

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

### Chapter 731: Trio making the move

Things are going at a rapid pace. The campaigns are also going at a chaotic pace.

But there are three people that are feeling like they are stuck in the still waters of the deep ocean.

They are none other than the trio.

Philip, Jack, and Watt.

After that stupid decision, they made it by themselves without talking to Sam and just thinking that they are good enough to deal with that transcendent intruder and almost got themselves killed, Sam didn't talk to them.

He didn't scold them, hit them, or even warn them. He just stayed silent.

Even in the Capital city, they couldn't eat together, drink together and Sam didn't involve them in any plans.

He just went on with Raunak and the ten people Raunak brought into the game and made all the plans together.

One month passed since their arrival at the city and they are not even allowed to follow Sam to the town where he set up the brewery and meet with him.

When they went there, they are blocked by the same beasts they played with and spent time together with. The most violent reaction came from the ape and they couldn't even understand why.

What they don't know is Sam left the Ape in charge and made a clause that if the trio entered the brewery and disturbed him, he would take him off as in charge and place Yanwu in that position, which managed to trigger him enough, that he is ready to bash the trio in their faces.

Now, the trio is stuck in a dead-end for a long time. They couldn't meet him and even if they managed to achieve that, he would just give them the ultimate move, the cold shoulder.

They didn't expect Sam to be this cold. Whenever Sam did this to others and even threatening the people who disturbed him with a single look, they felt so proud, because the single man who makes thousands tremble with a glance is their close friend and they can even joke around with him normally.

They make fun of him, they play with his beast companions, and they were involved in all his projects without even asking.

To be frank, in the desolate planet, Sam is the most powerful man and it would be an exaggeration to say that. But they can do all those things with him without a second thought.

But now that they are being treated in the same way as those young scions that tried to befriend Sam so much, they couldn't help but feel lost and helpless.

There are many instances where they started a brawl between themselves as they pushed blame on each other.

But they calmed as quickly as they can before anyone is fatally injured.

At this moment, the trio planned something today.

Early morning, before dawn, they just barged into the factory and stole a large amount of wine.

The ape went crazy and chased them around and this commotion is enough to let the rest of the beasts alert and start chasing them.

The hoverboards allowed them to flee and the beasts are also not ready to attack them seriously. If they did, they would have been done for. They actually counted on such a reaction before they executed the plan.

Sam came out of his room and looked at them coldly.

He gestured the beasts to calm down and went after them himself. They escaped the brewery from the back entrance and entered the forest. Sam followed them on Harbinger at a relaxed pace. He can catch up to them any time he wants. His board is the fastest of all. On top of that, Philip and Jack's boards are not exactly focused on speed.

But Sam allowed them to show their tricks and played along.

After moving a bit deeper into the forest, they finally halted and Sam spoke.

"Give the barrel back."

Philip took out the barrel and placed it on the ground before stepping back.

Sam took the barrel and put it back in the storage.

He prepared to leave after that and turned around. But Jack already blocked his way on that side. All three of them are surrounding him on the boards.

"Are you sure you guys want to do this?"

Sam asked as he looked at all three of them.

"We couldn't find any other way."

"Your wish. But don't regret it later."

As soon as he spoke, Harbinger zoomed forward towards Jack, and Sam's body turned metallic and his arms which he placed in front turned into large metal spikes.

He didn't even put any more energy into the attack. Just pure brute force.

Jack was unprepared for this and blocked the attack with his sword, but he couldn't take the impact. He used the board under his feet to glide backward and negate the force that pushed him.

Sam didn't pursue him and moved to the side where Philip is standing.

Philip is already preparing an attack after Sam moved, his body turned metallic and it is turned into red hot condition. He almost looked like a lump of molten metal.

He threw a punch towards Sam and Sam did the same. Both fists are about to collide, and Sam suddenly felt a movement behind him. It is Watt. He is on his alert and he threw a bunch of cards with the strings attached to it towards Sam.

Sam couldn't dodge it in time due to his clash with Philip and both the fists collided at the same time as the cards impaled into Sam's hands.

Sam didn't even flinch and was about to remove the cards and move backward with the harbinger, but he was once again surprised. Philip's hand turned into molten metal and enveloped Sam's hand holding him in place and Watt is throwing card after card to tie him up.

Jack who recovered prepared his sword and is ready to make his move. The trio couldn't help but smiling as this is the first time they managed to subdue Sam using their tricks.

Sam exhaled a breath and smirked. He opened his mouth and cold water splashed out of it pouring all over Philip's body covering the surroundings in hot steam.

The water is as cold as eyes. Sam used this opportunity to pull the cards out of his arms and decrease the altitude by reducing the thrust. Jack's sword which was supposed to be taking Sam down was now aimed at Philip.

Jack also realized that something is wrong and managed to stop the attack, but the backlash made his palm bleed.

The trio was stumped for a second and the steam that is around them is obstructing their vision. They had to rely on the spiritual sense. But Sam didn't have to. He actually moved the steam to his advantage and all of a sudden the trio lost their breathing for a second.

Watt who is the wind element user in the trio tried his best to contend with Sam to clear the steam. But Sam also has a water element and his control is obviously better, so he can easily resist Watt's efforts.

But it wouldn't last long, the water would precipitate easily.

Sam also didn't count on it. He tried his best to make them feel lost of breath and feel helpless.

After the thickness of the steam reduced, Sam let go and all three of them tried their best to take the breath in.

Sam made his move without waiting for them.

The trio tried to move away, they felt embarrassed and stupid at the same time. They could have escaped and moved out of the steam, but they didn't get that idea when their breath is lost. Their instincts are acting dumbly and their first instinct is to fight for the breath, not clear themselves from the problem.

Now that they are breathing again, but still, their reaction time is a bit slower as their body is troubled with the lack of oxygen, their instincts are still being numb and their first reaction to move away.

Sam took out his reaper sword and attacked. But this time, he didn't attack them directly. His target was the hoverboards. He separated the board from their legs by knocking them out.

All three of them fell face-first into the ground and felt helpless.

Sam hovered over them and spoke.

"One small trick and you guys are done. I could have killed at least three times in this interval. When you are fighting with a familiar you have to think differently than you usually do.

But how would you learn that; all you did is fight for me and train with me, that you are so confident that you could dance with me for a few minutes?

That is why the experience is so important."

The three of them sat on the ground with gloomy expressions. They didn't even dare to look at Sam.

Sam shook his head and said.

"One more chance. I will give you one more chance. If you manage to defeat me in the next fight, I would let you do what you want. But if you cannot you have to go on your own journey."

All three of them exchanged glances and nodded at each other.

This is their last chance.

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### Chapter 732: Thinking Differently

Sam put harbinger away and stood on the ground. He let them get up and recover. They are not using the hoverboards anymore. They are going to battle straight without any external measures.

Sam also decided to keep all of his toys away from this battle. He only decided to use weapons.

They exchanged a glance and the trio decided to jump at Sam at the same time. Philip with the fists, Jack with his sword, and finally Watt with a couple of cards in his hands.

Sam used his sword and his body turned rocky. He blocked Philip's fist and blocked Jack's sword with his own. He used the two collisions to his advantage and moved out of the trajectory of the cards that almost hit him.

The cards hit the nearest tree and impaled themselves into it.

Sam stomped his feet on the ground and the surrounding gravity increased. The trio is not exactly bothered with it. They trained in the gravity field. Sam felt the disadvantage a person would have in a high gravity zone when they are fighting for the first time when he fought Dia.

So, he made sure that they wouldn't kill themselves if they fell into such a situation.

The trio continued with the attacks as if nothing happened as soon as they adjusted their energy flows to sustain the gravity. But Sam once again smirked and deactivated the gravity field right before they wanted to lunge forward.

They kicked the ground harder than they required to due to the absence of excess gravity and they rose too high in the sky.

Sam took this chance swung his sword. A combined wind blade and sword ray sliced through the air and hit the three.

The after effect made the surrounding trees got cut.

The three of them fell on the ground, but they didn't take time to recover and stood up taking a defensive stance.

