

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 801: Meeting with Sirens

Sam and Varien are making small talk. They are not talking about anything serious though. The professor understood the cue and left the room.

After that with a mere gesture, the subordinates standing behind the envoy also left the room.

Varien looked at the trio.

"No problem, let them stay here."

"Sure. I would like to talk about the weapons you designed? May I know if you designed them on specific instructions or did you do it on your own?"

"You are pretty straightforward. But don't worry. Those weapons are not made for you and no one ordered me to do it. I made them for hunting the emerald tortoise. They found a use for it because of the sea folks that suddenly became impatient and started the war."

"That is good. The only thing we are worried about is that they can be used for more than just sea folks."

"I am sure. They could be."

"Sam, I would be straightforward and honest. Because of these weapons, there is a probability that there could be a war sparked between elves and sirens. You might have already known, the elves are extremely prideful and they don't take anyone as equals that easily. And I guess you can understand why they even gave sirens that chance."

"Of course, but what can I do? I don't have that much political influence, even if the war started. I am just an inventor."

"I know that too. And that is the area of expertise we are here for. Not the political influence. Since you are the one who made it, we would like to ask you to make something for defending against these things. We would be extremely grateful for that."

Sam was surprised. He didn't expect something like this. When he learned that the meeting is about the creation of these things, he surely expected some reaction from the sirens. Like anger, discontent and hostility.

But this is something completely unexpected. They didn't show any anger, they are showing willingness to cooperate instead.

This is new for him.

"What kind of defense, do you want? If it is a defensive system for a large place or something like that, I have very few limited things to do."

"No, not something like that. We would like you to make something that is good for individual defense. Something particularly good against the harpoons."

"Is selling weapons a viable option between us? What if there are any problems with the government?"

"Don't worry, I will manage all of that. All I ask, is that you pay a visit to our place and make something for us to defend ourselves. I have a convincing story made up just for this. If you can just sell us these things, we would be happy, if you can make it possible so that we can make them directly, then that would be even ideal."

"But why do I have to pay you a visit?"

"Because that is the only way, I can make the story convincing. In fact, there is indeed a problem there and we would like your assistance in that also. As for me betraying you, you don't have to worry about that."

With that, he took out a blood red scroll from his storage. The very familiar scroll that was given to him by the professor to make him believe that he would stay away from Raunak.

Sam was indeed convinced. Actually, since he got the dimensional drifter, he is not exactly worried about getting stuck. As long as they couldn't detect the divine dimension, he would be able to escape. And for all the days he spent here and no one saw it, which means there is no one here who can detect it. It is safe for him at the moment.

But after seeing the scroll, he was even more convinced. He is really tempted to go to the sea. After all, no matter what world it is, the sea is the largest treasure trove and also the largest home for the danger.

The greatest of the treasures might as well be in the lowest depths of the sea accompanied by the craziest of the dangers.

How can he not be interested in visiting such a place? Particularly when a whole civilization and a race is living there for centuries. He still couldn't forget the experience in the Merman planet in Naga Loka.

But he didn't agree immediately.

"I will give you an answer by tomorrow. Can you tell me where you live? I can visit you directly."

"Sure, thanks for the consideration."

Sam left with the trio and on their way, he spoke to them.

"Do you guys want to come along? Or do you have something else in mind?"

"Nope, we are going to the Planet 2. We heard that the sea folks are going all out. We don't want to miss out on the fun."

"Really? Then try to collect some bodies of the sea folks will you?"

"Sure."

"When are you going to leave?"

"Tomorrow, afternoon. We are signing up for the special recruitment as temporary soldiers."

"Sure, don't forget to be careful. Particularly you Philip, you have greatest disadvantage inside the water."

"Yeah, sure. Don't start nagging me."

They went back with some small talk and funny banter.

As soon as they left, the subordinates went inside and the one particular subordinate was in hurry to speak, but before he could speak, Varien raised his hand and slapped him across the face.

"Can't even hide your killing intent? What kind of soldier can you become? If you can't even do that, go back to your prodigal life and live the rest of it while bragging about your ancestors and noble blood. The army has no place for you."

The young man held his face with his palm and looked at Varien with anger and resentment.

"Are we taking him with us?" The young man still asked the question he wanted to ask. Not minding the face numbing slap he suffered.

"Yes, if he agrees."

"I don't him to come with us."

"And why do you think that matters?"

"Because, he is my enemy."

"So, he is the one put you in your place this morning. I heard of that matter. You not only stole his masseuse, your human companion even yapped his mouth at her. How did you expect it to go? Good thing he didn't kill you."

"Him, killing me? In his dreams. I am telling you now. If he comes with us, no matter what happens to him is not my responsibility."

"Yes, it wouldn't be yours. Go do what you want to do. I dare you to do it."

With that the argument was over.

Sam came back to his residence, informed Raunak and made arrangements for his friends that are going the next day.

The next morning, he sent off the trio and went to meet the Siren's in their residence.

He agreed to go and they decided to start their journey the next day.

He spent the rest of the day just with his research.

The next day, the Sirens and Sam started their journey from the city.

They went to another seashore city and entered the sea.

Sam is wearing his breathing device and started swimming with the sirens. They are exactly like the mermen in the water. Their legs changed. Except for their auras and their skin tones, they are almost same.

The only drawback in the journey is Sam has to swim for half a day, before they reached the deeper waters where they got a ride.

They are sitting on the back of a large shark. This shark is out of proportion and is almost same size as a miniature whale.

After travelling for a day, they finally arrived at the place and when Sam saw the city, he couldn't help but feel nostalgic and a smile appeared on his face.

The structure and layout of the city is almost same as the merman city. Most of them are made from the large shell-fish beasts' leftovers.

The people are also the same. Except there are fishermen here. Only the sirens.

"Your city is beautiful."

"Thanks you."

"So, you created the city near the undersea volcano?"

"How do you know?"

"Just a guess actually. The light coming into the city is getting the energy from heat and where can you get heat under water."

"You seem to have good understanding of energy flow and energy natures."

"Of course, that's one of my strong suits, so tell your subordinate to control that energy. He is clearly trying so hard to hold back. With that he wouldn't even be able to sneak up on a fish. Much less me."

Varien looked at the same subordinate who he slapped yesterday and glared before they went to see the city.

"So, when are you going to see that problem of yours?"

"You don't want to rest first?"

"First work, then enjoyment. That's how I operate."

"Great then, Please follow me."

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Chapter 802: Sea Urchins

Sam and Varien didn't waste too much time as they just started their journey once again.

While they are in the middle of their journey, Sam asked.

"If you don't mind me asking? Why didn't you stay until the coronation? I am pretty sure it would have been done in the next three days."

"We don't need to stay actually. Not all of the Sirens returned. I am only there for the discussions and meetings with the elders and officials to think of ways to improve our relationship. There is still a group of sirens left there to fulfill the superficial diplomatic duties.

They have higher ranks, so they don't do much work."

"Oh? That is good."

The conversation halted once again and after some time Varien himself spoke.

"We are near that location. I would just give you a brief estimation of the problem.

This area is the shallow waters nearest to our location and there is an island nearby which is used by us to train our young sirens for on-ground combat.

This is the largest island of the seas nearby and it is also the largest producer of the natural resources that are available on the land to us.

But currently, the shallow waters all around the island are occupied by special creatures. They are some kind of sea urchins."

"Sea urchins?"

"Yes, they are giant sea urchins, but they are not as passive as the sea urchins of regular types. These things started shooting spikes at anything that came into their ecosystem. But their spikes are weird and they are not using water as their attacking element."

"Really? That's strange."

"You will see what I am talking about. Those attacks are sneaky and not defensible easily and I have never seen a better advantageous situation for the sheer numbers in a species. Of course other than the sea folks."

"Do sea folks inhabit this sea too?"

"They are actually. But they are not the biggest enemy. The main problem with the sea folks is their breeding capacity. They don't have gender. Every sea folk can reproduce by themselves. In Planet 2, the sea folks are hidden within an undersea valley that was protected by a strong creature.

If that creature knew that sea folks are inside, it might have been the first one that killed them. But they managed to conceal themselves after our ancestors' attempt to clear them off. And that one mistake cost the elves dearly.

