The water and lightning attacks came one after another and injured a few, But if the Minotaurs are not so paranoid and a little scheming they would have understood that there is not much real damage done to them with the attacks at all.

But the commander really is worried and immediately gave the wrong order to check the areas.

The troops that are all resting on the gap ran to either side and started searching the forest.

But there are not any desired results to look at.

As the troops are slowly retreating back to their camp, they didn't notice that their numbers increased by ten.

And Sam did not plan to let them realize that and another round of flashy distraction went on.

The troops became pissed this time as they thought the other side was playing, they didn't take a step back or defend and immediately ran forward. Minotaurs are hotheaded. How can they take such a provocation?

But they are not completely dumb, the first line of offense against the town wall is still in place and they are in their occasional rest.

They didn't move in all this commotion.

But that is not a problem, Sam already planned for it. In fact, even though the troops moved, they didn't move enough to be considered a proper distraction the dwarves wanted.

Currently, the dwarves are already looking at the scene from the top and even the commander of the troops is there.

He is waiting for the proper timing so that they could launch the attacks.

At this moment, the commander noticed something. Ten Minotaurs are running towards the mainline of offense with a lot of scars on their bodies.

The commander of Minotaurs and the rest of minotaurs are all confused.

Meanwhile, Sam who closed his eyes and currently controlling these ten Minotaurs had a smirk on his face as he manipulated everything.

Since they are considered normal undead, he was able to control more of them, unlike the shadow undead. But these guys will be done for after their bodies got destroyed which is the reason he preferred shadows over the normal undead.

The Minotaurs that are running forward to the mainline used all their strength to leap forward after they reached a certain distance that caused them to crash into the middle of the troops in various places.

"What the hell are you doing? Which squad are you from?"

The minotaurs didn't reply, instead, they stood up and just stabbed their palms into their chests and seemed to have pressed something.

A formation was activated surrounding the few minotaurs around them. This scene stunned and before the muscle heads could get back to their senses, the undead started burning with green decaying flames as they started touching the remaining minotaurs all over.

They are trying to set the minotaurs with the decaying flame.

The minotaurs did catch the flame and they could feel the searing and rotting of flesh and blood, they immediately rushed to destroy the formation.

But the flames are intensifying and spread among them and soon the undead sprawled on the ground with his body burning brightly.

The same scene happening in all ten formations and soon the formations started breaking under the Minotaur's brute force.

But they are already being burned with fire. They tried to defend themselves with their spiritual energy, but it was extremely hard.

The front line is absolute chaos.

When the dwarven commander saw this, he was extremely stunned and soon came back to the senses and ordered his troops.

"This is a perfect time, all the troops are in chaos. We have to send our troops now. Hurry."

He also climbed down the wall and led his troops out. Even though the narrow entrance opened up, the Minotaurs couldn't react in time to deal with them.

The dwarves managed to come out of the town and started assembling in the front and started attacking.

Even though the dwarves are good at fighting, they are mostly good at land warfare. As for the defense from the walls, they are extremely limited by the circumstance and couldn't do much even though, they can become skilled archers, they are mostly dwarves nonetheless. They cannot change their nature. They can only fight directly with full contact like the Minotaurs.

Sam and his team kept on creating some distractions as they created chaos in the camp with occasional minatour undead or lightning attacks and water attacks.

They didn't focus on damage. They only focused on creating chaos and they succeeded.

Dwarves managed to make the Minotaur take a step back and created a line of defense in front of the walls and the gate.

The Minotaurs suffered huge losses and are now worried about their future plans.

But they couldn't retreat easily. This town is an important part of their war. If they don't seize this town soon enough, they wouldn't be able to supply themselves with enough food and resources when they invade deeper into the dwarven territory.

The thing that Minotaurs lacked is always food.

Food is the most important resource that provides spiritual energy to them. There is no way they could normally wage a war of this scale. That is the reason they are so set on getting their hands on the fields.

There is no way they would be able to maintain it if there is no food.

They only have three to four days to deal with this place.

They even wanted to catch the dwarves off guard so that they couldn't get the upper-hand. But now the situation changed back, the advantage was gone. If the news goes back, they would be in deep shit.

And the worse, if they retreat to a village and the situation turns around, the dwarves will sweep the floor with their troops as the routes would open up.

They can only face off and push back.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 653: Entering the town

The ploy was successful. Minotaurs are good at an open field and direct clashes, but they are not good at hunting hidden prey. They can kill a wild boar running at them. But they are not good at tracking a rabbit hidden in its hole.

Finding Sam and his two teammates turned out to be the latter case.

They would have to nail down the whole forest in the surroundings.

But if they did that, the Dwarves will crush them.

Anyway, now the battlefield changed completely there is only a few tens of meters of distance between two troops and the Dwarves have a way to retreat and Minotaurs have no choice of retreat.

They can only clash ignoring and Sam and his group for now.

They also realized that except for the weird behavior of the Minotaurs the water and lightning attacks are not really attacking them severely with any considerable damage.

But their concession caused them to pay a price.

For the day, the Dwarves and Minotaur continuously clashed and the dwarven and some human archers stood on the wall as they provided cover.

The best help still came from Sam's team, they are continuously hindering the Minotaur troops with their attacks.

Sam's undead attack is completely ruthless. He collected around thirty corpses in the Prana Village and he used them well.

The decaying flame turned out to be more useful than they originally thought. In this way, without even directly participating in the battle, they are creating chaos in the Minotaur troops.

The battle went on like that for two days.

Sam and his team are just sitting ducks in the forest as they witnessed. After their initial interference on the first, they didn't need to interfere on the second day. They left the battle to the dwarven troops.

They are easily taken care of and by the end of the second day, Philip, Jack, and Watt returned with what they wanted.

Now the crisis for the crops is also over. From what he heard currently the harvest in this town is still going on as the Medium grade crops take a little more time to mature than lower-grade ones. The time is not exactly a lot. Just a few days.

But that delays the process of harvest by a few days too and they also had to focus on the war. So, the harvest was slower than usual. The Minotaur's plan

is to mix whatever solution this is into the water and spoil the soil to temporarily spoil the land and make the yet to be harvested crops useless.

Then they will wait for a few more days, to clean the land as the water is flowing stream and the influence of the liquid will be gone soon. They would once again start farming. Anyway, the war is destined to be dragged on for months and even a couple of years. Their true benefits lie in long-term plans. Losing some crops to get to the fields is acceptable to them.

But since, their plan is revealed, Sam and his group decided to take advantage. They want to enter the dwarven society and they can enter is more easily if they can do some favors to them and this was the perfect chance.

So, the trio went to intercept and gained whatever liquid they wanted to use and also reduced some forces for Minotaur.

Now that they helped all they can to turn the tables, that would do for now. If they are even more capable, the dwarves wouldn't be welcoming and become suspicious. So it is better for them to tone down their involvement.

They waited for the dwarves to deal with the rest of their enemies.

To their surprise, the dwarves actually subdued some of the minotaurs. They brought some shackles that are bound to the necks and limbs of the minotaur and connected a chain as they dragged them like they dragged cattle.

This is something they didn't expect.

After everything was over and they are cleaning up the battlefield and Sam came out with his teammates.

The dwarven commander looked at the team and greeted them.

"Thank you for your help. We really needed that."

