

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

### Chapter 101: Taking Action

Sam and his teammates didn't move at all. And they aren't the only ones that didn't move yet. There are still some people who just stood there without moving.

Some of them are alone and some of them have their close friends or trusted teammates with them.

But they are not more than thirty people who are just in place.

The remaining 90 people went on search.

Why are these thirty still here? Well, for Sam's teammates it was because they controlled themselves on Sam's orders, but the remaining people, they also realised that this isn't that simple mission.

If not for the fact that all the teammates are in a state of paranoia due to the incident with the food, they would have realized that the mission just won't end as soon as they caught the tokens.

Because, the announcement clearly stated that the token holders by the end of the third day will be the ones that will decide the food allotment and there is no guarantee that the person who caught the beast and obtained the token will be the final token holder.

All the people standing here are going to take the easy way after the chaos broke out.

But Sam has another reason.

Right now, he is staring at the wall at the front door side.

From outside, he could see that the wall is two thousand meters high. Even though, he wasn't able to clearly see the whole wall, he was sure that the wall is completely in his field of vision albeit vaguely.

But from inside, he could see the wall was only a few hundred meters tall.

Initially, Sam didn't particularly take notice of it, but when the food was sent by the bird type beasts, he noticed that the wall isn't that tall from inside. How is that possible? He doesn't know and he isn't very adamant about knowing it.

At this moment his main thought is, how did they send the ten beasts inside.

Even though, they are bit far from it, the main door is still in their field of vision and they didn't see the door opening and the beasts coming inside, that is the reason is a bit confused. This fact, is not only noticed by him but also by other people who are still standing.

After more two hours, the whole area was completely searched by the ninety people and they weren't able to find any beasts at all.

This made them feel confused. Even the people who didn't move at first and thought of reaping the benefits without much effort are also confused.

Every candidate started to become worked up, some of them are even thinking if the announcement was a prank. But they knew that it was impossible to be a prank.

So, they picked themselves up and started searching again. This way, the first day of the first mission everything is chaos in the special branch zone.

The candidates are in a frenzy as they kept on searching, even the stream wasn't left alone, but by the end of the first day, they couldn't avoid giving up the search.

After all, they already searched almost every nook and cranny, but apart from the useless trees and some large rocks, they weren't able to find out anything.

So, the first day of the mission came to an end with all the participants tired and going to rest.

The next day, something peculiar happened.

Some people who woke up early to again search for the beasts came back to the place all of them gathered by afternoon to see if any of them has found anything.

Sam and his teammates are also there looking at the group of people who searched.

Sam is also a little impatient now that the half time of the mission has already passed and there are seemingly no clues at all. He also wanted to look around.

Just as everyone was in deep thoughts, one of the people who went to search in morning walked towards the nearest person and punched hard in the face.

"You bastard. Why did you hit me?"

The person who got hit immediately shouted. The other person didn't say anything and just ran away. The one who got punched immediately became even more furious and followed the other party.

Just as everyone is feeling peculiar about this, same incident happened. A girl in the group hit the person beside her and ran away immediately without even saying anything.

And soon, same incidents repeated again and again.

Everyone became curious what is going to happen and why did these people hit others.

So, everyone divided into groups and followed the people who ran in different direction.

Even Sam and his team mates went to look and they went in the direction of the first attacker.

By the time they entered the scene, they saw that the attacker is laying on the floor with blood flowing out of his mouth while the one who got punched by the attacker is standing there panicking.

The people who came along with Sam and his teammates are the ones who are from the same city that the attacker and the one who got punched came.

The scene immediately made them serious.

"Why did you attack him so viciously?" A young man who seemed to be the leader of the team asked seriously.

"N- No, I di..."

Just as the guy was about to explain another girl interrupted.

"You don't have to kill him for this small conflict right, you can save your explanation. We will report this incident to the Count when we get back."

"No, I didn't attack him, by the time I came here he is already like this." The guy who got punched in his face tried to explain himself. But the rest of them didn't listen to his pleas and left after they picked up the guy on verge of death off the ground.

Sam felt that something is off about this situation. After all, even though they didn't follow the duo immediately they still aren't that far off and they didn't even hear any sounds of fight. They only saw a person laying on the ground and another person standing there.

Sam didn't leave the place and just stood there along with his teammates. He started observing the place and soon found out something. There are traces of person struggling to get out of a grip or choke hold.

He thought of something and when he was about to ask the person who was believed as a killer, he was nowhere to be seen. He was in a distance walking towards the camping place.

Sam immediately turned around and was about to follow him, but suddenly the person disappeared as he turned around a tree and the tree blocked him from his field of vision.

"Stay as a group. Don't stray off and everyone hold hands with at least one person." Sam said as he also held hands with Jasmine and walked slowly with his group. When he arrived at the spot where the person disappeared, he immediately frowned as he looked at the same traces of struggle.

"Sam, he is there." Philip said as he pointed at a distance. Everyone turned to look at that direction and saw that 'killer' is walking towards the camp. His walking seemed stiff and rigid at the same time very slow as well.

Sam didn't follow him immediately and looked around. Then behind a bunch of rocks, he found the unconscious body of the killer.

When the group saw it, they immediately had Goosebumps. If the young man is here, then who is the one that walked away. This is the only thought in their minds.

Sam immediately examined the young man's body and he found some, scaly patterns on the torso.

He stood up and seemed a little frustrated.

Sam immediately ran after the 'young man' who is walking towards the camp.

When they are still half way there, Sam caught up to him and immediately jumped at the 'young man' directly.

Both of them struggled in the grip of each other. Sam activated elemental fusion. His hands which were choking the young man suddenly lit up with

golden flames and the 'young man' immediately started struggling even harder.

By this time, the rest of the teammates also caught up with him and when they saw the struggle they don't know if they should attack or not.

Suddenly, they saw something that gave them chills.

As the flames around Sam's arms intensified, the 'young man's' body suddenly started making some cracking sounds and in front of their astounding gazes they saw him turning into a big scaly figure.

Sam didn't leave his grip and instead tightened it around its neck. The scaly beast's tail started whipping around and finally wrapped it around Sam's torso.

But Sam didn't leave the beast alone. He tightened his grip and forcefully pried open the beast's mouth and put his hand inside. Before the beast could do anything, he immediately shot small fire balls continuously.

The beast started making whimpers, but soon it came to rest as a burnt smell spread across.

Sam finally stood up and the rest of the team, quickly came forward to support him. But he rejected.

"Don't touch me." Sam said and went towards the beast. He used a wind blade to cut open the beast and soon found the token.

"Don't touch the carcass. Get back to the camp."

Sam gave out the order and immediately ran towards the stream and jumped into it without a second thought. He started swimming around and scratching his whole body at the same time. He only came back to the camp after an hour.

And the camp is completely in chaos by the time he came.

He saw some people fainting in the place and some people having blood oozed out of their mouths. He went to their camp and saw that his teammates are all inside.

"What happened? What type of beast is that?" Philip is the first one who asked as he saw Sam's half n.a.k.e.d body fully red due to scratching.

"That beast is called Myriad mirage Chameleon. This beast is normally not that powerful, but at a situation where the spiritual energy is scarce is a nightmare.

These beasts are a bit peculiar compared to other chameleon type beasts. Mostly chameleons roam alone, but this one will travel in groups.

Their abilities are also completely peculiar.

First ability is, it can change into any form depending on the cultivation level. The beast I took down is in Level 3 which is equivalent to a Novice

Second ability is that it can immediately disappear and blend into surroundings. It takes a lot of effort to find it as they don't make any sounds at all.

If we attack it from long range, they can sense it and dodge it. Even in short range, their defence is quite high and if they aren't killed in a single punch, they will immediately disappear and blend into surroundings. So, the only way to attack is either one hit kill or grapple. The current scarcity of energy doesn't grant us the liberty to attack it with a powerful skill to perform a one hit kill.

Third ability is illusion. That is why a lot of people are unconscious outside.

The final ability is, on its last breath, it will leave a certain odour on the killer which will attract the killer, that is why I immediately ran away from you guys and washed away until I almost bled.

Even more dangerous thing is you will be poisoned if you eat that meat. That is why I didn't want you guys to touch it. By this time, the rest of the beasts must have gone near the dead body.

"Don't you think it is better to tell the rest?" Hawk asked.