The sea folks are bad at learning. They don't learn fast. But once they learned they wouldn't forget the lesson. That day they learned the value of being able to hide and they started breeding once again.

The very creature that acted as cover for them became their dinner and they started growing rapidly and at the same time carefully.

The sea was slowly occupied and elves didn't even have a chance at them in the water. After that, you can guess what happened. They expanded too much that the creatures in sea will one wouldn't be sufficient for their development.

So, they needed the creatures from the land."

"Seems like a giant pain in the ass."

"It is actually. BE CAREFUL."

Varien yelled and Sam became alert, he suddenly felt something zooming towards him and he dodged to the side. A forearm-sized spike zoomed past him. But that is not the only thing that surprised Sam.

The thing that surprised him the most is the propulsion boost of the spike. It is not only fast and sneaky but gas is propelling it. It is almost like a rocket in the water.

Sam took a step back and looked at the rock in front of this. There is nothing he could see. At least with normal eyes.

He activated the energy vision and he finally the same something. A circular piece of 'rock' is moving on that larger rock with extreme stealth. And Sam saw another spike coming out of this piece of 'rock'. There is no sound, there are no energy waves, If not for the small gas bubble that emerged in the water, no one would even care for that gas bubble normally and as for the water ripples they are not that big of an indication because of the speed. Before the ripple can propagate the spike is already reaching the target.

Sam dodged the second spike. He wanted to catch it, but he couldn't. It is too fast. With his normal body in the water, it is impossible for him to catch it.

Sam swam back and waited there for a second before he noticed the 'rock' stopped moving.

Varien looked at Sam ready to interfere anytime.

"This really is a lot of work. It is undetectable in the normal case. But is it really that big of a deal? The spike can be taken care of with an armor right?"

"No there is poison in them. If it really stuck, the area would be swollen out of proportion and after it was swollen, it would explode easily with a single touch. And no matter what armor was used. The youngsters couldn't stop it. It is penetrating.

Only Transcendent or higher managed to even have any chance at blocking it."

Sam looked at it carefully for a while. The water elemental energy concentrated in his hand and he created a water fish full of spiritual energy and made it move towards the rock just like a fish would.

The spike came and penetrated through the fish easily and it didn't stop. Sam tried his best to halt the spike within that fish's body, but it didn't work.

"Anything with the water element is not working on the spikes. It is working on the urchin itself, but for that, we have to find its location first. But for the spikes themselves, they have this water elemental energy negation which is the major trouble for us."

"You said they move in numbers, why is there only one?"

"How do you know there is only one?"

"I can see it moving on the rock."

"You can?" Varien was surprised. But he held back and answered.

"This is the outskirts of the area and the rock is small, so it can only be occupied by one. There is a cliff for this island. You must see it there. It is an underwater hell."

Sam thought for a moment and swam towards the seafloor before collecting the sand and started creating a fish with his earth element.

And once again he sent it towards the rock. This time, the spike once again penetrated and went through, but it was not as brutal and damaging as it was but the spike still didn't hold. It floated away in the water.

Sam increased the next target in size and this time, the spike stayed like that. He recalled this sand lump back and took the spike out carefully.

His arm turned into a rock with partial fusion and he held it by the tail end as he examined.

He used the observation ability to check the structure of the spike.

There is only one thing Sam could describe the internal structure of this thing as, complex and precise.

The spike is not at all completely solid. In fact, it is mostly hollow and there is some small hall on the surface near the pointy end. This is to inject the poison, and the internal structure of the spike has many small and narrow channels that seem to have to channel some liquid. This liquid is the poison that is being injected. But that is not all, this liquid is also the propellant for the spike.

The intricate structure of this spike created a natural formation that converts this liquid into a gas at a low temperature.

This gas is propelling this spike.

Sam was more than surprised at this point. He never thought such a thing could exist. He knew of some sea-urchin type beasts from his database that could throw the spikes, but he is sure that there is nothing the bestiary that described a sea-urchin like this.

This thing must be a mixed species or a mutant, or this never appeared anywhere out of this planet.

"Interesting thing."

"Really? Interesting? This has been a living night mare for us. Just imagine what happens if a Pre-transcendent or even lower person falls into the water full of these things? They are going to make him a sieve in a second."

"I know, that is what makes this interesting. How did they manage to survive without you guys seeing it?"

"Actually, they lived under a large enclosed cave under the island. Some kids opened the cave accidentally."

"Then why don't you guys move some high-level people and kill them all."

"That is not possible. There are high-level creatures deep inside. The higher level sirens can take them on, but that would be a lot of damage, in fact, the main problem is their numbers. Even if they are low level, due to the water elemental negation, they are causing harm to even the elders. A sea urchin at the Pre-transcendent stage is not doing anything to a transcendent normally. But a fifty of them is hard for him to bear. Even if he wouldn't explode after swelling. The sting itself is unbearable.

And if there are three hundred of them, a consummate level cultivator is also going to be in trouble and the worst part is, we couldn't even attack from a very long range. We are mostly specialized in mid-range combat and these sea urchins' elders are also the same. A high-level cultivator will be sensed and be tackled by an equal and with the support of the extras, he would definitely die here."

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Chapter 803: Experimentation

Sam was really intrigued by these creatures. They have a clear advantage over sirens. The water elemental energy is not affecting them that much. The attacks might cause them trouble but the problem is the element of surprise. The normal spiritual sense couldn't even scan its presence and the energy waves.

They are merged with the rocks completely. If Sam didn't use the energy vision and the urchins are not using the energy and a weird method to conceal themselves, then it would have been different. They are not completely concealing their energy, they are more like manipulating it to be 'invisible'.

But energy vision worked its wonders.

Sam was really impressed by these things, they are extremely different and dangerous and that is not because of their massive size, or their intimidating aura with a lot of killing intent which is extremely common in most beasts.

Rather they are just dangerous for what they are.

"Let me take a closer look."

Sam asked and Varien nodded.

Sam started swimming towards the rock. There is only one urchin on it, so he is confident of dodging one spike at a time. And he did it. With water elemental fusion it is actually easy and before long he is already right beside the rock.

By now Sam could see the body of the urchin a bit clearer. The spikes bent flat and he could one of them standing right up and being shot at him. He dodged it once again and extended his hand towards the rock. But he noticed that all the spikes just stood at the same time pointing towards him.

Sam didn't wait a single second, he became alert and ducked down. But the sea urchin already shot all of them.

One spike hit the breathing device and destroyed the mask. While one of them hit him in the shoulder.

Varien became alert and was afraid Sam's arm would be lost, but Sam gestured him to stop right there.

Sam ducked down and threw the mask away before taking a new one. While wearing the new device with one hand, he used another hand to remove the spike.

The poison has a bit of burning sensation to it but that is because of something that Sam didn't expect.

Its potency didn't affect Sam. The burning sensation is because of the fire element and he is currently in the middle of water and using the water elemental energy.

This caused him a bit of surprise.

A water creature that is clearly surviving under the water and couldn't survive after if it was taken out had a fire element to it. Now he understood how that weird intricate formation within the spike can actually evaporate the liquid to gas. The heat is definitely not enough normally because of all the water here.

But the formation made it enough.

Sam ducked, he kicked the rock directly, but as soon as his leg touched the rock, it didn't give the impact he expected, it crumbled easily and what surprised him, even more, is that the rock is hollow.

The sea urchin that was stuck to one part of the rock is producing the spikes at a rapid pace and he could clearly see the rock that it was attached to being reduced in size.

Sam touched the rock carefully and turned it into the powder which made the sea urchin stop the spike production.

But the other end which was not visible to the outside until now still has spikes and he could sense that they were about to be launched.

Sam used his water elemental energy and froze the water around the sea urchin. The spikes that were very close to launching themselves stopped. But the heat from the spikes that come from the formation is trying to melt the ice. But the momentum is definitely gone.

Now the sea urchin is completely out of spikes.

He unfroze in and swam towards Varien.

"I would like to bring this back and study it a bit if you don't mind that is."

"Sure. We already arranged a residence. Let's go."

Sam went back with the sea urchin in hand. He didn't place it in the divine dimension forcefully, nor did he forcefully create a contract. He didn't want Varien to get too suspicious.

