

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 711: Stubborn Locals

Sam went through the law book to see if he can find the requirements for the interplanetary travel within the realm and the information he obtained troubled him a little bit.

The primary requirement for a person to even think of interplanetary travel is that they have to be a Civilian first.

If they don't have that qualification there is no need to even think about it.

But currently, Sam and his friends who just arrived in this place are not even suitable to become a civilian as they don't have any registered identity under their names and they don't have any history of paying taxes.

Even though they had money and they could clear the tax payment easily in a single shot, this would make them get some unnecessary attention and since it is the time of elections in the town for the town head's position it would be extremely problematic for them.

They only have few options now and all four of them couldn't just get the civilian ship with one option. They have to think of different ways to not arouse any suspicion.

As for just traveling in between with the dimensional drifter, even though it is the easiest and accessible option for Sam, it is not suitable for him in a long-term plan. He wants to establish a certain level of relationship with this realm where he can freely conduct his business and develop properly moving forward.

What he wants from this place is their resources and talents, not the enmity and just the joy of exploration. For that, he needs a proper identity here just

like how he had a proper identity in the Naga Loka to maintain his long-term relationship with the Nagas.

For that, it is better for them to get a proper identity and move with that.

On top of that the dimensional drifter is extremely expensive and also the elections are happening in all four realms, it would be a sensitive time and someone is bound to notice their presence with their plans they have in mind.

So, after some discussion, they decided to get the identities in a proper but fast method.

They would open different businesses which is the fastest way out of all. No matter what business you open once it becomes popular enough and gets you enough money you can use the identity as a merchant would not only be able to get the required identity, they can also pay off the tax at a single shot with the explosive business as an excuse.

But they couldn't just bring the things he had out of nowhere.

They decided to explore the town and its customs a bit more and think of what businesses they should take.

So for the next three days, they decided to travel around and investigate at the same time while trying to get a new shop and residence.

They did get the information and Sam is actually quite surprised by the information he got.

First thing is, there are no forges in this town and there is only one forge which is also a factory of weapons and agricultural implements on this planet and that is on the capital city of this planet from which the portal for the Planet-1 is accessible.

It turned out that the weapon business and other forging business is completely under the elven control.

They completely monopolized it. Even though some normal humans can forge the weapons and equipment they have to get the approval of the weapon department which monopolized the business. The process is a bit complicated, but in simple words, the weapon business is simply a business under government control and it is completely regulated.

Now even if Sam wanted to introduce it, he has to get through a series of complicated procedures that might even take several days to months.

And this election is overcomplicating everything.

As for the food and beverage business, it is a little bit leisurely compared to the weapon business, but they need a shop for lease or own shop under their name. Otherwise, they couldn't get any permission and the procedure wouldn't even get started.

But that became a major problem. They visited every single street and every possible agent they could, but they couldn't get any shop for either lease or buying.

They even tried to jack up the price, but the situation is still the same.

After thinking for long and hard, they wanted to at least find a residence. But they couldn't do that either.

They couldn't find any form of opening for a discussion or a deal. Sam never felt this stuck before. Everyone is so careful and sensitive about selling their assets, as the election is near. Everyone wanted to be a voting Civilian.

Sam doesn't know the exact reason why they are so stubborn some people even started threatening him. Most of the people in this town even the normal citizens are Grand realm cultivators and Nascent stage cultivators.

Any decent-sized business or home or agricultural land and the guards of the city are all Pre-transcendent stage cultivators. Even the government officials and the town head are all Pre-transcendent stage cultivators.

The strength of the town is decent and he already attracted enough attention since many people have seen them roaming around trying to buy. He is worried that trouble will soon come knocking.

But by the end of the third day, he understood what is happening. The town head elections are extremely important to this place and it will happen as soon as the Village head elections in all the villages of the planet are completed.

The current town head who only has a decent reputation is facing stiff competition this time.

Every town resident wants to be a part of this election so that they could choose their own leader. They are worried that something might happen and they would lose their civilian identity. They don't want to fall for any conspiracy or any other trick that might have been part of the efforts and ploys of the two candidates.

This made it hard for him.

The group is currently sitting in their room in the inn. They are a bit exhausted. Sam never felt this helpless. He has met the most stubborn people in his life.

But there is something more annoying that he has to go through and that is...

"Come on, guys are you going to stop this or not. Talk something. Give me some ideas, I am feeling frustrated." Sam said as he looked at his three friends.

"How come the great and talented, all-knowing Sam doesn't know what to do now? You are even asking us for our puny opinion? You should know what to

do. All we can do is obey and follow you." This is the reply he got and this is what he has to go through all the while. And this even came from Watt.

One must wonder what Philip the chatterbox who always has a lot to say is saying now.

At this moment, they heard the sounds of battles from outside.

"Not again. These assholes are not letting me have a peaceful night." Philip said as he went to look out of the window.

Outside the window, there are some people fighting. These things are happening every day. Due to the elections, there are many fights between the supporters of both of the parties that are participating.

And this is the seventh fight they have seen in three days.

Luckily this time the city guards came faster along with an official who is in charge of supervising the election. Sam suddenly thought of an idea.

"We will go to the Administrator's office tomorrow. But before that, we need to prepare a story. Try and get the information about the farthest village but still under the administration of this town and all the information about that village."

Sam said as he thought of what to do and how to convince the officials to help him with this.

"We can not find it by morning. All the merchants already retired for the day and they are the only source of information about the villages, if we ask them directly we might let our covers broken if by any chance the news of us using that village's name spread.

So, we have to do it secretly."

Jack answered from the side. Out of the three, he is giving the least frustration to Sam. Sam doesn't know what he thought of the idea he proposed but from what he knew, he must be thinking about it.

"Okay then, you go on that job and I will try to find a way to buy some fields tomorrow. Even though there might be no luck we can even use that time to investigate more about this city."

After discussing further details and who does what the next day, everyone returned to their own room.

Sam is looking at the city through the window as he sipped some wine. He is really feeling a headache about this situation. These people are stubborn than dwarves. He doesn't know what is so great about being a civilian.

There are some advantages mentioned in the law book. But if those are the only benefits there is no need for them to get so paranoid that they would lose their civilian ship just by selling one of their residences or one of their shops when they have multiple properties under their name.

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Chapter 712: Raunak

The group went on their separate ways once again and tried to look for properties once again. Even though it is called a town, it is a decent-sized city.

They really do have many options, but none of them are willing to sell anything to them. Particularly, when they knew that they are outsiders and just came here, they are even more reluctant and even a bit hostile to them.

By noon, they came to the market street and went to another restaurant where there is a dish similar to the fried rice and ate to their fill and discussed their results. Three of them didn't get any positive results on their end, but Jack who went on a different mission did.

"I went out of the town and met with a merchant carriage that camped a few kilometers away. They are traveling from this town. I managed to fish some interesting information out. Not just the information on the village.

There are two factions within the political circle of this realm and that spreads to the towns and even villages.

One faction strongly supports the Elven supremacy and doesn't approve of the humans and centaurs that grow in some administrative position unless they are servants or subordinates of some noble family. They are also extremely biased towards the noble-blooded elves.

The second faction is more liberal. They think that their birth doesn't matter as long as they are useful for the elven development.

Ironically, even some humans and centaurs support the first faction as they think that noble elves are supreme and the nobility within the elves are the only ones suitable for the rule.

As for how this is connected to our plight, it is because of the elections.

There is a tacit understanding from a few centuries here that in every village, town, and city, whenever an election is conducted, only two people compete for it and each one of them will be from each faction.

These factions are not official and law bounded so there is obviously no rule, but this is happening for centuries.

For every ten years a new leader would be elected and this time, the past leader who is kind of decent and had a love-hate relationship with the town residents is retiring as he broke through past the Pre-transcendent realm.

Now his brother is trying to take his place. Both of them are part of the second faction while the first faction also has a strong candidate.

The residents are torn in between the two factions and the competition is extremely high. Even the fights that we are seeing every night are between the people are these two factions, each side trying their best to reduce the other side's votes.