"No need. They will learn of it soon. If I am not wrong some of them must have realized that a beast is behind the peculiar incident, so they will take action."

He said slowly.

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### Chapter 102: First mission over

Sam instructed his teammates to sit inside, while he walked out to see the situation.

What he saw wasn't that much different from his expectations, the Myriad mirage chameleons are a type of beasts with a great sense of comradery. Seeing, that one of them is dead, the remaining of them would surely take out their anger on the killer.

Since, he destroyed the odour on him which is the only way for them to find the killer, they will take the anger out on the common enemy, the candidates.

The candidates are all in chaos. Some people are unconscious, some of them are injured, some of them are arguing on what the hell is happening.

There are only a few people who are still a bit calm and they are the ones who assumed the leadership positions of their respective teams.

Suddenly, the third son of Marquis made a move, a large blue coloured fire ball was shot from his hands and it flew towards a young man who is walking stiffly.

Before the people could react, the 'young man' was hit by the fire ball, but as soon as he landed on the ground, he disappeared.



This is the scenario, Sam wanted to avoid, if they became invisible, it is really hard to find them and if they really want to kill it while it is still invisible, the only way is to use an attack with high damage as well as a large area of effect.

It is not a good idea to use those type of skill when they don't have a guaranteed supply of spiritual energy to restore their strength.

But Marquis' son, doesn't have much choice, so after performing a series of hand seals, a large wave of blue flame engulfed the area where the 'young man' disappeared. And in a few seconds, they could hear growls from the flames and within a minute after the flames disappeared there was a fully burnt scaly figure, in between a large patch of a burnt area.

Marquis' son, became visibly weak. Even though, his attack was powerful, it took an equally large toll on his spiritual energy.

His two brothers Zeke and Luther, immediately moved forward. One of them stood near their third brother, and the other one went to check the corpse. After ransacking the corpse for a few minutes, they finally found the token and three of them immediately went back to their camp.

Even if they had some differences and grudges among them, the three brothers are quite united for now in front of outsiders.

As soon as the spectators saw that the token was in the three brothers' hands, some people from the marquis city who has a closer relationship, mostly noble offspring, joined them.

Looking at this scene, the remaining candidates erupted in frenzy. Everyone is looked at one another in suspicion, thinking if the other party was the beast. But their suspicions got lost in a few seconds as a few 'young men' started running towards the three brothers to attack them.

The candidates immediately understood, by the weird bodily movements of the 'young men' and soon the battles started.

Only at this moment, Sam started walking. He went back to the place, he grappled with the chameleon and took back the corpse with him.

Even though, the meat isn't edible, Sam has some other uses for this corpse.

Since, they have scarcity of spiritual energy, they need to find a way which uses less spiritual energy for attacking. And a myriad mirage chameleon's body has a lot of this which might come useful in future and one of them is its scaly tail.

The tail is one of lethal weapons a myriad mirage chameleon uses to attack people. The tail acts just like a normal python.

It wounds the tail around the abdomen and chest of the victim and the muscles of the tail will tighten at the same the scales will start to pierce through the skin. The tail bone of this beasts is one of the hardest parts belonging to the level 3 beasts.

Sam took the beast carcass to a distance away from the camp, he took his team mates along with him. After it is dead there will be some secretions that the dead of this beast will release which is the major reasons the meat is contaminated.

Sam along with Kelly and Hawk's help made an earthen pot with mud. Even though, it isn't useful for long term use and isn't that sturdy, he still made it for this short-term purpose.

After preparing the pot, he started cutting open with the wind blades. Hawk looked at the short and small wind blades Sam is making without any hand seals and minimum expense of spiritual and couldn't help but open his mouth wide.

After cutting open the carcass, he took out the tail bone. It isn't the whole tail but rather the largest part of the tail. It is about one and a half feet long and it is not that thick

"This is for you. Even though, the handle isn't there and the edge isn't sharp, I think it is better than nothing. Hide it properly and do necessary arrangements as you seem fit."

After that, he placed his palm like a knife and it is surrounded by the condensed wind, he started peeling the scales off of the skin and meat off of the bones.

He piled the bones away separately and placed the meat inside the pot before burying it.

After that, he picked up some scale which are the part of the tail and buried the remaining. There are ten scales in his hands. After that he took some intact and long bones which and buried the remaining along with the rest of the organs and waste of the beast.

"This pot might be one of our greatest help in the near future. That is why, I am doing this in front of you. Remember the location properly. After three days, one of us will come here and take it back."

Everyone nodded their heads and all of them left the place back to the camp.

Here most of the people are settled by now as they killed the beasts. Seems like somebody in the crowd is knowledgeable enough, that nobody ate the beast meat and all of them are on their way of burying them.

But more than twenty people among the group are in a frenzy as they failed to find a beast and that included the weird trio. Because, none of the knew that Sam killed the first one.

The night fell and everyone went to rest. The next day, the last day of the first mission. Sam made his teammates act like they were searching the beast. because, the last twenty people will go crazy if they find out about it.

Even though, the fight might be inevitable as it would be revealed sooner or later, if others exhausted, the fight might be on their side and that is why, he ordered everyone to make sure not to use the spiritual energy.

While they were searching, Sam sneakily went back to his room and took out the scales and bones he buried at the corner.

He took a scale in his hand to check the sharpness. The scale is even harder than the bones and it is even sharp enough to cut through the bones. That is why it is not a good idea to let a Myriad mirage chameleon to sneak up on you.

He picked up a foot-long bone and started sharpening one of its edges with the scale. Even though, the scales are sharp, they are short and since he has some things that can be made into weapons, he is going to make some which will help them in danger.

And by the evening, Sam has more than ten bone knives. He passed on each to everyone and kept the rest to himself.

They aren't that long and can be hidden inside their clothes.

After the night fell, an announcement came.

"All the candidates who have tokens with them, come to the front door."

After hearing this announcement, Sam came outside and walked towards the front door. Even though, some of them were surprised that Sam got hold of the last token, no one said anything, lest they were monitored and leave a bad impression on the person who is inspecting them.

After arriving at the front door, the voice instructed again.

"Now walk towards the right side of the door and you will find some slots for the tokens, drop them inside."

They did as they were told and small compartments opened and there is a brush and a paper along with some ink in each compartment.

"Write the names, of the people you chose." The voice instructed again and when they wrote the names, they kept the papers inside the compartments and closed them.

Soon, the names were called on by one in a loud voice.

To their surprise, two of weird trio were also called along with Sam's team members.

After everyone was gathered ten large compartments opened with food packets inside them.

After taking it out, everyone was happy but the twenty people who didn't get any food soon came towards them. They are even ready to attack.

Looking at them all of them started to eat. Only the weird trio waited for their partner and three of them shared together. Since, they are smart enough to conserve some of their energy, the food was sufficient for three of them.

After having their meal, when they were about to thank Sam, he interrupted them.

"Thank Hawk. I am not that kind. Even though, our grudge might have been over, I wouldn't be so kind to give food to you."

After that everyone, went back to their camps.

The weird trio went back to their camp after thanking Hawk. Even though, their meal seemed peaceful, the remaining batches weren't same.

Except for the twenty people from the Marquis city and Sam's group who ate faster than the rest, the remaining candidates who ate slowly, were attacked and just like the first time, the fight for food went on.

And just like before, some of them had to agree for a truce. But this time, more than ten people didn't have any food at all.

They could barely sustain for another day or two if this goes on.

Sam looked at them and shook his head as a thought flew past his mind.

The first batch of candidates who decided to give up will emerge soon and it is just the first mission, that is completed.

He was looking forward to the future missions and also want to see how many of them will be getting past these six months and continue with the special branch.

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

### Chapter 103: Second mission

The next day after the first mission was over, the first batch of the people who gave up as well as people who were dead because, they weren't able to hold up due to injuries caused by the chameleons.

Now, there are only 102 people left inside the zone and out of the 18 members six of them are dead and the remaining twelve people gave up.

Sam is inside his room as he closed his eyes and laid down. He is contemplating on how to get past this stage with minimum effort. The first step for it is the pot filled with meat of Chameleons which he buried day before yesterday. By tomorrow it will be ready.

But he wasn't sure if it is really as useful. Even the bone knives he made can only be used for few times and they aren't that powerful.

The usefulness of these things will mainly depend on the task will be given next.

Next day, Sam along with Kelly and Hawk went to the place where the pot is buried.