"You seem to have a remarkable resistance to the poison."

"I do actually. Most poisons unless they reached an extreme level of potency will not affect me. It is my body's natural gift."

"It's indeed a gift."

They returned to the city and Sam was indeed given a residence. He couldn't help but marvel at the dome created by them.

Even though they lived underwater and liked to be in it, they made the city under this large bubble enclosing it from the water.

All of it is just to do the work that is not really possible in the water.

He went to the residence he was given and started examining the sea urchin. He placed it in a small pool of water and the first thing it did is to search for the rocks under it. Unlike the normal sea urchins, it is rolling fast and it is moving clearly.

Once there are no individual rocks inside, it stuck itself to the wall of the pool and started absorbing it. The spike grew at a fast rate.

At this moment, Sam placed his hand near the wall of the lake from the surface and checked the rock carefully.

The rock is being slowly consumed by the sea urchin.

It is clearly using the method to absorb the rock. But Sam couldn't understand it. He pulled the sea urchin forcefully out of it, threw some lumps of metal inside the pool, and let it go once again. This time, the sea urchin searched for

the rocks once again and when it came into contact with the metal, it seemed to be examining a bit more, before attaching to it.

It didn't go for the rock walls. Sam looked at the spikes that are being made at a rapid pace. This time they are different, there is a metallic sheen to it and Sam knew for a fact if they are shot, then the situation would be worse than it is for the targets.

He used his water element to create fishes out of the water and surrounded the urchin, the urchin couldn't take it and threw all the spikes at them.

The spikes lodged themselves into the walls of the pool.

Sam took out one of the spikes and looked at it carefully. He couldn't help but marvel by the fact that the formation still stayed even in these metal ones. These sea urchins are really a gift for him. The spikes that are made are decent sized and once they are shot, they are not being damaged too much and they have an intricate formation carved inside along with a natural propellant network.

It is almost like it is unfair for the rest of the sea creatures for one creature to have such a gift. The worst of all is that it can negate most water elemental attacks.

Now, Sam took out the sea urchin and placed both rocks and metal pieces. This time, it went for the rocks directly. The problem might have been because the metal is taking a bit too much time.

He thought of something and created another hole in the rocky ground. This time, he placed some scrap metal inside and melted it and they cooled it down.

Now he filled it with water and forcefully took the sea urchin from the first pool and threw it into the second. There are no individual rocks or scrap metal, only the walls of the lake that are made of metal. As expected it stuck to it.

Now Sam placed his hand into the pool and turned the metal coating into the powder.

The sea urchin became a bit shaky and it pushed the metal powder away and stuck to the rock wall.

Sam did all kinds of experiments with this thing.

He created some pools and added different items, like plants, herbs, different metals of different affinities, rocks of different affinities, spirit stones, the used-up spirit stones, everything he could think of.

And there is one thing that came to his mind, by the time he was done with this.

He has to catch some of these things and take them back with him.

These things are natural weapon makers and those weapons also have great structural strength and they are all of equal size and shape without a minuscule difference.

But for that, he has to find a way to get into the middle of them, defend against the spikes and catch them all together.

And he can understand why the Sirens wanted him to come. Weapon making and other things are not these guys' specialty and even if they had ideas, they couldn't execute them. So, they want a person who can think out of the box and create something that can help them get by easily.

As for why they didn't ask the elves for help, Sam has a feeling that if he is an elf they wouldn't have let him come here and show this problem and thought of a different way to deal with it. It is because he is a human that they even tried to trust him.

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Sam learned about the behavior and characteristics of these sea urchins in every possible way he could think of.

Now, he has to make something that could effectively defend against these things and repel them away if possible. And he shouldn't forget about the harpoon guns and the flat-fish puppets.

The harpoons they shoot are also going to be a problem.

But he is a bit relieved by the fact that the harpoon and the sea urchin are a bit similar in their attacking method.

The only main differences are size and shape and the spikes of the sea urchin cannot be defended with water elemental attacks and the last difference being the trap and cable mechanism of the harpoon gun.

The propelling principle is almost the same. But instead of a compressed air contained that is used in the harpoon gun, the sea urchins are creating compressed gas propulsion by themselves.

Sam could think of a few ways to counter these things. The main principle of these projectiles is the usage of gas and air underwater.

So, Sam decided to use this as a counter too.

He doesn't even have to stop the harpoons and spikes moving all he has to do is deflect them away.

Make them not continue in the same path and because of the compressed air or gas propulsion there is one thing they could take advantage of and that is the fact that the trajectory of the harpoon or the spike cannot be changed by the shooter once it was shot.

They cannot manipulate it constantly.

And this gave Sam an Idea.

Using the same compressed air to change the trajectory of these things.

But before he could make anything, he has to inspect the city first. Since the merman can activate multiple elements and that includes the fire element, they do have the ability to maintain decent craftsmen in their ranks, but sirens are different.

They don't activate any other element. They only have the water element and that unbearably good mental strength and attacks. They might be good with their hands, but they are still unable to create proper weapons faster. If they have to go for the weapons, they had to go the old-fashioned way.

Placing the metal in a normal furnace and hammer it constantly with no control over the heat would take up too much time and also sirens wouldn't want to spend too much time near that fire. They would die if it is too long.

But selling the weapons directly to the sirens from the above-ground is not exactly a good deal. In fact, it impossible. The Elves would kill him before they let him export weapons to the sirens.

So, he has to see how he can manage to properly cut this deal.

After four days of constant research, Sam came out and met with the attendant he was assigned to.

"I would like to take a look at the city. Particularly the volcano."

The attendant nodded and gestured Sam to follow him without saying anything. Sam didn't mind and just followed him.

He walked through the streets as he looked at various things that are being sold, made, and worked.

It is very little for sirens to do. Their staple food is obviously the fish in the sea, apart from that they train a lot, they rear some things like a special type of seaweed and another thing is the mining.

They excavate under the sea and also mine the spirit stones from the spirit stone mines nearby.

Other than these common things, there is only one uncommon and unique thing in this place and that is making products for the elves on the surface.

These people make some products of the things they get under the sea.

They make potions of different kinds right in this city before selling them. And the main ingredients are obviously from the sea creatures and some scarce vegetation that is available on the seafloor.

Even with minimum work, everyone is active and they are all currently looking at Sam as if they are looking at an animal in the zoo.

"How many Siren cities are there?"

"There are forty cities that are of decent sized. And this is the Siren Capital.

Apart from the cities there are some minor establishments within the sea with a smaller population of sirens."

The attendant spoke for the first time.

"So, only Capital city has access to meeting with the surface."

"No, according to the treaty between elves and sirens, the sirens belonging to all the forty cities can go to the surface to conduct any business. But the sirens who do that are rare and even they do it in a specific time period every year.

The sea is mostly sufficient for our survival."

Sam nodded and both of them continued.

The attendant started leading him into an alley and spoke.

"The route to the volcano is a bit remote and there would not be many people there."

Sam was a bit confused but he still nodded. After all, it is not necessary to make himself clear, it is not like Sam is extremely suspicious of the attendant.

When this thought came to his mind, he immediately halted in his tracks and looked at the attendant with a frown.

The attendant who is walking in the lead noticed that Sam's footsteps are halted and stopped too.

Sam closed his eyes for a second and a smirk appeared on his face.

He started walking forward with that smirk and he started speaking with the attendant.

"Have you seen these sea urchins? The ones that are attacking your kind near the island."

"No, by the time I was deployed to train there, it was already infested with the sea urchins and they are already attacking us."

"Then let me show you something."

Sam took out the spikes of the sea urchin from the storage.

"These are the spikes of the sea urchin. You can imagine just how big they are. But they are still good at stealth."

The attendant looked at Sam with confusion.

"They are too good at stealth, they can blend into rocks as if they are part of it, they can bend their spikes and make it look like a flat surface without even exposing themselves a bit.

They shoot the spikes at an incredible speed and it would be too late before you even notice it."

The attendant was even more confused. But he still nodded.

"I still survived them without taking much damage, do you know why?"

The attendant thought for a second and said.

"You are strong?"

"No, I am good at finding the hidden things. They might be objects, beasts, and creatures like these sea urchins or even the Sirens that are hiding in the alley."