But killing is a serious offense so they chose the next best one, reducing the assets and the riches of a person that could make them lose their civilian ship.

There is another news, the candidate from the first faction is arriving at the town today and this day we will not get any success with the residents. They will try to compare the two candidates today."

"But if that person is only coming now, wouldn't it be unfair as the other candidate has his brother who is the resident of this town for the past decade?"

Philip asked.

"Well, there are still two months for the election timing and the other candidate didn't actually stay here for long. He only visited his brother a few times. I didn't get any information on how candidates are selected, but it is what it is."

"What about the village location?"

"I got that too, there is a village called Virnel which is also under the administration of this town and that is the farthest place.

That place is a bit isolated due to the location and there is not much in that village that interests anyone. The land is small and people there only grow banana trees of different kinds. So except for the merchants who are interested in these bananas, no one goes there. It is the farthest and also the less known place.

But there is a catch, there the village head is only a Middle-stage Pre transcendent stage cultivator. We are already on par with him, this would make them suspicious."

"Then how about we say that we traveled a lot since we were little and left the village after we awakened?" Watt suggested from the side.

"For that, we have to have some decent knowledge about the rest of the planet."

They are in a pickle once again.

"Let us get some information from the merchants once again. Just ask where they are from and what they do for living. Try to fish any form of information. For the next two days, we will just be doing that. From now on we are orphans that mostly lived in forests.

You never managed to integrate into society much and didn't make many friends. Get all the information you can about the beasts near every village and town and we can concoct something out of it."

Sam instructed and all of them separated once again.

For the next two days, they just made small talk with the merchants by treating them to the best meals and drinks. All that took was some small talk and banter which made them speak all they wanted.

After all, the group has the best wine in the town which almost made the Ape cocky.

This monkey really made the wine that could best every other place. He almost lost his cruel and beastly side and became an extremely refined winemaker.

The situation went on smoothly for them and the merchants didn't even think that they are lying, They even made some friends. They shared their information and concocted a story.

These two days the chaos in the town increased so much that they couldn't have a moment of peace at night.

There is nothing they can do more than this for now.

The four people finally went to the administrator's office.

There is a large board at the entrance of the office.

'CANE TOWN ADMINISTRATION'

The town is named after the most popular agricultural product and it is not paddy even though there is a large field out of the town, the most popular product is still the sugar cane.

And it is used for many purposes and the sugar cane juice or even the crystallized sugar that is being made out of that cane is mostly a supporting nutrient. It is mostly used for recovery rather than cultivation and it also increases the digestion of spiritual energy from other sources.

It is a good addition to absorb the spiritual energy from the food, meat, and even the spirit stones and the elixirs.

They entered the office and decided to meet with the official in charge of the business administrator.

The town seemed to be under an expansion recently and Sam has found many empty newly built shops in the town, but no one is willing to sell them to him.

Sam and his friends entered the personal office of the official who is an elf.

One must admit that Elves are beautiful creatures. They really look like manifestations of beauty.

They have tall figures, white skin, sea-green eyes, and the most noticeable of all the pointy ears and their silky hair which can even be seen from miles away.

Such an elf is sitting in front of them and asked with a smile.

"What can I do for you?"

"We are some traveling humans. We are orphans from birth and managed to get by while traveling from one place to another. We mostly lived in woods and collected resources from the forests to sell them in the nearest towns and villages.

Finally, we want to settle down a bit and develop out of our current situation and we decided to stay in this town.

But due to the sensitivity of the election, we couldn't manage to buy any property or even rent. We have some business ideas which I believe would be very popular. We would like to get some assistance or guidance so that we can buy some shops and a residence."

The Elf looked at them and said with a smile.

"I do encourage new people coming to our town and developing it. But the time is indeed too sensitive. Particularly, four Pre-transcendent stage cultivators that survive the world all by themselves trying to buy the residences and shop so desperately.

They are too sensitive about it being a ploy of some faction and it is not the first time it happened. So, I hope you understand. But I don't really care if you belong to some faction. As an official, the most I care is about the well-being of the town and its prosperous development.

I don't care which factions bring it or which leader makes it happen. But currently, helping you is risky. But I will do that for a few reasons.

The first one is that no one ever dares to ask an official for help. Not a single human would do that. But you dared to that. So I will take a chance with you and help you if you can satisfy two conditions.

One of them is that your business being worthy of this help and the second one is you wouldn't side with any faction until the election is over. You can

become enemies of both sides, but you cannot become friends with one of them.

Are you down?"

Sam just extended his hand to seal the deal without a second thought.

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Chapter 713: Fallen into a Trap

Sam looked at the elf in front of him as they shook their hands. The young Elf who is also a middle-stage pre-transcendent is a bit different from the rest of the elves he saw in the past few days.

They are all too noble and an air of superiority was around them. He didn't speak to anyone nor did he hear of someone special, but he saw them and their behavior around the town. They don't normally speak to humans, even if they want something it is their subordinates who do everything.

Actually, even Sam looking for a Business administration official for this very reason.

From what Sam observed except for this guy, everyone else doesn't even welcome humans directly. This is what they observed even without trying. And they behave like they owned the place. They had encounters with some elves in their search in the past few days and every time, not a single elf that has come for the inspections of the shops or some other things didn't even open their mouth once.

So, he felt like they wouldn't even bother to listen to him and his friends. Even though this business administration official is in charge of the business approvals, taxes of the merchants that are from the town itself and the merchants that come from other places and stay here temporarily along with the illegal business practices.

This elf doesn't manage the infrastructure and the real estate of the town and he doesn't involve with agriculture and only has jurisdiction regarding the taxes.

But he has connections with other officials which makes the process easier for Sam and the rest.

Sam's confidence on meeting this guy came from two aspects. One of them is that due to their interaction with the merchants that came from out of the town. Everyone praised this officer so much and everyone seemed to be admiring him so much and it turned out that this guy is extremely flexible with the businessmen.

The second aspect is that as long as the business proved to be beneficial to the town and adds merits to his personal record, he would be willing to bend the rules a bit and help out the businessmen a lot.

Since they heard so much about him, they decided to try their luck with him. That is also the reason Sam easily accepted his terms.

He is confident in his business anyway.

"Call me Raunak by the way. What business do you want to open and what kind of support would you need?"

The Elven officer asked Sam.

"I have several ideas, but the most direct one is a food idea. If you would like to taste the food, I can give you some samples. It can be made with the local produce here. You can taste the samples and see if it is worth it or not. After the first deal is over, we can discuss the cooperation further."

"Further Cooperation? Just how many businesses do you want to dip your hands into?"

"We will see sir. We are pretty ambitious and we have stayed on this planet for long enough. It is about time, we spread our wings a bit and we cannot wait anymore."

"Okay then, my attendant will take you to my spare house in the town. You stay there for now and you can cook there. I will come for lunch tomorrow. You sort out your things for today."

This time all four of them had a puzzled look on their face, but Sam quickly hid it and agreed as if nothing happened.

They left the office and walked to the inn to finish the checkout process and wait for the attendant.

"Sam, don't you think this guy is helping us too much? He is too friendly. Even offering a residence to us? Isn't this too much? I have a bad feeling about this." Philip asked as they walked back.

"Don't worry. I also think there is something fishy about this guy, but all we have to do is wait."

As soon as they stepped out of the administration building, a human entered the office and asked Raunak.

"Sir, why are you offering them such generous help? They are practically strangers that just entered the town."

Raunak still has that smart smile and said.

"Do you think I don't know that? I have been observing them since they came into the town. They are certainly not from any faction I can assure you of that, do you know why? Because before a few days they don't even know of any factions, they literally learned that from one of our merchants.

They are extremely cautious, if it was not for me and anyone else in this place they would have easily made them believe their story."

"Then it is all more reason to be suspicious."

"Yes it is, but why do you think what I did is just help them? If they really have ill intentions by coming to me, then they would make a move, what better way is there for us to guard against them than keeping them right next to us.

Let us see what they are really up to.

Just take them to that residence in the farmer's street and help them if they want something."

