

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

### Chapter 751: Old Partner

The next morning they saw the results of the cement.

Sam then placed his hand on the concrete slab and explained.

"You can use this directly and if you really doubt the structure's integrity, then you can fuse it further so that the grains can be packed further."

The two soldiers examined the joints and the concrete slabs in every way they could think of. Even estimating the time taken to destroy it.

"How did you make this?"

"If you are asking about the invention, it was done by one of my subordinates who is not here. As for the recipe, you don't expect me to reveal it do you?"

The Soldier just nodded his head and asked.

"Don't give me the specifics, what are the type of ingredients?"

"Some from a beast that I rear and some from plants, it is not really that complicated. They can be reproduced easily."

They talked for some more and the soldiers decided to leave. The human shook hands with Sam and said.

"There is a possibility that we might meet again. See you then."

"See you."

Sam knew what he is talking about. Their next business deal might be related to the cement. Even though the military doesn't belong to either of the factions, from the looks of it Sam could see another silent faction.

Even though this third faction is not involved in politics, from the looks of it they do have a significant influence and if Sam's guess is right, they are deeper and dangerous than the normal factions.

Anyway, even if it is not for the cement, he already dropped a pretty direct hint about a possible weapon design he had in his hands. So there is no way they would just ignore that.

Sam couldn't help but shake his head and smile. He liked selling things in this realm. He can sell everything for an expensive price and there are still people that want to buy these things.

Its either the ignorance of the elves or they are too rich that they don't have any idea to estimate the actual value of a spirit stone.

The biscuit recipe wouldn't go for more than two to three hundred million in the desolate realm, but in the banished realm, it might go for a billion or so as the value of the spirit stone is less due to the native curse.

But the elves don't have any curses and it still went for seven-fifty. This is a great thing,

And now, he could sell this cement recipe and the plants and beasts that are needed for it to a high price and a good amount of the target will be finished by then.

But before all of that, he has to make a visit to the city at night to meet his old business partner.

That night Sam changed into his cloaked clothes and sneaked into the city.

He entered Ragad's residence which is nothing short a mansion and moved around his house. For this chain of targets, Sam only has a way to kill, burning them alive. This will not only make the people relate to a pattern, but they can also relate these deaths to what they might have done.

Sam wants to bring faction 1's reputation to tatters and make their lives miserable.

But as soon as his shadow mouse which is carrying the divine dimension moved from one place to another to search the room Ragad is in, he found something else.

A man with a blood-red cloak is sitting along with Ragad in a room which looked like an office.

The cloaked man is the same person that met Rajan.

As soon as he got the wooden token, he looked through the details and came to this planet through the worm hold immediately, and since both the capitals are connected it is not that difficult to come.

Sam is listening in on their conversation through the divine dimension.

"Currently, the town elections are going on in Planet 1 and this time, our faction is desperate to win. So, they want to make sure there is no more chaos. Two officials under our faction are dead and a team of thirty was wiped out.

We already seemed to have made an enemy out of this guy, so Rajan decided to eliminate him as soon as possible. But there are no transcendent level cultivators we can move due to the election situation and we came to do that.

I want the information on Sam as soon as possible. Every last bit of it and every small detail."

The man in the Blood-red cloak spoke while Ragad listened with concentration and replied.

"We don't have much intel on him. Except for the fact that he is an orphan along with his friends and they traveled together all over the planet and tried to learn as much as they can.

That is the story that is popular in Cane's town.

After the last team attacked him with the meteor, he didn't make much fuss, he just gave the complaint to the city guard office and left the city when all the inns refused him.

From then on, he rarely came into the city. There is little for us to suspect his direct action in the killing of the two officials."

"Well, we also suspect that he is the one that killed them. Our main target is the person behind him. We had some intel that the last team was swept by that person in the background and even the officials might be his actions.

So, our main target is that guy, but we cannot wait for him to eventually come to us. We decided to use Sam to get him out.

The factory that he built is something mysterious. It was bought by the One-star Military unit. So, we only have until they took over.

Our people in Planet 1 will halt them from coming over for a week and this is the interval in which we could deal with him.

So, get me the info of that area and how it is built."

"I will give it to you by tomorrow afternoon. Where is your team stationed? I will send the details over there."

"There is no need. Someone would come here and get the details from you."

The man stood up and proceeded to leave, when Ragad also stood up to send him off, he gestured him to stop and left alone.

As he looked at the leaving person, Ragad clenched his fists and spoke to himself.

"When will I be able to join the cloaked forces? I am just a step away every time I tried. Maybe I should use this opportunity to build some connections and try to get in."

He then looked at the picture on the desk.

It is a picture of Sam.

"My dear business partner. Not only did you give me enough merits with your businesses, you even gave some money for me, and even when you are dying you are going to help me get into my dream force. You seem to be my lucky charm."

"I wouldn't be so sure about that."

A low voice and a cold breath hit Ragad's nape which made his blood run cold.

After a momentary daze, he jumped forward and fell on the ground while sweating profusely. He looked at Sam who is in a cloaked dress.

He suddenly had a premonition and was about to take something out of his spatial ring.

A metallic card suddenly hit him on the shoulder and made him stop his actions.

"I wouldn't do such a stupid thing if I were you."

Ragad tried to calm himself down and asked in a shivering voice.

"Who are you?"

"The one you guys wanted to pull out desperately."

"What are you talking about?" Ragad wanted to play dumb.

"Please, do you really think I am here to gather evidence against you? I don't give a shit about the laws here. If I want someone dead, I will kill them myself."

"Why are you here? If this is about the conversation before. I have nothing personal against you. It is just me following orders. So, it is useless even if you kill me."

"Really? Then it would be immoral of me to kill you for what you did under forced circumstances right?" Sam said in a genuinely confused and hesitant voice. When Ragad heard this, he didn't want to believe that Sam is this dumb, but his fear for life made him think of an unrealistic possibility that this killer might be that naïve.

Seeing the constantly changing expressions on Ragad's face made Sam almost laugh out loud.

He removed the cloak on his face and Ragad's face lost all the color.

"You really thought that someone is that naïve? I don't care if you are forced to follow some instructions or something else. Since you are involved in this, you have to pay for that. After all, when kings battle, soldiers are the ones that suffer the most. You can only blame your luck for it.

And by the way, I am not really your lucky charm, after all, which lucky charm makes you feel the sensation of burned alive."

And soon there are screams of agony and a burning house all over.

The red-cloaked man who just reached the gate of this small estate, could already hear the screams and the raging flames that are burning the whole place down along with Ragad.

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

The Blood red-cloaked guy looked at the burning house and the screams. He instantly ran towards the mansion.

There are many thoughts running through his mind. He just had a conversation about this arsonist burning their people down with Ragad.

Since Ragad is a relatively important guy in the faction and he is alive till now, they thought that Sam and his backers have some reservations against attacking someone who has some significant influence.

But it turned out, he doesn't care.

Right after they had a discussion about making a move on them, they attacked. He didn't even get the time to get out of the place before the attack happened.

There is a great possibility that their plan was heard and this is the answer to that.

When he ran to the entrance of the building and kicked the door down. He saw that the servants who are living in the quarters nearby are also running towards the house. And there is one water element user who is already trying to put the fire down.

The cloaked person looked at them and said.

"Block the entrances and make sure that no person gets out." The servants obliged immediately. The main reason they are in their own quarters instead of the mansion is the arrival of this cloaked guy. Due to privacy issues, all the servants are sent away and this is the perfect chance for Sam to burn the whole mansion alive.

When the cloaked guy entered the mansion and looked at the office room he was in with Ragad, all he saw is the black-cloaked man standing like the fire

means nothing and looking down on the burning person that is rolling on the ground.

Sam already covered his face back. He just wanted to see how this guy would react.

And as he guessed, this guy came along. He didn't come with the rest of the servants, even the transcendent stage cultivator who is a guard for Ragad also stayed down.