The attendant stopped in his tracks and gulped. He looked at Sam with his eyes wide open.

"Come on, let's walk and talk."

The attendant walked carefully, he is worried that Sam might do something. After all, Sam knew about the people hidden inside but still came.

Sam tossed a spike and caught it and he played like that for a few steps before throwing it in a direction. The spike pierced into a stone wall and almost penetrated to the other side, but halted right before stabbing into the siren.

Sam took out another spike and threw it in a different direction. He repeated this process as he walked.

"I could guess who made you do it. But the next time you do it, remember one thing. This time spikes stopped at the last second, the next time it wouldn't be the same. I have to respect the hosts as a guest, which is why I am leaving you guys alive. If you do it one more time, get ready to be killed."

The attendant became nervous.

"I am really sorry. But I was forced to do it. That person is a son of a powerful person and they are not here to kill you. They wanted to teach you a lesson..."

"What is the point of the explaining now? One has to bear the consequences to their own actions. No one can completely force others to do something. It was all a choice. Maybe he threatened you with your family, but that is also

your choice to go with it, after all I am sure you have laws and rules, you could have gone through the legal way.

But you didn't, because you are afraid or worried or even became greedy for the reward.

Anyway, I already said, this time I am not doing anything to you. But that doesn't happen the next time. No matter what you are forced to do, that is not my business. Being compassionate is not my cup of tea."

The rest of the journey was silent. He was lead to the volcanic area.

The area is similar to what Sam guessed. They opened up the soil within this bubble and let the Lava create a pool and there is a large formation covering it. The formation seemed to be a temperature controller as the heat is not as intense as Sam thought.

They even created small currents from the pool and led the lava to create even smaller pools which are covered by formations and these are also similar to the main formation but a bit different. These formations can hold the container in place and some sirens are concocting something in this container.

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Chapter 805: Making new products

Sam observed the whole setup. It is just a combination of some formations that are good at toning down the temperature.

He used the energy vision to see how dense the spiritual energy is and couldn't help but feel surprised.

This Lava is the richest fire elemental energy source he has ever seen in this realm. He didn't see a single volcano on planet 1 or planet 2 so this is understandable. But this lava is actually hotter than the lava he saw in the Naga Loka.

It is hotter than the Lava in the lake of the Volcanic region of Naga Loka.

Sam took out a bar of metal and placed its tip in a smaller empty pool.

The tip started melting as soon as it came into contact with it.

This is a high-grade metal that could be used to make armors for a Pre-transcendent stage cultivator and it melted this easily.

The heat is unbelievable. If a properly skilled blacksmith is here, he can use it for forging purposes, but that person has to have a mind for the temperature and should know how to use the temperature to his advantage.

But if it is a normal casting process. Just melting the metal and pouring it in a mold, then this place is a great place for them. All they had to do is know how to make use of the heat of the lava without making the metal directly coming in contact with the Lava.

This place is good for training the fire elemental users too.

It is just that it is not really feasible in the near future.

Sam couldn't possibly let his students train here for now. He can make some powerful artisans come here. But not the students.

Currently, his thoughts are racing.

This is a great resource, but he couldn't really take advantage of it in a long term. But he can at least use it to think of a solution for his short term goal.

He is thinking of all the possible ways to make use of it and make the best deal with the sirens.

He kept on thinking while he walked back to his temporary residence.

When he reached the street of his residence, he met with Varien.

"Hello, are you here for me?"

Sam asked as he observed the gloomy mood of Varien.

"Actually yes. I am here to apologize."

"Oh? Is it about the thing in the street? I apologize for the property damage too. But I couldn't just let them go before sending the message."

"No, don't apologize, please. In fact, I should thank you for sparing them. I will try my best to not let them trouble you again."

"That would be good. It is hard to hold back and it will only get harder with time."

Varien was a bit stumped but still nodded his head.

"I heard you went to see the volcano. Do you have any ideas?"

"I do actually. But there is one problem here. You definitely know how elves would react if I were to sell weapons to you from the surface. That industry is coined by the factions and they wouldn't let a person like me butting into this business and particularly not when what I would be selling you are some special weapons.

I don't know if the elves would change their target and come for you after they dealt with the sea folks. Honestly, I don't care if another war happens, but I don't want to be in the middle of it. Supplying the two sides is a bit of a stretch.

And the elves wouldn't leave, they would probably kill me if they had the slightest idea of what we are discussing right now. After all, the only advantage they have over you is that the weapons you use right now all came from them. You don't have skilled artisans in that area.

If I come into that picture, I would be stuck in the middle having the whole realm against him and unfortunately, I cannot live underwater forever."

Varien went into deep thought. He could clearly understand what Sam is thinking and he knew for a fact that what he said is entirely possible. He would be lying if he said that Sam doesn't have any threat to his life.

But they really need this.

At this moment Sam continued.

"I have a way out of this actually, but you cannot let this be known to anyone and I need to meet the people who are in charge of the Sirens, the upper echelon. Only they can make the decision and I need their complete reassurance before I do anything.

I would like you to go and meet them and say my requirements and please stress the fact that the price will be high. In fact, it would massive. We can decide if we can cooperate after the meeting.

It wouldn't look too good on my part if I don't give anything for you to think. In three days, I will make a prototype and you can ask them to come for the demonstration and they can decide to have a meeting."

Varien thought for a moment and said.

"I will talk to them about it."

He turned around and left.

Sam went back into his residence and started working on his new product.

This a bit similar to a harpoon gun. Except for the spear, the cable, and the trap will be gone.

Instead, they are going to shoot something else.

He didn't even make a new one from the scratch. He picked a harpoon gun apart and started making the adjustments.

But after testing it a bit, he was a bit stumped. It would definitely work, he even checked it in the simulation of the second floor under various conditions. But if a person is surrounded by too many, then the problem would arise and this weapon is more of an attacking mode than focusing on defense.

He started thinking about how to rectify that.

The alternatives proved to be a bit difficult.

The most direct and best option for defending against the spikes that come from all the directions is clearly armor with an inscribed formation.

But that wouldn't work here. This is underwater and the sirens are only specialized in water elemental control. But the spikes are also great against the water elemental control. They are directly negating it.

Sam even created a water elemental defensive formation around the pool and let the sea urchin release all the spikes at the same time, the spikes flew right through the formation no use.

This might work against the harpoons, but not the urchins.

He has to think of something else.

After some thought, he still stuck with the armor, but this time he didn't create the formations.

He added something else instead.

It also worked with the canisters filled with compressed air.

But it is a bit too sensitive and he has to pad it with a lot of formations so that wearer wouldn't be affected by it.

For the first day, he worked in the divine dimension and for the next three days, he went into the sea to test the equipment practically.

By the night of the third day, the equipment worked and reached its desired target.

He was really worried that he wouldn't be able to make it.

The next day, the demonstration was held and to Sam's surprise, there are not many people there for the demonstration.

Most of the people that came are actually Transcendent level cultivators.

They are not the true decision-makers.

Only one Consummate level cultivator came and he is also a bit reserved. Varien didn't even introduce him.

Varien is a bit embarrassed as he spoke to Sam.

"I am really sorry, the upper echelons are not actually united and even the people that are supporting this are a bit under pressure and they couldn't make it here because of some reasons?"

"Reasons? What would that be? I don't want to be disrespectful, but you are not being fair either. I don't know who you are working with and you guys are not even sure if you want to work with me and here I am risking my life just to be here. This is not exactly a fair exchange between us.

Can I ask? Just how many people have decision-making power here?"

Varien just stayed silent.

"From your expression, it seems like no one is here.

Even though I am a single person, we are working as equals in this partnership, show some sincerity.

Anyway, I would just deal with the current situation for now.

But don't think that this would go without any consequences."

Sam didn't speak after this and all of them swam towards the area infested with the sea urchins.

But while swimming there, Sam has a smirk on his face. Even though he spoke about not liking this attitude of the sirens, he actually didn't care much.

At the end of the day, it is just a business deal. So, as long as the transaction was proper he could give two fucks about their attitude. But he has to get the most profit in every transaction and this attitude helps him even more.

He would use this as a stepping stone to gain more from them.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 806: Demo

When they reached the Sea Urchin Area, everyone became careful.