He slowly dug out the pot and opened the lid. A pungent and acidic smell came as soon as it was exposed. After looking at the liquid substance that is almost filled the pot, he closed it and kept it aside carefully.

Then three of them started making some tiny finger sized small cups with the mud in cylindrical shape.

One side of the cup is closed while the other side is opened completely.

The cup is so thin and delicate that it would break as soon as they apply slight pressure. Sam filled three-fourths of the cup with the pungent greenish liquid and they closed the other side with mud and again baked it.

So, a closed capsule made of mud and filled with this weird liquid is made after so much effort.

Even the making is time consuming, they didn't stop. After all, there is all the time in the world. Even though, it is twelfth day of the special branch, there is nothing much they did and it itself will create some mental problems to these people who are always busy with cultivating, training, or even squandering.

So, making somethings that might be help full isn't a bad idea. So, they kept on making these small mud capsules and they were done by the night. Now the large pot is empty and there are around hundred capsules.

Sam went back to the camp and called his teammates as he distributed the capsules to them. After everyone took their share of capsules to their camp, he said.

"These capsules maybe small, but they will be useful in a fight in our current circumstances. Since, we can't use our spiritual energy carelessly, these may come in handy. All you have to do is throw them at the target and it will work as long as the target is a living being.

By next day all the candidates knew about Sam's weird actions of making some small items with clay and mud. They just thought that they are doing this out of boredom and some of them even threw some mean comments like they lost their mind or they became crazy.

But they didn't care.

There is one thing that annoyed Sam and others though. The noble kids who came to get close to Jasmine are still trying to pester her and it is kind of annoying them.

If not for the fact they should be careful about their usage of the spiritual energy, Sam might have fought it out with them... No more like he would have kicked their assess.

Days passed and fifteenth day came and this day the food was delivered by the bird type beasts, but still there is a deficit of twenty packages. This time also fights broke out and Sam, Hawk and Jack also got into fights.

Sam and Jack won instantly but Hawk has a tough opponent. Hawk is only at Novice level 2 while the other guy is at Novice level 3 which made his fight harder, but finally he won the battle as the other party doesn't seem to have left with much spiritual energy.

After their meal, the days passed by again and on eighteenth day.

Sam and his group are chatting to pass the time in their small camp.



But suddenly sounds of rumbling and explosions came from outside and when they went outside, they saw that a camp was blown away by a huge flame explosion.

At the same time, an announcement could be heard.

"Hello, candidates. Some of the prisoners of the marquis city who were sentenced death and were staying in jail to be executed are now with you in the Special branch zone. There are exactly 82 death row inmates which we painstakingly arrested within the whole of Marquis' territory.

But they were given a second chance.

Now they are your opponents. If anybody of you are killed by them, they will be given the chance to redeem themselves by joining the army.

For the candidates who killed the inmates, they will be given a portion of food for every person you kill.

And by the way, they are all at Novice level 3 to Level 5. So, all the best."

The voice sounded mischievous and playful as if that person is watching a game playout.

Every candidate felt frustrated. When they first got here, they thought they were going to learn something, but even though they are learning now, they are being forced to learn by these situations.

Some of them are even regretting coming here and particularly those candidates who were once dropped out due to Zeke and were forced to come back again by the Marquis, their initial excitement was gone.

Now, they are thinking, why the marquis even came to them to get them back.

The worst thing is that they didn't even have enough time to lament on these things. The death row inmates who were given a chance at second life are already near the camps when the announcement was made.

They already started attacking people as soon as they came. After all a new lease at their pathetic and almost ended lives isn't something they can pass up on.

The first attack on the camp already injured a person. If not for the fact that all the candidates are already on their toes and sensed the danger when it was about to strike, the injured wouldn't be just one person.

"Keep the capsules in your hands and stay near the camp. Stay close. And don't let the capsule break in your hands. It would be disastrous if the liquid touches your skin. Don't attack the enemies with your spells and battle techniques.

Finish them with the capsules if it is possible and only use your attacks for defence or killing blows. Stay together and don't spread."

Sam immediately gave orders.

It became beneficial that their camp is the last one and the inmates have to go through all the other camps to reach them.

And the inmates seemed to be carefree as they were already informed about the situation of the candidates.

Lack of spiritual energy to restore or cultivate and their last intake was three days ago, and their cultivations ranged from Novice Level 1 to Level 4. For them this is a piece of cake, so they are enjoying themselves. And the most important thing is that they are no restrictions on what they do.

But soon, they realised one thing, they clearly underestimated the elites. Even though, the candidates don't have a battle experience of years, they are still elites chosen from hundreds and even thousands of candidates.

So, the inmates soon met with a wakeup call.

The attacks of the candidates are even more vicious than the inmates' attacks. This gave them a surprise.

And why are the kids so fierce, that is because, they are already very frustrated and since it has already come to a situation where there is a possibility of their death, they didn't hold back.

After all, they can get the food to eat after they kill a person.

So, they aren't conservative about the attacks at all.

And the first body that fell was that of the inmates' and not of a candidate. The person who fought with Hawk yesterday used all of his remaining strength to sneak up on an inmate at Novice Level 3 and killed him.

Just as he heaved a sigh of relief that he can have a full portion of food, a palm surrounded by sharp spiritual energy was pierced through the abdomen as a man with a vicious expression appeared behind him.

An inmate tried to take the easy way to get a free kill without any effort.

"Brother." A young man who is not far away shouted in agony and attacked the inmate and soon the inmate was dead.

But the young man wasn't happy, he held his brother tightly and tried to stop his bleeding as he tore his shirt open and tied the wound.

Sam looked as the young man carried his wounded brother to the front door. He looked at the tears and snot as the young man cried but still grit his teeth as he carried his brother over and ran. Suddenly, he felt a little uneasy.

By this time there are already some inmates charging at him and his teammates.

Just as he said previously, the teammates stood closely with backs against each other and threw the mud capsules over.

The inmates didn't really care much as they knew that there are no weapons with candidates. They thought that the capsules are some stones and when they didn't feel any kind of spiritual energy they even felt like laughing and didn't even bother dodging.

So, the capsules hit them and soon blood curdling screams of the inmates rang throughout the zone. All the fights stopped for an instant.

Six inmates who made are near Sam's group held their faces or abdomens and various other parts where the weird liquid was splashed.

The liquid is the result of secretion from the flesh of myriad mirage chameleon.

This liquid has a highly corrosive property and it intensifies if there is no atmospheric air present. When a myriad mirage chameleon dies its corpse will be completely corroded by this secreted liquid and it will soon disappear into the atmosphere due to the dilution by the spiritual energy.

Since, Sam left it inside the a closed pot for some time and particularly since there is lack of spiritual energy, the corrosive property is quite high.

So, when it was splashed, all of the skin and flesh at that spot started to dissolve.

The team immediately killed the six members and turned their targets to the nearest inmates. Before they could come out of surprise from the cries of the first batch of inmates, two more people were targeted and became dead bodies.

In this way while Sam was still looking at the young man who is carrying his brother towards the faraway front door, his team got enough kills to have sufficient meals.

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

## Chapter 104: Anything Can Happen

Sam looked at the two brothers as he remembered something from his past life. He is in the same position as the one who is injured and the one who carried him isn't his brother but someone who was close to his heart but he didn't realise it until the other person was dead.

That fateful day was one of the things that he would never forget.

Now looking at these two siblings, he could relate to the situations but he was still hesitating. To help them or not.

After some thoughts Sam decided to wait, he wanted to wait and see if they are worthy of his help.

His teammates looked at his expression and didn't disturb him. And among them there are two curious people who are waiting to see what Sam would decide, they are Jack and Philip.

These two are the ones who spent most time with Sam and one could even say that these two people understood Sam the best in this life. But their understanding is still limited as they didn't see the depth of his character completely.

But Sam didn't know their thoughts and just looked at the two siblings.

By this time, the fights already intensified and some are even completed. There are some candidates lying dead and there are some inmates' corpses.

Many people already noticed the fleeing sibling pair and some inmates started chasing them. After all, who would reject an easy target.

The person who is carrying his brother also noticed that the inmates are chasing him and grit his teeth as he started moving faster. The lack of the energy didn't help and the agony his brother is going through due to the wound is making him even more anxious.

There are three inmates chasing after him. The siblings are less than twenty meters away from the door but the inmates caught up.