"Okay, Sir."

Ten minutes after the conversation is over, Sam is sitting in the inn's room along with his friends as they looked at the video playing in a crystal tablet. The video is of the conversation between the human attendant and Raunak. A shadow mouse is sitting on Sam's shoulder.

Sam has a smile on his face as he looked at his friends.

"Seems like we have underestimated the city a lot. This guy has clearly made us fall into his trap. But too bad he is so desperate and tried to lock us down this quickly. If he has been a little bit patient we could have been led by the string by him for some more time."

"Do you think he is working for some faction?" Jack asked.

"I don't think so. Just remember this, wherever there is 'n' number of factions you should always consider a plan for 'n+1' number of groups because there is always another invisible group that doesn't get involved with any of the factions subconsciously forming a group of their own.

And all they care about is themselves without any form of idealistic and hypocritical bullshit and I believe this guy belongs to that category."

"Why are so sure?"

"It's simple. In both the factions, one group wants to use the other races to promote their own growth and another group wants to put the rest of the races in their place and promote their own growth.

In both cases what the people wouldn't bother with impressing the merchants or creating relationships with them. Even if they did, they would do so with the merchants of noble families not with the merchants of such low grade and status.

There is only one reason for a business administration official to have a good relationship with local merchants and that is to promote the business which would help his own growth as he would get credit due to the revenue he created. And all the growth would only happen individually not for a faction of a community.

It is purely selfish and personal which would only matter when he doesn't belong in both the factions."

"So what are we going to do?"

"Just wait and move according to our initial plan. If I think of this Raunak correctly, then we wouldn't need to worry."

That night the attendant came and led them to the residence. When the attendant offered help, Sam asked him to bring some ingredients which he would need for tomorrow.

His first business is going to be a restaurant. He is going to bring a dish from his world back. He hasn't seen a single grain of rice until he came here and once he tasted this rice and understood the properties along with the properties of the other local ingredients he has the perfect dishes that could easily be sold in this place.

So the attendant bought some rice, crystal sugar, and some other spices that are mostly available in this place.

When Sam looked at the sugar, he couldn't help but feel a bit disappointed. The sugar is not white it is brown and yellow. The juice that came from the cane didn't undergo the proper refinement and became like this.

This also confirmed another thing he is looking forward to within this place. The sugar cane is still not ready for harvest yet. It seems like it would take some more time before that. So, if he goes with the plan properly, he could get to the point where he could take advantage of the local produce and get permission to get out of this planet within three months.

The next day he started cooking to find out the proper balance to create a dish from the earth. The Kheer.

Kheer is actually a pretty simple dish if we use normal ingredients that is, but if you use these ingredients with spiritual energy there needs to be a certain balance so that it could achieve Sam's desired effects.

After a few attempts, it succeeded. He replaced the elachi powder with some dried herbs that gave the perfect smell and blend for the dish while the milk is from his own pasture in the divine dimension. He got neutral elemental milk and used it with the rice and sugar to make the kheer.

Sam decided to create the blend of recovery and cultivation energy with this dish and it worked. Since it is also good to taste and most importantly new, the elves and humans would like it.

This place is full of people who don't like the boring routine of the cultivation so this would be a decent gimmick to take the money from them.

Kheer is not actually the money maker of the restaurant as it could be copied easily by others, but this would help him sell the dishes that make the real money out easily.

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The next day, Sam finished the dishes mostly made of rice and meat. His major dishes are mostly Biryanis made in different styles.

There are some things he observed in this world. No matter how strict the social statuses in this place are, every social class likes eating food. There are suitable foods for every social class.

He would open a biriyani restaurant while serving the Kheer as a dessert.

Biryani is one of the tastiest dishes that could be made with rice and meat and this place such high-quality rice and it is also suitable for growing birds like the spirit fowl which grows on everything. That would be the most common biriyani that could even be eaten by the Grand realm cultivators.

As for the rest of the biriyanis, he decided to keep one biriyani with neutral energy and fish out some dishes that could carry different energies later.

Every energy except water and ice. Both of them became impossible for him to create with the biriyani experiments.

Even though he didn't experiment much and cooked on intuition it worked well actually and he made the perfect dishes that could easily sell in this world.

By noon, Raunak came to him along with his attendant and Watt served all the dishes one by one so that both of them would eat to their fill and they served Kheer at last.

Both of them looked incredibly satisfied and the attendant widened his eyes in disbelief at the end of the meal. He moved out of the dining table and sat cross-legged on the floor and started sweating so much. After a while, he opened his eyes and looked at Sam before saying.

"Thank you so much. Your food helped with a stubborn injury that was too sensitive to be treated by normal healing procedures and the normal elixirs

couldn't help much. But just the sheer energy simulated by your food helped me recover fully."

Sam just smiled. He knew these kinds of effects are mostly because of the rice, this happened only because the dish he ate is of wood elemental energy and the attendant is also proficient in wood element.

Sam looked at Raunak who is also looking at him. He made this wood element biriyani as a special item on the menu and it wouldn't be on there for the whole week.

But it has another special purpose and it would become immensely popular in this world and the reason the elves are naturals at wood element. Just like how mermen have natural water elemental affinity, the elves have the affinity with the wood element and this wood element dish works best on the elves.

"This dish is amazing. When are you going to open the restaurant?"

"In three days. We have something to do in these three days and after that, we will open the restaurant."

"Okay then, I will arrange a shop for you in the market street you can open your restaurant there. I can even arrange a discount on the price of the shop if you want to buy it and if you want to lease it, you can get a pretty good deal.

You can buy the raw ingredients directly from the town mansion which would reduce your costs a bit. But there is something I will make clear for you. Due to the help, I am providing, you will have to pay a little more tax than the rest after you get the revenue. Are you okay with that?"

"May I know how much more it is?"

"Generally it is ten percent of the profits, but you will need to pay fifteen percent of the profits. Are you okay with that?"

"Yes."

"The profits just doesn't include the profits from selling food, if by any chance you sell your recipes you will also have to pay additional tax for that."

"Sure, I am okay with that," Sam said with a smirk on his face as if he understood what Raunak said. The latter also gave out the same smirk before saying.

"I think you and me are going to get along just fine."

"I am sure we would."

They shook hands and the two guests left.

"What is this all about? Why did you agree to more tax?" Watt asked with a puzzled face. Sam is not the one to suffer any loss. It was pretty clear with all examples laid out in bare.

"You will see it in a few days. If I am not wrong within a month we would be getting our civilian identity, so we can go on to explore more and if this goes right, I think I found our potential partner right here."

"Raunak? Isn't he a bit greedy? Why would you make him our partner?" This time it is Jack who asked this question. But before Sam could answer, Philip beat him to it.

"He is not greedy, he is only ambitious. You guys might have forgotten what his occupation is, it is business administration, but to be blunt it is just his duty to increase the taxes. Now with this five percent extra tax which would be accounted for his contribution will help his career.

With how we do business, it is always a large amount that is involved and the tax would be huge too. So, this guy would gain huge merit which might help him get promoted. That is why he is saying that they would get along fine.'

But one thing I am not sure about is his talk about the recipe."

Sam chuckled and said.

"You will figure out with time. Now stop the discussion and help me out a bit. You have to stay in the four busiest streets and distribute the Kheer for free. Just serve however much they want, but only for eating. Don't let them take away from that place and while you are at it promote our restaurant."

"For free?"

"Why? It is one of the tastiest dishes I ever had, why would you give it away for free?"

"It is tasty, but with little practice, they can replicate it, so rather than launching it in the menu and got replicated later, we will use that as a stepping stone.

After three days of free distribution, the customers will surely be curious about our restaurant. On the fourth day, we will be having free service for the first hundred customers be sure to promote that too and after we are done with that, we would have already attracted enough customer base.

So, off you go."

Even Sam himself went with a barrel of kheer while he sent his friends off and started distributing the Kheer.

It has become so popular quickly and within few hours it was already gone.

The next day Sam didn't go early in the morning, instead, he went to the administration office to finish the procedures and once the procedures are finished he went back to distributing Kheer.