But Sam didn't follow through. He placed the sword back in the storage and took out the staff.

The trio looked at him as if they wanted to say something, but they suppressed the urge to do so.

"What? Do you guys think I would fight just like did every day? You know me too much, but that doesn't mean you know me completely. I already told you, think differently while you are fighting with a familiar opponent."

With that, he lunged forward once again and the gravity increased. The trio cursed under their breaths and tried to control their strength to the utmost and started fighting, this time they are prepared for the sudden disappearance of gravity, but that didn't happen, their attacks are on brink of landing, but right before that, gravity increased even more and their movements were forcefully halted due to that.

They were hit by the solid strikes of the staff on their shoulders, backs, and even heads.

If not for their last-second defense maneuvers they would have been already critically injured.

Sam didn't wait this time. He didn't let them digest the surprise at all. He swung the staff as if he is fighting his mortal enemy. If not for the absence of the killing intent, the trio would have been sure of that.

They felt like this is the test for their endurance on how much beating they can take.

Sam is shifting between elemental fusions as he landed one hit after another. Just when the group thought that he is using earth element, he slammed them with a lightning strike. When they thought that he is using fireball, it turned into a water ball.

The fighting style is extremely bizarre.

They are feeling the pinch on how their unfamiliarity with his method of fighting is affecting them. Sam is being extremely random and chaotic. Generally, he focused on efficiency so much, but now he is using the energy as if he has too much of it and he couldn't exhaust it all.



The whole forest is hurting because of their battle.

In the middle of this chaotic beating, the trio managed to land a few decent hits, but they are not enough to stop Sam and his onslaught.

They all gathered at one point and went on defensive and created a distance between Sam and themselves.

They are managing to gain the rhythm of Sam slowly.

Sam halted in his attacks and held the staff in his hands and spoke.

"Already done? I thought you would have learned a thing or two from me, but it seems like someone needs experience."

The three of them almost cursed on top of their lungs, but controlled the urge and whispered something.

Sam just smiled and let them do as they pleased. If it was a real battle, he would have already killed at least one of them. It is just too easy for him since he is familiar with every single move they can use.

And in the same way, they are being stumped because, Sam is just playing around in an unusual style, which made all the advantage they have over his familiarity to be of no use.

After the discussion, the trio got ready and the three auras surged to the skies. Jack shifted his sword from the right hand to the left hand.

His aura changed and this is not the first time Sam is feeling this aura. This is the aura of the swordsman who died in the undead realm. In fact, it is the exact same aura as the sword rays in the valley.

Watt also took out a bunch of cards in each hand. He is like a magician who likes doing card tricks. He held the cards like a fan and stood there.

Philip also changed his style. A large volcano seemed to have opened in him and became active all of a sudden.

Sam also recognized this aura. This is one of Philip's hidden cards which was good for surprising enemies in a pickled situation. This is one of the techniques he got from the Murali's inheritance island.

This is a type of technique in which the user stores a part of energy he absorbed daily around the spiritual core. This needs impeccable control and balance in the energy. This forms a cocoon within his body which he can access whenever he is a dangerous situation.

This technique is mostly used when fighting powerful opponents or too many opponents at the same time.

Sam didn't expect him to use that now. But he is quite looking forward to it. He spun the staff around him as he ran forward. Once again he started playing with the gravity, which is actually irritating. But this time, the trio is prepared.

The issue with the gravity is that it will mess up their footing and the strength they use will always be not right enough to launch their attack. It will either be more or less. But now they decided to not move at all.

They all decided on ranged attacks that are devoid of gravitational influence.

Jack threw a chaotic sword ray, Philip threw a jet fire and Watt threw a wind blade without any card.

All three attacks are targeted at Sam and he didn't have time to keep the gravity in a variable change. It stayed like that for a fraction of seconds.

Sam used water element and a huge circle of spinning water was created in mid-air. He is using the same tactic as earlier. Use the steam that is formed out of the collision of the water and fire to make their vision blurry and the water disc also defended against the sword ray and the wind blade.

But since the gravity is not changing constantly and remained the same for a few seconds, the trio took advantage of the interval and launched themselves on Sam.

There is one thing about gravity while manipulating it, it is hard to use other elements when doing it and it would be hard for Sam when all three of them are at his throat to get that interval to manipulate.

So, he abandoned that idea and started fighting. Even Watt is near him and he is throwing those cards almost at a point-blank range which makes it hard to miss.

He has several cuts on the face and neck but everything is small.

Soon, Sam had to use the ripple style just to cope with the trio.

He is constantly spinning the staff to defend the sword and the semi-solid metallic attacks from Philip which are extremely annoying and finally Watt's stupid cards.

Particularly the cards that have threads attached to them.

The commotion has sent every beast that is in the vicinity to escape and there are many trees that collapsed due to the after-shocks.

Sam is shifting between elements to deal with the attack. He is on the defensive. But he is not feeling anxious, because he knew that he can manage this. In fact, he is a bit surprised and excited that they are finally getting what he is trying to tell them.

They are finally thinking differently.

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Sam looked at them with that never fading smirk which kind of triggered them even more. They felt like they had an upper hand at Sam since he has been defensive for quite a while.

But they didn't think that smirk would still be there.

The same smirk that stayed there when he was facing hundreds of enemies until this point is still there. He is not feeling any pressure that within their set rules in this battle, the trio would be any threat to Sam.

This is something they wanted to breach.

They wanted to get past that smirk and make him understand that they can follow him, stay with him and still grow.

To put it bluntly, the four of them don't have any other people in the world. The Evergreen family in the Star wood city is just a family of people that sheltered Philip for the sake of a transaction. He was never a part of that family, they are at most his benefactors.

Jack lost his father at a very young age and his mother died when he has barely awakened his spiritual core.

Watt didn't even know his parents.

Everyone knows about Sam's situation. The four of them stuck together not just because there is no one else to look for or not just because there is nowhere else to go. It is because they couldn't go anywhere. Every major power would have taken them with open arms and focused on them so much.

They didn't even know an outside world exists, so they would have easily satisfied with the amount of success they would get at a major power back on the desolate planet.

They stayed together because they find each other as support. They developed a bond over days and years that made them stick together. With

Sam's cold behavior he wouldn't be able to make friends in most normal circumstances.

In fact, he wouldn't even try to make friends in general. The most human relationship he would be in is a business relationship.

They became friends in an unnatural manner. The most normal friend Sam had would be Jack. In Philip's case, he pestered Sam because he was curious about a person who can have such a cold exterior. It is like he is living his whole life fighting a war without any peace.

He didn't even have a single positive approach towards people and their characters.

The only thing he views positively about people is that he can use their character, emotions, and behavior against them or to his advantage in conducting business, killing them or destroying them, or something way bigger than all three that are above.

He was curious just how such a human being was made, just what he had to go through.

And when he understood that Sam has no problem making friends, he just didn't find a need to. He has too high standards on an emotional level and also his secrets and abilities are not supposed to be shared with any guy that can be called friends that just met him with a smile.

There was a lot of effort from both sides.

As for Watt, he started as a subordinate if it was said in a respectable way, or a slave if it was said bluntly.

He did what Sam said, at some point in the journey if Sam had said to Watt to kill himself, he would have done that. He didn't have any other life other than obeying Sam and killing people.

But because of his change and evolution within himself and developing a bit of individuality along with the loyalty, Sam has opened his ice-cold exterior to become friends with him and Watt who is disappointed at the world also let Sam be his friend and at the same time guide showed what he is truly worth.

When Sam suggested their separation they are afraid, that they will become lonely once again. They are afraid that they would drift apart from each other. But Sam is adamant about that decision.

In short, all three of them are insecure guys that are afraid that they would lose the stability they achieved. After all, Philip and Jack are done with their life goals. They lived for revenge and they kind of joined Sam in this journey to take that revenge which in itself is a selfish reason.

They could have had an easier time if they left him after that.

But now they are just afraid and insecure.

While the three of them are having all kinds of thoughts and insecurities screaming in their heads, Sam just kept that smirk and defended.