This must have stemmed from the fact that this red-cloaked guy felt like he can deal with Sam and make him escape. One scan with energy vision and he can already see everyone surrounding the area.

"You seem to be the person I am looking for. The Arsonist that killed our people." The red-cloaked man spoke.

"Arsonist? Is that a new title? That is not so bad. But Arson is only one of the many things I am good at and it is not even my best element."

"Maybe I can find out after I catch you and take that cloak off of you."

"I don't think that you would be able to find that out in this life."

"Why is that?"

"Because your days are numbered, you wouldn't be able to live long."

With that Sam's body was covered in golden flames. The fire elemental fusion and his clothes burned while his body merged with the raging orange flames around.

The red-cloaked man took out a sword and got ready to make a move, but before he could do anything, Sam is already behind him as he moved through the flame and a jet of golden flames hit the red-cloaked man in the back.



"We will meet again. Until then, keep that as a parting gift. Next time we meet, I will take that head off and give it to the rest of your team or that person that sent you here. Until then, keep your life. That is mine to take."

With that, Sam escaped as if he was never there. He used the flames and reached the entrance and the shadow mouse that is waiting there carried the crystal in which he entered and escaped.

Even though some people saw the small shadow moving away, they couldn't care less as they don't know what it is and they didn't even suspect it.

Meanwhile, on the top floor, Ragad is dead while the red-cloaked guy had all his back burned and there is Sam's symbol burned on his skin.

The double S symbol. The skin is completely burned in that shape leaving a lasting mark on that skin.

Then man scanned his own back with his spiritual sense and he slammed his hands on the floor which made it crack and made him fall into the lower room.

He stood up from the rubble and came out of the burning down which is collapsing slowly.

The people that surrounded the house came to him and started asking questions. He took out another cloak and covered the back before anyone could see and left this place. But what he doesn't know is that there is a small shadow following him.

There has never been a single person that broke this tailing method. It is still working great.

The shadow mouse followed that guy out of the city and in a route to a nearby town. In the middle of the route, there are a few hills in the forest beside the road.

These hills created a natural crevice and in that crevice, there are the remaining twenty-nine people. Thirty seemed to be a common number in these cloaked teams.

The shadow mouse marked the location and left the place to return by the next morning.

Currently, Sam is sending a courier to the military unit regarding the plan of faction 1 about halting their arrival by a week. But he didn't say the complete truth, he just made it seem like faction 1's main aim is the military unit and not Sam.

He didn't provide any evidence or didn't give any statements to convince them. He only sent the message.

As for how they will be convinced enough to come here faster, he doesn't have to worry about that for now. They will learn the truth as soon as they saw the signs of faction 1's activities to block them.

They are going to learn it anyway, but Sam decided to take advantage of the situation and sell a favor.

But to his surprise, after the courier was sent, a person came to meet him. It is a sheer coincidence that this person came.

The person that came to meet Sam is actually a merchant from the Planet. He is an elf and he is one of the best builders on planet 1.

There is only one other company that is considered better than his own and that company belongs to faction1.

Sam was surprised, but there are many of his speculations answered after that initial surprise.

There is definitely a third faction and they are tighter than the first two factions. Their end goals are definitely not clear, but from what he saw until now, they just want a certain level of independence from the two factions.

They are trying to gather as much power as possible and all the means that could gain them wealth and power.

They might not have ideals to take over this world, or they might have them. But from what Sam can see they are trying to increase the influence in different ways.

They bought the coconut biscuits at such premium prices because of that so that they can increase the influence within the army and also gain some wealth.

Now they gave out the information about the new cement to that respective person who is in the relevant business and that person came the very next day.

Which shows that they are in a state of little desperation. They don't want to lose any of the opportunities that can be useful.

The person who came is even a late-stage Transcendent stage cultivator who is a person of significant power in this realm as the three planets out of the four are ruled by transcendent stage cultivators and he heard that the situation is a little different in Planet 1 where the town heads are late-stage Pre-transcendent stage cultivators and the cities that they have are ruled by transcendent and the king or the queen is a late-stage consummate realm cultivator which made Sam feel a bit surprised and confused.

The realm is supposed to be a superior realm to that of the banished realm and the Undead realm, but he didn't hear about any cultivators that are stronger than the consummate realm.

Anyway, that is not the main point.

He met with the builder that came and he took him on a tour over the factory as he checked the structure and construction method. The cement mixture the plant and animal extracts and Sam let him check the ingredients when they signed a contract saying that the man would buy the cement after checking that.

After checking every ingredient, he is extremely happy, almost to the point of Ecstasy and they started discussing the price.

This time Sam is extremely happy with the price negotiation. Because there is a lot of business he can do here.

The deal includes Sam, selling cement recipe, a factory being built here, a farm that is specially made for cultivating the plants that are needed for the recipe, and finally a pasture to rear these animals and he managed to cut the deal for around 1.5Billion.

Sam really liked this realm. He can make money easily. He never earned money this fast.

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

### Chapter 753: Hidden Sea

Sam started his work instantly.

He made Raunak process another few acres of land under his name and bought it and started clearing it.

He felt like the owner of this whole forest.

This time though, he doesn't have to worry too much about the construction materials. He just bought them from the new customers. He didn't buy the huge blocks of the stone though. He mostly bought the scrap that would help him make the concrete blocks.

Within the factory, Sam is placing some machines that are used for crushing large rocks into small stones, machines for extracting the ingredient from the plants, and also a machine for extracting from the animals.

This factory is not just for making cement ingredients, this also for making the concrete blocks and sell them as construction materials instead of normal stone.

So, Sam made some steam engine-driven machines that would run the factory. Like the large concrete mixer, the pulverizing machine, and such.

That is not just for the sake of selling the factory. There is another motivation behind this.

Since the other party wants to get power and influence using their current power and influence as the base, Sam just found his new group of customers. He can sell anything and everything to them and all he has to do is sell the designs and methods which is easier for him and since they don't value the spirit stones much and he would get more value for cheaper products.

And his next target is engine-driven machines. He would just reach the target of Raunak's promotion by next month.

Another week passed in the construction and the factory is basically ready. There is not much detail for Sam to do, he just has to finish the basic structure and the builders from the buyer will come and take over.

Dia is in charge of tilling the fields and the ape in charge of planting them while Sky and Yanwu managed the pasture while the shadows performed the menial work.

After this week, the buyer came back with his team to take over and he was surprised by the new machines.

"Where did you get them?"

"I made them."

This surprised him even more and the man started examining them carefully.

"These are great."

"I know. But I would refrain from opening them and examining them if I were you. Once you pry it open, the machine will be destroyed and you would have to pay a good amount of money to buy another and that too if I was there and I am willing to sell it at that time."

"Then I must be careful."

After that they completed the rest of the procedures and Sam moved his camp to a different place.

This deal added another two hundred twenty-five million spirit stones to the tax target, along with another forty million lands Sam bought, the tax for the biscuit factory which is around one hundred and twelve, and the initial taxes from the liquor recipes already crossed the half-way point.

Currently, Raunak only has around three hundred and seventy million spirit stones that he has to finish in.

Sam is tempted to just buy more land, but without any proper reason like building a factory-like before, the authorities are strictly against this.

Raunak has become colder in general after that breakdown he had. He is making all the decisions by himself without consulting Sam for everything and getting paranoid.

The first thing he did after separating his office is completely prohibited any normal official to have any access to his office and that included the supposed guards that were sent by them.

Apart from that, he dismissed all the subordinates he was given which are essentially lackeys of other factions, and recruited the smaller level people in the administration office as his employees.

The employees have only one weakness which is their desire to become real employees. They are the people that don't have any background and made out of the school of bureaucracy with sheer luck or grit without making any connections.

Raunak showed some hope to them and recruited them under him and even here they are mostly responsible for performing the menial tasks like following the applications through the actual administration due to the land sale, or handing over the immediate tax Sam is paying them and such.