"It's okay. We couldn't take them on completely anyway. We can only be of some small help. And here this is the liquid they are going to mix up. We ambushed the team that is bringing it here. They are actually not that guarding over this as they thought this is a tight secret."

Sam said and took out the large Barrel from the storage.

The barrel has a lot of death energy. It is a Black liquid and it is devouring the surrounding vitality.

But one look and anyone with experience or contact with death energy will know that it is extremely diluted to the extreme.

Generally, the death energy can be negated with life energy and vitality. If there is enough vitality in a place, the death energy will try to absorb it, and soon it would turn neutral.

With this liquid mixed in the flowing stream, the current harvest would suffer and after that, the land would soon return to normal.

The dwarves took the liquid away to investigate further. Sam already kept a barrel for himself, so he didn't object.

"Please follow me. I will take you to the Town head and we can talk there."

Sam nodded and followed them.

He was extremely refreshed by the atmosphere in the city. The residents of the town are all celebrating the town's success in defending. He could also see the Minotaurs that were captured and they seemed to be led to the fields.

Sam and the team are curious about what they are going to do and the commander seemed to have seen him and said.

"The capture Minotaurs will be used for agricultural purposes. They are good at carrying heavy stuff and their brute force can be used to do the hard things like plowing, digging, and so on. After some time, we will sell them away for

ransom from their tribe or sell them to some orcs in exchange for some beast pelts, metals, and so on.

It is harvest time, we could use some extra help from them."

"But currently, the war is going on. Is it really possible for you guys to exchange them for ransom?"

"Not really, but the orcs are still considered a possibility. They like eating Minotaurs, but hunting them is not possible.

There are some mines and resources in the Orc's territory, so we exchange them for those resources if the ransom is really not possible. But from what I know this time exchanging for ransom is impossible. Minotaur tribe has too much fertility rate for the past few years and they have too many members.

They can barely feed themselves. They couldn't possibly exchange them for resources. They might even feel relieved."

Sam nodded in understanding. He is more interested in the shackles on the Minotaur than the creature itself. But it is not good to ask too much at the moment. He can learn slowly.

Soon, they reached the Town head's mansion and met with the person.

"Nice to meet you. Thank you for your help."

"Nice to meet you too. As for the help. You don't have to thank us. It is just small favor."

The town head looked at the group and asked.

"You are strong for your age. From what you said you must be from one of the human tribes. I didn't expect the human tribe increased this much."

"No, they haven't. Our strength was due to the circumstances. Humans are not good at staying still and maintaining peace, there are too many conflicts

between us. We are forced to grow strong to survive and we couldn't take it anymore and escaped." Sam replied with a wry smile.

"You must have suffered. So, what do you want to do? You said that you would like to integrate into the community, then what exactly do you want to do now."

"We would like to open a tavern for now if possible and we will see how it goes. My friends will also try to find another job if you give us permission."

"Giving you permission is not a problem. The main problem is the price. The business capital and such."

"No problem at all. We have some resources we obtained in our journeys. We have some rare metals. I think we can manage."

Sam took out some metal samples and placed them on the table. They are some metals from his home planet and Naga Loka. The Dwarves wouldn't be in contact with these things, so they can sell them for a decent price. At least trade them for the place to stay and for the shop.

The town head looked at the metals for a second and said.

"It seems like you are prepared enough. Then, my attendant will lead you to the possible places where you could rent or buy a place. You can make your preparations and if you have any problem ask him. We could help you get a discount, but the war is a bit more problematic so we have to tighten our resources and the prices might be more than normal. Please adjust a bit."

"No problem, thank you for your help."

With that, an attendant led the six of them away to look at the possible places.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Sam and the team are first taken to a residential area. This area mostly has humans and since the group is also humans, they decided to first show the houses there.

Not all humans are poor in Dwarven territory. There are some wealthy people. At least wealthy enough to not be a normal farmer and do some small business and focusing on his own normal cultivation at the same time without worrying over the resources.

In the town, there are only two restaurants and they mostly sell fresh dishes of vegetables and meat along with some rice-based dishes and flatbreads.

There is another place that has the most business and that is the bakery. They bake bread with wheat and corn and bread of various kinds with the fruits and other products they obtain from the fields and the forests.

Apart from them, the only place that is related to food is a bar that was run by a dwarf. He works there along with a human maid and they only sell booze and some side dishes.

And for some reason, the dwarf is closing down the business and is leaving the town.

The attendant is very respectful to the Middle-aged dwarf as he introduced them.

"Hello, Sir Veer. This person is Sam and these five are his companions. They want to open a tavern in this place and the town head heard that you are closing down the business and would be leaving the town. So, he wanted me to ask if you will be willing to sell this place to them."

The Middle-aged dwarf is in the middle of packing everything with his maid.

He looked at Sam and asked.

"You want to open a tavern?"

"Yes."

He looked at Sam intently for a while and then said to the attendant.

"I need to talk business, you leave this place." The attendant nodded and left the place with a bow.

"What can you offer?"

"I have some metals if you would like it. Apart from that, I do have some local specialties such as herbs and fruits, would you like to take a look?"

Sam once again took some samples and placed them on the table.

Veer looked at the things carefully and even examined some herbs and fruits Sam offered.

While Veer is examining the items, Sam is examining Veer.

One looked and Sam could say what this person is. He is a killer. He might be a soldier, executioner or any other thing, but one thing is common in his profession and that is his killing.

Even the human man, who seemed to be in her early thirties, is also a killer. They have an extremely refined aura of killing and blood on them.

They must have seen a lot of blood in their lives.

"Where are you guys from?" Veer asked.

"We came from forests in the southeast," Sam answered without a hint of hesitation.

"I am asking, where are you truly from, you don't belong to this place."

Sam was stumped for a second and before he knew it, he was enveloped by a sense of pressure, the other party is clearly more powerful. He seemed to be a person at a late stage Transcendent or even consummate realm.

Feeling the pressure, Sam immediately activated his eye technique and checked the energy waves, and confirmed that this man is clearly a consummate realm cultivator, he gestured his friends to take a step back and took all the pressure for himself and took off a strand of hair.

It is one of the five strands of hair from Great sage. He already used two and he is ready to use the third one. But he didn't rashly move, he just looked at him and answered calmly.

"I cannot reveal that. But we came here for a trial."

Veer reduced the pressure and said.

"What kind of trial?"

"We have to survive for at least six months in this place and we would be informed of another location and we have to go there."

"By another location, you mean another realm?"

Sam didn't answer, but he is silently admitting it. Veer thought for a second and said.

"I believe you. I will rent this place to you for six months, not just this, I will rent all my fields to you. You can use them for six months or any time period you want to stay here. But in return, I don't need any money or resources, I want you to do something for me."

"What would that be?"

"Protect this town, no matter the cost."

"This town?" Sam answered with a frown. This is not an easy task. The town is not directly connected to the rest of the dwarven territory directly, it was surrounded by the twenty villages under its control and all the villages are already sacked. There are no supply lines and resources for low-grade wheat at all, this will make it hard for the common folk to survive.

Sam could find a hundred other problems that could come out of this and out of all of them the main thing is if the Minotaur tribe would send super powerful expert.

Sam expressed his worries and Veer said.