If he leaves his brother and runs by himself, that guy will be able to make it safe. But he didn't do, even when tripped due to anxiousness, he still grits his teeth and dragged his brother slowly. He clearly knew that it was hopeless situation but he didn't want to give up.

Just when an inmate raised his arm and about to make a move,

\*Swoosh\* a white shadow flew over and pierced through the neck of the inmates who was about to attack. Blood splashed over as he fell down.

The siblings and the inmates looked at the direction where the bone knife came from and when they saw Sam standing there with an expressionless face, they didn't know what to think of it.

The siblings are grateful for his help but the inmates are clearly displeased. Previously, all the inmates clearly gave up on the thought of messing with Sam and his team members as they were clearly afraid of the corrosive liquid.

The painful screams of the victims of that liquid are clearly not so easily forgotten.

But they didn't expect that Sam will come here looking for them even though they tried to avoid him.

The remaining two inmates looked at him and didn't know his intentions.

They wanted to test the waters by attacking him but the problem is that they are warriors and didn't have any long-range weapons and most important thing is that they are clearly afraid to get close to him, more precisely it will good to say that they are afraid of the corrosive liquid.

Sam didn't say anything and slowly stepped forward as he took two bone knives which were hidden under the back of his shirt.

The inmates didn't dare to do anything. They exchanged a glance and nodded at each other. Judging from their actions, they seemed to be quite familiar with each other.

Both of them went to the corpse of the inmate who died by Sam's first knife and it looked like they were trying to lift him up to leave.

But just as they saw Sam nearing them, one of them took the knife from the dead body's neck and leapt towards Sam.

Just as he was about to feel smug about it, Sam also moved but he didn't try to defend. His moves seemed to be prepared as if he already knew that the inmate is going to do something.

Sam jumped to the side as the bone knife just scarred his arm a little but at the same time, his other hand moved as he threw the knife at the other inmate and this time, it went through his eye.

Before the last remaining inmate could react, Sam moved and cut the opponent's throat and moved towards the sibling pair.

Before the siblings could react, Sam placed his palm on the injured one and started healing. Soon, the guy felt his pain reducing and except for the fatigue and exhaustion due to his blood loss, he felt fine.

"Thank you." Both the siblings stood up and bowed to him.

"Just stay here, until the battle ends." Sam said as he also sat there along with them.

The siblings just sat there.

Only a few people saw this scene and they didn't keep on watching them and went back to the battle.

After some time, the battles finally ended. The surprising thing is that not a single inmate escaped. Everyone was dead.

The inmates who came to get a new life all lost their lives. All they did was reduce the number of candidates.

A total of 18 candidates died and more than ten people were injured.

If they don't get healed properly even with the help of the spiritual energy, they won't be able to get past two days with the injuries.

This time, the candidates were called one by one to get their portions of food and Sam got three of them and if he includes the one portion his team got for him by his team, he would be having four portions.

And having multiple portions became a problem.

Because, even though all the inmates are dead, not all of them were killed by the people who are still alive. In fact, out of eighteen people who died, ten of them are dead after they killed an inmate. After they exhausted their energy they were sneaked up on by the inmates as they became easy targets.

So, there are twelve candidates who didn't get any food because they didn't kill anyone. And Sam is the only one who got extra portions as he killed multiple inmates.

So, now he is a juicy prey for more than twelve people.

When he came to the camp there are more than twenty people who are stood in front of him. Twelve of them are obviously for the food and the remaining are the ones who are injured or someone related to an injured person.

They wanted to get him to heal.

But Sam completely ignored them. He already ate one portion at the wall itself and there are still three portions left.

The food portions wouldn't help him cultivate as the energy isn't dense enough to expand the spiritual core.



Sam is looking at the people and said.

"I am not going to heal anyone and the food I earned belongs to myself. So, leave the place while I am being nice."

"How can you be so selfish?" The one who said isn't from the group, but a person who is standing a distance away and that person is the third son of the marquis.

Sam didn't expect that he would interfere in this as they didn't have any prior interaction, but when he saw Zeke standing beside him, he understood and again confirmed something.

No matter how many disputes these three sons had in between them, they are still quite united in front of outsiders or at least for now they seemed like that.

Seeing that Sam didn't reply, the third son went on with his noise.

"Look at them being injured and weak. You can clearly help them, but you choose not to. I never met someone as selfish as you. Can you be anymore inhumane?"

The more he spoke, the more the candidates who surrounded him felt that he was right.

Sam looked at that guy and asked. "What's your name?"

"You can call me Blue fire." The third son said quite proudly. Sam raised an eyebrow at this.

He understood one thing and that is this third son is quite conceited. There is no chance that his parents named him like that, so he must have renamed himself after he awakened the blue flame attribute in his spiritual core.

Since his father isn't dead it would be not appropriate if he changed his name to Blue flame, but still changing to blue fire doesn't make it any better, it

is as if saying that I am the future marquis and all the people should remember this.

After getting his reply, Sam didn't bother with him, he knew clearly what other party is trying to achieve.

He wants to use the crowd to take revenge on behalf of his elder brother. Even they might not dare to kill him, he wanted to make him a target of all the candidates.

But he underestimated one thing, that is Sam isn't just an ordinary person who is intimidated by a crowd.

"You should really share the food."

"Yeah, after all you can't fully eat them all and it wouldn't be useful to you anyway."

Some people from the crowd are already forming some opinions on him.

Blue fire was feeling smug about it.

Even if Sam shared his food, there is no way it would be sufficient to all of them.

Even if he did share it, he would be offending the rest of the people and the grudge will be higher, it would be better if he didn't share at all.

As for healing them, it is completely impossible. He would be emptied out of his spiritual energy and will put himself in a vulnerable position.

So, he took a step back and placed the food portions on the ground. He took a bone knife and said.

"Any one who is confident in getting a portion can get it. As long as you touch it that is yours. But think about the price you must pay before you make a move."

Everyone was stunned. Even the blue fire was surprised.

Never did they expect that he would make a decision to take on a crowd in these conditions.

They looked at each other and just as they were about to make a move, Sam confirmed that they decided on making a move against him and he didn't even let them attack him, he held his bone knife and immediately moved.

He didn't hold back at all. He stabbed the person who is in the front on his right chest. The crowd stopped in their tracks, but before they could make out what happened, he took out the knife and threw it at a mage who stood in the back trying to attack.

The knife pierced him in the lower abdomen.

But Sam didn't stop there. He reached out to a closest guy and broke his arm and when the people around him finally came out of their stupor and made a move at him, he concentrated his wind energy and swung his arm.

"Breeze style: Silent slash"

Sam muttered inside his heart. A gentle breeze flew past the candidates, but they immediately stopped in their tracks, because as soon as the breeze flew past them, they could feel as sharp sensation on their throats.

Subconsciously, they touched their throats and saw some blood. They immediately felt a chill run down their spines.

If Sam got serious, they would have been dead.

Sam looked at Blue fire and Zeke and said mockingly. "As you father said earlier, anything can happen in here, so you better watch your mouths."

After he said that, he took his food portions and walked to his camp as the candidates gave him way automatically.

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

### Chapter 105: Final mission

The spectators who were anticipating a good show couldn't help but feel stunned at Sam's actions, not only did he make a move against twenty people but he also made it that the group can't even retaliate. Suddenly, Zeke felt a bad premonition. He has a feeling that they made a mistake by trying to make Sam a target. But Sam isn't bothered by them as he felt that Zeke and his brother were some small fries, he could handle anytime he wants. Right now, he is thinking about this special branch and what is the meaning behind this. From the principal of Starwood academy, he found out that this has something to do with the emperor himself which left him curious and one thing is he doesn't have that much of a good opinion of this emperor. Why did Sam think of him like that?

Because, all the journey he made from a rural village to the marquis city, even though the people's lives aren't bad, it isn't great either. It is more like an underdeveloped country. Not many people are having an average life and most important thing is, he never heard a single thing about the emperor. A good ruler will have a sufficient exposure that even the people from the rural areas will know about them.