The transcendent stage cultivators are afraid of it the most because to kill them, there was not even a need for the transcendent stage beast to come. They would die if they are surrounded by sea urchins all of a sudden.

Sam quickly changed his outfit. He changed into armor which looked extremely weird.

It has so many small holes in the front and the rear. In the rear of the armor, it was attached with two big canisters of compressed air on each side and it is connected to the armor on the shoulder through tubes.

Apart from that, Sam has another weapon in his hands.

It is a gun and it is extremely similar to that of a harpoon gun.

But the front barrel was completely changed and there was no spear and even the cable mechanism was removed completely.

There is a small knob on the body of the harpoon gun to the rear side.

Sam checked the equipment once again and started swimming deeper into the area without his energy vision.

There is no reason for him to use the energy vision which the sirens don't have in such a demonstration.

It wouldn't really reflect well and also the demonstration wouldn't be effective if Sam didn't fight against that element of surprise which these Sea urchins have when they attack.

But he is extremely alert and in fact, he has another plan to detect the spikes that would come. After a few feet of swimming, the armor was activated and there was a spherical formation that was activated. It is using water elemental energy and formation is not actually dense.

It is extremely thin and there is barely any energy in it.

Looking at this the Sirens are sneering.

"Varien, is he really the guy who made weapons for the elves to defeat the sea folks? I highly doubt this. Look at his stupidity. We all know the water elemental formation don't work against him and look at how thin it is and why would he spread it so far, is he that much of a coward?"

Varien frowned and looked at the person who is talking.

"Arav, since when did you have guts to talk before me? You better keep that old attitude of yours whenever I am around. Otherwise, I will chop your tail into pieces and use it to feed the beasts."

"Yeah, yeah. All you know is brute force. Why don't you brute force through these sea urchins? If you are so badass why did you go and ask a puny human for help."

"Last time I checked, I am the person who killed the most sea urchins in the entire city. You should understand that the only reason I am looking for

someone to help, is because you pieces of shit have no strength to beat these stupid animals directly.

As for that very puny human, he almost killed your brother and his goons yesterday. The street to the Volcano is the biggest evidence for that, and the worst part is that your brother is the one that set the ambush."

Arav couldn't speak anymore. The rest of the transcendent stage cultivators and even the only Consummate level cultivator is looking at it with amusement.

Everybody knows between their bad blood and it is not their direct feud, it was a feud from the previous generation and Varien's side was always on the lead.

This is one of the most fun things in the city.

While they also have some opinions about Sam, they didn't want to get in bad books of Varien, he was sent to the surface as a part of the envoy group and it is not just for a show.

Meanwhile, Sam doesn't know what is happening in the rear. He is too busy with searching and soon the results came.

One Sea urchin that is hiding in the reef shot a spike towards him and the transcendent stage cultivators that are far away could see it clearly.

But Sam couldn't see it in time, at least that is what they thought. When the spike touched the formation, the formation disappeared, and Sam turned towards the direction the spike is coming from and pulled the trigger.

A decent-sized air cannon was unleashed towards the spike that was coming and because of the impact of the air and the disturbance in the water, the spike couldn't maintain the direction and the momentum. It changed the direction upwards and it halted after moving a few inches.

And the thing formation was activated once again.

The Sea urchin didn't stop. Even though the water is not exactly clear and filled with air bubbles because of it, Sam moved towards the sea urchin while shooting at the spikes and when he finally reached the rocks that it attached itself into, he pressed the knob on the rear of the gun and aimed it at the rock. He pulled the trigger and an extremely concentrated air cannon was shot which made the whole rock collapse and luckily even the sea urchin itself was stuck in the air explosion which caused it to be torn into pieces.

Sam smiled at the effectiveness and started moving deeper into the area after he changed the canister in the gun.

At this moment, the sirens are looking at him with a dumb founded expression.

They didn't expect Sam would use the formation like that.

They didn't even expect the gun to work like that. It is not even using any other equipment but the compressed air. It looked so easy.

If Sam knew their thoughts, he would say that it is definitely not easy at all.

The number of tricks he had to use to make the air as lethal as it is just with a pull of the trigger is enormous. But the only good thing out of it is that this gun can also be used outside on a normal surface, instead of just the water.

Sam proceeded forward and started taking down one sea urchin after another. There are still available individually, but the deeper he went the more the quantity increased, and soon, he was surrounded by the sea urchins.

When the transcendent stage cultivators are about to take a closer look, Varien reminded.

"Don't go any further, have you forgotten what would happen if you go deeper than this? If you go any further, you would be in the detection range and transcendent sea urchin will come.

There is a possibility that he would die."

The sirens suddenly came out of their daze. That really is true. They are so involved in the demonstration that they forgot.

When Sam is surrounded by the sea urchins that are even unwilling to hide their presence, he didn't feel worried at all. Instead he smiled a bit.

All the sea urchins shot at more or less the same time and when the spikes penetrated this detecting formation, Sam placed his hand on the chest, precisely the armor covering his chest, and injected energy into it.

All the holes in the armor, both front and the rear reacted and an array of constant explosions happened. The air cannons were shot from both front and rear at the same level of impact that Sam stayed in the same place, but the spikes coming from different sides are all cleared.

He didn't even have to worry about the ones that are coming from the side, due to the distance and the range of the air cannons which grows with the distance, every single spike was dead in its tracks.

Now Sam took the chance in this small interval to take down some sea urchins and when another wave of spikes came, he once again activated the air cannons on the armor.

After three to four attempts, he managed to clear the sea urchins.

Now the demonstration is complete and Sam wanted to leave. But just as he was leaving the area. He heard a voice.

"Very well done, very well done. Varien I really have to apologize for my statements this time."

Sam looked at them and noticed Arav is entering the area. As soon as he did that, the rest of the transcendent stage cultivators felt weird.

"Arav come back."

"What's wrong Varien? I am just appreciating that guy for his efforts."

Everyone could hear the sarcasm from his words.

And soon Sam who is swimming outside, felt a sense of danger, he activated the armor once again, but this time, he didn't activate the front one, only the rear one.

It pushed him forward, but a spike brushed past his arm and took of a chunk of flesh off of it.

Sam looked at the sea urchin that came. It looked similar to that of the other one and there is barely any difference in size, but its skin is slowly turning red and even the spikes that came out of it are turning red. Even though the rock it is absorbing it somewhere between black and brown it is still producing red spikes.

Sam used energy vision to check the difference and it turned out to be a transcendent level sea urchin and that too of a high level, it would be a consummate level soon.

This sea urchin is too strong for Sam to not take out some of his cards, if he were to really fight it, he swam faster and faster. He threw the equipment back into the divine dimension and activated water elemental fusion as he swam out of the range.

This surprised the group even more. They are sure that once the spike brushed past him, Sam's arm would be swollen out of proportion and his body wouldn't be reacting. Much less activate elemental fusion and swim that fast.

When he finally came out, the sea urchin also stopped attacking him.

Sam looked at Arav coldly. This piece of shit did it on purpose.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Sam is radiating killing intent for the first time he came here.

He looked at Arav as if he is looking at the lowest grade of the pests but the most annoying of them all as if he wouldn't be able to rest until he kills it completely.

The reason for such a huge reaction is the cowardly method that was used.

If Arav came at him directly to kill him, he would have not cared much. He would have killed him, but that was just playing tit for tat.

But he used such a method that was completely uncalled for. And the worst part is, he doesn't even know who this guy is. He never met him, didn't have any contact or encounter.

He could guess some things but those are just guesses at the end of the day.

Sam looked at him as his body slowly regenerated. Even without the light element, the vampire body itself has a high regeneration. Even though it is not as fast as healing himself, it still works.

Arav gave a mocking smile, even though his plan has failed.

"I am really sorry. I was so ecstatic that your equipment worked that I forgot about the boundary."

He even had the gall to explain himself like that.

Sam controlled his killing intent and looked at Varien. Nobody could see the expression on his face clearly, but everyone can guess from his body language and the aura he is giving out that he is super pissed.

"I am leaving."

Varien replied nervously.

"Let me come with you. We can go together."

"I am not coming back to the city. I am leaving the sea."