"Don't worry, we might be of the banished realm, but we have our rules, the town head is a Pre-transcendent stage cultivator and they wouldn't send any person higher than that cultivation to fight for this town."

"What if I can't save it? I couldn't possibly place the interests of this town over my own personal safety when the time comes."

"I don't expect you to."

Sam went silent for a second and asked a few questions.

"How do you know we are not from here? Since you know that why are you believing us so much? You are leaving the fate of the whole town in our hands. What are you expecting?"

"I know it from your energy. The energy of the people from this world and other worlds will be different. You must have known about the curse since you came here from outside, this is the curse that is easily recognizable once you reach my level.

And you don't have that curse.

As for why I believe you, dwarves are in a great threat. And I know the people who are the cause of that threat. And those people wouldn't work with humans even if they have died like sheep.

It is not entirely believing in you, it is my belief in the people we are facing. You don't have anything to gain from screwing us over. But you do this for me, I would give you something that you couldn't find anywhere else.

In fact, I wanted to find you myself if you didn't come here. After I saw the video, I know that you are not from this place. Do you know why?"

Sam just shook his head.

"Because there is no human tribe in the southwest forests. Not just southwest forests, there is no human tribe in this place.

The tribe that was said to be existing in the forest is not exactly human, they were made to be human by dwarves. So, you can cheat anyone, but not me or other upper echelons."

With that, he took out a token and gave it to Sam.

"If you encounter anything related to the upper echelons of dwarves just show this. I am leaving this place in an outsider's hands because of two reasons. One is the hunch and the second is that the Dwarves are not exactly in a proper state. The towns like this might disappear because of some stubborn fools. I will just take a gamble.

Anyway, since you are here for a trial, this will be more than enough for you to experience. This town is one of the largest producers of Medium grade grains and if you can cultivate the uncultivated field, you can even get an even greater harvest. This place cannot be lost."

With that, he tapped Sam on his shoulder and walked out with his maid.

"I will talk with the town head. You can proceed and do your business. All the procedures will be completed and necessary documents and such will be sent to you."

Sam didn't even have a chance to reply when the elder left. He looked at the rest of his teammates and said with a sigh.

"Seems like we found a place to get the new experience we wanted. We are going to participate in the war with Minotaurs, our aim is to preserve the town

and its people. Now dust yourself off and think of what you want to do in this town.

But before that, let us clean up this place."

They went on to clean up the place, rearrange the tables and clear the kitchen, and such.

By evening, when they were almost done the town head came and gave the documents.

"It is already late and currently, the fields of Veer are going through the harvesting procedures. The workers are still working. The attendant will take you there tomorrow and show you around. But I don't know if you would be able to handle it properly"

"Thank you so much."

Sam just nodded in reply.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 655: Tavern

The next morning.

The new tavern is not open yet. They have yet to make themselves familiar with the place and surroundings and Sam is also making some modifications to the place.

The whole tavern is made of a special stone, that has a glossy black look. He decided to modify it a bit and since he also had the earth element, he can use it for practice.

But he might need some extra stone. So, he sent his team out to familiarize himself with the place and buy the required things.

That day, an attendant came to the tavern and took Sam to show the fields and other properties to him.

Sam was really surprised by this. Turns out, the largest field in the whole town belongs to Veer. It is almost one-third of the total agricultural land.

But what surprised him, even more, is that there is not enough manpower to cultivate the field completely.

In fact, half of the minotaurs yesterday are working in Veer's field as they worked to finish the harvest. Sam was surprised a bit, he can think of many ways to work with minimal manpower, since they have spiritual energy and elemental control, they can easily cultivate the land.

But then only Sam realized one thing, the problem is not initial tilling or watering, the problem is maintaining the field, controlling pests, and harvesting properly without causing damage.

The attendant went on explaining the troubles they are facing due to the excessive and direct use of spiritual energy.

The pests.

Just like how every other creature and plant are evolved with spiritual energy and so are the pests.

The fields generally do attract the pests and if the people involved used too much spiritual energy and the crops have too much direct contact with the external spiritual energy other than the spiritual energy from the earth, then they have a higher chance of infesting with pests.

The maintenance time and manpower to control pests are too much, so they wouldn't cultivate the excessive land. Rather they just made sure that they have enough.

This is the irony of the two races, Minotaur doesn't have enough land and is dying for more while dwarves have excessive land and couldn't find the time and people to cultivate them. This is something new.

Sam thought of this a bit and felt like he could make some business opportunities in here.

He checked all the properties of Veer. Apart from the fields, there is a small grove of fruit trees, a small pasture for some normal-sized livestock that is breeding some pigs, and a small pen with some chicken-type beasts.

Sam looked at all this and sighed.

He went back to the tavern to see his team is not there yet and reviewed the required documents. Since the land owned by Veer is private, he doesn't have to give away half of the wheat without any cost. He only has to pay tax with one-fourth of the harvest and of the remaining, he has to sell half to the Dwarven council.

The rest can be sold, or stored, or used for barter, that is all on him. Currently, there is a harvest going on and Sam has to take care of this.

After a while, his friends came and brought the required things, the stone was easily available, it only took some meat to get a large block of it.

They went to talk with the regular meat suppliers and fruit suppliers of Veer. They are not exactly willing to conduct business with Sam. Anyway, Veer only did business with them to support local products, so there is no need for him to worry. He has his own groves and livestock inside his dimension.

After getting ready, he first talked to Philip. Philip has been learning production techniques and mechanical engineering techniques along with inscription and formation techniques that could be fused with the production and forging. The time Sam left and the past year, he focused solely on mechanical engineering and production. His metal control and fire control made it easier for him and he caught up pretty fast.

Sam is going to give him a task.

"Create a harvesting machine. Use wind energy to your advantage and most of the working principles would be based on basic wind elemental technique. They don't even need to be attacking techniques and use the mechanisms to your advantage.

The machine should be in such a way that, the hay and grain must be separated and coming out after the machine is passed."

Sam explained and gave out some sketches of small harvesters from the modern world. Philip has some talent in mechanisms, so he knew he would be able to figure it out if he was guided in a proper direction.

After that, Watt was sent to harvest the fields with others. He was tasked to use his card techniques to complete the harvest faster but not a single grain should be destroyed which is actually the reason no one dares to use wind elemental energy to harvest as the slightest disturbance would cause the grains to be destroyed.

Chatur was tasked to create a pond with water circulating from the stream. He wouldn't have any tools, even the digging has to be done using his water control to make the stream move fast enough to remove the soil off the ground. They are using an uncultivated field from veer's land and use it to rear fish.

Arman and Jack are tasked to go to the grove for harvest. They have to harvest the fruit without touching them at all and not a single scar should be left on branches.

After that, they are going to go into the forest to explore.

After giving tasks to everyone, Sam went on to deal with his own tasks.

First, he cut the stone into the pieces he wanted and started placing them in various spots on the shop floor.

Then he placed his hand on the block as he used earth elemental energy to merge the block with the floor and also manipulate the shape so it would turn into a circular table standing with a single stem connecting the middle of the table to the floor.

All the merged into a single entity.

Even the stools around the table are made in the same way. This glossy stone is extremely good looking and it is hard enough to carry some weights, so it would be a pity to not use it to increase the looks of the store.

He changed the countertop and now he went back to the room and installed something. A liquor pipeline.