But Sam hasn't heard about him even once. There are no good things or bad things he could hear. It felt like as if the emperor isn't even ruling them and the people aren't even the part of the empire. That is the main reason, Sam didn't have a good opinion and since he knew that this special branch and all these continuous competitions are created on the demand of the emperor himself, his impression only worsened. After all, what is the emperor planning so much that he wants to find a person who passed through all these trials filled with cruelty and rivalry. But these answers aren't something he could get just by pondering, so he threw these thoughts to back of his mind and looked at the food packets he brought to his camp. He called Jack over and both of them

dragged the dead bodies of the inmates to the place where they dealt with the chameleon corpse. Sam thought of something, but didn't know if he should do it or not.

If it was his previous life, he would have done it without a second thought, but this time, he is considering whether he should this side to the others. Just as he was thinking, Jack's voice came from the side. "What do you want to do with these bodies?" He asked with some curiosity in his voice as well some disturbance. Even though, he was surprised and admired by Sam's abilities of making most out of the available resources, he wasn't comfortable with the idea of Sam making something out of the human corpse. Sam finally came out of his daze and immediately shook his head. "Nothing, let's just bury them. I was only thinking what we have to face in the future." After that, Sam went on and stated cutting the trees around his camp and made a log cabin. Their camp was a bit damaged by the previous attack from the inmates and that's why he made a log cabin.

Even though, it isn't that much sturdier than the previous mud house, it is a little more comfortable. But the most important reason is, Sam is really sick of being in that mud house, that's why, he took the extra food portions. So, that he could use his spiritual energy liberally. Those food portions might not hold the spiritual energy for long, so he finished the log cabin as fast as possible and consumed the food before it became useless. Soon, the third mission came and after that the fourth mission and so on... Like this, there was a mission approximately for every ten days and every time there is at least one casualty from the candidates. These candidates had to fight beasts, humans, and some times among themselves so that they could get a portion of food to replenish themselves. Soon, six months passed and Sam is nearing his sixteen. He is sitting in the log cabin as he looked at the night sky.

If his guess is right after mid-night, the eighteenth and the last mission of this six months special branch education will start any moment. And just as he predicted after a few hours, an announcement was made and everyone immediately came out side of their camps. "Dear candidates, this will be the last mission in the special branch zone for you and you can finally get out of this situation you are in. So, I hope you will perform your best in this last mission." The voice paused briefly and the remaining fifty candidates are looking at each other. Yes, there is a total of seventy candidates who either gave up or died. The announcement came again. "Your mission objective is to get out of the special branch zone alive. All you have to do is cross this front door." As soon as his sentence was finished the front door which they saw opening only when somebody gave up and went outside opened fully. But as soon as it opened, a huge tide of beasts started running inside towards them. "But your mission wouldn't be that easy.

You have to cross it without being killed by these beasts. And these beasts aren't your only obstacles. Please turn around." At this statement all the candidates looked around, Sam included and they were instantly struck dumb. The walls which they felt impenetrable had a lot of hidden doors and from those hidden and beasts started running inside.

Even the stream is full of alligator and crocodile type beasts coming out of it. "All the best." The voice from the announcement immediately woke them up. Then only they felt the tremors caused by the beast tide. Sam immediately climbed on top of his log cabin to see how many beasts are coming in. When he saw that there are more than five hundred of them.

Sam became anxious. He immediately told his teammates to get to a higher position, so they too soon climbed a tree. Even though, in a beast tide of this range, climbing a tree wouldn't help that much, it is at least as little better than staying on the ground. While the beasts are nearing them with a moderate

speed, Sam is looking at them as if he was searching for something. And he really is searching for something. Because, there are mainly two cases a beast tide happens. One of them is that all the beasts are afraid of bigger predator or a natural disaster and wants to move away from that place and the other one a strongest beast is directing them to do so. Since, a planned beast tide like this wouldn't happen for the first reason, so Sam is finding for the beasts which are in control of the tide.

If he can subdue those beasts, the root of the problem will be solved. So, he started looking at he soon found three targets. One of them is an ape type beast, which has white and golden fur.

It stood at a corner at the back end of the tide and is looking at all the beasts with some disdain. He immediately recognised the beast. It is Golden-fist ape.

This is one of the close combat type beasts that uses its fists as if it was a boxer and the main thing is that this beast has no element and uses the neutral spiritual energy. He looked at the second target, which is in the stream. It is a Blue scaled alligator which is a water type beast.

This beast is one of the predators in the water and its scales are in a shiny blue colour. The final target is near the front gate and that is a scarlet lion which is a red coloured lion type beast. It is actually a fire element and also blood elemental. Just like the blood hyenas he faced before this scarlet lion can also easily increase its spiritual energy by consuming the blood. Out of three beasts Sam liked the Golden fist ape as it has the best blood line origins of the three. It is a descendant of a Golden ape.

Even though, its blood line isn't as superior as Yanwu or Sky it is just a bit lower. That means if we rate Yanwu's and Sky's blood line as 10 which is the top of the scale, Golden ape is one that has a bloodline at 8. And the Golden fist ape is the descendant of the bloodline and the purer the bloodline is the more the golden fur on the ape. And this ape has more than fifty percent of its

fur in golden colour, so Sam is quite happy and decided to get this. But at this moment, Jack called him. "What's the plan?" Only at this moment, did he realise that he completely forgot about the situation they are in. Sam thought for a moment and said. "There are three bosses in the beast and all of them seemed to be in Level 3 which is equal to the Novice level. The beasts that are coming at use are at Peak of Level 2 to Middle stage of Level 3.

The bosses might be from Late stages of Level 3. If we need to get past this unharmed, I have to say that it is almost impossible. Because, I don't think this boss beasts are for show and by the time we make it past these underlings, they will definitely make it past these underlings, they will make a move and I don't think we would be able to make it past these underlings unscathed in our current situation. "When Sam said these words, the teammates felt depressed. Because, the number of beasts is ten times the number of the participants and all the candidates are not in their best shape. So, this task seemed almost impossible. "As I see it, there is one way to get out of this situation but the probability isn't that high. "When Sam said this, they felt hopeful again, even though the probability isn't high, they still want to give it a try. It is better than nothing after all. "First let us create a space where you will be less targeted." Sam then looked at Hawk and explained him something. So, after a few moments, both Sam and Hawk started cutting all the trees around them with wind blades.

They moved fast and started making piles of wood around the group, while Jack and Philip arranged them according to what Sam said. Even though, the beasts aren't moving at a high speed maybe, the arrangement of the examiners to let the candidates think of way out, they still didn't feel that they have enough time. So, by the time, the beasts from both sides got closer to them and with in twenty meters distance, Sam's teammates surrounded a huge blazing fire. All the candidates and beasts were startled. And the beasts that are now very near to them started to avoid the fire. From the fire one



could see that there is still a lot of wood kept as reserve. Now, there are only fire type beasts which are actively moving towards the fire.

But that is better than getting attacked by all the horde. So, Sam and his teammates stood in the square area which is about 10 square meters surrounded by fire as he thought of his next steps.

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

### Chapter 106: Battle

Why did Sam make a fierce fire like that?

That is, he is using the basic instincts of the beasts to his advantage. Any beast which isn't of a fire attribute is aversive to that and since, the beast bosses doesn't seem to be a higher level and can't control each and every beast to forcefully tackle the flame.

If not for the fact, Sam is confident in his speed to cut down the trees, he wouldn't think of the problem. Now, only the fire type beasts which aren't too many compared to whole horde of beasts are the only one's attacking them by jumping through the fire and they could deal with them.

They are only left with about twenty capsules of the corrosive liquid.

Since, he doesn't have any of the meat of myriad mirage chameleon it is impossible to create it more.

But still, they are in a better situation than others. The other teams didn't even have the opportunity to copy this as the beasts already reached them.

While everyone is fighting, Sam is looking at the Golden fist ape. Even though, the scarlet lion is the one that is guarding the entrance which they have to cross, Sam's first target is still the ape.

There are two reasons for that and one is the ape's bloodline, if he can purify the bloodline of ape, then he would have a great pet under him. A tall ape butler wearing some modern-day formal cloths.

Sam really liked the thought and there is another reason which he really isn't sure of.

So, now he is thinking of way to get near that ape. He has one idea, but he is thinking if there is any other way since it is a bit risky.

After some thought, he wasn't able to find an alternative, so he decided.

Sam leapt through the fire and came outside of the area after instructing his teammates to maintain the fire as long as possible.

He was already being attacked by some beasts. But Sam held two bone knives in his hands and started moving in the direction of the ape. He just stabbed every beast that came towards him in its most sensitive parts. Like eyes, ears, heart. He made every move with utmost concentration and with minimum effort to be most efficient in his attacks.