All three of them lost their sanity a bit and forgot the whole physical and mental training they went through all these years. They are just focused on causing more damage and making Sam submit.

For once they desired more power, more strength and for once they felt bad about the gap between them and Sam.

But as it went on, they are not exactly helping themselves. The more they lost their sanity, the easier it is for Sam to defend, after some time he completely gave up on attacking. All he did was defend stably without even moving from his spot.

The damage is increasing in the surroundings and soon the forest area was on fire or cut down. Many citizens that came for hunting are all attracted to them and there are spectators around them. But nobody dared to interfere.

Some of them recognized the four of them, these are the new guys that entered the town and some powerful guys are coming to meet them. They didn't want to interfere.

The fight went on and on and soon the trio lost its strength.

Sam had several wounds on his body. His coat was a bit messed up here and there. The moment they lost the systematic attack patterns Sam lost any chance of getting critically injured. He is just too familiar with their instincts.

After they all fell down on their knees with no strength to move, Sam who is also extremely exhausted sat down with them.

He looked around and said.

"Leave us alone. It is just a friendly spar."

The group looked at them with weird expressions and didn't say anything. They did have some opinions and thought to themselves though.

After everyone left, Sam took out the heavenly wine and took a huge swig before throwing the gourd to Watt who is nearest to him.

Watt also took a swig and passed it to Jack and he did the same before passing it to Philip.

For the next half an hour, they just drank the wine calmly.

Their emotions are a bit more stable and their wounds are healing.

Sam looked at them and said.

"I know what you are afraid of. You are thinking that we might drift away. We are simply four orphans who formed a weird bond of friendship and I know it

would be hard for you guys to just leave the stability and security that you have even though every journey you have with me is life-threatening.

It is a conflicting decision.

Trust me, I might be a cold person and might even have a rock for a heart, but I really did think this through. I am not sending you away because you are burden to me.

I would rather have you guys beside me than all the power this world could ever offer. But I genuinely think that you guys deserve a life better than being second fiddle to me.

Move out of my shadow, walk your own path, fight your own battles, talk to women and find your soul mate. Just explore the world and the opportunities.

If we are still on the desolate planet, you wouldn't be able to get these opportunities, the whole world and the universe have so many things to offer other than just being a friend of mine.

I would love to have you guys be a part of my legacy, but I would love it even more if I am also part of yours.

I will never forgive myself in the future if all your legacy and journey is influenced and probably filled with me in it.

Don't waste this chance.

Have faith in me, have faith in our friendship. One day we will meet again and start our journey together.

Who knows what you might encounter in this journey? You might get the greatest of legacies that are suitable for you, you might meet a woman that is worth you destroying the world over, you might meet an adventure that could change the way you think.



Why are you giving up all of it just to be with a cold man who lost faith in everything? Don't fall into the hell hole I am staying in."

The three of them just looked down without saying anything.

Sam sighed and said.

"I hope you go on this journey."

With those words, he just left them alone to contemplate themselves.

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### Chapter 734: Meetings

Sam went back to the brewery and handed the barrel over to the Ape.

This is actually a newly made wine with the local fruit. The last produce was all in the hands of the faction 2 brewery.

Sam only got his hands on this fruit through raunak and buying the fruit off the market.

So the quantity of wine is little. This is going on shelves of his bars this week and faction 2 will finally become anxious enough to stop coming after Sam and try to reduce the damage that happened to their factory by reducing the cost of giving out different offers and discounts on their wines.

This is what Sam is trying to achieve.

Because in the past few days, the number of people who are trying to cause trouble in the bar is increasing and if not for the local people who liked the wine so much and that included the guards of the city reacted violently.

Every time they came to create any sort of trouble, the guards are leaving them half-dead and throwing them in the prison afterward.

The situation is being controlled by the customers, not by Sam, or the employees that are given to him by Raunak. The situation is extremely smooth for Sam.

And by the end of the first month, since he started the business, Sam already got orders from other bars. They reached out to him to buy his wine.

Sam did agree, but he didn't give the new wines to them. He gave out the old wines which are already in the five stores prior to this.

And at the same time, he sent the new bars this old stock, he started sending the new stock which is made of the local produce. But this wine is a limited edition as most fruit harvest has already gone to faction 2.

So, this became a hot product and expensive.

While Sam is raking in the money. And he is raking this money without much capital. Most fruit is coming from the large orchards in his divine dimension and in fact, most of the wine he sold off is the excess wine that was made by the Ape due to the excess fruit he is getting every month or in fact every day.

He has loads of wine. He can literally drink one bottle, use one to wash his feet, one to wash his hands, and the other to wash his face, and finally pour one down while doing all three tasks.

He didn't want to introduce all this excess wine in his organization because many of his subordinates are making wine and alcohol is a stable industry. He doesn't want to disturb that stability.

As for this realm, the more chaotic it is, the more he can gain from here.

While Sam is enjoying his new money and also the possibility of his friends changing their minds, there are some big-shots in the town, the city, and the outskirts of the capital city having various meetings related to them.

In the town administration office. The business administration officer, who is of equal position as Raunak's before his promotion is gathering all the officials and attendants under him along with the official in charge of the town guard to a meeting.

"Today, we are here to talk about the brewery. I don't know why they opened the brewery here. It has been almost a month since they did that and we are having a load of taxes.

The rest of the towns that had bars opened also have a raise in their taxes, but that is still less than the tax the factory has paid this month. In fact, it is far less. Both of them are not really comparable. The tax that came in is almost half of the town's tax as a whole.

So, we have to make sure that we provide him with enough resources and facilities so that he wouldn't leave our town.

If we accommodate him well enough, not only will our town develop, we will also have promotions rolling in with the tax targets we fulfill.

The main problem they are facing is the people causing trouble. So, I am asking the town guard to provide some special service. In exchange to which I am going to divert some of the tax amounts to your department and petition to increase your salaries and privileges."

While the town is trying their best to make Sam stay, the exact opposite thing is happening in the administration office of the Capital.

The main business administration office who is in charge of the city finance is talking with his subordinates. He is also the supervisor of joint town administrators like Raunak. But Raunak and others of similar positions are not this person's direct subordinates and he will not be getting any credit for the taxes Raunak and his peers make.

He is extremely gloomy as he looked at the subordinates who deal with most work in the city.

"Why did I not know anything about this Sam? He opened such a brewery and that town's tax almost reached half the city's tax. Do you know how much improvement it is? Do you know how much of our target we can decrease?"

Now that Raunak who just entered the city has already cleared one-fifth of his target just from this one brewery and the excess business the wine selling is making is an added bonus.

And that is still when the brewery is not exporting to the towns other than those five towns. But this next month, there will be people from different towns asking for it and the brewery's profits will increase, which in turn increases the tax.

At this rate, Raunak will reach his target in five more months. Why did such an opportunity slip right past us?"

He is growing incredibly agitated as he spoke.

One person raised his hand and answered.

"Sir, the two factions are inquiring about them a lot and from what we know, Raunak and him are already acquaintances in the cane town. In fact, Raunak is the one that brought him here and made arrangements to the business establishment in exchange to an excess five percent tax payment.

Which makes it easier for Raunak to get more tax. It seems like he had found a real business genius and invested time in him to get what he is. There is a rumor in the faction circle that he is planning something by the end of the city elections.

The faction members are really tight-lipped."

"I don't what you guys do. I want to learn what that big move is, and think of a way to make use of it to finish our own targets."

An even gloomier meeting is happening in the brewery.

The manager of the brewery. The Elven lady is standing with her hands crossed as she looked down on the employees that sat down at the conference table.

"Who thought that it is a good idea to send men to harass the bars and the brewery? And you even sent the men under our faction. Now the families they belonged to are grinding their teeth at us. For not only losing business in the five towns that have fruit orchards but also losing men to the prisons.

Do you know how much it would cost us to bail us out? That too we have to find a way to make the other party give up the charges.

There are rumors flying around that we are doing this shit and there is also another rumor that the local fruit farmers are rethinking about the next harvest.