"What? Sam this is too important to us. Please, we can talk this out."

"And why the fuck does that mean anything to me. I am leaving this place now. You can go tell your decision-makers what happened."

Sam turned around and started swimming to the surface.

At this moment, a whirlpool appeared around Sam and stopped him in his tracks.

The only consummate level cultivator looked at him and said.

"You are not going anywhere. Didn't he already apologize?" His voice was cold and absolute. With no room for discussion.

But Sam didn't care.

He just took out the blood-red scroll and showed it to him. The consummate level cultivator frowned and looked at Varien who nodded.

"I signed the scroll on behalf of the siren race."

"Are you mad? How can you sign that? That too to a puny human."

Varien couldn't take it anymore and yell.

"What do you know? Puny this and puny that? Have you ever stopped to think what your position is? What our position is? The only thing we have an edge over the elves is our population and their inability to not survive in the water.

Now the second problem is solved because of him and the first problem will soon be solved with time.

If that is not enough, every day the dangers in the sea are increasing. The sea urchins are already bad enough and they are spreading rapidly reproducing every fucking day.

You are in your mansion drinking the wine that came from the surface and eating all the delicacies every day, having servants do everything you want.

An entitled piece of shit that is what you are. Not knowing what the future holds. Looking down on everyone and everything. What right do you have to call anyone puny? Your whole existence is puny and wasted. Look at yourself before you call out everything."

Everyone was surprised by Varien's outburst.

But he didn't care. He swam towards Sam who is stuck in the whirlpool and used his own body to break it before saying.

"Sam, I know this is not fair for you. But I would like you to give me a chance. The Sirens as a whole are too huge than the actions of these two pathetic bastards, I will let you meet the decision-makers and let you discuss with them directly after this. Anything and everything that wronged you will be compensated duly. Please."

"What can compensate an attempt on my life and that too twice? If only something serious could have happened to me, I would have loved to see what would have happened to the sirens. I would really love to hold even last breath to see how the scroll would have reacted."

Varien pursed his lips and said.

"Sam, this time, I swear on my life. Once they knew about the scroll they wouldn't do anything. The product is a success, even if these bastards don't know what is at stake, the people in the upper echelons surely do. I will talk to them. Then you will be able to talk to them. Please give me a chance."

Sam looked at Varien for a second and finally nodded his head.

They swam back to the city. But this time, the transcendent stage cultivators and the consummate stage cultivator stayed silent the whole time and didn't even dare to talk.

They are afraid of Varien, even the consummate level cultivator is also being a bit restrained. Sam first time understood the influence of Varien.

Since he came to the city, he was too busy working. He didn't really enjoy it much and take a look into the workings of the sirens.

It seems like Varien has a bit of influence here and the scroll might even be the reason for that.

After returning to the city, Sam went back to the residence, and Varien went to deal with the situation. The first thing he did is drag Arav and the rest of the enforcement officers and make sure that he gets punished.

The word spread around the city and the attendant that led Sam to the ambush yesterday who is still working on Sam's insistence is the carrier of the news.

He explained the whole situation of the city and its power dynamics and what might lead to what.

The basic layout of the power dynamics is that there are three groups of people. One that supports them being superior to the elves and attacking them any time they wanted.

The second one is against that and are cautious of the elves who could possibly find a way to enter the sea and deal with them, so they support the internal development in the sea and guarding their territory.

The third group is the fence-sitters that go with whatever flow is smooth at that time.

Varien is obviously from the second group and he turned out to be the strongest transcendent stage cultivator in the whole city and in fact it might even be true to be the strongest of all the sirens in the same cultivation realm and no one knows how strong he really is.

That is why the consummate stage cultivator who recently broke through, just a few days ago and also the only consummate cultivator that came to the demonstration is wary of him.

There are even stories of him blocking consummate level attacks with ease. That is why they didn't dare to piss him off too much.

If by any chance he managed to defeat a consummate stage cultivator, then all his glory would go down in the drain.

And Varien's father is also one of the important members of the sirens, but he had to go to someplace where urgent assistance was needed. Otherwise, Sam wouldn't even face any form of resistance.

This would have been easy.

Varien tried to be civil and accommodating with the rest of the group so there wouldn't be any conflict when his father is not here.

But this time, it is already way out of the line. He couldn't take it anymore.

He dragged Arav to the enforcement hall and put him through a special trial.

An enforcement hall is a place where all the trials will be conducted for every crime.

Sirens are generally born with the great mental strength, to begin with, they can even do some mind control and stuff. But there are specially gifted people even among the sirens in this area and they can actually put a man through a mental test where they would only tell the truth and any effort to lie would be detected easily.

The trial is simple.

Whether Arav has intentionally tried to cross the boundary and if that intention is to kill Sam using the help of the Sea urchins.

And there is no suspense there. It was intentional and the reason is also told. Because Sam has a scuffle with a siren on the surface and that Siren happened to be Arav's brother.

Now it was the punishment. For this enforcement, the hall is a bit hesitant.

Arav and Varien have similar status regarding their birth and such. But Varien is far more valuable to the Siren race as a whole.

But still, they don't want to offend the fathers of the duo and decided to throw Arav into prison before Varien's father and other people who went along with him to come back.

Sam is really willing to see what these people would do. He is extremely intrigued on how far Varien would go to prove his sincerity and then Varien came to his residence to say something.

"Currently, the decision-makers that are here are all old fools that are stuck up. They like your idea, but they don't want to have a fair discussion and all they have in mind is to oppress you. So, if you don't mind I would like to ask you to wait for three days until my father comes back. Then we can have that meeting."

Sam didn't really have much to say and agreed.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 808: Making the deal

Three days later.

Sam is currently walking towards the majestic building that is in the center of the city along with Varien.

Today is the day, he is going to have a meeting with the true decision-makers of the Sirens.

He is really looking forward to it.

From all the incidents that happened till now, Sam has an advantage if it is a fair deal. There are two attempts on his life and there is mistrust from the decision-makers which are all detrimental to any sort of cooperation.

Sam also clearly mentioned his desire to leave this place earlier clearly showing that he doesn't care much about the deal. So, if Varien's father and the rest of the people on Varien's side are really desperate to clear this problem and can influence the opposition to yield, then Sam would have some decent gains over the top of the actual price of what he is going to give them.

Soon, Sam is in a meeting room sitting on a chair across the table there are six sirens and every one of them has an aura that is trying to suffocate Sam. The intimidation is so obvious.

Sam just stayed there and smiled at them. Not speaking first.

After five minutes of the uncomfortable silence and Varien's nervous looks, the Siren in the middle spoke.

"Hello, I am Valian. Varien's father. Nice to meet you. I am the one who asked him to bring you here."

"Thank you. Your city is beautiful. I tried my best to enjoy my time here. But it was hard."

Sam emphasized on the word tried hardly and this didn't go unnoticed by the sirens at the table.

"Hahaha, I am really sorry if you had any problems here. It would be hard for a human to adjust in the underwater city anyway. Let us discuss the business deal."

The siren next to Valian who is also in the center spoke.

Sam looked at him with a questioning gaze and asked.

"May I know who you are?"

"Aranab. Nice to meet you."

"So, are you Arav's father by any chance?"

Arnab's smile froze a bit. But he still answered.

"Yes. Why?"

"Your two sons have tried to kill me twice in the few days I have spent in the city. Once they tried to ambush me when I was on my way to the volcano and then your son deliberately crossed the boundary of the sea urchin territory, knowing well that I am in and almost made me a victim of the transcendent stage sea urchin. "

Everyone became silent. Before the meeting all of the sirens came to a tacit understanding to not bring up this matter directly, this is a disadvantage on their part, so they wanted to cover it up with smiles and sweet nothings.

But Sam didn't let that go. He just laid the whole situation bare in front of them.

Sam looked at their expressions and continued.

"I already risked my life coming here. I am sure that as soon as I left this place, the elves would come and pester me until they truly found out what really happened. They might even send some people here to see the situation. And by any chance, they finds out about what I am selling you, I and my friends and my subordinates will all die.

But even in that condition, I am still here. Do you know why?"

"Don't make it sound so noble. It is just for money."

One of the sirens on the right side beside Arnab said coldly.