When he reached his desirable distance, where the Level 3 beasts are of higher density, he halted his steps and looked for an elephant type beast which is near him.

For the first time, he activated his elemental powers. And soon a huge raging fire tornado swept the beasts away from him and a huge open space appeared.

Sam took out small cloth bag from the back of his vest and swallowed the food portion immediately. The last attack was one of his moves which uses fire energy accompanied by wind which increases the intensity of the fire.

But it almost emptied him out and these food portions are the ones he stored from the most recent food distribution. Even they don't have full restoration effect now, it is still better than nothing.

After swallowing it, his energy was half full, he immediately started tackling the elephant.

He used his physical which is same as a level 3 beast and threw the heavy elephant high up in the air. When his teammates saw this, they were quite confused, but the next moment everyone in the special zone and also those who are monitoring the situation were dumbfounded and dropped their jaws.

Sam concentrated his wind elemental energy below his feet as he curled himself and when he before they can understand what he is doing, a huge blast of compressed air through him upwards with a very high speed.

When, he reached the point colinear with the elephant, he uncurled and twisted his body in the air and he tapped his feet on the elephant's body.

Now, he is in horizontal position and his head faced the ape. With a smirk, again the huge explosion of air occurred as he was shot towards the ape at the same time, the elephant was also shot and turned into a horizontal projectile crashing into the beasts on the ground.

Sam was shot like a bullet towards the ape which caught the latter completely off guard.

But soon the ape quickly readied itself for the collision. Sam smirked at this and placed two bone knives in front of him at the last moment without giving the beast a chance to prepare.

\*Boom\* The collision wasn't small and both parties got injured. Sam immediately started healing himself. But at this moment he noticed something and couldn't help but leave a smirk.

That is the atmosphere has been filled with spiritual energy again and this is good news for him as he can control the spiritual energy around him. So, he took out the last portion of the food he had and ate it without a care. He is quite confident now.

The ape, slowly stood as blood oozed out of it from many injuries. Its ribs got broken, and chest got caved in. The most damage is done due to the two bone knives that are completely immersed themselves into its chest.

Sam just waited at his spot. His guess was correct as the ape is definitely in Level 3 late stage.

But still controlling hundreds of beasts, it might be because of its bloodline power.

The ape looked at Sam with an angry look. But it has lost a lot of blood and its injuries aren't light at all. If not for the fact that Sam's cultivation is lower than the ape it would have died right there.

When the ape looked at Sam who is healing himself and getting his complexion back while joining his broken bones, it almost lost its will to fight.

But Sam didn't give that a chance and immediately launched an attack. He didn't use his elements and rather used his raw strength to hit the ape which is seven and half feet tall.

Sam himself is tall for his age as he is already around five feet 9 inches. Even though, it isn't that tall, he is still in his teens.

When his small figure jumped and hit the ape in his head, it almost looked funny, but the beast didn't feel like that.

Sam's hit made it feel stunned and dizzy at the same time and it immediately fell on his knees.

At this moment, Sam placed his hand on ape's chest and closed his eyes. He is looking at the ape's beast core with his observation ability. Because, if someone made a contract with a beast, their signature will be imprinted on not only the beast's soul, but also its core.

But both of them are different. Because, the soul imprint will be the part of the contractor's soul and the core imprint is essence of his spiritual energy.

This is natural phenomenon which is made of beasts so that they can differentiate their master even if someone skilled in soul arts managed to imitate the soul of the master and the essence of the spiritual core of a person is almost impossible to imitate and not many people don't even know about this.

Sam only learnt this because of the knowledge he gained from the library of divine dimension.

But when he found out that there wasn't any imprint, he became quite disappointed. Even though, it would be easier to tame the ape, Sam has another idea. If this ape a tamed beast of any elder or even marquis himself, he would be returning the favour to them if he forcefully took it away.

But since it isn't there, then there is no point in dwelling over it.

Sam woke the ape and spoke.

"I want you to be my pet. I will purify your bloodline and I will open you a new door. You don't have to struck up in this city. But if you refuse my offer, then..."

Sam paused briefly and said.

"You can die." At this moment, his spiritual energy has surrounded the heart and the core of the ape. Just one thought from him and the beast would die. Sam also released his bloodline aura as he looked at the ape with cold look.

The ape immediately nodded its head and soon Sam made a normal contract. Even though, the beast has a high-level bloodline, he still doesn't want to make the cultivation contract like he did with Sky and Yanwu. It isn't because of the bloodline level, but rather he doesn't want to waste the spot. If he made a cultivation contract with elemental beast, he would gain an element after all.

As soon as he was done with the contract, Sam started healing the ape while he fixed its bones back in the place. Even though, the beast felt the pain, soon the suffering ended and Sam immediately ordered.

"Avoid every person in the fire square." Sam said as he pointed at his teammates. The ape nodded obediently.

And with a roar all the beasts completely diverted their attention away from his teammates.

Sam and the ape walked towards his teammates slowly, by this time, the area was filled with corpses of various beasts.

Many people are already exhausted but they still killed many beasts, there are only few left but it would be quite difficult as all of them are of high-level.

Sam found out that it is quite peculiar that these beasts are all listening to the three beasts. Because, even if the level wasn't high, the beasts at the middle stage Level 3 and in this large number is not an easy thing to control.

Maybe they were trained for this moment.

By the time, Sam reached his teammates, the fire died down long ago. All of the followed Sam as they walked towards the entrance.

The two remaining beasts, Scarlet lion and the Blue scaled alligator are perplexed. But they didn't make a move against the ape as they didn't want to make an enemy out of it. The bloodline pressure of the ape, when they fought isn't a joke.

Sam looked at all the candidates who are at their wits end and are ready to use their trump cards.

He saw some of them using forbidden techniques and some of the realised the availability of the spiritual energy and took times to recover, but he really didn't care about them and just walked along with the ape and crossed the door.

Even though, the scarlet lion showed some objection and roared at the ape, both of them seemed to conversed as they roared at each other and soon they ended the conversation with the lion having a vexed expression while the ape is having a haughty expression as it held its head high and walked away.

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

Chapter 107: "My subordinate."

After they walked a bit, they saw a few middle-aged men standing there. They are the examiners who came out of their monitoring station after they saw Sam and his teammates coming.

At the lead of the group, the marquis and the principal are standing as they looked at them.

"Congratulations." Marquis was the first one to open his mouth. But he didn't see any happy expressions on the candidate's faces. And he knew the reason.

"For what? Not dying for your tricks?" Sam replied with a complete hostile tone. But the tone just didn't display his hostility, it also displayed his arrogance to speak to the Marquis who is far stronger than him.

Marquis didn't know what to say about that.

"It is not good to talk like that, young man. You might be a genius. But it is always better to be humble when speaking to others. Your arrogant attitude

wouldn't be taken lightly by others." Principal said with a tone as if he is teaching his student.

But Sam didn't really like it. Because, he is angry and frustrated. If not for the fact that his cultivation is low, he might have even attacked the marquis as soon as he came out.

After all, it is not a pleasant experience to be toyed by others in such harsh conditions without any prior warning or information. They brought all of them for learning and were forced to endure this.

"Who are you to teach me?" Sam asked directly. The principal frowned but still said in a majestic tone.

"I am the principal of this academy and since you are a student of the special branch, I have every right to teach you." He wanted to put Sam in his place and even raised his aura.

But what Sam asked next made him stupefied.

"Well, I am really surprised by his teaching methods. But I am just wondering what you want to teach them by killing more than half of your students?" Sam said that as he pointed at the special zone.

Principal wasn't able to say anything about it. He didn't have any reply to that. Even though, he did have orders from higher authorities, all this time he just thought about it as his duty to follow the orders as he saw the suffering of the candidates, but when Sam questioned him and he thought from his professional perspective as a teacher. He felt ashamed.

"As for me being arrogant. I am just being bold and honest now. If I was to act arrogant, both of you aren't even capable of taking it." He said his piece and walked off. But after he took a few steps, Marquis called him from the back.



"Sam, about the next stage.." Before he could finish sentence, Sam stopped him.

"I quit."

"You don't have that choice Sam. From the minute you came out of this, you don't have a choice, you should have quit when you are inside. Now, you already riding on a tiger, you should either go through it or you have to bear the consequences.