Sam who is worth billions is doing free service just so that he could get into the system of this realm.

The kheer became extremely popular by the second day. And the food business took a hit as Sam and his friends made an even larger portion of kheer that day.

But before the restaurant owners could cause trouble the group announced that the third day will be the last day for the free kheer distribution.

On the third day, they went on with distributing the kheer and by the end of it, they announced the opening of the restaurant and also the free service for the first hundred customers.

This worked like a charm and the whole town soon came to know about the new restaurant that is going to open.

The delicious kheer is free publicity and also a bar raised high with certain expectations regarding the taste of the rest of the dishes.

The restaurant owners ground their teeth in anger at the despicable scheme and they immediately called for their chefs.

"I want you to replicate that Kheer. They managed to gain the attention of these customers and the Kheer might be the only addition they have to the general menu. After this initial boost has ended, we can use the Kheer as our source of publicity and gain our customers back."

A restaurant owner said to his chef.

"But boss, what would you do if they have new dishes? The kheer itself is a new dish and all the ingredients are of local produce, if they can create that one, there is no reason for us to not suspect that they couldn't have made others.

I think it is better for us to first taste what they have and think of a solution after that."

"Okay, sure."

Similar conversations went on in different restaurants. Even the officials decided to take a look at the new restaurant because of the special invitation from Raunak.

He even asked Sam if he could treat the officials and asked for a reservation on the first day.

Sam first decided to open the restaurant for lunch in, afternoon, but since he asked, he just asked Raunak to invite the officials an hour before noon and have a special lunch before the restaurant even opens.

Raunak was even more satisfied with this arrangement and thanked Sam once again with deeper meaning.

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Chapter 715: Envoys

Sam's opening day went extremely well. First, officials had the meal of their life and particularly the Elven special was the bomb that day. They just couldn't get enough of it. But most of them are only Pre-transcendent stage cultivators and they cannot eat much without digesting the energy that was already thrown inside their body.

When the officials are coming out of the restaurant, there are many people already lining up to be the first hundred free customers.

Some of the restaurant staff that is set on causing the problem in the restaurant immediately abandoned their thoughts. The officials coming here really is a big thing and from their satisfied and smiling looks, they could guess how much they liked the food.

After the officials left, Sam and his friends went on with the rest of the customers. The food is obviously pricey. It is almost the same as the most luxurious restaurant in the whole town. The customers that came in really enjoyed the food and the restaurant became an instant success.

After seeing the response Sam was relieved and just stayed in the food business for the next few days.

One week later, the whole town is a bit more chaotic than usual and that is because the final registration of the candidates for the election is going to happen and the two candidates can start their campaigns now.

Sam looked at the two young Elves who are being escorted to the administration office to complete the process.

He must say that he is really feeling nostalgic. The election is so much like the ones on the earth. He didn't know how the campaign goes, but from the looks of it, that would also not be much different.

He went to meet Raunak who is in his office. Due to the election chaos, Raunak was busy and couldn't come and meet Sam, so he called for him instead.

"How is your business doing?" He asked as soon as he came in.

"It's great. It seems like there are so many new people have entered the town. The business is extremely good."

"That is good. The more your business developed the more beneficial it is to the town."

Sam just chuckled in response and asked.

"What did you call me here for?"

"I want to reserve two tables in your restaurant for this noon. The tables should be served with the best of your delicacies and you should visit the two guests."

"Sure, but who are the guests?"

"They are the two envoys that are coming here to supervise the election and make sure there are not any malpractices."

Raunak particularly emphasized the word two, clearly indicating something else. Sam didn't miss the hint and said.

"It's okay. If it is only two tables, I can still manage."

"I know you can do that. Remember that you are a neutral party and don't have anything to do with any faction. You must keep that in mind."

"Of course, I don't want to get involved in this election chaos."

"Not being on a faction doesn't mean you are not going to be involved in the election chaos. If I am not wrong, you would be extremely busy in a few days."

"I know what is going to happen. And I meant what I said, I don't want to involve, but that doesn't mean I am not ready to get involved in this. But I don't if it would be a good thing for the people that drag me in."

Sam went back to the restaurant so that he could talk with his friends about the reservation and also prepare Philip to do something.

From the hints Raunak dropping it is hard for Sam to miss the message. Anyway, he is also looking forward to an opportunity like this.

At noon, the two envoys came to the restaurant with the officials escorting them.

Both of them were sent to the two private rooms that are already arranged.

Sam and Philip each took care of one customer, acting as the two owners of the restaurant. As Raunak said, Sam doesn't want to get involved in the chaos soon and from the hints he could guess that both of them are from different factions.

So there is bound to be some friction. If by any chance they wanted to compete in even the hospitality they received, Sam would be in trouble as one side is bound to be offended if he attended the other one.

That is why he came up with this.

The two Envoys are Transcendent stage cultivators who hold the positions in the Central administration departments, in Planet 1. When they tasted the food, they are extremely impressed and after the constant praise, both of them left with a bunch of thoughts in their heads.

They went back to the residences and met with the candidates they are supporting secretly.

The Envoy from faction 1 looked at the candidates who are standing before him and said.

"I was sent here by the elders as a supervisor, so I couldn't get involved directly. So you have to do everything on your own. In the morning, roam the streets and meet with the residents, don't care if they are citizens or civilians, all you have to do is get more exposure and meet with every community.

Have a meal every day with a community. One day has a meal with merchants, one day with the farmers, one day with hawkers, one day with factory workers, and one day with the normal citizens, one day with town school's kids. Don't leave a single one out of it. Do you understand?"

"Yes."

"And treat them in that new restaurant. Ask them if they can deliver that food in bulk to you so that you can have meals with different people within their communities."

"Okay, sir. I will do it."

"The candidate from the second faction has an edge over you as he has the support of his brother who is already familiar with the people here. So, you have to move fast.

Visit the owner of the restaurant secretly and cut a deal with him. In fact, try to pay him so that he wouldn't do a sale with the other party. The food is truly exceptional, and try to get close to the owner, I have some plans with him."

The candidate nodded obediently and left the place. He stealthily went to the residence the team is staying, but he was stunned when he was there.

The candidate from faction 2 is already there and he is already negotiating with Sam. Candidate 2 also looked at candidate 1 and was surprised. He then turned to look at Sam and said.

"I will agree with your price. Let's sign the deal."

"No, don't. I am also here to discuss a deal, I will give you a better price."
Candidate 1 yelled.

"I am here first." Candidate 2 yelled back.

"It is not a voting booth, do you really think coming first matters in a situation like this? This is business."

The banter went on and Sam looked at it with a smirk on his face. He knew that something like this would happen. It is not that he is so confident in his food that they would fight for it. It is just that his food is still in the initial excitement as the restaurant is new and everyone wants to taste it.

But not everyone could afford it. This is just a trick to attract attention from the voters as to why they are trying to gain approval from the rest of the communities, they should always portray themselves as benevolent leaders no matter what their real intentions are.

Sam looked at both of them and soon got tired of their banter and said.

"There are two options, one of them is that both of you bid for my services the other one is to share my services. I am okay with both of the choices. But I cannot take your fight anymore."

Both of them looked at Sam, but they couldn't make a decision. The sharing is absolutely impossible, so they have to think of something else.

Sam shook his head and said.

"I am not going to take this anymore. For the next week, I will supply for one party and for the second week I will supply for the second party.

I don't want any trouble from either of you. Just give me a silent bid and the one who has the higher rate gets the first week and the remaining gets the second week."

They hesitated once again. But they didn't want to lose this opportunity. They also understood where Sam is coming from as they know that if he really favored one, the other would definitely find fault with him.

If it is any other person, they wouldn't have given a rat's ass, but their envoys said they should maintain a good relationship with him. So, they agreed to his idea.

Sam couldn't help but smile at their stupidity.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 716: Stumping Raunak

Even though the two candidates were easily manipulated by Sam into agreeing on this, the envoys were not happy.