But he is also helping them showing the ropes of real bureaucracy involving them in the discussions with the rest of the bureaucrats.

He is giving them tips and experience along with the information which they would obtain about the rest of the bureaucrats and their characters along with some inner workings.

They are ecstatic. These are the people that don't want to join any faction and sell themselves but still want to rise in the ranks.

Everything is stable for now. Sam is currently waiting for another approach from this invisible third faction regarding the machines.

Currently, there is no visible movement from them, because even with Sam's warning they are going to be a bit curious and with the belief in their abilities, they will not give up the opportunity of trying their luck in examining the machines.

In fact, Sam actually wants that. He wants them to examine and tear the machines apart and he would use that as leverage to make a new business for himself. He would get that forging license which is impossible to get

through Raunak from them and he would then start his weapon business here.

He wouldn't sell products themselves, he would sell the designs and factories.

He would open something like Patent Company use that as a base of his development in this realm. But he is not keen on opening it on this planet.

This planet is made for agriculture. Not manufacturing.

While he is contemplating his future development plans in this realm, the trio returned from the trip and brought some interesting news.

And that is, the villages and towns which are at the edge of the map are not actually the end of this planet. In the map, the towns are shown as the end and the rest of the planet is covered with forest which is restrictive to enter because of the presence of the high-level beasts.

At least that is what they were told. But the trio went to different places to verify these claims and it turns out it is not exactly true.

There are indeed some forests that are being occupied by some high-level beasts, but there are some places that are a bit suspicious and the trio's investigation revealed something that was being hidden for a long time.

There is a sea on this planet.

Sam doesn't know how the elves managed to hide it for so many years and from so many people. But there is indeed a sea on this planet and it is actually a large one.

One of the reasons that they managed to hide is because the travel is not by some spaceship. It is done by the wormholes which act as portals.

This made things easier for the elves to hide. And from what the people observed the towns and cities that are on the edge of the map are not actually



the last towns and villages on the edge, in fact there are other towns beyond them.

But those towns are actually blocked by the thick forests which the trio suspects are artificially grown. Anyone who wants to travel past that has to go through the thick forests and they did encounter some beasts, but they are not actually wild beasts, they are tamed and some people are even riding them.

They are mostly elves and when they sneaked past them, they finally noticed something.

There are other towns past this forest, but the towns are not normal. They are bases for the soldiers. They didn't dare go deeper than that, but they are sure that they saw the sea and felt the salty sea breeze.

So there is some reason that the factions are trying to cover this up and particularly when they are teamed up together and setting aside their differences.

There are some speculations Sam has.

One of them is that they wanted to make the people completely oblivious of what is happening because there might be some serious danger in the sea.

Or there is a war going on with some enemy which they didn't want to show to their citizens and civilians.

In both cases, the danger is too big and the people will be in a panicked state. In the worst-case scenario, if that danger comes into the town, then their main target would be the people that are ruling, so there would be no bureaucrats who would be willing to work here.

So, this would hinder them from staying on this planet and running it and even the normal people that are responsible for the development of the planet

wouldn't be willing to stay here when they knew that there is an enemy breathing under their neck.

Sam is smelling an opportunity here based on the threat that is on the sea. But for that, he has to find what it is exactly.

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

### Chapter 754: Clash with Braman

Sam didn't put too much attention into this hidden seashore. If he really wants to know what is happening there, he has to go there himself. The trio can make some chaos with their hoverboards but they wouldn't be able to get past them and stay safe much less coming back safely.

The only way they can infiltrate this area is with the use of shadow mice or his own shadow mode.

Any direct way would be too hard.

For now, he has to focus on reducing the tax target and improve his business.

And soon there is a chance. Because as soon as the builders took over the cement factory, they indeed messed with the engines to check the structure and operating mechanisms and Sam is very quirky about protecting the mechanisms.

And for the steam engines, he made very different arrangements.

First thing is that an array of inscriptions on the surface of the engine head and the bolts that are holding it up.

The elves are not going to understand this simple bolt and nut mechanism and the best way to take it apart without really damaging it is slowly heating it up and melting the bolts away.

But that is not at all easy. The array will absorb all the heat and divert it to the sensitive parts in the engine which will get distorted easily because of this excess heat and damage the mechanism completely.

This will not only let the bolts go away, it will also ruin the mechanism which will completely make the engine unusable.

If they start the engine once again, the parts that are clearly distorted will break and fail to make the engine unusable.

There are many more traps like this including the classic trap he has been using since the start. The destruction trap will activate as soon as they use force to pry it open.

With all these traps in place, there is no way they could just open it up. Not everyone has the observation ability to check it.

And the builder that disappeared to Planet 1 after the deal was completed was back once again at Sam's camp.

"Mr. Braman. I was surprised you were back so soon. I thought you will not start the production until your renovations are complete. Why are you here? Do you want to join me for a meal? I was in the mood for some cooking."

"Mr. Sam. I am here to talk business. Not for a meal."

"I am not planning any ventures soon. My friends just came after their journey. We are planning on having a relaxed holiday for the time being."

"It is not a new business. I am here to talk about some old business. You know the machines you have sold us, will I be able to buy a new set?"

"Why? I think with the current size of the pasture and the current growth of the fields, the current factory is already too big and the machines are also enough for the current production capacity."

In fact, since you are the only producer, for now, it is already enough for you to have enough profit. You would be able to make the money easily. The profit would cover your investment easily."

"Well, there is an accident in the factory that damaged the machines. We cannot operate them anymore."

"Really, an accident? Are you sure it is just an accident? What kind of accident managed to destroy a machine that could even withstand a Peak stage Pre-transcendent attack? Don't tell me, that your workers are fighting in presence of the machines.

It is not far from here, so I am sure that I didn't hear any of such noises."

"No, it is a bit complicated."

"Indeed the machine is a bit too complicated for you guys to open, so you destroyed the machine in the process. Am I right?"

Braman just bowed his head in shame.

Particularly when he was reminded of the fact that Sam already mentioned not to try anything funny with the machines and he did it anyway.

"I can understand why it happened. No one wants someone else to hold the knowledge of something that could change the face of many industries. Particularly, someone as ambitious as you, who wants to prevail in your industry.

You must have seen many more uses that are beyond the concrete mixer. It is indeed tempting."

Braman is in a difficult position. So Sam continued.

"I am also put in a difficult spot by you. That is the last piece I made and that too in secret. I couldn't possibly get a license for forging because of that. I

would be having trouble if I did another in secret. After all, a forging license is hard to obtain due to the regulation on the weapon-making."

"If you can make one in secrete, then it wouldn't be too hard to make another one. I can easily obtain any metals and materials you want."

"It is not about the materials. I am actually trying my best to stay in legal ways. My friend Raunak is currently on a special test for his next promotion. So I have to make sure that everything is clean and perfect. I don't have the liberty to go astray at this point."

"Is there no other way out of this?"

"Of course there is a way out."

"You can get me a forging license."

"Forging license is not something that can be easily obtained. It is an extremely stringent process that would make it hard for any possible string-pulling."

"Then you have to find your own method. I am pretty sure the machines are fully destroyed. They were made that way after all."

"How about the designs? I am sure you can sell those."

"I am sure too. But there is one problem. The designs are not just enough to make the machine. I am sure after the machines are destroyed you saw many complicated parts inside, they are not possible to make with the normal process.

Different tools are needed and to make those tools some more tools are needed.

It is hard to give every design and teach you. I highly doubt you could afford my teachings that easily. It is not something that could be bought with just money."

"Are you not undermining the forging methods of the elves so much?"

"I am not exactly undermining the methods. I am undermining the competence of the people who use it."

"What do you mean? Do you think that the elves are that incompetent compared to you?"

Sam looked at Braman and said.

"I thought you were different from the rest of the elves, and it seems like this unwarranted superiority is just a common genetic quality of the elven race.

And since you are like this, I will be straightforward.

I am not selling any machinery or equipment to you guys until I get the forging license. I want a weapon license.