From what I heard in the message I received this morning. That brewery released a batch of new wine. There are many different varieties and they are made of local produce. They are currently limited edition and extremely expensive. But they are still favorites of the people in those five towns.

People are already requesting farmers to get in touch with this new brewery and inquiring about the cost of the fruit produce. They are trying to switch the sides.

Why do you think we had to refrain from doing anything shady? He agreed to auction the brewery and the recipes off by the end of the elections in the city. If we pressure him, he will sell it off to faction 1 and our whole faction will lose the edge of this liquor business.

So, make sure that you guys don't do anything shady."

"Madam then doesn't that mean we can relax about the situation and let him have his business. We can just outbid him."

"Like hell, you can do that." She almost cursed him out loud. She controlled the urge and spoke to him normally.

"You cannot do that. If he grew too much, he would have more leverage. He will increase the price by too much and we wouldn't be able to reduce the price if he is too big. So, we have to try all the ways we can to undermine the worth of that company all the while keeping those methods clean."

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### Chapter 735: Auctioning Again

Sam didn't even see his friends for the next few days. But according to the shadow mice, they are not far. They are not together and they are taking some alone time and seemed to be reflecting on what Sam said.

He didn't meet them either. Since they are taking their time to really think without blindly and stubbornly rejecting the idea, he is good with it.

Sam is currently watching the everyday progress of the wine business in this second month.

The sales are increasing and after the first week in this second month, the other towns started approaching Sam for the wine supply and obviously, Sam didn't reject them. The other bars might not be increasing the taxes to Raunak but the tax Sam paid would be increased due to him earning more by selling to these bars.

Faction 2 is going more and more restless and by the end of the second week, they sent messages through people asking when he would be conducting the auction.

But to their surprise, Sam has actually been quite vague about it and in fact, he even postponed the date of the auction.

At first, he said that he would be auctioning the recipe before the elections, but now he said that he would be auctioning it off a month after the election is over.

This made them question him in anger only to receive another shock.

His brewery has created two new products which are going to be released next week and this would increase his value in the market if he waited a month more.

He would gain more money.

When they inquired about the new product all they got is that they would announce the new product in the next few days.

The news somehow managed to reach the faction 1 members who are a bit excited. Since Sam is not situated in the city and cannot influence the elections much. But he can take advantage of the fact that elections are ongoing and play around a bit.

But this brewery can change the phase of the economic control of the Charbhum realm as a whole.

So, he can play around even a bit more.

Faction 1 immediately contacted Sam about the new products too, but they were also sent back. But their expression is completely opposite to that of faction 2.

They are happy that there are new products and those products are of a different kind. They are not the same as the wines.

So, on the third week, the announcement came. The five bars got the new products. Beer and the Rum.

Rum is new to these people and this liquor is extremely hard. It is not like a wine that is a bit mild and can be drunk like water.

These cultivators can really do that. But rum is a bit stronger. Sam didn't expect this result but it really is making people high.

The taste is also great. As for the beer, there is no need to explain too much regarding it. It is everyone's favorite. With perfect sides, nothing can beat a good old beer.

They became a huge hit and the two factions once again focused on Sam with a newfound greed.

Particularly when they found out that Sam would auction the recipes of the wines, rum, and the beer separately.

This is going to make it a tough competition for the factions. The price will also jack up.

By the fourth week, there is not a single cultivator who is Nascent or above that didn't know about Sam's brewery.

Particularly the rum that could make them high in a few minutes. These elves are really vain creatures and the humans who are in their company for so many years and the constant contempt they face which made them desire the lives of the elves also made them equally vain.

They got drunk easily. But the cultivation which they are practicing for years has not been done in vain and they knew how to keep a sane mind and how to not get addicted to these drinks.

On the last day of the second month when the voting is being conducted Sam went to the city and placed his vote.

He just voted for the random candidate. Anyway, no one is going to care who he voted to.

He went back and focused on the business.



Sam made sure that the liquors reached far and wide. He didn't reject any bar to purchase and some restaurants also started serving the liquors and the business is going well.

At the end of the second month, the taxes doubled. Raunak is extremely ecstatic.

Time passed and by the end of the third month, Sam had two major things, the first thing is the minor breakthrough and the second thing is the auction.

Only by this time did the trio return, but they are still unable to talk to Sam. They are going on hunting, taking mercenary missions, and doing all kinds of crazy fighting within the planet.

The Planet is extremely small, in fact, it is only as big as one-fourth of the desolate planet.

They almost explored every place.

When the auction was announced in the town hall. Raunak also attended it just for the fun.

This auction is going to clear his tax amount and he can get promoted once again.

But there is another news he had to report to Sam.

"Recently, my mentor came into contact with me and gave me an olive branch. Generally, I have to wait out two more promotions after the next one to go to the Planet.

But since the recent growth of mine, he decided to make a special petition for me to go to Planet 1 after another promotion. But the target amount is high and the time period is low.

After I clear the current target, I will be promoted as a special officer in the Planet2 and I would have to clear a target of eight hundred million spirit

stones in tax in the next six months. But none of the current businesses in the city or any other business in the planet for that matter can be accounted as my own.

I either have to create new businesses and change an already happening business significantly to count the taxes as mine.

I don't have to care about the regular tax or any other form of tax. As long as the new business' approvals and permission go through me and the new additions to the businesses are made by the businessmen I helped out, then the taxes will be under my account.

He asked me if I want to take this deal. If not I can also go through normal procedure." Raunak explained everything to Sam.

"What would be the next normal target if we go through the normal procedure?"

"The next target would only be six hundred million, but there is no deadline attached and it was meant to make them stay there for a few years. Almost half a decade at least.

In fact, even I was supposed to stay in this position for around three to four years. That is the fastest estimate actually."

"We might as well take it. Why not? But there are some things I need for me to finish this quickly."

"What is that?"

"I want to know what kind of resources this planet has to offer. I actually figured out a few products from the coconut farms, but there are not actually enough for such a big target. I was thinking that I would have to think of something else or even use my hidden card to finish this.

But we can use that in Planet 1 now that the terms have changed."

"I will give you the information in a few days."

"Sure. Let's get this auction over with and finish it off first."

Sam went to the auction house and this time there are only two parties. One of them is Ragad and another person is someone he unfamiliar with.

It is the elven woman who is in charge of the brewery of faction 2.

She came forward with a smile.

"Hello, I am Ananya. The person in charge of the brewery. It is really nice to meet you. I have heard a lot of your genius business endeavors and I am a big fan of the products of your brewery."

"Nice to meet you too. Please have the seat. Since there are only two candidates the auction might not take that long. If you want to talk, we can talk later." Sam replied casually.

She smiled and nodded in response before going back to the seat.

Ragad then came forward and asked.

"Is the deal from earlier, still valid?"

"Deal?"

"The discount." He asked in a whisper.

Sam smiled and replied.

"Of course, but the discount has to be kept private. Don't report it openly and the deal should be signed with the actual price on the documents. I don't need any trouble with the tax."

"But what is the point of the discount? Wouldn't you be losing the money?"

Sam didn't even reply and looked at Ragad with a meaningful glance and went backstage to start the auction.

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

Chapter 736: Grand Elders

The auction is a real bloodbath.

Both sides are raising the price like crazy. It is as if they have so much money and they are afraid that they would die if they don't spend it all.

They are raising the bids by at least a hundred million.

Sam has divided the auction into four different items.

The first one, the brewing methods of the wine made by the fruits that Sam brought to this realm. The second, the brewing method of the wine made by the fruits that are produced locally, the third one is the rum and the fourth one is the beer.

Except for the beer which was auctioned off to a relatively low amount, the remaining three bids are extremely high each almost hitting one billion spirit stones.

This not just cleared the target, it even made an excess.

As for who got what. Faction 1 got their hands on the beer recipe. Except for the remaining three are all bought by faction 2. They are adamant about keeping their hold on the alcohol industry. They are not planning to lose it anytime soon.

Sam signed the deals with both of them and there is a clause in the contract that the first five shops would be the lifetime customers of both the breweries. They shouldn't just cut them off.