They are not satisfied with the arrangement. Even though, one week's service is not so bad, if the service is on both sides it wouldn't give that much of an advantage.

At least the Envoy 1 is better off as candidate 1 managed to get the first week. The people will think the second candidate is copying the idea.

Anyway, Sam is out of trouble from this.

Currently, Sam is thinking about how to deal with the Envoys and the candidates that would eventually bring some troubles for him.

The main trouble is for the Elven special dish. Even though the dish is special and tastes better than the rest while it also helps the elves, the most it could do for Sam at the instant moment is bring more customers, but that is not the original purpose.

The elves in this town who are satisfied with their lives would only see the benefits that come from eating it, but there is something else in it that only people like Raunak, envoys, and some other elves.

The dish itself is not extremely special in the town, but once it transcends this place and reaches the place like Planet 1 and the military bases, the significance is extremely different.

If a nascent stage elf eats it, almost all of their injuries will be cured and it will benefit their cultivation by a lot and if Pre-transcendent stage elves eat that on daily basis, along with their natural talent in wood element and the assistance of this food, their breakthroughs would be easier.

There is no way the elves would just let Sam have it in his hands and hold it for long. They would definitely want the recipe of the dish. Even though it is not too much of a big deal, there is another significance behind obtaining this.

This could be beneficial for the factions. After these town elections are over, the city elections and finally the election for king or queen would be held. And similar to the town elections, there will be candidates from both the factions competing, and giving this recipe away to the military and such will be a great contribution on their part.

At least they can sway some civilians' votes to their side.

If not for the fact currently the election is happening and both parties didn't want to give any advantage to the other party, they would have already made

a show of force to Sam to buy it off, but as both of them are keeping each other in check, Sam is safe in that middle-ground for now.

But there will come a time where they will use more and more desperate methods to buy the recipe off.

And today them trying to get the supply for the next week is a trial run for the main game. Not just for them, for Sam also.

He already knew that both of them are trying to come and visit him, his shadow mice are not for show, they could fool transcendent stage cultivators when they are Nascent level, now they are already Pre-transcendent, there is no way they would miss the opportunity get the news.

So, Sam got the news and decided to test the intelligence of the candidates and he is disappointed to know that these guys who are so green can be elected as the town heads, but he understood what is happening.

These guys are the easiest to manipulate.

Sam just kept an eye out for the envoys and made preparations for the next two weeks.

He just went on with the supply of the two parties along with the regular operations of the restaurant.

Meanwhile, the chaos in the town is growing. Every day people are getting into fights and the people that are suffering the most are the neutral people who are not completely tied with any faction.

They are being threatened, used as pawns for conspiracy from both sides, and also go through torture of being forced by two different parties.

This is the reason they didn't want to sell anything to Sam or any other person for that matter.

Every night the people from two factions fight secretly and sometimes the underlings of one candidate attacks the underlings of the other candidate hoping that the other candidate will lose control, sometimes one faction will create damage for a neutral party and paint it as if the other candidate has done it.

These conspiracies are being gone on and on.

While these things are happening after the first week is completed, Sam went to meet with Raunak again. He was received even more warmly than before and was even served some drink, Sam just received the hospitality and asked.

"I want to develop into the next business."

"A second business? How can you do that though? You already have your hands full with your current business."

"You and I both know what is going to happen by the end of these town elections, whoever wins the election will strong-arm me into giving the recipes to them while the loser would is an even lesser cordial method.

So, let us not pretend we don't know anything."

Sam's voice is so casual that it is scary. Raunak furrowed his brows for a second and said once again.

"What will happen in a month? I don't know what you are talking about. Your food is great and it will be a long and prosperous business."

"I already said don't pretend. I am here because I know you are a smart guy and we can help each other. But don't behave like a dumb person who would think everyone is dumber than him. If you really think that your plan couldn't be seen through then you are sorely mistaken.

All this while, everything is going according to your wishes is because I wanted it to happen in the same way as well. Otherwise, no one in this world can manipulate me to do anything that I don't want to.

So, you better drop that façade and talk normally, otherwise, I would look for another town where the business administrator is not as overly smart as you."

Raunak looked at Sam coldly.

"Do you think you can threaten me with this? You are not even a Civilian, I can do whatever I want to do with you and make you whatever I want you to do. You don't know what I am capable of."

"Oh, I know it well actually. You are capable of using all the merchants coming here from other areas as your informers.

You are capable enough to notice us from the day we came here.

You are capable enough to manipulate us into coming to your office and request your help.

You are also capable enough to manipulate the rest of the officials into coming to my restaurant so that it can have steady growth and wouldn't obstruct your target tax amount.

You are capable enough to manipulate the officials to bring the envoys to my restaurant and you know just how this political game works so you tried to put me in the hot water to see my reaction before the real game works.

Since I managed to escape scot-free, you are sure that your tax target will be achieved by the end of the elections and even capable of think about manipulating the envoys into a bidding war so that the price of my recipes will skyrocket increasing your tax cut.

Which will finally lead to your promotion."

Sam finished everything in a single breath and he said so in an extremely casual voice.

Raunak was stumped. Sam looked at his face and said.

"You are such a typical elf, always thinking that other creatures are dumb just because you have a slightly superior bloodline. Now shall we talk about my next business?"

Raunak tried to calm himself down and said.

"How do you know all of this?"

"You have eyes all over the town and I have eyes on you. As simple as that. And I don't want to waste my time. So, can we get to the main point?"

"This is the main point. I want to know exactly who you are. Why did you play along when you know everything?"

Sam shook his head and stood up. "You are clearly not going to listen to what I want to say. We can talk later. Just sit down and think about what happened with your brain, you can get most of the answers you want. You can come and talk to me after that."

With those words, Sam left the place. Just like that Sam has changed the situation between them in seconds. At least in Raunak's mind, everything is going according to his plan.

He is planning on dumping Sam down after his target has reached and let him die in the hands of the two factions while he gets the promotion.

But Sam knew this all along. Now Raunak has to come and clear the situation with Sam.

Now Sam can use him for his further deals and create a reliable and obedient partner out of him.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 717: Bagasse

The next day.

Raunak came to the residence Sam was given after his daily business was over. Both of them sat in a private room and this time, Raunak doesn't have that air of superiority and even the attendant was not present.

"Have you thought about what I said yesterday?" Sam asked casually.

"Who are you and where did you come from?" Sam could see the anxiousness in his eyes. This is clearly a show of how green Raunak truly is. He is not that much older than Sam. He might be scheming but he definitely lacks experience required to play in the same league as Sam.

"Does it matter where I am from?"

"How can I trust you, if you are not willing to give out any information?"

"It's simple, you don't have a choice. From what I observed, there is something weighing on you and you need to be promoted as fast as you can. You are looking to achieve something and actually you are actually doing quite well for someone of your age.

All the officials are old men compared to you. But you are still desperate.

You just don't want this promotion because of your ambition, you need it because of something else."

Sam said as he took a sip of wine. His voice is casual as if he is talking about the taste of the wine.

Raunak shuddered for a second before he looked at Sam only to see him smiling as if he knew everything.

Sam is not really surprised. Once again he shot an arrow in the dark and it hit perfectly on the bullseye.

"It seems like my assumptions are true. I have a way to help you out of this and all I need is your support. Not only will you get promoted, you will also gain a boat load of money if you follow my lead."

"You know too much for your own good." Raunak said in a low voice almost as if he is whispering and abruptly stood up with a crystal bottle in his hands and tried to pour the substance on Sam.

But before he could do anything and even before a single drop of the substance left from the bottle, he felt like a large brutal force hit him and he wooden table in between him and Sam was broken into two and Sam held the hand that was holding the crystal bottle in place tightly.

The spiritual energy storm held him in place and Sam's killing intent oozed out as he looked directly into his eyes.

"Why are you so feisty? We are still talking."

His hand turned metallic and he used fire elemental energy to heat it. He started crushing the bone before Raunak could come out of his daze and defend. He held the crystal bottle while he kicked Raunak into the ground and held him there.