"Do you know what my net worth is? You can ask Varien, I am sure he knows."

The sirens looked at Varien and the latter spoke in a soft voice.

"His last business deal was made for around fifty billion."

All the sirens were dumbfounded.

"I have so much money, that I highly doubt that I would be able to finish spending it before they became useless to me. Don't judge me if you know anything. I was here because, Varien asked me, requested me, and almost begged me. And he didn't do it for his personal gain. He did it for your race and city. That is why I stayed.

So, before you talk business you guys must understand who you should be thankful for and what you are paying for, that is why I am bringing this up. Now, we can talk about business."

Sam said with a smile.

Now the situation reversed.

Sam clearly knows what these guys are thinking how they wanted this negotiation to go. He experienced this in his previous world.

Every time a rival boss either in business or in the mercenary world or even in the assassin world tried to mess with and later wanted a truce or a business deal, the first trick they would use is to downplay their own actions.

The attempt on life would be dubbed as an impulsive action due to misunderstanding.

A gang war would be dubbed as a minor scuffle.

A fight to the death will be dubbed as a quarrel of immature youngsters.

And to destroy that façade the best and the most direct method is to lay everything on the table without hiding anything.

Now, took the higher stand and the sirens had to take the lower stand and then the negotiations proceeded.

Sam took out a scroll along with the two products that he is going to sell.

He is not selling the products individually, his foundations in the charbhum realm were just laid down, he is not strong enough to have an arms deal with a potential rival of the elves which would put him crosshairs.

So, he is going to sell the manufacturing method.

Even though these people don't know how to forge and manufacture things, they have a great heat source and methods to regulate the temperature of the heat source. Sam created a plan with this heat source as the center and he would create a manufacturing plant.

Along with that, he would also create a defensive structure around the city using the lava around the city which would be a cover-up for the arms factory they are going to create.

If the deal was signed, Sam's men would come and finish the construction according to the designs and finish the process and they would also be in charge of providing necessary occasional services and training the sirens to operate on the machines.

He would let his team train until they reached a certain level of expertise in operating the machines without any problems and let them make their own weapons along with the training in assembly process and operation.

The defensive structure would also be filled with different mechanisms and it would need some regular maintenance for which his people will come regularly and also check the weapon factory which would be kept completely hidden from the elves.

And there will be a clause in the contract that they wouldn't reveal this airpower weaponry to the elves any time soon. In fact, they could only show them when the elves attack them with the harpoons. If not, everything will go to shit.

Sam would be in trouble and the maintenance will not just stop, but Sam would be forced to create something that could counter these airpower weaponry.

After discussing everything that Sam has to offer and that includes his special defensive structure that could be used against the sea creatures or any other invasion that could happen against the city and it mainly focuses on using the heat energy of the Lava and the lava itself as a weapon of defense.

As much as fire is considered weak against water, that depends of the intensity of the fire and there are many indirect methods they could use this.

Then came the discussion about Sam's compensation. The discussion was heated and Sam clearly said that he is not really interested too much in the spirit stones, even if they are elemental stones.

After some futile attempts to convince him, they decided on a certain value of the spirit stones for the compensation and they would provide different options to Sam in a few days and each option would be equivalent to that said value and he can select what he wants from among those options.

Sam agreed and he stressed the fact that the compensation should include the explanation they have for the two attempts on his life and the deal wouldn't go through.

One must say he is treading on thin ice as he was very aggressive in the negotiation without backing down. There are veiled threats, warnings, and forceful demands, but he didn't back down but he still managed to walk away.

After Sam finished the negotiation, Varien is tasked to take Sam back to the capital.

Sam went on with selecting the artisans that will be working on this and many of the newly joined artisan students are also going underwater. The first construction would be the defensive structure which would also give a veil for the elves. After it was completed, the main artisans that are part of Sam's original crew will make the internal construction of the weapon manufacturing plant.

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Chapter 809: Destined Person

Sam's estimated construction time would be around three months. After this is over, it is time for him to go back.

After these three months, there would be approximately one year and two months before the next palace of inheritance.

And the one-year grace period is necessary for him to have a proper development phase in the realm the Palace of inheritance is going to be held.

So, in these three months, Sam has to find a beast that is suitable for his next breakthrough. He is focused on the wood elements.

But before that, he has to do something else and that is catching the sea urchins.

If he didn't catch enough sea urchins, then that would be a waste. These things are going to be one of his new defense mechanisms and he would even send them to his different bases.

His city, the western continent, the former Usain sect's land, and the minor power islands he had.

As for Naga Loka, he wouldn't bother with it. His partners are there and they are trustworthy. There is also some serious stigma about Sam in that world and he wouldn't be easily betrayed. And another reason is that these sea urchins wouldn't survive in that poisonous world. The miasma would kill them.

He went back to the sea along with his team and explained the construction plan to them. The team is a bit uncomfortable about the situation. After all, most of them are artisans who are specialized in the fire element, but here they are going to sea to construct underwater. This is completely baffling to them and almost impossible to be done.

But Sam gave them enough ideas and resources to finish the project.

After explaining the plan and setting them to work, Sam went to the sea urchin area to start his hunt.

He used light elemental fusion most of the time and just caught the sea urchins forcefully.

He didn't go and hunt the transcendent stage sea urchins, he just stayed in the outskirts and went after the low-level ones. Not only does that reduce his risks, it also finished his work easily.

After catching a hundred of them, he was done with his task.

Inside the divine dimension, there is another saltwater lake that was formed, but in this one instead of the fish, the sea urchins are floating around.

Sam threw the last remaining part of the sea folks' bodies into it. The sea urchins are absorbing the blood, but not the flesh. So, he gave the flesh back to the stingrays.

Now, Sam is throwing all kinds of waste rocks, the waste metal, and everything that is hard including the bones into the pool.

And after they finished the absorption while growing, he made a puppet with special food and let it roam around the pool,

The sea urchins shot at it and the ape would take it back and collect all the spikes and place them neatly in order based on the material.

The great thing about this is that most of the rocks that are really hard and have great structural integrity are not forgeable. They are resistant to heat and all they can be used is for construction.

This is a real waste of them and Sam's time far too valuable to waste the time making small weapons, but that doesn't stop him from getting these small weapons from another way and these sea urchins are perfect.

After he was done here, he went back to the surface. There was a surprise waiting for him. The masseuse from that luxury center is waiting for him.

He was told that she is visiting the school every day.

Actually, Sam gave the department heads the go-ahead to hire her if she comes. But she wanted to meet him.

When Sam met her, he felt like he is meeting a completely different person. He even activated his Raiju's bloodline to check her scent and even after that, he activated the vampire bloodline to check once again.

But she turned out to be the same.

The masseuse that he saw in the spa looked like a lady who liked flaunting her beauty and a bit sensual with her actions and speech. But now she is tranquil and looked like a peaceful person. That was a large personality change.

"I heard you rejected the professor's offer. Is there a problem?"

Sam asked.

She pursed her lips in hesitation and took a deep breath before she finally dared to speak.

"I am willing to take the job and I don't even need the five times to pay, but I want to teach my true art."

"Your true art?"

"My true art is not a simple massage that is used for body pleasure. It is just a part of it. My true art is a method to improve body constitutions, healing the body of injuries that couldn't be done in normal ways. It is to increase the affinity between the body and spiritual energy of that person.

But it also has the power to destroy a person in the battle.

It is an ancient art created by the family. But I am the only one left of my bloodline to continue this art. Our rivals destroyed our family when I was a kid and destroyed every single person who is capable of art, only I survived. If you let me teach the art, I would even work for free. I just want to reestablish my legacy."

She took out some scrolls and placed them on the table. Sam looked through them and was a bit surprised. The art really seemed too profound and complex. It has the properties of healing, enhancing, and destroying all at the same time.

But what confused him is the fact that she came to him and telling the truth. He couldn't fathom trusting someone who just offered a job with such a secret and when he asked this question, the answer surprised him even more.

"I was destined to meet you. I know you would be coming here and I know you are the only one that could help me."

"Destiny? Do you believe such an intangible concept?" Sam asked casually.

"I do. There was a person who came to our family estate when I turned five. He told our family that within a few years, there would be a downfall of our family if we don't put our pride aside and move away from our home.