Do you want money in exchange? Sure. I will pay. If you want exclusivity to the products, I am open to discussion. I can even give you a condition and even a contract that I will only sell weapons to a specific military unit if you want to. I will not sell a single weapon to any other military unit, the city guard, or even a single individual.

The military unit can manage all the sales.

Now go back and tell the people that need to be told and finish this task then we can talk real business."

"I don't think that it is an economical method for us. I am sure there are many other easier ways to take that from you."

"And? What else do you think? If you can really think more than that, why don't you think if faction 1 and faction 2 didn't have the same thoughts as you? And after thinking that, why don't you think they didn't manage to take anything from me if they did get that thought?"

Sam stood up from his chair and continued.

"You are a merchant and a builder. They are your primary identities and I am also both of them, but they are tertiary identities, not even secondary much less primary. If you want to be someone you are not, particularly when you are facing someone who knows what they are and who is many things that you don't know, you are bound to fail.

I hope you make the decision after consulting the true decision-maker."

With that, Sam stood up and walked to Raunak's office.

Raunak is going through some administrative tasks. One of them is registering Sam's business. It is called the Dusk organization. A trading company. That is the most versatile company that can be registered under their name and all of Sam's deals in the past few days are under this organization.

He will be paying the taxes through this company too.

When he saw Sam, he stopped his work and asked.

"Why are you here? Is there anything you want?"

"You really want to keep your relation with your lover pure and unaffected by the factions and politics?"

"Why are you asking this?"

"I thought maybe I didn't need to, but the circumstances are a bit different. If you have an answer to this question, then tell me later in person. You might want to change some things regarding your connections and relations."

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

Chapter 755: Dealing with the Red Cloaks

Sam didn't discuss much with Raunak. Even though Raunak has an answer for this, he felt like he should think and understand what is going on properly before he answered.

Anyway, it seemed like Sam doesn't need an answer right away so he can discuss this with him later.

Sam left the office and went back to meet his friends.

Tonight he will be having another meeting with the targets who are nearing him.

He doesn't know why they didn't make a move and why they are stalling, but the shadow mice that are giving the updates told him that they are moving slowly through the forests without taking the main route and on the way they through the forests, they are capturing the beasts with force.

This made Sam curious and there are many reasons for it. First one is that the one week stalling time they said they would have by halting the military unit from taking over the biscuit factory is over and the military unit is still nowhere to be seen.

The second reason is the way this team is moving. It is as if they have all the time in the world. This made him want to know what exactly happened with the military unit that they halted for this much time even with the headsup Sam gave them.

The final reason is also related to the route they are taking. No matter how long the distance between the city and their hiding location is, it only takes a few hours through the main route and even though the route they are taking is a roundabout one and that is to the point that it is too long, it would only take around one and half a day.

But it is taking too long for that. They didn't move right after Sam marked one of those guys, they halted for three days and made their move, but it is still too long, it is already sixth day since their day of travel and they are only visiting now.



Currently, except for a few builders in the nearby factory, everyone else is gone.

So, now that they are coming here, there is no reason for Sam to not prepare a welcome present for them.

He started messing with the trees to make some traps with the Biofuel and the Grenades. This time, the beasts are out and his friends even took out the hover boards.

From what the shadow mice said, they captured a lot of beasts and most of the time it is by force. He doesn't know what they are going to do with them, but there is a reason for him to believe that they are going to use them to create a stampede.

So, it is better for him to prepare.

While he let his friends lay down the special traps, he went to the cement factory and said.

"You guys go back to the city tonight, there are some unwanted visitors and I am sure you don't want to get caught up in a mess that might take your lives."

He didn't explain anything else and left and there is no surprise on what the builders did, they just left the place and went to the city.

Sam asked Raunak about the same thing, but didn't leave, he decided to stay there and help.

"Just don't get in the way."

That is only what Sam has to say to him.

And at midnight, there is finally sight of the visitors and they are not alone.

Sam's thoughts are accurate, they are indeed creating a stampede. But the beasts are unbelievably obedient and they are extremely aggressive at the same time which is not a regular thing to see.

Sam doesn't know what method they used to make them so tame yet aggressive at the same time, but he knew that is not something normal.

As he waited with his friends near the camp, the beasts started running. There are at least fifty beasts all of them being Pre-transcendent stage beasts. The ground started quaking around them and even the guards stationed at the city gate can feel that.

Sam knew that they wouldn't help so he didn't bother thinking about them at all.

But he kept on looking at the beasts that are coming towards them keenly, they are so aggressive to the point that they are crazy, they hit so many trees on their way and made them collapse, but the beasts are moving without a single feel.

And they are coming from all sides. Soon they entered the perimeter they set and all of a sudden the ground collapsed creating a large circular ring hole around the camp.

That is what happens in a stampede, particularly when the beasts are crazy, they will only have the targets in their vision and mind and wouldn't take note of the minor details.

As soon as this new crevice appeared, many beasts fell into the trap and some beasts are big enough to get stuffed in the crack. But that was good enough to set off the traps they set.

The first thing that reacted were naturally the grenades and then the fuel bottles that cracked from the explosion and made the beasts burn continuously creating a pit of fire for the beasts.

The sudden change made the beasts halt behind for a moment and this is enough for the team. They set off the remaining traps which are mostly about throwing the biofuel on the bodies of the beasts. There is not much they needed to do after all and the more the fuel stayed on their bodies, the more it would be absorbed into the body and the more it would burn.

And soon it became reality, the beasts only halted for a few seconds due to the sudden emergence of the flames and now that they got over that surprise they jumped over the flames, but a small tongue of flames are enough to make them set on fire.

The beasts that landed on the other side of the ring started roaring in agony, the beasts that fell into the crevice are not exactly yelling or screaming as they don't even have enough space, but the rest can clearly show the suffering.

But that didn't stop there.

Sam and his friends made their move as they killed the beasts one after another even though they will eventually die. But they didn't let that happen, they finished them before they could die from the flame and when most of the body hasn't been burned.

While the killing being done, Sam is doing something else. He started performing necromancy. He made one burning corpse of a beast an undead and made it run towards the visitors before cutting off his contract with the undead. Now that the only living target nearest to it would be one of the visitors, it directly went for them.

The same thing happened around thirty of so beasts that are not stuck in the crevice.

Sam took out his bow and some special arrows which he made for this occasion. Instead of the arrow head made of metal, there is a hollow glass arrow head filled with liquid.

The glass is also extremely thin to the point that some heat and pressure would clearly distort and destroy it.

The visitors are clearly shocked by the sudden situation change, but they didn't panic too much. They are a team specialized in direct combat.

The Black cloaked team is more keen on taking down opponents with ambushes and team work and team attacks, the red cloaked team is mostly focused on direct combat with support from each other rather than the combined attacks like the meteor strikes.

They didn't care about the thirty beasts that are coming towards them, they are sure that they can easily handle them. But what they didn't know is that the beasts are not the direct threat they have to deal with. Sam hovered on the harbinger as he held his bow and aimed at them. As soon as the first burning undead reached the first visitor who is so confident about dealing with it, An arrow shot through the air and hit him on the shoulder followed by a second arrow with only a delay for a second.

The second arrow passed through the flames on the undead and hit him near the wound causing him to catch a flame around his already hurting wound.

The same thing kept on repeating as Sam shot the arrows at a speed that made it impossible for one to see his hand stationary for a single second.

As the battle field turned into an orderly chaos created by Sam, the trio made their move, they went on their hoverboards to deal with the chaotic visitors.

The situation turned one sided but not in the way the visitors wanted it to be.

It is a one sided slaughter. But the trio left one person alive.

The one person who Sam marked as his.

He is currently kneeling on the ground and felt extremely weak.

Sam zoomed on the harbinger and arrived in front of him.

When that guy looked at Sam, all he saw is a face hidden because of the raging flames that are burning the forest overshadowing it, but he could faintly make out the evil smile on those lips, and then came the voice that sent shivers through his spine.