And they happily agreed.

The five shops in the towns are almost like the flagship stores of the new alcohols, they would be idiots to disturb the already established market.

They are the five favorite bars in the five towns, so they are their target areas to establish more business. They are not exactly keen on destroying it.

A large amount of spirit stones are moved to make a payment. Faction 1 is still okay, but faction 2 has to pay billions of spirit stones which is not exactly a pleasant thing. And they did all this to keep the industry that was already supposed to be in their control.

That is the reason, faction 1 is not so adamant on getting it. They just want to make faction 2 go to lengths to keep what is already theirs in which they lost billions of spirit stones.

Sam paid the tax and went back to the city with Raunak.

Raunak cleared his target and applied for promotion while Sam went to an inn and relaxed a bit.

He broke through recently and felt like he should digest the new gains a bit.

He decided to wait while Raunak's promotion was being processed.

By this time, the trio also came to the city, and even though they are not talking much, they are still trying to make the conversation and they are trying hard to not mention the separation.

At least, their relationship doesn't have that much tension as before.

While Sam is relaxing a bit, someone in Planet 1 is talking about him in a heated discussion.

There is a special estate in the Capital city of Planet 1 which is the Elder's estate. The elders stay there and this is also the place where they have meetings and the place where the future of so many people in this realm is decided.

But what people don't know is, it is not the dozens of elders that are truly ruling them.

There is another group of people on top of the food chain. Even on top of the King or Queen, they are going to elect, even on top of all the elders.

They are called the Grand Elders.

In a secret room within the estate, there are four elves.

They are sitting around a table and one of them spoke.

"The faction 2 has spent almost three billion spirit stones today. They started moving funds from the past week. What is happening?"

The elf to his right answered immediately.

"It is a desperate attempt to keep their hold on the liquor business. They are afraid that faction 1 would just swallow them."

"Why did that happen?"

"A young man named Sam. A human made some new wines and different types of alcohols that taste better than the wine faction 2 makes. My agents said that it is ten times better and his business just grew in two months.

Within a certain area, faction 2 lost all their customers. He hit them like a storm. Completely unexpected and unprepared. And he made it clear that he would be auctioning the recipes and techniques off and he did exactly that.

Faction 1 took this opportunity to make faction 2 bleed a bit.

They just jacked the price up like crazy and these three billion spirit stones are the result of that."

The first elf who seemed to be the leader of the team thought carefully and said.

"Where did this Sam come from? What area is he based on?"

"His first identity was created in the Cane town. He and his friends formed a group of four. It was told that they struggled a lot to save the required capital to open their first business all the while improving the cultivation and surviving.

They are orphans. After getting the capital, they started their first business. But then the elections are happening in the town and his food recipes have a good influence on the people. In fact, one recipe is extremely useful for the elves of lower-level cultivation which attracted the attention of the two factions.

He seemed to have understood that it would be hard to keep them with him, so he decided to auction it off, before they are strong-armed him and earned some big money.

He came to the city with that money and started this alcohol business."

He paused a bit before and continued.

"But there are some anomalies with him. At first, faction 2 wanted to deal with him immediately due to some personal issues, but the assassin sent was burned alive and even the envoy who planned the assassin was set on fire.

It took a lot from the healers to save his life.

It was suspected that he has someone supporting him and protecting him. That hidden figure was named Robin Hood.

But we still don't know if it is true. Because the name was given by Sam himself."

"Is there anything else?"

"Yes, he seemed to be having some friends with a person named Raunak. A bureaucrat from a normal background. He got promoted twice in two days and all the tax target was cleared by Sam himself.

It is almost like the businesses are created just to clear Raunak's target." Then he went on explaining about Raunak's special petition for a larger promotion.

"Keep an eye on both of them and report to me, if there are any big moves they are going to make. If the data until now is wrong, he would be certainly creating some more new businesses. Ask some of our agents to study the businesses and try to guess his mindset and approach towards this business.

His actions already tilted the balance between the two factions a bit. If he makes too big of moves, it would be more chaotic. The finances of the two factions are important for the upcoming king/Queen elections.

There shouldn't be too much of a difference.

But don't dispose of him. His ideas are good and everything is for the improvement of the realm. So, let him make what he wants but make sure that both factions lose an equal amount of money or gain an equal amount of money.

We can take this as a test for him and see if he can get promoted further to our headquarters. Nowadays, the candidates are not that useful, it is almost a waste to send them up. This Raunak is also not bad. If he gets promoted this time and makes use of this Sam properly then we can add him to the shortlist for the final tests.

After all, the most important elves would know how to use the inferior races properly and he did that greatly until now."

They went on discussing things on various planets and making decisions.

Meanwhile on another place of planet 1. In a beautiful small estate, there is a smaller mansion in which a female elf who was dressed gracefully is looking at the back garden where two firebirds are standing on the branches of the large tree as they lovingly cuddled together.



She is holding a wooden token in her hands which is usually used to send large amounts of information.

She had a longing smile on her face as if she envied the romance of the two firebirds.

The scene is like it came out of a painting.

At this moment, a person walked into the room and yelled.

"Ramya."

She came out of her daze and looked at the man who came into her room. She sighed and stood up and bowed her head reluctantly before greeting him.

"Greetings Father."

"I said, you shouldn't contact Raunak until the bet is over. So where did that wooden token come from?"

"It is not a message father. It is the new report sent from the faction regarding the new liquor auction that happened in Planet 2. They said that the plan has succeeded and also the details of the people behind the auction. It just happened that Raunak is also behind this.

He managed to clear his second tax target and got another promotion. In fact, he managed to gain special permission from the Elder's council.

I am happy for him, but I didn't deliberately contact him, neither did he."

The man snorted and left the room with a gloomy expression. He didn't have anything to refuse his daughter and he knew that is the truth. But he just couldn't help but feel grumpy at the fact that his daughter is thinking about that low-life.

He has a similar token in his hands and muttered to himself.

"This Sam is messing up my future plans, I would see how Raunak will get promoted from now on."

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

Chapter 737: Deal With Ananya

Sam doesn't know that he is in the eyes of someone at the top. An existence he didn't even know of.

He knew that he would attract some attention from the higher-ups since he made them take so much money out of them. But he didn't expect that there would be attention from Raunak's side and he didn't even know that he already grabbed that attention.

Currently, he is sitting with his friends and all four of them have crystal glasses filled with rum in front of them.

They are silent and occasionally taking a sip and savoring the alcohol.

Sam soon broke the silence.

"Let's put your journey on hold until the next Palace of inheritance.

There is around two years for the next Palace of inheritance and from the looks of things we might find ourselves staying in this place for a significant part of time.

We can think of it after that."

All three of them looked at him for a second and exchanged glances in confusion.

Sam chuckled and said.

"I am not changing my mind. I am still extremely adamant on you going on a trip. But I know what you are afraid of. The world is too vast. There is a significant chance that we might drift apart. So, I would think of a way for us to find each other easily in the future and then we can discuss it.

For now, let us focus on what you want to do for the next few days. You seemed to have had a significant experiences travelling all over the planet."

"I noticed a lot of interesting things. The whole area I travelled is full of fields. Particularly this one area full of cotton fields. There is also cotton ginning factory and yarn making factory. Many men and women work there and even some children work for it.

The cotton is being made to yarn, then fabric and then clothes that could be used normally instead a normal armor. The cotton is also extremely flexible and with the right influence during its growth, it can develop the attributes of different elements.

They are mostly using for the attachments of the armors though. After all the hides are not always aesthetically pleasing to the eye. Particularly these elves and they use this cotton fabric to pad the insides of the metal armor which makes it comfortable for the wearers."

Watt started explaining about his journey. Jack and Philip are surprised a bit. They didn't know how to break the ice with Sam, but Watt helped them do it.

So, they also started talking about all their experiences. Sam just sipped his rum and listened to them talking.

He learned about so many things about this planet.

These guys just went to every corner and met all kinds of people. They noticed all kinds of agriculture that is going all over the planet.

Sam thought that they are mostly focused on normal crops that are mostly related to food. But there are commercial crops as well.