He installed various large barrels with pipelines going through the wall and taps on the front side. Now he can get whatever wine is from the counter and give it away.

He started arranging an open kitchen right beside the bar counter. Since the pipeline comes from the backroom, apart from the space for glasses and jugs there is no need for much room, so he can use an open kitchen to make the dishes for the customers.

Sam wants to try a new method of training in this place and this is one of those things.

But in his mind, he is also thinking that once this trip is over, he will bring one of Mackey's teams to this place and also create a proper brewery with the ape personally creating the recipes. This place depends solely on food. If he can capture the market, he will be able to get a good source of income.

The next day, the tavern was made a grand opening. There is one large signboard hanging on the door with words Sam's Pub.

And there are two more wooden planks hung on the pillar outside. One of them stating two things. Spirit stones are accepted and Self-service.

The second Plank is something different.

Free service for today due to opening.

The second Plank attracted the attention of the dwarves more than the first two.

Since it is free and it is a pub, they can only think of one thing, free wine.

Some of the dwarves and even humans came in.

Sam welcomed the first group and asked something.

"What element do you use?"

This is the first question, Sam asked and this stumped them. But one of the dwarves answered anyway.

"Fire."

Sam nodded and went to the taps. There are numerous taps. In fact, the whole wall was full of them. He opened one of the taps and filled the crystal bamboo jug.

He placed it on the counter and passed it to him, before saying.

"Please take a seat, your side dish will be up in a few seconds."

With that, he waved his hands and two shadows appeared. One of them is a yaksha and another one is a Naga.

The customers were startled for a bit, but Sam calmed them down.

"Don't worry, they are my shadows. Please give your elemental usage and cultivation level, they will give the appropriate wine to you and the side dishes will be up in no time."

With that, Sam went to the open kitchen on the side and started the stove before cooking. He took some beast meat, that has fire element and started stir-frying it with some herbal powder.

While doing so, he is controlling the energy in such a way that the energy of the meat will not disperse. He is practicing energy control in such a way.

He learned from Mackey how difficult it is to maintain the energy of the meat and food within in, particularly when they are of a different elements. But Sam has almost all the basic elements, except for the wood element. So, he figured he could use this method to increase the control so that his fusion attacks and ripple and void styles will be fine-tuned.

And this he decided to opt for cooking. Even though he couldn't cook for the whole day, he decided to cook for four hours a day. Two hours in the morning and two in the evening.

But he didn't know that the impact of his side dishes and wine combination will spread so much.

The dwarves who are having the wine are astounded. Because the wine is helping them as much as the high-grade wheat.

Even though they could get a little tipsy and couldn't handle it if they took it in large quantities, they are definitely shocked.

Sam who didn't predict this effect on the dwarves, didn't know that the word spread like crazy all over the town. He closed the service on the first day and he felt the business would be better the next day. But he just didn't expect how better it would be.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 656: Siege once again

The next morning when Sam came back to the tavern, he was stunned.

He didn't expect that there would be such a long line waiting for him. There are more than fifty dwarves and even some humans waiting outside the tavern.

He opened the door in a daze and went back to arrange the barrels.

He came forward and placed a large wooden board on the wall with all the rules.

"Each wine will have only one barrel for the day. Otherwise, my stock will be over easily and one person can only have one serving for the day. As for side dishes, I will only be cooking for two hours in the morning and two hours in the evening.

You can bring your own side dishes. Those are the rules that you need to follow. If you break the rules, there is no wine. And the price is non-negotiable. I will also take the spirit stones.

As for why these rules are here, that is for your sake. If one person buys too much, the other people will miss out on this wine.

Last but not least, you cannot buy a wine that is beyond your cultivation level."

Sam already prepared these rules, but he didn't expect that the reaction would be this strong and the dwarves would queue up like this.

The dwarves are after all famous for their own brewing techniques, Sam also tried some wines and they can be considered not bad after all, the ape's techniques are superior by a great level. That is why the wine tasted so different.

Currently, the ape is working on two things, the first one is the wine with local specialties and the second one is making of beer.

The wheat in this place is of great quality and it would be a pity to not make a bear out of it.

Sam sold out the wine by afternoon and he was free for the rest of the day.

He must say that there is a large harvest on the first day. The income is more than he thought. He got around a hundred thousand spirit stones for a barrel. Each jar of wine costs hundreds of spirit stones and they don't even care.

After all, the dwarves have little to no use for their spirit stones, but for the wine, not only will they get more energy than those spirit stones, it is also a hundred percent absorption rate along with the taste.

He can rest assured that he could earn big bucks. On the first day total income reached a couple of million and he is confident that he would be able to get his travel charges back with just his tavern alone by six months.

But he didn't aim for that.

Anyway currently Sam is free and he decided to find a way to improve the defense of the town.

He made rounds till night and came to some conclusions. The number of fighters in the town is small. The first victory is the only thing they could be sure of. But that was only a skirmish from Minotaur.

Currently, there are no problems with the food supplies and all, as the low-grade wheat harvest was recently done and they have supplies for the next month. But with the war ahead, the consumption will increase. The soil here cannot be used to grow low-grade wheat as it has too much vitality for low-grade and too much of anything is not a good thing.

He met with the commander and asked if the town is going to take back the villages, but the answer he received disappointed him.

The head-quarters only ordered for them to defend the town for now, but not to take the villages back.

Sam shook his head and went to the forging street. This place is the weapon forge for the town's supplies and even the weapons from the surrounding villages will come from here.

But now that the villages are gone, there is not much work here.

After examining everything, Sam went back. For the next few days, he ran the business till afternoon and went to check the situation of the town and a week passed just like that.

The harvest is finally over and people are preparing the lands for the next plantation.

Sam also decided to prepare Veer's field for that. He decided to use his own livestock for the purpose. He has too many cattle-type beasts and many of them can work in these fields.

Sam gave a dozen pairs to the workers so that they can till the land. He even modified the plows and inscribed some earth elemental inscriptions so that the tilling would go up.

He decided to open up all the fields completely as he decided to solve the food problem when it arises. That is also the reason, he ordered chatur to rear fish in the lake.

In the week he stayed in the town, Sam noticed several problems.

The pests are too many.

The food crisis will hit the town the very next month.

The defense of the town is weak.

Scarcity of the soldiers.

The lack of all resources due to the supply lines is an added bonus to them.

When he thought of the deal with Veer, he felt like he got the short end of the stick.

This place doesn't have any metal mines. There are at most two-spirit stone mines nearby, which couldn't be much use for now.

Him opening the new fields would help solve the food problem a bit, and he also took out some grasses that he got from Nagin Planet and made them plant these grasses around the fields.

These grasses are somewhat poisonous, but the poison content is extremely small and their spiritual energy content is much more active than the wheat itself, this could help them with pest problems as the pests wouldn't survive this.

Apart from that, Sam also transplanted some of the fruit saplings of his own grove in the divine dimension to this place. These tries might not produce in the near future, but they would be better in the long term as they grow.

Sam tried to discuss the solution to the problems with the town head, but he is being constantly shooed off with some lousy excuses.

He couldn't even get the proper information from the town head and others. The commander is the only one who is giving him some genuine info. But that guy is clearly not fully trusting Sam, so he is not giving everything.