"Didn't I tell you, you don't have a long life in front of you? And here you are waiting for your imminent demise."

The visitor's eyes visibly shook as he shivered. This is the first time he felt despair.

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

Chapter 756: Annoying trial

The next day.

Sam is currently in front of the city lord.

This is the hearing for the yesterday's forest fire he caused. The city lord looked at him and asked.

"Who are you fighting with in the forest last night? From what we heard there are many people in the forest and I am sure you knew that it is illegal to kill someone according to the law. On top of that the forest is sacred in the elven culture. I know you are a human, but that is not acceptable."

"I didn't kill anyone."

"What do you mean by that?"

"I mean exactly what I said. I didn't kill anyone."

"Then what about the people that are spotted in red cloaks by the city guards."

"Then may I ask why the city guards didn't pursue the people that looked suspicious?"

"I am the one asking questions here." The City lord got flustered and spoke in a defending tone.

Sam shook his head and spoke.

"I don't know on what grounds you are holding a trail for me. First, I didn't kill anyone and if you have any proof that I did, you can provide it. As for the forest destruction, I don't know exactly what you are talking about. You might have either ignored some documents or you might have deliberately not seen in.

The forest you said I damaged is my private property and the paper work is processed last night. I am building an office for my own company which was recently registered so I bought the forest land. And it is even directly processed by the special officer Raunak, if you want you can take a look."

As soon as he said that, the city lord asked someone beside him who brought the documents.

But Sam is not done yet.

"I am the highest tax payer in the last few months and if you don't mind me asking, if there are really suspicious people that came to my property, I would at least expect that minimum security that a normal civilian should get.

But here I am being put through a trial because someone suspects me of killing people that are supposedly sneaked into my private property.

I just don't understand how you maintain this government."

The City lord was stumped. But Sam still has something else to say.

"Anyway, if you really want to find and grill someone, find that guy that is committing arson right in the middle of the city. He killed two officers and a noble offspring that came here from Planet 1. I don't think there is any progress in that case. I don't like being treated like this."

With that, he didn't even bother to wait for any response and left. But the city lord is currently feeling a bit stressed.

He is from a faction and he knows for a fact that something is wrong with Sam and he is currently hunting the members of their faction.

The faction 2 is also silent for the same exact reason, they might have lost some money to Sam, but money is something they could earn easily and with the fact that everyone that messed with Sam was burned alive is something they couldn't get over easily.

That is why the faction 2 let them fight over and they are happy that Sam is selling his new products to the new members from Planet 1 than the faction 1 as they lost too many funds and that even cost them the election in Planet 2.

The city lord is only giving Sam a hard time because he was ordered to, but now that he was reminded of what happens, when Sam was targeted he is sweating bullets, he didn't even bother to stop him and let him go.

After Sam came out, he met with Raunak and spoke personally.

"These factions are really idiotic and so full of themselves. Do you have answer for my question?"

"Yes, I would like a relatively peaceful life with her. I don't want our relationship to be the part of this chaos."

"Then there are only two options, one is get out of this place after you married her. You have to leave everything behind within this realm and go to another realm if you want to, but you have to stay far enough for the factions to not mess with you.

That professor of yours who helped with the coconut biscuits; he is bad news. There is another secret faction growing slowly but steadily in the dark and unknowingly you are actually a part of that faction."

"I am a part of a faction? Are you kidding me? I am pretty sure, I would know if I was really a part of some faction."

"Well, that is what makes this faction special. You don't know but you are slowly falling into this pit. Why do you think the professor is helping you and many others like you? Do you think that is for fun? Why do you think he is supporting your love with that girl when she is an important member of a faction? Because he cares too much about your well-being?

If you really think that, then you are nothing but delusional.

The one-star military unit, that builder that came to buy the cement factory, they are all part of a faction.

They might have also started just like you or someone must have really been a part of that but if you ask them enough favors, you would have to return them one day and they would use your relation with that girl to do something that you don't want to do.

Even if they didn't do that, you would be forced to join the faction 1 by your father in law since you and your lover will be stuck with that.

And that is not even the worst part. That would be when you and your lover are being torn apart from both this mysterious faction and the faction 1.

If you don't want to get into this mess, there are two methods. One is as I said before, get the promotion, marry her and leave this place. Get far away. You would have to leave your home town, and keep on running away.

There is another way and I don't know if you are strong enough to follow that."

"What is it?"

"In that method you will be able to stay in this place, not leave, but it would be a little harsh, at least you wouldn't be too torn between both the factions. You



have to manipulate them in getting what you want out of any kind of situation you will be put in.

So make your decision, because the more I stay here, the more I am feeling that this place is not worth it.

But no matter what decision it is, first cut the contact with the professor and any other contacts he gave you. If that builder or any other person tries to contact you, about anything. The forging license or any other shit, just ask them to contact me directly no matter what it is.

If they ask you for something else, like some favors or something, don't do it for free. If you can handle it and brush it off, do it, if you can't then tell me and I will help you handle it.

If you are going to escape, just tell me before, so that I won't waste too much time making plans. I will make the promotion as soon as possible and let you have your moment.

So, be sure to think this through before you do anything.

By the way, after you are done with the promotion, if your father in law tries something funny, the remaining two factions will definitely look for you to make use of you. Currently you are a great talent in their eyes, but you are inevitably linked to the faction 1 and they couldn't separate you from that easily.

But if you don't want to die with all of your uses extracted from you, you better not take it.

That is all I have to say for now. Think properly."

With that, Sam left the place and went back to the camp. He and his friends are currently in the middle of building a new base for his office.

This would be a secondary base for his future subordinates that are going to come to this elven realm.

From what Sam could see, the elven government is not as strong as he thought and there is not much power in the hands of elected officials, it is just a symbol of authority.

The main power is still in the hands of the bureaucrats and the merchants along with the military and finally the elders who are essentially the bureaucrats while the hidden powers amount to the nobility.

And the government is also pretty torn here. So, Sam decided on the development route of his organization in Charbum realm, and it starts in the Planet 2 for now. And it would continue after he entered the remaining planets too. With the planet 1 having the primary base.

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

### Chapter 757: Forging License exam

After the small altercation in the form of trial and the veiled threat Sam gave him along with the free advice he gave to Raunak, Sam got himself busy with the construction.

This is the first detailed and proper construction he is doing after he got the earth element and he is using a special new technique. The special reinforced concrete.

Normal concrete is actually quite good, but he wants to see how the reinforced concrete structure works in this world with all the special metals with special properties and their special affinities with the different elements, he wants to see how he can make use of it.

Anyway, while he is researching in this direction, his friends are working on the foundation of the building.

It has been around five months since they came here and there is only a month away before the completion of a year since the last palace of inheritance.

Sam must finish laying the path for his development in this realm within a year as he has to go and find the next Palace of inheritance location from Arkiv or Arman who are still in the Desolate realm.

While Sam is planning the development, someone familiar came back. He is none other than Braman the builder-merchant.

"I can help you with the forging license, but all the weapons or weapon designs you make have to go through the One-Star military unit."

"Of course, I already agreed to that."

"Then let's put it in a paper and sign it."

"I am not really okay with that. I will only sign an agreement after the license comes to me."

"That is not what we previously agreed on."

"We didn't agree to sign the document early either. Its your word against mine. What do you say we do?"

"What if you leave after the license and hang me out to dry?"

"What if you hang me out to dry without the license after I signed it, you are going to strong arm me into giving my designs away since we cannot put your help for the license in the agreement. Do you think I was born yesterday?"

"This is absolutely ridiculous. We shouldn't have just agreed with you. Now you are showing your true colors."

"I never hide my true colors Mr. Braman. Its just that the people are too dumb to recognize that. Do you really think you are so smart and the decision maker

who might have convinced and more likely forced you to accept my terms is dumber than you?

Just how good do you think you are?