Trust me, the consequences are too hard for you to bear and even Chaya and background can't save you."

Sam turned around and looked at the marquis, who is hesitating.

Actually, Sam doesn't want to quit, he wants to see through why the emperor is doing this. What is the result that he is expecting? Because, Sam know one thing, if the further tests are like this, the person who finally survived all of them and get past this, will not be a normal person.

He or she will be having a drastic psychological change. The final result would be a highly sensitive, ruthless, merciless monster. The person will lose his humanity bit by bit.

And the person if further nurtured in a same way, he or she would be a walking disaster. That is why he is making these statements to guilt trip the Marquis to fish some information.

Finally, marquis opened his mouth.

"I can't tell you the details. But from now on, we are only the examiners and not the people in charge of tests. If you quit now, you will have to spend your youth on run and that is if you don't get killed."

Sam thought for a bit and agreed as he understood that he wouldn't get more info. Then the marquis said.

"You have two days to relax and you have to gather at the Marquis manner the third day at dawn."

Sam nodded and started walking along with his teammates. But marquis called again.

"What?" Sam asked as he looked a bit annoyed.

Marquis slowly pointed at the ape. Sam gave a questioning look and soon the answer came.

"Can you leave him here?" Sam didn't answer but just looked at him. Marquis cleared his throat and said.

"I got all three of them when they are infants and it took a lot of effort. They are being groomed as the guardian beasts of the city. So, can you leave him here please?"

Sam was a bit surprised when he heard this. Then his surprise turned into delight. He really felt sad when he found out that this beast is not a pet of anyone as he wanted to make them feel loss.

But now, he is even more happy. Because, if these beasts are really being groomed as the guardian beasts, then their status is same as the young masters of the Marquis house.

That is the reason they are not tamed as pets. Because, they will remain as the guardian beasts of the city as long as they are alive irrespective of how many marquises are retired.

So, if they became pets of a marquis and get attached to that person, the next marquis will have a hard time to get their acknowledgement.

But raising them as guardian beasts in a way is grooming them as equals. They will be given all the resources to grow strong and they will help them in battle and safety of the cities.

That is why Marquis is not willing to let them go. But when he saw the evil smile on Sam's face, he clearly lost all hope.

"Oh? But now he is my pet. So, you have to trouble yourself to get a replacement for the guardian beast." Sam said with that evil smile and then he looked at the remaining two beasts in the zone where the remaining thirty or so students are battling and said.

"You might want to groom them properly. If not, someone might visit them at night and take them away. At least let them show some resistance, if they are too easy the thief might even laugh at you."

Marquis almost puked blood at his sarcasm. Now, he became really worried that Sam might steal them.

At this moment, Marquis' personal attendant came running. All the people present were surprised at his flustered state.

When the attendant saw that there are so many people, he whispered something to Marquis and the Principal. Both of them exchanged looks only to see each other's surprised expression.

Both the big-shots turned to look at Sam and immediately walked forwards towards the academy entrance.

Sam also felt that something big is happening and followed them along with his teammates and the ape.

When they reached the entrance, the scene shocked everyone.

Sam saw many familiar faces; they are all the lackeys of Zeke which he didn't deal with yet. He gave the task to Watt to deal with them in six months and this day happened to be the last day of the deadline.

And what is in front of him is the result of the task.

Watt is standing on top of the arch of the entrance.

And the sixteen lackeys, are hung upside down to the arch.

Their legs are tied up to a rope and the other end of the rope is tied to the arch itself.

All the lackeys are in a very bad shape. Their skin has been flayed at many spots and the worst thing is that there are numbers carved on their backs.

They have broken bones, stabs and mostly deep and long cuts. These long cuts might have been the result of his cards throwing.

Watt is standing straight with a proud expression. He folded his hands across his chest. His clothes are torn completely. His upper body is bare. His pants are torn at many places.

He has many cuts on his body. Many injuries, burn marks, bruises. He doesn't look like he is in a good state. But his face quite contrary to his physical state.

With that blood, cuts and bruises on his face, he still has an emotionless face and those eyes are still sharp.

When Watt saw Sam, he immediately jumped down.

Marquis and the Principal wore gloomy and dark impression. The guards who are supposed to be at the entrance, are unconscious and the guards who followed both of them are waiting for his orders.

When marquis made a gesture, the guards are about to make a move. At this moment.

\*ROAAAAR\*

The ape suddenly stepped forward and blocked all the guards with an angry expression. All the guards stopped in their tracks.

Marquis looked at Sam with a confused expression. But the latter didn't care and walked towards Watt. He didn't say anything and started healing him without a single word.

He fixed his wounds and bones and after everything is done, he looked at Marquis and said.

"My subordinate." Then he pointed at the sixteen lackeys who are dripping blood to the ground and said.

"At least tell your son to pick better ones. My one and only subordinate is enough to take on these snobs. It is even embarrassing for me to fight with your son."

Then only Marquis carefully looked at Watt. He is only at Level 2 Novice, but he took down even the Level 4 Novices. He didn't know how the fights went, but he really was shocked at one thought. Even if Sam's subordinate is like this, then how fearsome would Sam be.

Even though, he saw Sam fighting in the special branch, he never saw him go all out. To be exact, no fight has forced him to exert his prowess like Watt until now. Suddenly, he felt pity for his son.

At this moment, the remaining candidates which are only around twenty came out and walked towards the entrance with exhausted faces. Among them, Zeke was also present and when he saw his lackeys hung to arch at the entrance in their pathetic states, he felt his blood run cold.

He looked at his father and when he knew what happened, Sam and his group are already walking away.

Zeke suddenly felt his knees go weak. He is even more exhausted than when he was in special branch zone.

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

## Chapter 108: Watts Prize

Sam went back to his mansion along with his group.

As soon as they entered, Sam told Watt to rest and immediately went to backyard and dove into the lake after removing his clothes.

He is fully tired and need to relax. Even though, there is stream in the special branch zone, he enjoyed to swim in his own lake.

After more than an hour-long relaxing bath in his backyard, he wore his pants and laid on the grass under the sun.

Even though, he suffered in the special branch zone completely isolated from the atmosphere devoid of spiritual energy, Sam found one positive thing out of it and that is, his body is thirsty of the spiritual energy and the energy absorption rate became quite high.

Although it is for a small time, it is still a bit beneficial and anyone who is on verge of breakthrough will have an extra advantage if that person in this condition.

Sam rested there in the same place got ready, before he went to the nearby woods on his hoverboard.

He found a patch where there are not so many trees and after checking that there is no one around, he let out both Yanwu and Sky. Both the beasts are brimming with energy.

Sam sat cross-legged and soon two beasts and one man, started sharing the energy.

By the time, they were done it is already afternoon. There are a lot of used up spirit stones around them.

This is because, after Sam took his share of his spiritual energy from the beasts, the thirsty feeling of his body still hasn't satiated yet and he

immediately he took out the spirit stones and still went on cultivating along with them.

So, by afternoon his body reached a stable state when he reached Novice level 5. He thought that he might reach the next level but the barrier between Level 3 and 4 is stronger than he thought.

After that, he left the birds alone to roam around as they are struck inside the dimension for whole six months.

He went back to the city.

First thing, is he need to give the prize he promised to Watt and he has to make it.

Sam went to the Artisan tower to meet Chaya, one of the reasons is that he needs to take his share of income from the Artisan shop and the Restaurant.

And when he looked at the income, he is quite satisfied.

For the total of six months he got a profit of 10 million and more than 8 million of it came from the Energy cells. He is very much satisfied that he couldn't remove a smirk on his face.

"Your business idea is quite successful. Even though, we didn't make as much as you do, we really did have a lot of revenue from this." Chaya said as she passed the spatial ring to Sam.

He took the ring and asked something.

"Do you have any spatial jade?" He asked with some hesitation. Because, it is a rare naturally formed spatial storage mineral. But this jade doesn't have many uses. The storage area is very small and the worst thing is the processing is a very hard job.

But it has one use which Sam need. The items in it can be partially taken out. For example, in a normal spatial ring made by an artisan, if you put a thread roll, you can either take out the whole thread or you can keep it all in.

But this jade has a special effect, Just like if you keep a roll of thread on one room and pull one end and drag it to other room through a door, the roll will stay in the first room but the thread that you unrolled by pulling can extend outside of that room while still being connected.