Sam felt a headache. Veer did ask him to preserve the town and Sam felt that it wouldn't be a difficult task as the dwarves are known for their hardworking nature, but they do have a drawback, they only follow orders. They will always be content with their position and wouldn't think past their bounds which leads to a soldier always thinking of only obeying not improvising.

On the first day of his tavern business, Sam felt like he would be having the easiest time of all, but the situation showed otherwise. His teammates are having better days. They are training and due to the environmental issues and

their recovery rate of their energy being low as a factor, they are learning how to preserve the energy and they focused on efficiency, their control over their energy also improved.

That is one of the good news they had in the past.

Currently, their cultivation levels unlocked and they are back to their peak and everyone is busy with their own tasks.

But Sam is the only one pulling his hair on thinking how to complete his own task.

Another three days passed with him brooding over and the next attack of the Minotaurs happened.

And this time, there are not just Nascent stage Minotaurs, there are many pre-transcendent stage cultivators too and they just didn't come from the front.

They are attacking from three directions. They infiltrated through the forest. Since they have all the villages as their bases, they can pick the sides now.

They are not just focusing on the front gate, they are trying their best to knock down the walls around and destroy them. But their main purpose might as well be a distraction.

One thing that surprised Sam is that the Minotaurs are coming in battle formations.

This shook him to the core. Because, apart from all the disadvantages that are caused by the superiors and the situations, there is one more disadvantage that is inherent.

That is the dwarves' lack of aptitude regarding the formations and the inscriptions.

Dwarves cannot do them at all. At least for the formations, they can place the formation flags. But for the inscriptions, they can't do anything. The minimal

inscription presence on this planet is caused by humans. As for battle formations, they can forget about it.

If dwarves are like that, one must not even bother with the Minotaur. But the current situation is different than what he expected.

Not only did the Minotaurs attacked with battle formations, but they are also well equipped and Sam could even the inscriptions that are inscribed on them.

There are many inscriptions that are complicated and clearly not from this planet. Along with the well-forged equipment, Sam could clearly see the disadvantage of dwarves in the upcoming siege.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 657: Trying on his own

It has been two days since the Minotaur troops surrounded the town from three directions. There is only one direction left for them and it is covered with dense forest. It would lead to an area where there is no civilization and no one knows what kind of creatures live there.

Sam is extremely frustrated as he stayed in the tavern.

Currently, his task is not going anywhere. There is no progress. Since the troops of Minotaurs came here, there is nothing much the troops of dwarves can do.

This morning, Sam once again took a look at the situation outside from the top of the wall. From the past two days, there are not many offensive moves from the Minotaurs. But there are some attacks that are just made to frustrate and drain the forces on the top of the wall.

But within the two days, there are many changes within the troops of the Minotaur.

The human troops joined Minotaurs and they are not few. Not just that, the Minotaurs even have something else in their arsenal apart from the inscribed classy equipment and the battle-formations.

They even have catapults.

Generally, the catapults are considered at most primitive in Sam's eye. But the current situation is different. The Catapult has some inscriptions and Sam doesn't know what they are as he couldn't see them up close.

But the inscriptions are dense and complicated enough for him to feel weary.

Sam couldn't help but panic and he thought of Veer's words. The people behind the minotaurs, whoever they are shouldn't be normal at all.

He wanted to talk about some strategy with the commander and town head to help them understand the situation. But both of them refused to meet him.

They are initial stage Pre-transcendent cultivators. Level 2 and Level-3. Sam is only Level-1. But he is not exactly afraid to clash. What he is afraid of is that the situation would turn out of hand and the town would easily collapse.

Sam doesn't know exactly what is happening and why the Minotaurs are focusing so much on a single town.

After all, if it is about food, they occupied so many villages, even though the food there wouldn't be able to promote their cultivation levels, they could recover their troops' energy while they are at war. If they left this town that was already isolated and proceeded forward with the war, they would eventually take over this town too.

Their persistence is showing him that this town is special.

But at this moment, he is not concerned with verifying the speculations.

He finally understood why dwarves are looked down upon. Since he came here, he liked these dwarves quite a bit, they are united, they are easy to talk to and they work hard and on top of that, they are great artisans.

He felt like they are the compilation of the good qualities of humans. But now he understood the drawback of the race. When they are within their community, they are not easy to manipulate at all. They wouldn't listen to any outsiders. Sam heard that dwarves are often taken advantage of, maybe they must have realized their shortcomings and didn't consider outsiders' opinions anymore.

So, currently, Sam who is an outsider is having trouble getting through their skulls. At one point in time, he didn't want to try anymore. But he couldn't bring himself to. He had a deal with another person. He couldn't just back out. Giving up is not his style.

That is why on this day, he let out all his beasts. Shadow mice are left in the house and almost all of his beasts have one shapeshifting ability, except for shadow mice and Dia. As for his pet companions like ape and others, he even let them out and made them stay in the field for a while.

He would let them adjust to the resistance and unseal the cultivation. He is sick of playing nice with them. He would just make his own plans from now on.

Once shadow mice are unsealed, they would be able to gather all the information Sam wants.

All he has to do is wait for four days and since they have medium grade wheat at hand, he can even speed up the process. But at this moment, one of the bad news came and that is the fish in the pond are dying.

Chatur was extremely terrified as he came running to Sam about this.

Sam ran towards the pond. Currently, all his friends are occupied in different corners of the town as they stayed close to the troops to see if they can gain any information.

Only chatur is watering the crops and maintaining the pond.

When Sam arrived at the pond, he could see that the fish are writhing as if they are on dry land. Sam dipped his hand and used observation ability and immediately thought what the problem is. This is the same weird liquid they used before to kill the crops.

Sam was surprised a bit for a second and didn't react. Because Veer said that this place is a tactical point that supplies food for further invasion in long run, Sam thought that they wouldn't hurt the fields severely. But now, he only has one thing to say.

Bullshit.

This place being tactical point is a bunch of bullshit.

The concentration of that weird liquid with death energy is actually high now and the soil will start being affected. They seemed to have mixed the liquid in the stream far away, so there are not many immediate reactions and the water diluted it a lot, but if this continued and the soil kept on absorbing this, it would soon die and become barren land for a few months if not years.

Sam immediately went into action. He took out some energy cells and ran to the entry point of the stream.

The place where the stream enters the town, there is a small pool formed from which various small canals are directed towards the crops. This is to let the water of the stream lose momentum. Except for the fish pond Sam made, every field is connected in some way.

Sam started digging small holes in the ground around that pond and buried the light elemental energy cells and used them as formation nodes to lay down a formation.

The formation started producing vitality. This is actually a healing formation. It can be used in large-scale wars where the soldiers with minor wounds wouldn't need to bother the healers and just sit in the formation to heal with sheer vitality, it can also be used for first aid.

This is one of the recent formations Sam studied.

After placing the formation, Sam placed his hand in one of the canals exiting it, and used observation, the death energy reduced and as he observed the flowing water, soon the death energy is completely gone, in fact, the vitality in the water is increasing.

This would be a good thing for crops as it would help speed up the growth. Since the problem of pests is solved by the poisoned grass, they can just let the crops grow.

Sam looked at the surrounding soldiers who are in charge of watching the wall nearby and knew clearly why they are coming. They are here to question what Sam is doing with that formation.