You might think that you and I are making this deal, but that is not true in any sense. The deal is between me and the ones behind you.

And you better what you are told, as I am sure there are enough people that could replace you if anything happens.

As for taking me on by force, I already told you, do you think that the two factions and your superiors are so dumb that they didn't think of that idea? Or are you for some reason ignoring the burned forest around you and the rumors that are surrounding it.

Don't talk to me in that tone one more time. All this while I am playing defense just for the fun of it, if I go on offense, your superiors will serve you on the silver platter like an offering to a deity.

I will finish the deal after the license is approved. Do whatever you want. Otherwise, I am sure that the faction 2 would be kind enough to get me a license in exchange for the same deal."

With that Sam left the spot and went back to do his research. Sam is currently feeling a bit frustrated with these stupid political driven place.

It is easy to take advantage, but there are just too many dumb people here. Politicians are happy to run this place because of this blind superiority complex these elves have and the blind inferiority complex these elves drilled into the humans and the centaurs, which made it easy for the manipulators to take advantage.

But the factions are too large and too detailed for Sam to tolerate this.

Due to the nature of these factions, the leaders are not coming out to talk for themselves as everything they do is being magnified and the public opinions matter too much.

This happened back on earth too. But on earth there is no use of physical strength compared to a strong political power. A person's strength wouldn't matter much individually in an open place full of public eyes which made the footing of the politicians more solid, but here the physical strength or more precisely the raw strength of a person easily makes a big difference.

In fact that strength matters more than the political power and this creates a conflict between the political image and the image based on strength. Here the balance is delicate because a person who is part of the public and also possess immense strength will retaliate when the politicians get out of their façade and do what they want.

The same thing cannot happen in earth. Even if the politicians are known for their opinions and evil deeds, normal people cannot do much.

This difference caused the politicians here to hide deeply and they wouldn't interact with anyone who is troublesome directly.

This made things troublesome for Sam.

If only he could meet a proper leader who has enough decision making power, he is sure that he would be able to fix this ongoing headache.

He has to kill people secretly when they are coming at him and he has to make sure that there is no implicating evidence at whatever he does.

He is getting bored of this.

Braman is clenching his fists hard and tried to control his urge to smack Sam once and be done with it.

Meanwhile, Sam processed the paperwork through Raunak.

Even though he is a special officer, he is actually like assistant to Sam who is making all the arrangements regarding the government issues.

Sam's application process is clearly faster, but there would be a test about his forging skills.

Only after Raunak explained did he understand just how complicated this procedure is.

The easiest way to get past this is join the college in the capital of the Planet 1. There is a college for all these vocational disciplines besides the school of bureaucracy. After they finished the course and passed the required tests they are good to go.

But the courses are extremely pricey.

Of course, there is also a way for the people who didn't want to go to the college and that is the direct examination which Sam has to take.

These direct examinations are a lot stricter and harder and the basic requirement to even apply is to be a civilian and the second requirement is actually the financial status. A person has to pay a large amount of fee for the test.

Both of them are not a big deal for Sam, so there is no need for him to worry. As for the skill test that is going to be the last part, he is confident that even the faction members who wants to create trouble for Sam wouldn't be able to do anything to him. He is confident to the point that it is border line arrogance and narcissism combined.

The only problem is the long processing time. But when he asked about this, Raunak's answer surprised him.

He was told that this is the fastest processing of an application that ever happened, the faction candidates will not go through this process and they will go through the college so their applications don't count.

Apart from them, Sam is the only commoner who managed to get his application processed this fast.

Soon, Sam's exam date arrived, it is the last day of the month on which he is settling all the taxes.

He left the taxation troubles to his friends and went for the exam. The panel of judges really surprised Sam.

One of the judges is actually the city lord who is looking at Sam with those meaningful eyes. Sam just didn't care at all.

From what Sam knew all the town heads and the city lords in this planet are just some puppets that are used by their respective faction's bureaucrats. If the city lord is really smart or skilled enough to find a mistake in Sam's forging, then he wouldn't be a puppet pushed around by others.

There are not many tests, it is just the direct forging tests. He has to forge three different things based on the images and the blue prints given to him and each level becomes tougher and tougher.

The final test is actually a full body armor.

It is in the style of a foot combat armor of the medieval periods mostly used in the tournaments.

The armor is mostly focused on the intricate and delicate details within the surface design.

Even the first two tests are not easy, he has to forge some tricky weapons. One of them is a large Flanged head Mace and the other one is a Buckhorn Parrying stick.

These are pretty complicated weapons that need excellent control of strength and force used to forge the metal. The shapes are a bit complicated and it is just a lot of trouble.

He knew that these guys wants to make trouble for him, but Sam is not really that flustered. It is unexpected, but not impossible.

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

### Chapter 758: The Scroll

Five hours later.

Sam is standing with the three products in front of him.

The Buckhorn Parrying Stick is actually the most complicated for him to do. The remaining two are considerably easy.

The flanged mace is the easiest.

Even though the materials are not something that he has worked on before, Sam caught up easily and his working speed only grew faster and faster as he moved.

He forged the five products in Five hours. The armor is not that complicated as it is time taking.

Five hours is actually very little time for these things, but he did it.

The test was supposed to be a test for a full day.

Sam finished it in such a short time and the examiners are stunned beyond belief. They repeatedly tested the products and were amazed by the precision Sam showed. Many of the techniques Sam used are new to them.

The three artisan examiners who are in charge of the quality check wanted to discuss these things with him, but looking at the cold look on his face, it is apparent that he is not very keen on that.



The City lord tried every way to create trouble for Sam, but it didn't work.

Before he left, he stopped by the city lord and whispered.

"Be careful my dear city lord. I heard that an arsonist is sneaking into the city without being spotted by anyone. And he is burning without even his targets knowing. I heard that the previous person is a bit closer to you. We don't want anything happening to you, do we?"

The city lord shivered in the spot and looked at Sam in horror.

He doesn't know why, but Sam's tone almost made him pass out. Sam looked at the terrified expression, a clear sign of mental weakness. A great puppet indeed. He shook his head and left without doing anything.

He doesn't have any reason for killing this city lord and there are no benefits for doing that. He just wanted to get off his back. Since he is a weak-willed person, then it is easy to induce fear into his head.

Fear can make a person do stupid things and at the same time can make someone stop doing anything if it is induced at a certain level.

Sam went back to the camp and waited for his license to be processed.

And it wasn't delayed by too much, the license came in two days. On that day Raunak gave the license to Sam and said.

"Someone from the professor contacted me and asked me to hold the license away from you for a while before the contract is signed. I didn't answer him anything and just brought the license."

"Just stay silent for now. I will deal with this."

With that, Sam waited for Braman or any other person that would come to meet him for the contract and it was not too late before they came.

They even came on that same day.

But the people that came are the two military people that came from that military unit. The human and the elf.

"I thought you would come. Didn't expect this early."

"These deals are better done earlier than later. Shall we sign the contract?"

"Of course, we can. But the license is not here yet."

"It already left the administration, you will get it right after you sign the deal."

"What do you mean? That is not the part of the deal." Sam asked in a surprising tone.

"Now that is the deal." The human seemed to be a bit smug as if they pulled one over him

"Really?" Sam's voice lost the surprise and that smirk that makes anyone want to punch that face came back as he took out the license from his storage.

The license is a metallic card with all the details of Sam on it.

When the two soldiers saw the license their smug looks are gone and the color drained away from his face.

"How did you get it?"

"It doesn't matter how I got it. Since you wanted to pull a stunt over me like that, I have another clause to add."

"What is that?"

"Leave Raunak alone."

Both of them frowned. This is clearly something that surprised them.

"I don't know who that so-called professor is and in fact, I am not too keen on knowing who he is, but I am pretty sure he is a part or might even be a leader of something big and something that shouldn't be known to the world.

I don't really care though. But you better leave Raunak alone. Every favor that he owed you is not going to be repaid because of your stupid decision of holding that license back.