Sam sniffed the bottle that is clearly emitting some vapors showing the intensity of the poison.

"There is such a woody smell in it. Is it some tree extract or something?" He looked at Raunak who is currently under Sam's foot still trying to make sense of situation, but after he came to his senses and was about to fight back, Sam's foot also turned into metal and pierced the skin on his chest as a sharp spike cut through his flesh and just a few inches away from the heart.

"Don't move too much, you might die. By the way you still didn't answer my question. I haven't smelled a poison like this till now."

He said as he nudged his foot even more.

"Widow Tree extract."

"Widow Tree. What a name, lets see how potent it truly is."

Sam said and he immediately poured all the poison into his own mouth. He drank all the poison as if he is drinking water or even some sort of delicious beverage.

Raunak looked at Sam as if he is looking at a ghost. His eyes widened in disbelief and almost slipped out of the sockets.

Sam finished the poison completely and looked at Raunak as he licked his lips.

"Not bad. The name seemed to be extremely well deserved."

He threw the crystal bottle away and continued.

"I can kill you in my sleep if I want to. I don't even need to waste a single second to kill a man of your caliber. The league I play in is completely different. The only reason I play along is because I like your ambition. I decided to give you a chance.

But the most plausible reason would be my laziness so that I could relax without wasting my time to find another partner.

So now are you ready to talk business or do you want to pull another stunt."

"Let's talk."

Sam removed his foot and took a seat. Raunak nervously sat down and Sam said.

"I want to take a tour in the sugar factory and other surrounding factories."

"It can be arranged, but may I ask why do you want to do that?"

"I have a better way of creating sugar and there are some by-products I would like to have so that I could experiment some more."

"I will have it arranged by tomorrow morning."

"Just behave normally and don't do anything suspicious. Just let the plan flow and what is the target tax amount that you need for the next promotion?"

They went on discussing the plans and right before Raunak left, Sam gave him one last advice.

"If you pull another stunt like this, trust me to pull your spine off of your body. And I would make sure that you feel every second of the process without missing a single step."

Raunak shuddered a bit before leaving the place in a hurry.

He didn't even have any intention of sending the guards or other people here to take revenge, because he is still not sure how Sam managed to guess or probably see every move of his. He might be under some form of surveillance. So, he is not willing to take any risks.

He went back and carefully arranged for what Sam asked for.

The next day, Sam's friends managed the business while Sam went to tour the factories. His guess was right, the crystallized sugar is not being made properly. The molasses is not being separated from the cane juice and when he looked at the scrap of the cane, he was delighted.

"The cane was clearly not ripened, it would take another week for the harvest, where did you get this cane from?" Sam asked after looking at the sugar cane that was being processed.

"The sugar cane crop is one of the widely grown crop here. There are some villages nearby where the maturation the cane happens a bit faster than normal. That load came yesterday and along with that, all the stocked cane

crop which is stored in spatial devices for some emergencies is also being processed now."

"Okay then, send me a batch of canes and also send me the leftover scrap from the juiced out sugar cane."

"Sure."

Sam also went to the rice processing plant. There are using some pounding machines that works on the pedal power to pound the rice out of the grain. They are using such an old school technique, if not for the fact that they have to infuse the spiritual energy into the pounding to truly crack the shells, he would have felt like he is back in good old days of earth where technology is still in its infancy.

After touring, he went back to his place and decided to start the experimentation immediately. Particularly with the sugar cane scrap.

He has extremely high expectations for it. Everything that Sam has in this world with spiritual energy and also can be related to the things on modern earth are extraordinary. The counter parts of the normal things of the earth in this world are so much more better and completely abnormal in this world. And he is expecting the similar effect from the sugar cane's by products.

The molasses and the scrap which is also called the bagasse.

Bagasse has many uses, it can be used to make bio-fuel, paper and a type of plywood.

Sam is currently thinking on which method to use. Obviously the paper is not his choice. No matter how extraordinary a paper is and how interested he is to see the effects, he cannot spend his time on it at this moment. He has to delay it a bit and look for the two other options.

One of them is the bio-fuel and the other making the Plywood.

He is looking forward to what results it would give him as he proceeded in both ways.

The process cannot be replicated as it is and he can only explore slowly. By the time he has any significant results it is already the end of the second week which also concludes his deal with the two candidates.

He is really fascinated by the results he achieved. Even though the bio-fuel is a bit lackluster compared to the methane gas, it still has its uses when he used some other ingredients that could help him process the bio fuel.

But the wood is extremely useful and versatile. He knew that this wood is going to be the next best thing on this planet which also made sure that he couldn't reveal it this early.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 718: Bratty Elf

Sam is a little bit disappointed that he couldn't make use of the research results of the wood made with the bagasse to his advantage. But that disappointment vanished when he looked at the results of the molasses.

For this research, he has an assistant and it is none other than his refined brewer of liquor. The Ape.

Ape has been involved in the liquor research so much that he didn't even care about his urges to battle anymore. But if anyone thinks that he is a weak guy, then they would be sorely mistaken and it was clearly proved by the remaining beasts.

Once Yanwu got a little cheeky and tried to mess up one of the Ape's experiments and both of them went into a fight. Even though Yanwu has the upper hand it is extremely slight and both of them bled so much with so many broken bones and ape with burned flesh that if the rest of the beasts didn't

interfere and inform Sam who was busy, they would have suffered irreparable damage.

Now they are working on another liquor with Molasses as the base and that is rum. Sam is really getting full of himself. He really did enjoy a drink in his previous life but he couldn't drink as he liked as it would mess up his system.

So, all he could do is have a good swig after achieving something, doing something significant enough to make him feel the excitement that made him break his routine.

He drank all kinds of liquors. From the cheapest to strongest and he savored every moment of their consumption. But he is not a regular drinker so that he could maintain his body properly.

Now that all kinds of restrictions are gone, he is enjoying and he almost became an alcoholic.

At this moment they researching the rum, even though Molasses the primary ingredient is present, he doesn't have exact copies of the remaining ingredients.

He has to make do and the results are looking good. At least, he would be able to get the desired results before the elections are completed and he can start this business after the elections are over.

He contacted Raunak to speak about this. He passed over a spatial ring with the recording crystals and blueprints of the new processing plant of the sugar canes.

"I would like to sell this. This is a new processing method for sugar canes."

"It is not that easy, I have to convince the owners of the plant and they are not easy to get along."

"Why?"

"They belong to the first faction. They are so full of themselves that they can even ignore the normal elves with no noble background." Raunak explained with a scoff, he clearly despised these people.

"Okay then, make an appointment with a manager of the plant. I will convince him of this. If I can convince him, he will think of ways to convince his higher-ups. Particularly, when I offer him a decent commission and another great sales plan. Can you do that?"

"Of course, a mere plant manager wouldn't be from the nobility. You can easily meet him."

"Arrange it tomorrow. I am sure he wouldn't reject us."

The next day, Sam went to meet Raunak once again and both of them went to the sugar plant where the manager arranged the appointment.

Sam there demonstrated the new refinement process where the molasses is filtered out from the raw sugar and the refined sugar is obtained.

Not only is refined sugar more appealing to the eyes, but it is also easily dissolved and absorbed compared to raw sugar.

The process was also sped up a lot due to the usage of the instruments, inscriptions, and formations.

When the manager saw the new sugar yield and effects of the refined sugar which can be easily digested and there are no impurities, he is really happy and ecstatic. He is pretty sure that the elves who prided themselves for their aesthetic qualities and fickle things, would definitely love this new sugar refining process and the new sugar. He immediately took the materials that Sam gave him to their superiors.

Sam was told that he would be contacted in a few days.

Sam is not worried that this guy would bounce with this method because he only demonstrated the full method, but didn't give everything away nor did he reveal the details behind every procedure or the full blueprints of the refining tools.

He still held the upper hand in this negotiation.

This meeting might have been held in secret so that he wouldn't anger the second faction, but he recorded everything that happened here.

And since this place is governed with democracy and a far more systematic governing body, there is no way Sam wouldn't use it to his own advantage if they did something stupid.