"The Minotaurs already mixed that weird liquid, half the fish in my pond already died. That is why I laid a formation to purify the water."

Sam left that statement and left. He already said what he could, he didn't want to explain himself anymore.

He knew what kind of crisis they are facing, so there is no use in bickering. He could only create a suitable solution and try to convince them in the process. If he just stayed still without any action waiting for these numbskulls to understand the situation, then too much time would be wasted.

He went into the town and entered Veer's house for the first time. This place was also included in his deal, but he didn't bother with this at first, but he needs some space to set up a temporary workshop.

He set a table and started creating a new design. It is full body armor for the dwarves. He called for Philip to come and gave him some metal and asked him to make the full body armor exactly according to the designs.

He also didn't stay still and made another armor.

He is a bit faster than Philip, but Philip is not that slow. He really did catch up quickly as he utilized in advantage in manipulating metal.

They worked for a whole day to create the full body armor. The one Philip made is made of metal that is conductive with the fire element and the one that Sam made has water element.

He gave both the armors to Philip and said.

"Tomorrow, talk to the guards who come for wine regularly and ask them to try these two armors in the battle. Just tell them that it is free and there are no strings attached, even if you tell them that we wanted them to test these armors it is fine. But make them wear it.

From what I see, the attacks will become intense soon. The dwarves would surely die and the town would be lost within no time if they didn't take the necessary precautions. There is something going on and it is bigger than just the tactical point of battle and food supply.

If we pull this off, an expert who is at least at a consummate level would owe us a favor and we can even find out some secrets of this banishment realm.

For now, let us just focus on forging these armors. I will see if we can modify the production equipment to make them faster."

With that, both of them fell into work.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 658: Catapult Crisis

Sam was trying his best to make things right, but he is already a bit late, maybe he should have just become more determined and earlier too.

Because that night, while he and Philip are working on some armors, the Minotaurs made a first significant attack.

For the first battle at the town gate, the Minotaur's mainly damaged the town hall than the soldiers, that is because of their lack of long-range attacking methods and their lack of aptitude in taming beasts.

But now the situation changed. They have those catapults of various sizes. From small size that could through a medium-sized rock to target the soldiers on the wall and the larger size that could cross past the walls and land directly in the town destroying the residents. There are all sizes.

Not just that, the Minotaurs were joined with another batch of troops that are riding some flying beasts.

Dwarves are also not that great when taming, but that is not because of their in aptitude, rather they don't really care much for the support of beasts and always believed in doing everything themselves, but they know better than not having anything that could defend the airborne attacks.

They also have a flying squad. Their only advantage is numbers.

But the Minotaur's attack surprised them as they didn't expect the flying troops to not even stop at their base, rather they directly attacked.

As the two air forces are clashing, the thing that has the potential to break the balance turned out to be the catapults.

When they placed the rocks in and injected the spiritual energy into the catapult, the rocks are suddenly lit up with dark grey flames and even the force of the rock was increased as they shot the catapults.

The dwarven archers and the wall defenders all tried their best to shoot down the rocks that are shot towards them.

Some of the rocks only hit the wall and crushed. But the flame caught on the wall and it is burning continuously.

Even the ground that was filled with those rock fragments is still burning.

When Sam heard the explosive sound, he came running out of the house only to see a boulder burning with grey flames flying into the town and crashing into the wooden shacks.

Sam ran to that place as fast as he can and when he saw the scene, he couldn't help but suck in a cold breath.

The whole shack was in shambles and burning with grey flame. Even the people that are inside are burning as they writhed and rolled on the ground in pain.

Sam threw a jet of water at them, but to his surprise that didn't stop the flame. He used his eye technique to see what is happening and then only he noticed that the flesh is not burning off of them. But the vitality is running out. Sam has seen this before, but he didn't want to believe it.

If this is really true, then they are in deeper shit than he thought.

There are three people burning with flames and Sam ran to one person and started using light elemental energy to control the vitality.

He flame is sucking the vitality away as it burned brightly, so Sam tried his best to restrict the vitality from moving. After seeing some reaction, he

extended his hands and did the same to the second one. He looked at the dwarves and humans surrounding them and yelled.

"Don't stay in groups, disperse, and don't touch the flames. If any of you are healers, try healing the third person, no matter what reaction they have just keep on pouring vitality quick."

Sam continued to restrict the vitality and he could see the flame burning less and less and finally, a person stopped writhing in pain and flames disappeared. He was about to move and focus on the third person too. But it was already too late.

The grey flame already disappeared leaving the person with pale skin. That guy stood up clumsily and jumped into Sam who is still focusing on the second person.

Sam dodged the attack and looked at the person. He is no longer living, he turned into an undead.

Sam clenched his fist as he looked at the second guy he was in the middle of saving, due to this small distraction, he was already burning more rapidly and the process only became faster. Sam could see him turning into the undead.

He aimed his hands at both of them as golden flames shot through. He just threw the flame in the form of a jet as he burned them until even their bone melted.

The surrounding people are looking at him in shock, but before they could say anything, the next wave of attacks already aimed at the town. Luckily even with the people behind them, Minotaurs are a little dumb and they don't seem to know about the true effects of the boulders and the flames, they are mostly attacking the walls and the doors to collapse them and the only a couple of boulders are flying into the sky.

He called out harbinger and zoomed into the air as he threw two energy cells towards the two boulders and aimed his golden flames at the third one.

He burned the stone until the grey flame disappeared and slapped the remaining into small pebbles.

The remaining two boulders were blasted by the energy blast and didn't cause much damage to the town.

By this time, all his teammates are running towards Sam's location. If not for the fact, that the beasts are not unsealed they would have come too. But now they are gobbling the middle-grade bread like crazy and burning the energy to digest it as fast as they can.

When he saw his teammates, Sam started issuing commands.

"Don't let a single boulder come past the walls and don't even touch them. No matter what the dwarves say don't stop."

By this time, some of the guards already came towards the scene, Sam looked at them and asked.

"Where is your commander?"

He asked in a rather domineering voice. They couldn't even answer with their mouth and just pointed the direction.

Sam looked at Chatur and Arman. "Try your best to control the chaos. If any boulder comes past, predict the trajectory and try to clear the people there and destroy the boulder."

Sam disappeared from the spot and in a few minutes, he met with the commander, who is guiding the archers to shoot down the boulders.

If it is in a normal world, it would have been impossible. But what shocked Sam, even more, is that some of the archers and guards are caught with some of the grey flames.

They didn't take the full brunt of the boulder and only some scraps and they are not fully caught and the flame is only burning on the armor.

He didn't even stop and ran to them and used his sword to cut through the armors.

But right after he did so for three people, the commander came running and halted his tracks.

"Commander, that grey flame is dangerous, it will turn people into undead. Half of the soldiers have grey flame burning on their armors, they shouldn't touch it with their hands, tell them to take those armors off, they are not useful anymore."

Sam said as he continued with this, the dwarves are startled by his movements and thought that Sam might be a spy from another side.

But only after listening to his words that they came back to their senses and started feeling panic.

The commander is still doubtful and when he was about to say something, Sam's voice was heard.