There is an equivalent to turmeric here that is extremely useful in making inscription ink that are useful for wooden elemental inscriptions and also in

form of a spice that could add some value to the cooked food and finally it can also be used as an ingredient in medicine.

In some places there is another thing similar to potato, sweet potato and some more bulb and starchy vegetables.

This is extremely surprising to him. This uncanny resemblance is making him feel a bit curious about the origin of this world.

The resemblance is extremely uncanny to the point that it is almost scary.

While he is talking to them, Raunak sent the resource list of the whole planet and it is almost unnecessary at this point.

When he went through the list he couldn't help but sigh.

"I think we are not going to part from the liquor business anytime soon. But this might be a bit troublesome."

"Why? Last time it worked well. We also raked in more than we expected."

"And that is the problem. There must be several eyes on us by now and some people might even be plotting against us to get our money. I am sure that if we are alone in the forest now, we would be done for. If I am not right, there are at least ten people trying to kill us and take everything that we have on us."

"Then what are we going to do?"

"Let's put on a show and find out. I would try to mess with the alcohol business once again and see to what lengths they would go to maintain their balance.

Our next project will be related to the rice again."

This time, Sam didn't want to start another brewery though. He would just inform the other parties about the product in his hands.

He went to meet with the ape to make the rice wine after giving enough instructions while he started preparing vodka from the potatoes that are available in this place.

This time, the resources extended a bit and he managed to get everything he wanted easily and with the help of the extra time the divine dimension provided, the products are ready within a week.

Sam informed Ragad and Ananya.

But to his surprise Ragad didn't agree to the auction. He didn't want to bid for the alcohol recipes and this gave Ananya to have a bit more leverage to ask for a lower price.

"Your good days are over Mr.Sam. It seems like someone felt like you are overreaching a bit and decided to put a stop to your advances. You cannot be as rampant as before." Ananya said with a smile as she sat on the chair with her arms crossed."

Sam opened the bottle of Vodka and poured some for her before pouring some for him and said.

"Stopping my advances?"

"We can talk about that later. We can discuss the business first."

"Sure thing. Please have a taste and tell me what you want to offer."

She nodded and was about to take a sip, but Sam gestured her to stop and said.

"I think you would feel the real taste of it, if you drank it in one gulp."

"Sure."

She did as he told and her eyes widened in disbelief. The Vodka is one of the hardest liquors on normal earth, one must wonder what kind of experience it is giving when it was made with potatoes full of spiritual energy.

She immediately shook her head and covered her surprise as that would be a disadvantageous thing to do in a business negotiation.

She then went to the rice wine which is far milder compared to Vodka and the familiar and enriching after taste of the rice along with the feeling of the alcohol is fascinating to her.

"Five hundred million for both of them combined." She spoke immediately as she tried to control her emotions.

"One billion for each of them." Sam gave a counter.

As he did that, he took out a jar of fruit juice that has similar taste to that of a ripe mango and poured it into a glass and mixed it with Vodka before creating a small ice cube in his hand and placing it in the glass.

He then pushed the glass to her.

Ananya reluctantly took the glass over and drank it. Her eyes widened once again and she pursed her lips in contemplation.

"One billion for both of them. The deal is off if I have to go more than that."

"Really? Don't threaten men with that Ms. Ananya."

"I am not threatening. You are being a bit too greedy. Don't you think it is weird that no one from the faction 1 came here for such a good alcohol? Why do you think that? You have no idea what kind of position you are in and what kind of people are involved in this."

"Oh really? Then why did you not think why I didn't proceed with another brewery and take the same strategy as before. Do you think anything is stopping me from doing that? As far as I know, if I take Raunak's special

permit, I don't even need to go through the regular administrative procedures and here I am talking a deal with you.

If I did that, you guys will be knocking on my door for the recipe all by yourselves. At least that is what you and the rest of your peers would do, if you don't know the people involved in this and if you don't know what kind of people are interrupting your advances.

But I didn't do any of that, do you not wonder why?"

When he said those words, suddenly Ananya thought of some possibilities which made her open her mouth wide open.

"No, I don't know who they are. I am not that resourceful. But I am not stupid either. This is what I don't understand. Just how narcissist are the elves to assume that everyone is dumber than them?"

Anyway, just leave that for later. I would like you to offer another number. If not, in two days, every paddy farmer will get a copy of the rice wine and every potato farmer will get a copy of the recipe of the vodka. All with no cost. What do you think will happen by then?"

And these words almost choked Ananya of her breath.

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

### Chapter 738: Attack

Ananya was too dazed to talk to Sam.

She didn't expect such a calm but aggressive stance from him. This is completely out of her expectations. Now that Sam mentioned it, she is finally thinking in that direction. Why did Sam use this method when he can follow the same method?

She just felt that it is normal because she knew that some people are keeping an eye on her.

But Sam is not supposed to know that, but why did he still take such a step? If he opened another liquor business this time, the situation would be a bit extreme. Particularly, when all the elections on the planet are over by now and only the final appointment of the person in charge is left to do.

That too if it is a normal person they would do it since they raked money the first time, they would do so the second time.

There are so many reasons for Sam to take the first approach and very little reason for him to not to do it.

This is unexpected.

She wanted to ask some questions regarding this, but Sam didn't want to do that and gave the ultimatum.

This made her even more surprised.

"If you really do that, wouldn't all your work be lost?"

"Let us be honest, will all the money we earned, even if it is divided between me and my friends equally, it is around 750 million spirit stones each.

Arguably, we are probably the richest Pre-transcendent stage cultivators in the Charbhum realm.

Even if we are not, we will still be in the top ten. We wouldn't need extra money to improve our statuses. As for the usage, those resources would be enough for a while.

We wouldn't be needing the extra money anytime soon.

And I made this on a whim. So, I can afford to lose it. But what about you? Your whole faction is trying to survive and compete with another faction of equal size and you have to help the elves as a whole to suppress and deal with the remaining races like centaurs and sirens all the while keeping your enemies from other realms in check.



Even if you don't care about the profits from these things, what about the losses that you would suffer from losing the business to this free alcohol they make themselves.

What would happen if the recipe spreads? After all, it only takes some energy control and few ingredients that are used for daily consumption. What do you think would happen?

Unless and of course, if the government forcefully stops the production, you wouldn't be able to stop them, and what would be the cost of the forceful implementation in a democratic society? I would really like to test that. Would you like to do the same?"

Sam said leisurely as he swirled the glass in his hands.

Ananya gulped and started negotiating a bit more passively and soon both of them agreed on 1.3 billion spirit stones.

Just the recipes without any brewery and the market value, this is already a big amount. After the deal was signed, Ananya looked at him before saying.

"You are a bit different from all the humans I have seen. You are smart, in fact too smart for your own good. I like your courage, but I would advise you to watch your step. At the end of the day, you are just a human."

She turned around and started walking out.

"I am not just any human Ananya. I am Sam."

"That's just your name. It doesn't make much difference."

"You might change your mind soon. See you around."

Ananya left the place hurriedly with a lot of conflicting thoughts. She reported every single word to her superiors and the words traveled all over to the Elder's estate in a single day.

Meanwhile, Sam went to meet Raunak and decided to pay the tax. For 1.3 billion and the fifteen percent of the special tax it is one hundred and ninety-five million spirit stones.

That is a huge cut in the eight hundred million and they only have to create six hundred and five million.

It has only been a week.

Raunak has a newfound hope and excitement while Sam is extremely relaxed. He decided to take some time off, to focus on his skills a bit. He has some new ideas of magnetism and gravity he can manipulate.

Along with that, he got his hands on some new materials that are brought back by the trio. They are the cotton fabric, some roots, some stems, and so many other plant materials.

While thinking like that, he went back to the new residence he got in the city. Since he is staying a significant time, a residence not only guarantees privacy it is more comfortable too.

But after he entered the residence, he noticed that his friends didn't come back. He decided to relax a bit and was about to move into his room. But before he could do that, he sensed some crisis and looked up.