In the next few days, the manager secretly contacted him and asked him for a meeting at the factory.

Sam snuck out of the farmer's street and went to the factory. There Raunak is also waiting for him along with the manager and another young man.

This young man has arrogance oozing out of his pores with every action. Sam can almost feel the spoiled rotten stench from the entrance of the factory.

When he stood in front of them, the young man looked at Sam with a gaze of disdain and said.

"Are you the one who came up with this sugar refining method?"

Sam just nodded without saying anything. He really didn't want to deal with these brats, but he has to if he wants to achieve his goals.

"How much do you want for it?"

"How much are you willing to pay?" Sam asked without answering directly.

But this seemed to have offended the young man as he said coldly.

"Answer when I ask you to, do you think you are qualified to question my intents?"

"I am sorry, I thought it is a business negotiation. If it is not there is no point of me being here."

Sam replied and took a step back to leave.

"Did I ask you to leave?" The young man yelled and extended his hand, a vine came out of his sleeve and held Sam wound around Sam. And a green-colored lightning came out of it as it shocked Sam.

Sam fell on to the floor as he rolled around in pain. The young man looked at him and said.

"A puny human like you is not even qualified to breath same air as me and here I am being generous and trying to give you a chance at earning money since I took interest in your idea. Do you really think we are on equal terms that you can negotiate with me?"

As he spoke, Sam just rolled around the ground and he stopped in his tracks all of a sudden and looked at the young man with a smile.

At this moment, Jack came into the plant from hiding and gestured Sam with a thumbs up. Sam's body was covered in silver lighting and he sent the wave of electricity right back at the elf.

The elf shook violently and crashed on the ground while Sam disappeared into the earth as if he became one with it and reappeared right under the elf and he hit him on the spine directly sending him flying upwards.

But the attack didn't stop there, he activated the wind element fusion and shot himself into the air to catch the guy in midair and crash into the ground with him.

He finally left him to roll in pain before taking a step back and stretching his body.

"Do you think you can walk over me just because you think you are superior? Damn, elven brains are made of shit."

"How dare you?" The manager yelled from the side.

Swoosh A sword blade went past his haircutting a few strands off and the manager fell silent. Jack looked at him in a warning.

The young elf stood up and looked at Sam with an intent to kill.

"I will kill you. I will definitely kill you."

"I don't think so. Not only will you not kill me, but you will also talk to me normally and do business with me."

He gestured to Jack who played a video from the recording crystal. He then changed the crystal and another video was played.

The first one is the video of the elf talking down to Sam and torturing him when he didn't want to do business. The second video is Sam kicking his ass.

"If you try anything funny, I will distribute the first video to the second faction and I am sure they can find a proper use to it.

Then I will send the second video to your peers within your faction and I am sure they will find it extremely useful. After all, I believe there is competition within the faction. If you do business with me, not only these videos will stay safe, I can even let you earn a boatload of money from the side. What do you say?"

Sam said as he extended his hand. The elf looked at him coldly, but he eventually opened his mouth.

"Let us talk about the sugar factory."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 719: Plot of the faction-2

The deal went on smoothly. It is easy to deal with spoiled brats sometimes. Particularly, those who have that much of a superiority complex.

Now that Sam has these two videos in his hands, this guy will have to stay calm for a few days. At least until the elections are over he has to stay put.

One reason is that the town elections would be disturbed and faction 1 who already has a disadvantage in this town, would take another hit to their reputation, and the votes will be gone.

So, he would have to make sure that the video wouldn't go out. As for the second video, these people with superiority complex certainly wouldn't want their superiors and peers to know their dirty laundry.

They would try all means to make sure their image is not ruined.

And Sam also doesn't need a long-term relationship with this guy, so he doesn't have to bear with him as he did with Raunak who he is going to take as a partner.

He didn't need to bear with any other spoiled brats particularly when they are only needed for the temporary partnership.

Anyway, he also has to send a message to the elven people living here so that they wouldn't mess with him and his plans, this is a perfect opening point.

Many people might think he is reckless and has no political acumen and that is true to some extent and most of it is due to his disinterest in playing political games. He would rather play a game of strength and force which is straightforward.

So, he is making the playing field even and getting ready while converting the political game into a game of strength.

Meanwhile, the person who is on the receiving end is not feeling the same.

"Sir Ragad, how do you want us to proceed regarding this matter? Shall I cancel the deal with him?" The manager asked as he looked at the young elf who has that gloomy face since morning.

"No, the deal must go on as we agreed. Also, don't change any price or don't make it hard for him. We cannot afford those videos to leak to other people. We have to make sure that those two videos wouldn't see any daylight.

I will deal with him later after the elections are over. Make the arrangements for my stay here and also call for my personal guards."

"It will be done, sir."

Ragad walked out and went into the yard as he looked at the night sky. He is burning with intent to kill. In fact, he wants to kill Sam right at the very moment. But he couldn't do anything. Even if the town elections are not as important, if the position of the town head was influenced by his own actions and their faction missed the spot, he would definitely face some consequences.

But he is sure that Sam's death will happen in his hands.

As for making it difficult for the deal, his superiors clearly informed him that the deal should go on. The refinement process is also clear and easy, if faction 2 gets their hands on the procedure, they will just take the sugar industry away from faction 1.

He must make sure that there is no disturbance in his plans.

He walked out of the estate and went to meet with the Envoy from his faction.

Meanwhile, something else is happening in the faction 2 Envoy's residence.

The envoy, the candidate, and the candidate's elder brother who is the current town-head. All three of them are sitting together and are discussing something.

"Are you certainly sure that some deal has happened in the sugar factory?"
The envoy asked the town head.

"Yes, they got a new refinement method. We don't know the source, but the refinement method is extremely useful in producing more refined sugar and it also helps in the recovery of physical fatigue instantly. While it also increases the absorption rate of the spiritual energy taken in the form of food.

It is also aesthetically pleasing and that alone is enough to redefine the sugar industry. Their income will increase by a lot and sugar is one of the major income sources for that faction.

From what I knew they are still in trial phases and didn't expand to other factories, we must destroy it before that happened." The town head said in an anxious tone.

"Why are you panicking so much?" The Envoy asked.

"This would affect the election results. Most of the neutral voters are the cane crop owners and from what I heard, since they are sure to get more revenue this time, faction 1 is going to increase the cost price of the sugar cane.

Apart from that, they also found a buyer who is willing to buy the waste of the sugar cane and the waste of the refinement process. This also increases the cost of the sugar cane now that is valuable than before.

They are not hiding this from the public and now the voters will surely take their side if this happens."

"Did the news reach the voters yet?"

"No, the votes are still oblivious to this. Only I got the news at the moment."

"Then how about we reduce the chances of votes before the news comes out," Envoy said with a cold expression.

"What do you mean?"

"What if the sugar cane farmers don't have the crops anymore? They wouldn't be able to get the benefits and the faction 1 wouldn't get the required votes, will they?"

The candidate who was silent all the time has his mouth wide open in shock while the current town head is in even more of a surprise.

The cane crops are the highest taxpayers in the town and since their income is going to increase, the taxes they pay will also increase.

The tax is paid for every three months and this would be an addition to the next town head and it is surely merit.

But now that there is a little chance that they would gain this merit, the envoy decided to destroy everything altogether.

"But if there is any evidence that we actually did it, we would be having a lot of trouble." The candidate is a bit nervous.

"Of course, do I look stupid? I will be making the arrangements. All you have to do is find some details regarding the guards of that candidate. I will elaborate on the plan later."

Sam just went on to finish his research in the divine dimension while his three friends are dealing with the business and also managing the information that was brought by the shadow mice.

They are looking forward to any potential dangers they might have to face.

When they got the news regarding the plan to deal with the crops, they became alert and didn't wait to alert Sam of this.

Sam thought for a bit and said.

"Just keep an eye on the cane fields for now and mark the important guys in the faction 2. Nothing must happen to the cane fields. If the activity is too much or you cannot get a hold of the plan, then inform me immediately. I will take care of it.