Go back and talk with your professor. I don't know what method he will use to prove me, but any person from your team shouldn't contact him again and you have to prove it to me."

"Do you really think that you can do whatever you want just because you are given some importance? Remember your place before making any demands."

The human said in a cold voice as his aura raged around.

Sam looked at him and said with a cold smile.

"It seems to me like you are the one that is not self-aware. Do you really think you can force me to sign the deal? Then that means you haven't done your homework.

No problem, all you have to do is make a move and you will understand why you shouldn't have done that.

Go on."

The one who made a move is not the human though. The Elf who is standing behind the human-made his move. He took out a saber and there is a lot of vitality-filled wood elemental energy surrounding the saber.

He slashed towards Sam from the other side of the table.

The table was slashed into two and the ray of the saber directly came at Sam.

But right before it made contact, Sam extended his leg and kicked it through the falling table as a large wind explosion happened to cause the elf to take full force and got blown away which caused the saber to go away.

Sam stood up from his chair and took out of his bow as he shot one arrow after another and when the dust settled, the elf is pinned to the tree nearby with arrows stabbed through his robe and nailed into the large tree behind him.

Sam nocked another arrow and aimed at the elf before saying to the human.

"Want to continue? I might stop holding back."

The human just shook his head and let the elf down before they went back to the city. They sent a courier to Planet 1 and waited for a reply.

The next day they got the reply along with a special contract.

When they saw the contract in the form of a blood-red scroll they couldn't help but gulp in nervousness.

The scroll is a special one. It is made from a tree that is forbidden to grow in open, but some elves do it anyway.

The tree is grown with the blood and souls of creatures. Any creature will suffice but the tree will absorb the energy from the souls and the blood that was given to it and the wood will be a bit different with some form of moderate sentience.

The wood is used to make this special thick paper scroll, which is used to perform some ritual contracts. A person would have to place his blood and a pit of spiritual imprint and a very small part of the soul into it.

If they break the contract, all the souls that are absorbed by the tree that would be trapped in this scroll along with all the blood energy will haunt the person that broke the contract.

Even though people of certain power can escape that contract, from what they knew there is not a single person including the Elders that can escape the effect.

They didn't expect that the professor would use that contract to make Sam believe in them.

They gave the scroll to Sam and when Sam asked what it was, they got a little pissed off and said.

"Raunak will know it, ask him. But you better sign the deal now."

"Sure, take the contract out."

Sam looked through the contract and made sure that everything is on line and signed the deal.

"Don't try anything funny alright. I am losing my patience in this land and I might do something crazy and trust me you don't want to experience that."

With that, Sam finished the deal and went to meet Raunak.

He doesn't know anything about this scroll. He has to find out if it really is trustworthy. He is sure that the professor wouldn't want a single Raunak and lose the weapons and deals Sam could bring to the table, but he figured that it would be better if he knew the details.

After Raunak saw the scroll and the words that are written in it, he was extremely shocked and slowly explained everything.

When Sam heard that, he couldn't help but say.

"It would be great if I could get a couple of those saplings, these things come in handy."

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

While Sam is wondering how he can get his hands on these trees to make the scrolls, someone who sent the scroll back to Sam is also wondering about Sam.

In the College of Bureaucracy. Inside an office of the main building, someone is sitting on his chair and looked out of the window as he thought deeply.

He is none other than the professor. He is a tall Elf with extremely lean but fit stature. Even among a bunch of elves, it would be hard to not notice his presence.

There are a bunch of scrolls in front of him and one of them is open. There are details of Raunak written in it, if Raunak himself saw this, he would be stunned because there is everything about his life in them. Something which he knew and something which doesn't even know, like the identity of the parents.

But the scroll was currently crossed out with red ink.

\*knock\* \*knock\*

While he is thinking, someone knocked on the door which brought him back to his senses.

Another Elf came in, but this time it is a woman.

"Ratna why are you here? I said I want some alone time."

"I don't have a choice professor, you have been delaying your administrative duties in the past week and the Dean is currently grilling me. I don't want to be around that pervert anymore. The Old Bastard gives me creeps."

"I am sorry. I was just too busy with 'those' affairs."

She took a seat opposite to him and saw the scroll that was open on the table.

"You really gave up Raunak? I think he is a great addition to your team. He can make connections, he thinks out of the box and he is modest enough to recognize his faults and grow. Why would you leave such a candidate?"

"I already gave him up."

"Why?"

"To make a deal with that new resource of ours. He just has too many tricks up his sleeve. Because of him the faction 2 indirectly lost power in the Planet 2. And they didn't do anything to him because of the Planet 1 faction.

And the faction 1 that is trying to get him back for that, lost two Transcendent stage cultivators, severely injured one transcendent stage cultivator, an extra officer, killed two teams of the cloaked forces and one of them is black and the other is blood red.

Apart from that, some mercenaries who got greedy about his massive wealth tried their luck, but they are also dead.

He killed so many people and there is no evidence to directly convict him. They didn't want to make a move because of the election drama.

He is the right person in the right place, but his presence is going to mess with the elections a lot. With his new ventures one after another the two factions had to spend a lot of money to acquire them and this will impact their participation in the elections.

So, they are now in a tacit understanding to not buy anything from him for now and get them by force after the elections are over.

This is the only time we will get a chance to buy something and pull him to our direction, otherwise he might either disappear or he would be in the middle of a giant storm that we cannot meddle.

This is the only time where we can take advantage of him as much as we can."

"Then why don't you use force to get the required information out of him."

"We can't. Because I am not clear of his origins. He mysteriously appeared in Cane's town and started making these waves, it is as if he came out of nowhere.

Even though I said that he killed them all, it is not sure whether he did so himself or if he made some other people kill them. We don't even know if he is the one really incharge of all this or if he is just a puppet.

Raunak's only special quality for us is his relationship with Rajan. We can use him as our double agent if he is inside the faction 1's core member's circle, but that is still not sure. From what I know, Rajan is breaking the agreement.

He is in constant contact with the elders and doing something, if I am not wrong, he might have already planned to send her daughter to that place. The only way to stop that is for Raunak to finish his target as soon as possible and even with that it would be hard for him to get past Rajan's influence and make him follow the agreement.

There are just too many variables.

But I want everything he has on him and everything he can make. This will progress my plans for at least a decade. I would be able to gather both wealth, the influence and on top of both of them, I can create the chaos between the two factions and force them into fighting.

I want his inventions and this is the only time I can gain them with minimum price. Once the two factions became free, the things wouldn't be as easy. One Raunak is just a small price to pay."



"You know it better anyway, I will not interfere. But Braman is furious and you know how sensitive he is. He might make some stupid mistakes."

"Of course, he would do it. Let him do it, but make sure that he didn't do it openly and leave any clues that are going to implicate him and make sure that he would send a person that is extremely trustworthy and smart enough to escape when things go south."

"Sure, I will tell him that. But are you not afraid, that something might happen to that guy. You do have some hopes."

"Do you really think someone would meddle in such a shitty political situation without having a life saving measure against some transcendent attackers? I bet that he can even escape from a Consummate realm cultivator."

It is just that he killed a few transcendent stage cultivators and all of them have been planned properly except for the first one in which case the person was weak, I want to see how they will deal with a surprise attack from a proper person. That's it."

"I will inform him then. Is there anything else? Otherwise, please do finish that administrative work, I cannot take it from that dean."

"Sure. I will finish it right now. You don't have to worry about him. Anyway, the college elections will start as soon as the King/Queen elections are over, you wouldn't have to deal with him by then."

"I really do hope that old bastard gets out of this college."

"He will."

While these people are discussing here, Sam is busy in some experiments and he saw some interesting development.

He is currently working on with the cement and wants to see if he can improve it and also try and experiment with the reinforced concrete methods.

The main drawback of the cement is actually its strength due to the natural mixture.

The animal extract and the plant extract are both limited by their natural growth limit which capped the strength of the cement obtained.