The roof is covering the normal vision. But Sam could see it with his energy vision. It is like a meteor coming towards him at an extreme speed. From the size, the whole residence and yards will be under the explosion region.

He wouldn't be able to escape based on the speed.

He could only find another way, so he immediately entered the divine dimension.

**\*BOOM\***

The large meteor struck his house with the flames surrounding it. The wave of the explosion shook the surrounding members and many people who already saw that something is falling are running towards the place are shook.

The whole area is surrounded by people and the place where the residence previously was burning like hell. The rocks and metal parts of the house are melting.

When they are wondering what happened. Sam came out of the flames with a gloomy look on his face. He looked at the nearest city guard and said.

"I would like to file a complaint."

The city guard came out of his daze when he looked at Sam. There is only gloom all over Sam, but other than that, there is no other feeling. The one he is looking for is fear.

The fear that should have been present in any normal person when his house was blasted.

Sam walked to the city administrative office and filed the complaint. By this time, his friends heard the news and came to the office to meet him.

"Let's go to the inn, before we talk."

Sam didn't want to answer any questions now.

But when they reached the nearest inn, they are denied entry and the same thing happened to them in the rest of the inns.

They are not being given entrance. Raunak came running to Sam who is standing in the middle of the streets with his friends. He looked towards the sky as if he was thinking something.

"I was in a conference where the election counting is happening so I didn't know what happened. I heard you were attacked after I came out. What happened?"

Philip explained everything he knew and Raunak's face drained of color.

"Not everyone can attack someone in the middle of the city. I think someone huge is targeting you."

Sam stayed silent for a while and started walking. He didn't speak and walked into the forest. He went to an area that seemed to have been newly cleared of the trees.

He looked at the trio and said.

"Make a tent here. We are staying here from now on."

With that, he walked to a thick tree stump that was nearby and sat on it.

He looked around the forest as if he is searching for something. The aura he is emitting is like a predator that was thirsty for some blood. As if he is waiting for his prey to come to find him.

Soon there is some movement around and Raunak got nervous as the time went on. He felt something is about to go on.

And then it came. His worst fear came. There is a group of Late-stage Pre-transcendent stage cultivators surrounding them.

Sam just sat there.

He sat there with his hands on his knees as he leaned his upper body forward and looked at the Centaur that is running at the full speed while swinging a large halberd.

Raunak was about to say something but Watt stopped him.

"Just stay quiet for a while."

"But they are well-known criminals. It would be hard for him to battle."

"Just watch."

By this moment, the halberd was about to land on Sam's neck from the side. At this instance, Sam raised his left hand which turned metallic, and held the halberd's blade and energy has flown through the shaft and metallic spikes protruded at the hand of the halberd piercing the Centaur's hands.

Sam then held the halberd in his hand and looked at the centaur who raised his front hooves to hit him. But Sam jumped up and used the halberd to cut straight from the head.

The halberd hit the centaur on the collarbone and it went straight through his body, slicing it into two vertical halves.

The ribs are broken along with all the bones that are present in the way, The blood spilled everywhere and Sam was bathed in that blood.

Raunak was stumped and looked at Sam in horror. At this moment Watt's voice woke him out of the daze.

"You didn't think he is just a chef who can cook and make wine, did you? Remember what you said about how not anyone can attack someone in the middle of the city."

Raunak looked at him expecting him to finish.

"Not anyone can walk away after they made a move on him."

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

### Chapter 739: Robin Strikes Again

Sam looked at the two pieces of the centaur's corpse in front of him and threw the halberd away.

Initially, there are ten people who were running towards Sam, but now that one of them is gone in an instant, the remaining nine people halted in their tracks.

Sam walked towards the next opponent without waiting for their advance. The next one is a Half-Elf.

He is fast, but not fast enough to escape. Even his agility didn't help him dodge when Sam kicked straight in his face.

He fell on his back and Sam just stood on him with one foot on his chest and the other on his face.

He constantly stomped his face and soon the head was buried into the loose soil and cracked after hitting a solid rock.

The ten of them are clearly not a team, they just came together on someone else's instructions, but when they saw Sam's savage nature and the leisure expressions of the trio without any sign of anxiousness, they are starting to get worried.

They are actually the criminals that are supposed to be in the prison and some official in charge of the prison or an official that has influence big enough to let ten criminals out made them have a go at him after making sure that he didn't have a house or a residence in the city.

Sam kind of guessed this from the meteor strike. The strike would have made a serious damage to him. The energy is too much in that one attack and even if Sam managed to destroy it, the rocks would be easily destroyed, but the remains will destroy the surroundings which would be blamed on Sam.

It is just a trap that has a few outcomes that are beneficial to the hidden party that is planning something against Sam.

But that didn't stop Sam from getting angry. The house is his after all. Not anyone can destroy it at their whim and not pay a price for that.

So, Sam wanted to send a message.

And he is doing so. For the next five minutes, it is a heartless slaughter and the whole area was dyed in blood. He held a large battle hammer in his hands as he stood in front of the last tenth candidate who is a human.

He knelt before Sam and looked at him with pleading eyes.

"Please, let me go. I will tell you who sent me. I will give you all the details."

He asked for mercy again and again and Sam only replied with one sentence.

"You don't have to."

With that, he smashed the battle hammer on his head. The head exploded as a watermelon and brain matter spilled all over the place.

The corpse fell backward. Sam extended his hand and once again used the soul necromancy and called the Specter out.

The Specter absorbed the soul and shot a light towards Sam's forehead giving the required memories.

Sam went through them and saw an elf along with the remaining nine criminals altogether. The elf is an official from the city prison.

Sam waved his hand and the zoi termites came out along with the locusts to clean the battlefield and the larger insects even collected the bones and took them back to the divine dimension.

They don't know if someone was attracted by the commotion or it is a sheer coincidence but the city guards came ten minutes later and inspected the battle traces all the while questioning the group.

"Ten criminals escaped from the prison and some people reported that they came this way. Have you seen them?"

Philip took it up on himself to answer their questions as Raunak is still a bit nervous about the things that are happening all of a sudden.

He was ecstatic by the fact that a good portion of the tax target was cleared and on the same day, there was an attack on a person who is responsible for the tax clearance.

The worst part is they don't even know who they pissed off.

"We didn't see any of them," Philip answered the city guards.

"Then what are the signs of the battle."

"We are just sparring."

"Sparring?"

"Yes. We are a bit tense about the attack on our house, so we are here to relieve some of the tension by sparring. Why? Is it illegal too?"

The city guards were dumbfounded.

Their presence here is not a coincidence at all. They were told to go to this place and identify the bodies of either these four guys or the dead bodies of the escaped criminals and arrest these four guys.

But here the situation is entirely different. There is not a single sign of a corpse nearby. There is some blood, but they are insisting that came from the sparring.

They are at a loss for words.

They couldn't do anything and just go back to the city administration office.

Sam went to a lake nearby and jumped to clean himself up while calming himself down. Even though he was angry, he wouldn't have lost his cool so much if not for the fact that the other party declared war without even showing up in front of his face.

The enemy is showing his complacency and superiority through their actions and he wanted to make a chink on that mask.



After the swim and a good rinse off of his body, he met with Raunak and said. "You have to be safe no matter what. We still don't know who is behind this. If you are not sure about your safety in the city, you can stay here. I am sure you will be safer here."

As he spoke, he went back to camp and started placing the formation discs in various places to make a defensive formation.

The meteorite strike is a real pain in the ass.

Soon the night fell and a small shadow entered the city without anyone noticing.

It went to the area where all the higher grade officials usually reside and entered a large house.

There is a middle-aged-looking Male-Elf is having sex with three human ladies at the same time in a bedroom.

He is so lost in passion that he didn't notice the small shadow coming in and going out of the room.

The rest of the house was empty. Nobody else was here and there are very few surveillance formations that could be easily overcome in the shadow mode.

As for the defensive formations they have to be activated after detecting any foreign presence or attacks.

Sam came out of the divine dimension. He is wearing his cloaked outfit with his face covered. He masked his presence as much as possible as he held a glass bottle in his hands and poured the transparent liquid everywhere.