"Commander, I am still showing respect to you as hosts, but if you say one skeptical word about me, I am done with that. I am telling you that there is something wrong since day one, but you wouldn't listen, if you don't take action now, don't blame me for the consequences. I took an assignment from Veer and I will finish it no matter what and whatever the cost is. Even if it means killing you and the numbskull of a town head.

So, you either listen to me and do something about the situation or get ready to die."

Sam left those words and looked at the situation beyond the wall. He couldn't help but suck a breath of cold air.

There are more catapults than he thought and they are not active yet, but once they are all active, they wouldn't have anything else to do.

Sam took out two Javelins from his storage and started injecting his fire elemental energy into it. The two javelins are filled with fire elemental energy and he threw one of them at the Catapults.

As Javelin cut through the air and went to the Catapult a Minotaur with Pre-transcendent stage cultivation used his battle hammer to strike the Javelin. After a fierce explosion, the minotaur was pushed a few steps back and even the formation on the Catapult was activated. There is a defensive formation, that could take some Pre-transcendent level hits.

Sam coldly looked at Minotaur and started circulating energy. The energy waves passed through his body and entered the spear. He slammed his foot into the wall surface and a small crack appeared as he threw the Javelin at full force.

The Javelin disappeared into a golden flash and the Minotaur panicked. He didn't hold back at all and used all his energy to strike the Javelin as if his life depended on it.

But this time, the situation is different. The javelin passed through the hammer and sent the Minotaur flying towards the Catapult at the same time it pierced through the formation and exploded. When the dust settled, half of the catapult was destroyed and it is clearly not suitable for shooting anymore.

But Sam is not at all happy, because he is panting on the wall. The energy it took to destroy the catapult is colossal.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 659: Crossbows and Armors

The Catapults are inscribed too well. The attack Sam made took a lot of energy. There are tens of Catapults surrounding the city and only a few of

them are activated for now. The flame is the buff provided by the catapult itself.

No matter what was placed in it, it would definitely have the same effect.

If Sam has to destroy each catapult, like this, he would be exhausted and he already drew attention from the enemies and the more he focused on the Catapults, the more he would be targeted. The troops are too many.

Only on this side of the town, there are around dozen Pre-transcendent stage cultivators.

In the whole town, there are no more than five dwarves who hit that level, and Sam and his friends comprised of six more. So, only one side of the troops is stronger than the town in terms of numbers.

Them along with the Catapults, if the dwarves really act like they are doing now, they would be in even deeper trouble.

At least, for now, not all the Catapults are active. There must be a reason for them not doing that. But it is currently for the best.

Sam went back to the commander and said.

"Don't let a single boulder cross that. In fact, concentrate all the attacks on the Catapults and the people working on it. Their armors and equipment are all superior. I need some artisans who are best at forging. Send them to Veer's house.

If soldiers catch the Grey flame, try to use the healers and ask them to either trap the vitality within the body and not let the flame burn it out. If they are not capable, either try to keep them alive until I come or just kill them yourselves."

Sam gave the instructions and went back to the house. Philip is not here, he also went to deal with the boulders.

He waited for the Dwarves to come and meanwhile worked on a design. It is not actually that complicated. In fact, it is extremely easy and direct design and he was finished within half an hour. By this time the Dwarves already came.

Sam gave the designs to them and said.

"Make these as fast as you can. But be precise. Make them as much as you can even use as many artisans as you can. Work throughout the night. I will be in the next room. Come on knock three times after you finish the first set. I will come and show you how to assemble them."

With that. Sam went to the next room and entered the divine dimension. He used his production unit inside to modify the production equipment. He has to finish the production equipment for the armors as soon as possible. If he didn't the dwarves wouldn't stand a chance.

He has a hunch on who the hidden enemies behind the Minotaurs are.

The liquid to kill the crops with death energy, the flames that turn living into undead. They don't belong in this place. But he remembered Old Beast's words, this realm is connected to another realm. The realm of the undead.

He wished that his hunch is wrong and went to work.

He didn't come out for three hours, which means he spent thirty hours inside and modified some of his production equipment.

Even though the full-body armor wouldn't be of the desired quality if he made them with these things, at least he would be able to make do with these things as they are at least produced fast fast.

He came out of the divine dimension and used earth element energy to change the structure of the house by eliminating some walls. He started installing some production equipment and said.

"Call for some humans and dwarves. They can be of low-level. But I need them to come immediately."

He ordered and went to work. He took some metal and heated it up and created a sizeable block before putting it in a pressing machine. The die has been changed, the metal block turned into a breastplate and there are some grooves that are in the six of quail egg at various spots.

Sam was satisfied with this.

While he was testing the machines for one last time, the Dwarves are finished with the first set.

This is actually a crossbow. But a large one. A normal crossbow will shoot a bolt that is a few inches long, but this one shoots a spear of seven feet long. That is the main difference.

The string is actually a metal wire and the loading and aiming would be done with the help of the gear mechanisms.

The most important thing is that there are many grooves on the body of the crossbow in the same way there are on the breastplate and other armor parts.

Sam showed them how to assemble and took out some spirit stones as he placed them in the grooves.

He even showed the armor to them and same way placed the spirit stones in. The crossbow glowed a bit.

Sam already recorded everything in a recording crystal and showed them.

"Start making them as fast as possible. There will be help coming in a few days. Install these stones in the armors too. After the other artisans come, let some of them make the spears." Sam said and took out a spear for the reference. He waved his hand and the assembled crossbow which is larger

than a man disappeared and he took it to the city wall where the commander is.

The Catapults are still attacking and they are slowly unlocking other catapults. Now only Sam noticed that the Minotaurs are only defending the catapults they are not operating them. The humans are the ones doing the operations.

Sam didn't even talk to the commander and just placed the giant crossbow on the wall. It has been around four hours since he last came here and there are many craters on the wall. Even some places of the town are attacked and from the looks of it, they are unable to make all the boulders disappear before entering the town.

He even saw some guards attacking the Undead. Now only half of the Catapults are active. If the rest of them are also working, they would be done for.

Sam took out a spear and loaded it in the crossbow and turned a wheel to load and lock it, there is a swiveling joint making it easy to aim. He placed his hand and infused the spiritual energy inside to activate the formation.

A pattern appeared on the machine as the spirit stones glowed and energy flowed to the Spear.

This is the only way, Sam could think of increasing the energy of the attacks in a short amount of time. Since the dwarves cannot inscribe and their sense of formations is nil, he decided to make the design in such a way that he left the grooves in the positions of the formation nodes and the spirit stones placed there would be the nodes of the formation.

They will use their energy as a catalyst to absorb the energy of the atmosphere and the person infusing the spiritual energy and enhance the spear.

The spiritual energy will be in a turbulent flow all over the spear and no matter what elemental energy was infused, it would be a turbulent and forceful spear attack.

Sam infused the fire elemental energy and pulled level. The Spear shot out towards a smaller Catapult and created an explosion of flames at the point of contact.

The humans loading the catapult are also blown away by the explosion even though the formation was activated.

One could easily see that the formation was weakened a bit. Sam loaded another spear and shot at the same catapult.

This time, he used wind element.

The spear impaled itself into the formation and stuck there for a moment creating cracks in the formation.

The next shot was lightning element and this time, the formation cracked. The fourth shot was made with the water element, it is like a jet of water cutting through the tree, the catapult's body broke in some places. The fifth shot was neutral spiritual energy and it broke the catapult in half.