So, Sam wanted to create some other methods to overcome it.

One of them is the simple reinforced concrete structure with metal rods being placed inside concrete, this is making the concrete stronger. Sam even tried to forcefully fuse both of them using his metal and earth elements, even though the results are not exactly suitable for him he did find some properties that could help.

The second method is using energy cell rods to replace the regular metal rods and use inscriptions to use the energy to constantly strengthen the structure.

But the energy cells are bound to lose the energy.

There is no way he can sustain it for a long time.

Sam is trying to fuse the metal and cement in a different way, by mixing the cement with the molten metal. This could even be considered stupid on modern earth, but he doesn't even care. He just tried to find all kinds of methods and finally, there is a special way he can do with a special metal and this metal is available even in this realm.

This metal has an extremely high affinity with earth element to the point that it can be considered as both rock and the metal at the same time. It has high heat resistance and the conductivity of the lightning or electricity is almost negligible along with its reaction to magnetic force.

This is extremely useful for making battle hammers, bunkers and other defensive structures.

He decided to powder this metal and mix it with the cement in various proportions and in various phases.

And one phase showed the desired results.

He has to make the powder extremely fine to the point that it felt like powdered silk and mix it with cement and he has to forcefully harden it through the heating like it was done with bricks and clay pots.

This made the structure more reliable, durable and also it has high conduction rate of spiritual energy. So if he made inscriptions on it regarding the earth element, it can easily absorb the energy from the surround earth and make the inscriptions work.

Now he started the construction with a new found excitement.

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

### Chapter 760: Bringing a Crew

Sam's construction was going extremely well. He and his friends started working with the help of the rest of the beasts.

They worked together and their speed is not less than a well-rounded construction team full of artisans.

As he was busy with that, there are some interruptions and disturbances from people. One of them is the surprise attack made by the transcendent stage cultivator sent by Braman.

But that transcendent stage cultivator didn't go back, he even came when Sam is staying in the new camp which is actually the thunder prison in disguise.

He was easily handled and when Sam learned that it was the plan of Braman and it is only to teach him a lesson, he also planned to teach a certain lesson to this guy. But not for now.

He scheduled it to the time he would visit Planet 1.

For now, his sole focus is on the building and soon time passed.

It has been finally six months since he came to this place and most of the base's framework is complete. This is also a year since the last palace of inheritance is over and there are still two years for the next palace of inheritance.

There is still a lot of time for Raunak's target completion.

Even though Sam wanted to end it by the end of this month, he changed his mind after coming into contact with this professor's men.

At first, he wanted to sell many things he already has to these men and finish the target easily, but the more he interacted with them, the more he understood that there is a lot more to them than that meets the eyes.

They are not just that extra faction that is formed due to their views and perspectives not matching with the first two factions, this third faction is actually quite ambitious with people spanning from military, politics, business, and even education, they are maintaining their own world within this larger world.

This is more trouble than he thought but that is also the safest out of the two factions, unlike the first two factions who have deep-rooted enmity for each other, the third faction is just ambitious. They just want to have more and will focus on obtaining whatever they want than trying to stop others from getting it.

But before he delved any deeper, he has to establish his own groundwork and this base is both symbolic and literal form of that.

After another two weeks, he finally finished with the construction. While he is doing that, Raunak started doing another task Sam gave him, to recruit people.

Raunak really did have connections with the orphans in this capital, even though his relationship with them is not exactly friendly, it is not exactly hostile either.

While hiring them as orphans who have no civilian identities in this place, Sam slipped in a few more application forms in and he secretly left the Charbhum realm.

He earned more than enough spirit stones to make some round trips, so he decided to use that vast amount of money to go back to the desolate realm of his city and bring back some people.

This is not exactly economical in the long run, but for now, it is okay. Anyway, he already gave the blueprints for the inter-dimensional space gates to the Space gate association which is an important partner or even part of Sam's organization to research.

Once they are familiar with that and have enough practice to become proficient enough to make them, he would be able to move people from his organization anywhere to anywhere as long as he placed the formation.

He moved a bunch of people from the weapon factory to Planet 2 so that he could use them as the workers in the factory.

They are proficient in making grenades, the bee puppets, and some of them even made the air-powered harpoon guns that he sold to the Merman and the flat-fish puppets, and some of them are involved with the steam engine assemblies.

All of them are proficient in operating manufacturing machines.

When the group arrived at the realm, they are extremely surprised and couldn't adjust for a few days. Particularly when they saw the elves and centaurs, they couldn't even comfortable in their own skin.

Sam let Philip handle them as he is most capable of managing people.

Philip endured the torturing process of calming them down.

This is the second time Sam took the people from the organization to a different realm. He did so in the Banished realm as a form of an exchange program which is mutually agreed upon. But now it is no longer an exchange program, it is more like Sam smuggling them in.

Raunak who is a special officer is personally involved in forging their identities which is actually pretty risky, considering the fact that it would put all their work and their lives in jeopardy if the truth was out.

But Sam did that only because they took the Pill of Servitude.

They are amongst the first batch of workers that joined Sam and some of them are from the Dragon Hawk tribe who are currently one of the most prosperous communities in the Western Continent.

There is no reason for him to worry about getting betrayed, but there is one thing that is bugging Sam a bit.

That is about the soul searching for the memories. He has been doing this for quite some time and he is not narcissist enough to think that he is the only one who is capable of thought of it that way. He is pretty sure that someone within the Charbhum realm is capable of that.

In fact, someone in the Naga Loka would have also been capable of that, but Sam didn't really think much of developing there so he didn't bother. But now he has to find a considerable way to really defend against this.

But to get something that can hide something from a soul search, that would be extremely high level and there are no recipes for pills or potions in the divine dimension.

As he grew in power the things in the divine dimension are coming less and less handy. So, there is only one place to try his luck and that is the divine dimension.

That is the only place that can give him access to something that is unattainable in normal cases.

But he shouldn't be sure about getting what he wanted in the very next Palace of inheritance, this might get delayed and he has to take care that nothing goes wrong.

Now, these people are responsible for not only training the new recruits Raunak brought in. They are also going to be fed with the Pill of servitude and trained in the first assembly process mostly.

After some time, he would make them work in manufacturing too. But not for now.

Sam is currently in the process of getting the first batch of products out of this place and they are the good old grenades. They are the ones that are easy to sell and easy to make, so there is no need for him to worry about making money.

Meanwhile, something else is happening in Planet 1 and it is an indirect result of Sam's activity in this realm.

Rajan is currently in a meeting room with a bunch of other elves who are of the same level and the same age as him.

"Two units of cloaked forces? Really Rajan, do you really think we can afford that much damage right now? Faction 2 is most aggressive in this time's election campaign and now we need all the strength we can get.

The assassinations of some of our key workers are barely stopped. They are taking full-on active and dominant approach. On top of that, their forces are already trying to sway the opinion with their merits in the city guards and the military exploits.

The loss of Planet 2 is fuelling them even more. They are always dominant in that place, but we managed to snag it because of that one fellow who you are trying to kill so desperately.

The Elders also took notice of it and gave out an order that no other force should send anyone to attack Sam and if they found any evidence, they would take action themselves.

You put us in such a hot spot just because of your petty revenge and what did we get in return? Nothing. And if this is not enough you are even trying to get that one recommendation to that position to your daughter.

You must be out of your mind."

Rajan just looked as his colleague ranted on and on and after the rant was stopped, he finally opened his mouth.

"Just tell me what you want. What the hell is up with this roundabout way of doing things, be straightforward."

"That fellow you are trying to kill seems to have a lot up his sleeve, for some reason the elders are against attacking him, so try and get something out of him. I heard that a bureaucrat who is in love with your daughter is with him for now.



So try and make him get something out of him, a recipe, a blueprint anything will do."

"And this is going to be the compensation for the two units of cloaked forces?"

"Yes."

"I will try, but I am not giving any guarantee that it will succeed. That guy hates my guts."