And if we didn't, we would be destroyed. Our legacy will disappear and only one person who could continue that will stay alive.

My family kicked him out and told him to get lost.

But when I was playing outside in the estate, he met me once again and told me the exact time it would happen and also the exact place where I should be if I saw the signs.

He also told me who I should trust, where I would end up, and what kind of person that could help me restore my family legacy.

A man, who is a human and not a human at the same time. With a body that was riddled with the marks of his journey, the man who can wield the multiple elements in tandem like using his fingers, a man who has power that was not supposed to be there, with an influence that he is not supposed to wield, the wealth that he shouldn't be able to carry, destroying all the societal norms while climbing the ranks and once he climbed up he would reveal a strength that would halt anyone that coveted his things. And all those qualities would be in a man who is less than thirty years of age and a Pre-transcendent stage cultivator.

You are the only one that matched all of them.

You might think I only knew you when we first met in the spa, but that is not true. I knew you before you came to Planet 1. I was keeping tabs on the news about you through couriers. A businessman that sprung out of nowhere, making business after business, paying the highest of taxes coming to planet one.

Getting involved in education, military, and many others, you are quite hard to miss if one really cared about the affairs of the realm and I waited for you to come.

You came to the spa and you appreciated my work. You showed appreciation and while you are doing that, I saw what your body holds.

You can wield the number of elements that shouldn't even coexist in the same place. But they are all staying stagnant in your body.

You have human anatomy, but your cells are not completely human. You have characteristics of a human, a beast in fact various types of beasts with different instincts and another creature that I couldn't even identify. But all these are incomplete balance and control as if they are subservient to one supreme instinct.

You are something that shouldn't even exist in the first place, but your existence itself changes norms. It is against the norms.

I know you are that destined person the second I laid my hands on you.

So, I am confident that you would help me."

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Chapter 810: To the Forest

Sam doesn't know what to make of this situation.

Destiny? Fate? Fortune telling? Does he believe them?

He doesn't know. He couldn't bring himself to believe them. He couldn't bring himself to believe the fact that his life was just a book that could be pre-read even before he experienced it. Nor could he accept that what he would do with his life was already decided and the decision of the not his own rather some unknown force that he doesn't know.

This is completely unacceptable.

But there is an example right in front of him. In fact, he is an example. It is too difficult and almost moronic to believe this is a coincidence.

Sam is pretty sure that a creature like him doesn't exist in this universe. After all, there is no such thing as a half-vampire and half-human, in fact, even the existence of those beast bloodlines is more feasible.

But now he is at a loss for words and doesn't know what to do.

"What else did he say?"

"He told me to do whatever you say and trust him unconditionally."

"Really, what would you do if I ask you to sleep with me?"

Sam asked with a smirk.

"Do you really want to?" She asked without a change in expression. The tranquility didn't go anywhere.

"No need. I am just joking." Sam shook his head and replied. From the looks of it, she didn't even take her body as something precious when it concerned him. She might really do it, if he said yes.

Sam took a deep breath and asked.

"I can accept you. But before that, I have to test what you are really doing. I want know what kind of effects your art has. So, would it be okay to ask you to show it to me?"

"No problem."

Both of them went to the nearby room and Sam laid on his stomach on his bed after removing his top.

She carefully placed her hands on his back and the wood elemental energy slowly flowed into his body and before Sam knew the muscles are hurting.

It is as if his muscle fibers are twisted all over.

He took a deep breath, but he didn't move.

She is just demonstrating what kind of damage she can do. After that, she started smoothing over these knots of muscle fibers and she is doing it precisely.

"May I ask you something?"

"Sure."

"Why do you have so many scars on your body?"

"After all the things you knew about my body? Is this really the thing you want to ask? Not the elements, not the bloodlines?"

"I am sure, they are something that I shouldn't be asking."

"You are as smart as I thought. But before that, there is one thing I want to ask. Why should I believe you are telling the truth? You might be lying to enter my school to help the elves. After all, with our new staff, even the elders might be having some trouble. Why should I trust you? You might even be their pawn."

"What should I do to make you trust me?"

"I will tell you that later. You asked about the scars; right? Why did you ask that?"

"You seem to be good at healing. I heard it from the rumors about Ramya, but why did you leave all the scars there?"

"As that fortune teller said, they are the marks of my journey. Every scar represents the battle I got it in and also the price I paid to win that battle. They are important life lessons so that I won't make the same mistake again."

"Now that you mention it, there are barely any scars that intersect, but your body is only that big, you wouldn't be able to maintain that right?"

"Then all the more reason to become stronger and more skilled so that I won't get injured."

By this time, the muscle fibers are all repaired and Sam stood up. He felt a lot lighter. He could guess what kind of art this is.

"You can join in and open your own sub-department under the healer department. You can have your own class and the timings are also up to you. The pay also wouldn't change. I don't like going back on my word.

Go and meet the teacher named Shork and tell him I sent you. He would take care of the rest."

"Thank you so much."

"For now, just focus on teaching your art. There is no need to care or worry too much about some family taking you down. They can try all they want. As long as you work for me. Unless someone that could destroy the whole charbhum realm with a single move appears, you don't have to worry about anything."

With that he sent her away and now. The next day, he went out in search for the beast.

He couldn't delay it anymore.

From what he learned the war with the sea folks is going into a standstill as the elves, humans and centaurs retaliated severely.

The sea folks are showing signs of retreat. But the elves are not really willing to let go of this chance and decided to go all out against them.

It wouldn't last too long and after it was over, it would be time for them to go.

He did his research and Shork has also taken it up on himself to look into it when he came out of the forest.

The Shork is none other than the strongest person under Sam. The Shop Keeper from Naga loka.

This is the alias the shop keeper created to himself for some reason when he was told that he would be taking him to Charbhum realm.

This is a bit confusing for Sam, but not by too much.

When he got these five people from the Desolate realm to this place, they stayed in those danger zones for a while and Sam asked them to take note of any beasts that are good at using wood elemental energy.

And everyone gave their options out of which Shork gave the best option.

It is actually a bear type beast that is good at wood elemental energy. Sam has a feeling that he would find something similar to that of the Golden Ape in terms of its bloodline.

He skimmed through the bestiary once again and looked at the bear type beasts that have the wood elemental energy and there are some options.

And there is even a great list of variants of them.

He checked with Shork and it turned out that there are really some decent options. With bloodline refinement he can really get a beast that is not too low level.

So, he prepared for his journey and left the capital.

He traveled for a day and night and entered the danger zone.

The forest is lush and green everywhere. The trees are so big that every single one of them is at least a few hundred feet tall. They are also too thick and wide that it would take at least three people to completely hug a single tree.

There are few trees of smaller size.

Very few people enter this forest and the ones that dared to enter and managed to return will always have a treasure in their hands.

Everything in this forest is valuable and there are some legends stating that the deeper they go the dangerous the beasts would be and the fewer chances that they would return.

But Sam is not exactly worried, because he is not planning to go too deep and even if he accidentally went, he can use the dimensional drifter to escape, he already locked the coordinates and filled it with spiritual energy.

The only problem is that along with Sam there are some people that are following from far away.

There are still some greedy people who want to mess with Sam and this forest is their best bet. What happens inside stays inside and this forest is one of the most dangerous places on the planet, it is only expected that some accidents might happen. They just want to because of that accident.

Sam who already went a decent distance into the forest looked back and muttered to himself.

"This is going to be a long search with these pesky obstacles."

There are just too many people he has to kill.

And thus Sam's little adventure in this dangerous forest began.

For the next month, he didn't come across a beast that he liked and even he liked something that is not really suitable for him. He just caught them and took them with him. They would contribute to the animal population in the divine dimension and also to the ecosystem of the desolate realm.

While he is searching for the beast, all the mercenary teams and individuals that are after Sam are being killed. But not by Sam directly.

He made use of the chessboard after a long time and let the Wights out.

The Wight team is extremely surprised and delighted to be in a forest such as this. Every large tree here has a vitality that was accumulated for hundreds of years and even more. This is the best place for them to be to get rapid growth.

So, now they are not only helping him with clearing the followers, they can also grow stronger and also help with the search.

After this one month, Sam finally saw the traces of the beast he liked.