Sam looked at the commander and said.

"Five shots for a small one. Maybe ten to twelve for a big one. It can also be used against some Pre-transcendent stage cultivators and the flying troops. I need all the artisans that know forging at Veer's hours, they have to make as many as possible.

You see those spirit stones, you have to load a new batch for every ten shots. I already shot five. So, be careful. I will be sending the machines one by one as soon as they finished and the sooner you send the artisans the sooner they will be ready.

I will go and help with that."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 660: Taking Action

Sam returned to the house and he once again went back into the divine dimension. His production unit can work faster and he also has more time in this place. While the dwarves need around two hours to three hours for one.

Sam could do one in an hour and he can even assemble them in a few minutes.

He could ship them faster than them. But he couldn't stay inside for long.

He has to be on the battle-field to control the flow.

So, he only stayed for another one and half hours and made around fourteen crossbows.

He went to the walls. There are three sides that are being attacked and he just dropped five crossbows on each side of the wall.

He already placed one crossbow on the first with the four added to that place, all three sides have five.

After giving the spears and the crossbows, Sam went to the wall with the most number of catapults active. The front gate of the town.

Here, Philip and Watt are working together to stop the boulders and attacking the catapults. But they also have to deal with the two Pre-transcendent opponents on the flying beasts. If not for the fact they have hoverboards, this would have been a much tougher challenge.

He doesn't have too many owls with him as he left most of them back on the home planet for the troops and students.

If not for that, he would have some good defense against the flying troops of the enemies, but now they can only defend and with the Catapults, it is also horrible.

Sam didn't bother waiting for the dwarves to tilt the balance. He knew for the fact, that he has to find a way to destroy as many enemy troops as possible.

Whatever that is stopping them from activating all the catapults at the same time, that is acting to his advantage at least for now.

Sam took out the reaper and sent a sword ray as he cut a boulder and zoomed towards the enemies on the Harbinger. The Nascent stage cultivators didn't dare attack him. They can feel the energy waves and they knew they are not his match.

One of the Pre-transcendent stage cultivators came forward and this guy even has an elemental affinity with the wind element.

Now only Sam could focus on their beasts and when they saw the beast he was on, he was stunned for a second and he now knew for sure these people have some connection with the Undead realm.

Because this beast will only be able to survive in a place with a lot of death energy.

This is called Undying vulture. This name is quite deserving because, unless the corpse is completely destroyed, the beast has a chance of turning into undead due to all the death energy it normally circulates when it is alive.

Sam held the sword in his hand and started his battle. The Minotaur clearly couldn't control the beast to the full extent, the beast is moving according to his instructions and sometimes it is moving on its own instincts.

Sam felt like this is the opportunity and started focusing attacks on the beast instead of the person.

Generally, it wouldn't matter who he attacked as both of them are Pre-transcendent and if they are linked and fought together properly, they could dodge it. But now they are not in sync.

The beast would always try to save its own skin before the person that it is carrying.

And it did just that.

Sam moved swiftly on his board as he cut the beast's wings. He didn't care about the Minotaur at all and the Minotaur slowly started losing control of the beast as it became angry.

Sam started using light element attacks on the beasts. The light element full of vitality is the bane of this beast that craves death energy.

When the beast is injured enough, Sam took advantage and made a big slash towards the Minotaur with a light blade escaping the reaper and bearing down on him.

Minotaur felt like he couldn't block it, so he tried to control the beast to dodge, but it didn't listen as it is still angry at Sam, and Minotaur couldn't help but dodge to the side a bit still standing on the beast.

The light blade slashed his hand and cut the wing of the vulture at the same time, causing them to crash to the ground.

And coincidentally they are crashing into the catapult.

THUD* *CRASH

The beast and the Minotaur are extremely heavy and for some reason, the formation didn't block the creatures from falling it as it might not have considered it an attack.

But as they crashed, even though the catapult was not completely destroyed, its mechanism broke a bit and fell to the side.

The best part is that the vulture and the Minotaur caught that grey flame and started going crazy as they smashed everything with their full power.

The troops surrounding the Catapult and the machine itself took the full brunt of the damage. The Catapult was destroyed by both of them and some men caught the grey flame from them.

Sam started attacking the people who tried to kill the two before they turned undead and checked the process with his eye technique to estimate the time that they would take to turn.

But all of a sudden, he noticed something.

The people that are operating the catapult don't have any vitality at all. Sam doubted his eyes and looked around to check the people from other catapults. He noticed that there is a team of few people with no vitality but walking with consciousness.

They are undead, but they have their own consciousness. There are only a few creatures like that and they don't belong in this realm.

His breath turned cold and he started looking around. But he couldn't fully concentrate on investigating that as the rest of the Pre-transcendent stage cultivators noticed that two of them are becoming undead and came there to kill them off.

But focused on defending them and even controlled the vitality of the two creatures to burn quickly in the middle.

When they are finally done changing, he just escaped the place and looked around at the Catapults.

All of a sudden he noticed an anomaly.

There is a human-looking creature without any vitality, walking from one Catapult to another in the most inconspicuous way and he is sitting behind the

frame of the catapult as he placed his hand and seemed to be doing something.

He took advantage of the gap the two undead and two Pre-transcendent Minotaurs fighting together and started observing.

He pushed his eye technique to the limit and observed the Catapult and that person and found out that there is a place within the Catapult where a fist-sized lump of energy is present. The energy is a mix of death energy and some other force and it seems to be in a sealed state. The energy the person is sending is slowly attacking that seal and cracking it bit by bit.

He went back to the fight zone towards the broken Catapult and looked around.

There he saw a fist-sized grey stone oozing with grey smoke.

He waved his hand and threw it into the second floor of the divine dimension to a far corner where there is no equipment.

This thing seems to be responsible for the grey flame and Sam could also guess the reason why the catapults are not used at the same time.

But as soon as Sam bagged that stone, the person who is activating the catapults one by one looked at him and charged towards him.

Sam dodged him and stood on Harbinger as he looked at him coldly with a sense of provocation. This guy is clearly not a human and Sam has few guesses on who he is.

But what better way than fighting him directly to find out.

"Give that stone back. Or you wouldn't be able to live. Even if you take it away, that would be the death of you." He said as he scanned Sam's body and frowned.

"Where is the stone? Its energy is too unstable, it couldn't be stored in spatial storage. Where is it?"

Sam didn't answer and looked at him with a smirk.

That person didn't pursue Sam further and said to the people around.

"Kill him. As fast as you can."

As soon as he said that a Minotaur ran towards the commander of this side.

Sam wanted to attack this guy, but the two Minotaurs fighting with the two undead creatures switched places with him and came at Sam, while the other person went to deal with two undead creatures.

His attacks are quite effective against the undead as he fought two on one quite effortlessly.

Sam looked around and noticed that all the Pre-transcendent stage Minotaurs are running towards him.

But he is not worried. Only three Pre-transcendent stage minotaurs on each side have the beast mounts to fly. Out of three, one of them is dealt with and two of them are coming towards Sam.

Sam avoided the two people who are fighting from the ground and maintained some distance on the harbinger as he lured the two on the beasts away.

Sam can maintain an altitude from which he can ignore almost all the ground attacks. So all he has to do is deal with these two for now.