The canes are extremely important to us. So, don't let them go to waste."

For the next three days, faction 2 is full of activity. They sent their secret guards to tail the guards and some lackeys of candidate 1 to check their daily activity and brought all the details back to the Envoy of the second faction.

But there is no plan that was discussed.

By the end of the third day, the Envoy just gave a spatial ring to candidate 2.

This made it hard for them.

They know that something is happening, but they couldn't do anything to stop it or hinder it.

They could only inform Sam about it.

Sam came out of the divine dimension and talked with the shadow mice once again to see what he can find out.

The only thing that is too suspicious is that after getting the spatial ring from the envoy, candidate 2 just took some things out of it and broke them some lights flew out of those things and left the town at a rapid pace.

This is an extremely vague thing. They don't know what is going to happen after these lights went out of the town.

And from the looks of it, even the candidate and the town head didn't know anything about the plan.

There are some speculations but everything seemed farfetched.

So four of them decided to just keep watch on the cane fields.

They could only stay more alert and Sam employed all five of his shadows to hide in the fields as they cannot be seen near the fields and make the envoy suspicious.

Sam decided to take some more precautions and asked the faction 1 people to release the news to the farmers as soon as possible. But the response is a bit cold. They don't even want to listen to what Sam has to say.

He understood that this the repercussion for the ass-kicking he gave to Ragad. But Sam didn't fuss over it and went to Raunak to explain the situation and ask for a hand in stopping the plans.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 720: Mob fight

Sam did everything he can. If he had more time, he would have made more preparations that are not as superficial and can give him actual help.

After all, even now only Raunak is trying to help out a bit by increasing the guards near the cane fields which is the most he can do for now.

As for anything more than that, it is hard for even him as his main field of work is within the business sector and he cannot involve himself too much in the town safety.

While the group is worried about what is happening, some people entered the town one by one. Most of them are elves and there are some centaurs. The Centaurs have separate restaurants where they can sit and eat as horses do.

They don't get to transform into human forms like Nagas until they broke through the consummate realm.

Currently, a centaur is eating in one of those restaurants with two spears strapped on his back. There is a dark aura around him as if he just came out

of a large pit of dead bodies. Nobody bothered with him as he just ate casually.

At this moment another centaur is getting drunk at the next table and he looked at the behavior of the rest and looked at this Centaur.

"Hello, Pal. You look like a great warrior. May I know your name?" The drunk centaur tried to make small talk.

But this centaur just focused on his food which made the former annoyed. But he didn't make a fuss and just drank and tried to broach the topic a little more.

But the more he drank and the more he got rejected, the more annoyed he became. Nobody even knows why he tried to make the small talk and got annoyed just because the other party didn't play along.

Soon he is on verge of exploding and said.

"Do you know who I am? I am part of the centaur guards of candidate 1."

The dark centaur finally looked at him and started paying attention.

The drunkard finally had his ego satisfied and said.

"You don't look half bad. I have a decent swing in my troops. Do you want me to recommend you there?"

"Fuck Off." This is the only reply he got.

The centaur guard was extremely baffled and dumbfounded.

"What did you say to me?"

He asked after coming out of his daze.

"I said fuck off."

"How dare you?" The drunk guard directly attacked and the centaur guard just decided to pay back in kind.

The battle began.

The Centaur guard is actually quite strong and he became sober in an instant as soon as the battle began.

Both of them started attacking and they thrashed everything that came in their way. The drunk guard was on the losing end and decided to move around a bit to find some of his co-workers.

And he did. In another restaurant for humans, there is another guard of the candidate one who is eating. He moved the battle towards it and grabbed the attention of his coworker.

That guy immediately made a move without waiting to help out the drunk guard, but his attack missed and landed on another table making the human on that spot who is eating.

He looked back at the person who attacked and his aura raged. He didn't even bother to talk as he joined the battle.

Similar scenarios repeated as the guards are increasing in number and at the same time, they are offending more and more people and the small fight between two people has already turned into a gang fight.

When they saw the town guards gathering to interfere, the people involved in the fight didn't want to stop now, so they tacitly decided to move in a different direction where there are not many people.

And it turned out to be the way towards the Cane fields.

The faction 1 guards are not exactly in the right state of mind. They are already pissed off in this town as they are getting a hard time due to the town head being a person from faction 2. While they are having a bad time, they are being attacked by some people who they don't even know.

They don't even want to stop until they get some blood on their hands.

Sam and his friends are currently in the residence. But since the cane fields are not so far from Farmer's street, they are keeping an eye.

When they saw the large group of people moving towards the cane fields, Sam felt his heart turn cold and moved with his team.

They followed the group that is fighting and are sure that the group is heading to the cane fields. Sam didn't wait for a second before deciding to attack.

There are twenty people and out of them, Sam recognized ten of them. They are all the guards of faction 1. He is neither stupid nor was he in a heat of the moment. He knew that something fishy is going on as soon as he saw them.

He took out his staff and attacked with the lightning element. He didn't want to kill, the laws are too much of a hassle for him to bypass them and kill people just because they are interfering in his plans.

At least not now.

He has to wait for a while before he did anything too extreme.

But knocking them unconscious and even severely injuring them can be done as long as he did that for the right reason.

The cane farmers are not exactly strong and most of them are only Nascent stage cultivators. Even if they are pre-transcendent stage cultivators, they wouldn't be able to deal with twenty raging pre-transcendent stage cultivators.

They wouldn't even dare to think when they knew that half of them are the underlings of a candidate for town head.

But Sam didn't have any of those fears. He can whatever he wants. If push comes to shove, he can just escape for that moment and come back to take revenge.

The group of four just jumped into the group fight and started beating the shit out of everyone around them.

They didn't care if the person is from the faction or the individuals who are surprisingly working together.

They just fought and the group started moving.

This caused the fight to halt for a moment. All twenty of them took a step back and formed a circle as they looked at four of them who are standing in the middle.

Sam looked at them and said coldly.

"I don't care if you guys want to kill each other. But one more step, and I will make you wish you are dead."

The faction 1 guards took the chance to come back to their senses and looked at the group that is fighting them and they understood that they seemed to have fallen into some plot. They became angry and wanted to start a fight once again. But as soon as the drunk centaur who is the starting point of all this chaos, moved.

Sam made a move, he spun his staff and blocked his spear, and said.

"I said don't move. If you guys want to fight, get the fuck out of this area first."

"Get the fuck out of my way." The centaur is clearly pissed off at Sam. One must wonder how he became a guard with such temper.

Sam didn't bother to talk, he manipulated the gravity and made the centaur feel the pressure. His front legs almost buckled, but Sam didn't give him a chance to get out the pinch before he spun his staff and hit him right in the jaw.

A few teeth fell out, but Sam didn't stop. His body was covered with silver lightning as he started beating the crap out of the guy. He broke the left hand that held the spear. He snapped the right shoulder, the front leg, five ribs and finally gave a crack at the spine.

The centaur fell onto the ground and fought for his breath. Sam looked at the rest of them coldly.

The faction 1 guards are also staring back. They are all impulsive and one could easily get that from the way they fought. They are only a small part of the guards and they don't make up the major force, otherwise the faction 1 candidate would have been already dead.

They all made Sam their target now and almost ignored the rest of the group that started this fight. Sam didn't mind.

As long as they stayed here.

But the second group which Sam assumed to be the people that faction 2 arranged, took this chance to move towards the cane fields and finish their task.

Sam just broke the fight with the current group and went after them.

His target once again was the centaur who fought with the first centaur.

This guy is not as easy as the first centaur, but that made little difference. Sam clashed with him for a few strikes and once again the gravity increased. That guy felt the pressure, but at this moment, Sam stabbed the staff straight into the ground and a large lump of dirt formed an arm as it held the legs of the centaur and pulled him downwards even more.

Sam then swung his staff upwards and followed with light element a large vertical scar was created on the torso of the centaur while the staff hit him in the chin.

The chin was broken instantly and the staff lodged itself into the lower half of his mouth and even the upper teeth fell off.