He didn't make much sound and was as silent as he can. But he didn't deliberately hide his presence either. He just walked around and threw the

biofuel all around. He must say that this thing is more reliable than methane gas, which would give itself away easily.

He could still hear the sounds from upstairs that is extremely irritating. That guy is so involved that he didn't even bother to scan the surroundings.

This is something Sam has noticed before. The elves are feeling too safe. They are not at all cautious. It might be because of their laws and the fact that they are extremely dominant within the Charbhum realm without any rivals, but this level of fearlessness is actually new to Sam.

And along with that, he didn't see any form of high-level criminal activity. This place is weirdly peaceful.

After fifteen minutes, Sam once again went upstairs, but this time he didn't opt to the shadow mice or even his shadow form. He walked upstairs without any stealth.

This time, the guy was alerted. He stopped his activity and became cautious when Sam is at the door.

He opened it and walked in without any reservations. The three ladies screamed and tried to hide their bodies.

"The three of you better leave now. You don't want to lose your life here."

The three of them didn't know what to do and tried to wear their clothes first.

"Who are you?" The official is calmer than Sam expected. He looked at Sam without any nefarious intent radiating on his face or in his eyes. He is creepily calm.

"Robin Hood."

And these two words managed to crack that emotionless face.

"You seemed to have heard of my name." Seeing that guy is silent, Sam just continued.

"You came to the wrong place. Attacking an official is an offense punishable by death and even if I kill you, I wouldn't be charged with murder."

"Well, threatening as soon you opened your mouth. What a brave thing to do? Now let us not make any wild assumptions that you can kill me before we do anything send those three women out. I don't kill the people that didn't offend me."

"They must be kept here. They can act as my witnesses."

"Your choice." With that, Sam made his move.

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

### Chapter 740: No Sea

Sam was surrounded by the black smoke as he used the shadow mode and bypassed the three ladies. The target is in the middle of all three of them and he definitely didn't think that Sam would just jump at him like that.

He is just a Pre-transcendent stage cultivator and he knew about the name Robin Hood who is the person that burned a Transcendent stage cultivator alive.

He wanted more people to present in the room so that he can use them as meat shields if he has to.

He knew that since this Robin hood, can enter his bedroom without anyone in the street full of guards noticing, he has to be careful. As for being a witness, he is just bluffing to buy some time to make sense of the situation.

This trick would have worked on normal people. A guy with confidence and calm will seem like a difficult target.

But Sam didn't care. No matter how confident a deer is it is still a deer at the end of the day. It might bluff a fox, but it can't bluff a lion. It can only become supper and the more it bluff the faster it will meet its fate.

The same thing happened now.

Sam held the man by his face and slammed him into the bed. The shadow mode was deactivated and he increased the gravity as he slammed him again and again.

The first hit destroyed the bed easily and they already hit the floor. Sam just slammed him without giving a chance and soon there is a hole in which they dropped down to the bottom floor.

The target finally managed to gather his senses and wines started popping up and threw Sam away.

Sam in turn and then threw a glass bottle straight at him.

It didn't do anything and the transparent liquid that fell on him didn't even do anything. But this guy is smart and he is not that savagely insane to ignore this.

Particularly, when the liquid is reacting to his wood elemental energy. The first thought that came to his mind is to run to the door and his anxiousness grew even more because Sam is not even worrying that he would escape.

Sam just followed him leisurely, when the target went out the room and was about to reach the main door of the hall.

At this moment, a small flame bird was created in his palm and slowly landed on the door which in turn started a bright orange fire.

The target ignored the immediate appearance of the fire and was about to open the door, but as soon he extended his hand towards the flame, his hand was caught on fire and he immediately took a step back and tried to put it out.

It is spreading rapidly over his body and he can clearly see the part the transparent liquid was playing in it.

He abandoned the front entrance and ran through the hall towards the rear entrance of the mansion in another room.

But the small sparks that are falling on the floor along with some pieces of the burned flesh and the flame at the entrance are spreading all over the house.

Sam who is standing threw another glass bottle at him when he entered the rear room which made the fire from the arm of the target spread all over the rear room.

The target once again ran into a different room and this time, he left a small trail of fire behind him which propagated the flames and soon the whole house is on fire and Sam is not letting the fire die down by dropping the glass bottles.

After some futile attempts, the target who is more resilient than Sam imagined came running to him and begged in a painful voice.

"Please save me. I will do anything for you."

"I don't need you to do anything."

"Why are you doing this? It is about Sam, right? I can give you details, I will act as your double agent. I can get you more information."

"You don't have to say anything. I will get what I want."

By this time, the fire already alerted all the guards and the residents and they all came running towards the house. Sam leisurely raised his hand and performed another soul necromancy.

He must say, the vampire part of him is loving the necromancy. He is also having the urge to drink blood now and then, but he can curb that easily but this necromancy is also kind of becoming addictive because it is coming so easily to him.

After he got what he came for, he just left the burning house the same way he entered.

While going back, he is looking at another set of memories in which the target that was just burned is taking orders from someone else.

The current target is only in charge of a small portion of prison guards who are also part of the city guards, he is not that powerful. But the guy who gave orders to him to release the ten criminals is actually an initial stage transcendent level cultivator and also in charge of the whole security of the city.

This guy is someone who is extremely powerful within the city and his position is next only to the city lord and he is only answerable to the city lord himself.

Sam didn't go after him immediately, rather he wanted to wait for a good time.

He returned to the camp and rested for the night.

But right before dawn, everyone in the camp was at high alert as they came out of the tent and looked at the sky. Another meteor is striking down from the sky.

This time, Sam is not planning on going down. He placed a surveillance formation precisely to get a warning so that he wouldn't be caught off guard, just to fight back.

His whole body turned rocky and he crouched down a bit. A stance to jump up.

The energy is being pumped into the leg muscles crazily while the gravity in the spot he stood is being manipulated. He reduced the gravity so that he can have more output and jumped upwards.

His body shot up and met with the meteor that was coming down in midair.

The large meteor exploded and turned into a bunch of flaming rocks. It set the surrounding forest on fire while raining down on the camp.

The trio activated a defensive formation and the debris didn't harm the camp.

Sam who clashed with the meteor fell back down with the same force, but he turned his body into wind elemental fusion and reduced the impact of the fall.

As soon as he landed, he turned back normal and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The attack is more than what he thought. When he clashed with that meteor, his insides shook and he felt the full force of the strike.

This is not just using the size of the rock and the flames to their usage, they are even using the gravity to their usage.

From the force, it came and the mass it has, it didn't come out of thin air. It definitely fell from a large height, but for some reason, they managed to hide that.

Sam really wanted to know who is behind these attacks and he is trying to find that person by slowly going back through the chain of command.

The target he dealt with last night is also part of that command. As for the gruesome death, it is to provoke the opponent, but it is just in the beginning phase and didn't achieve the desired result yet.

But he doesn't want to hurry. He will surely run through the process, but he decided to make some tweaks. He took a swig of wine and spoke to his friends.

"I want you guys to do something for me..."

He started giving the instructions and the trio kept on nodding and asking their doubts. Soon they learned everything they have to and disappeared into the forest.

Sam tidied himself up made some tweaks to the formations waiting for Raunak to come.

Last night, that guy left this place and didn't come back yet. So, he is waiting for him to come back.

"How are you guys? I saw the explosion in the sky. Many people from the city saw it, but from the looks of it is different from before."

Raunak asked as soon as he came.

"We are fine. The Meteorite was destroyed before it hit the ground, that is why it looked different. By the way, why didn't any city guards come here?"

Raunak just pursed his lips and didn't answer.

Seeing his silence, Sam didn't push it and asked.

"I have something to sell to the Sirens. Is there a way to contact them?"

"Sirens? What do you want to contact them for?" Raunak was surprised and it is apparent in his tone which surprised Sam a bit.

Then only he met with a thought. He didn't meet a single siren since he came to this planet and he didn't see a single city with a seashore. Even the trio didn't mention anything about a sea. This is indeed a bit weird.