He doesn't know where to get those. But some of the jeweller artisans use these even though they are minority.

But when Chaya replied he is extremely surprised.

"I have a lot of it. Nobody is buying it."

"I will take all of it." When she heard Sam's reply, it was her turn to be surprised and rather it might as well be shock.

"Are you serious?" She asked with uncertainty.

"Yes."

"But it doesn't have much uses. The storage is also fixed and it cannot contain the spiritual energy stagnantly. Even though the space is stable it is connected to the outside world unlike the spatial ring which has an independent space."

When Sam heard her saying all these things, he didn't know what to think of it. When she saw his look, she restrained her lecture and said.

"It doesn't have any use."

"It has for me."



"Okay, then." She called an attendant and instructed something and after a while the attendant brought a spatial ring. Sam transferred the items to his ring and then transferred the spirit stones back and gave it back.

"Okay, I have work to do. See you later." Sam bid his farewell and went back to his mansion and immediately entered the divine dimension as soon as he reached his room.

After entering the second floor, he took out the remaining cubes of the silver meteorite sand and a roll of Level 4 Heaven spirit silk with metal attribute which he got from a recently advanced heaven spirit silk moth.

After making a fabric of the silver meteorite sand and tailoring something, he went to work with the spatial jade.

The spatial jade is in a transparent white colour.

Just like previously mentioned that the processing of the spatial jade is a horrendous task, the main reason is that there is actually a small intricate node to this material and this core is responsible for creating this space.

If one wants to work with this, they have to find the node and also process the material to the point until the parts which are under the influence of the node are remained.

Because any part that is away from the influence of the node are useless and just some pretty decoration and the processors use this part as decoration to the spatial object made by it.

There is a small boulder on the table in front of Sam and he placed his hand on it.

He started observing and soon found out the node. But he didn't mark it or remove his hand.

All he did is increase his concentration a little and soon the boulder turned into powder.

He started searching in that pile of powder and soon, he took out circular solid bracelet. He took out another boulder and soon another bracelet was made.

And there is final product he needs to make and the prize he promised will be ready. Other than that, Sam has another thing he needs to do and that is working on his claws.

Even though, he has two meteorite sands, he wants to find the best possible materials to make this weapon. Since, he didn't know what he has to face in the next tests, he decided to make his claws.

But they won't be fully completed leaving him room for improvement when he found suitable materials in the future.

And just like that, Sam stayed in the tower all the time he had and only came out the night before their meeting for the next phase of this special branch.

But before that, he has to give Watt his prize.

So, that night both of them met in the backyard.

"I gave you a task and you did it. So, now I am giving you your promised prize."

After that, Sam took out a silver coloured Over coat which is exactly of his size, but all they don't have is the feathers that Sam had. But when Watt saw the coat, he was fully excited.

He touched it and felt that the thread is hard and soft at the same time. There is a symbol of 'W' with sharp corners embroidered on it. When Watt touched it he was confused as he didn't understand what that it.

"Even though, you are my subordinate, you need to have your own identity that the whole world acknowledges and this is symbol of your identity. Just like this is mine."

At the last sentence he pointed at the Double S symbol on his coat.

Watt smiled and immediately wore the coat, then only he noticed that cuffs of the coat are hard. When he looked at it, the transparent circular solid white jade was attached inwardly on both cuffs.

They are precisely the spatial jade bracelets Sam made previously.

"I will explain that to you later. Take these." Sam said and passed over ten similar jade rings to Watt.

"When they don't fit you anymore, I will make you new ones." Sam said and took out a final present and those are the cards. But he didn't take a lot of them.

"I am giving you three types of cards. This is the first type." He paused and handed him a normal card he made with some normal metal which he gave him previously.

"This is second type." This also is made of normal metal but it has his 'W' symbol on one side.

"If you want to kill a person and that is the only thing you are expecting, then use the first one, the second one is if you have any other expectations, like setting an example or that it is necessary to make his name known, use the second one.

As for the final set. This is going to be your trump card and you couldn't throw them away, so I made a special arrangement for that. Look into the rings and cuffs."

Watt did as he was told and his spiritual sense went into these objects, he saw that there are tens of cards with the 'W' symbol on one side but other side the card was attached to a string and at the corner of the space there is a big roll of thread.

"Take out a card." Sam instructed from the side

Watt did as he was told and when he took out the card, the string also came with it, but it didn't completely come out.

"Throw it."

When he threw the card, Watt felt the same as before when he did it with his normal set of cards. But after the card went through the tree and hit the second one, he pulled the string back as he controlled the air flow to get the card safely even before Sam said anything.

"These cards are made of silver spirit sand. These will be your partners. Even though, it is easy to control when you use a single card. It will be difficult to use multiple cards at the same time. Even the strings are made of the same material and even your coat is made of that.. and then he mentioned the key points about the meteorite sand and finally finished his speech with these words.

"Don't ever lose it."

After that, he left the place leaving the boy alone.

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

Chapter 109: Next phase

Watt was still in a daze. When he understood how precious the silver meteorite sand is, he couldn't help but feel ecstatic. Never did he expect that Sam would give him something this valuable.

So, he couldn't help but feel that his decision was right when he made the decision to follow Sam back then.

At this time, Sam is walking towards the backdoor of the mansion to enter it and just as he was about to step in, he halted and said.

"You can go back now, the show's over."

When he said this, Philip came out from his hiding spot on a tree.

"Well, I never expected you to be this kind. Gifting away that much silver meteorite sand like that and that too when it is still grade 3. That really is quite a gift. I never thought you are that generous."

"I never thought you are this knowledgeable too." Philip was stunned for a second. Sam continued.

"Meteorite sands are one of the most difficult materials to grade and not even skilled artisans can get their hands on it and here a seventeen- year Novice has guessed it from a far away."

Philip really didn't know what to say. But before he could react, Sam asked one more time.

"You wanted to be an Artisan. Did you decide yet?"

After that, Sam went inside leaving two guys in their spots both pondering about different things.

After sometime, everyone gathered because, they already agreed to meet and go to Sam's restaurant to get a meal.

Sam notified this to Mackey earlier and reserved a Private room.

So, all of them went there and had a lavish meal. Came back to the mansion and had a comfortable sleep.

Next day at dawn, All the candidates gathered at the marquis mansion. Sam wore his regular Black coat and walked along. The ape and all his beasts were sent into his Divine dimensions. Watt is following him in his new Silver coloured coat.

His face was filled with newly found confidence and he have a new aura that is far superior than before. Everyone around him can notice this. Falck is flying near him.

When Zeke saw Sam and Watt, he felt his throat running dry and he broke out in cold sweat. His face was full of regret. Blue fire is also looking at Sam. But his face is expressionless. Nobody could guess what he was thinking.

After everyone was gathered, Marquis looked at all of them and started speaking.

"All thirty of you are the only ones remaining who are going to the next phase of the Special branch. Many of you wanted to quit, many of you didn't want to participate, but from now on this is not in your hands anymore. You guys have to continue with this whether you like it or not. Or you will face some serious consequences.

The next phase of this competition, you will be sent to various cities under my territory. You will have one year of maximum time and in this time, you have to clean the underground forces of all these places.

You will be given full authority in the operation and the local authorities will cooperate with you in however you want. Those who can clean their given region earlier can come to the marquis city and try their hand at clearing the underground forces here.

But clearing your assigned regions is a must. Whatever you get from those underground forces will be your reward.

And if you can't clear any type of faction, you have to provide a detailed report on why you aren't able to do this and clearly provide the details on what you will need to overcome and clear that faction along with the most feasible method, which will give you half the score.

Even if you clear all the factions, you have to provide a report on what factions there are in that city and what type of deals they make and all the other information related to it, including the costs you spent to clear the faction.

All these will be considered in giving you a score.

Remember my advice. If you guys are having any thoughts about performing badly on purpose to escape, I suggest you avoid those thoughts. Because, if you really did that, you won't be able to bear the consequences."

A lot of people had gloomy faces when they heard this.

"You are divided into three teams and your assigned regions and your special authority tokens will be given to you." After that he gestured to his attendant.

And the attendant immediately called out the names of the candidates in the order of their teams and surprisingly, Sam and his teammates including Jasmine are in the same team along with them were the two siblings Sam helped previously.

When he saw the team arrangements Sam felt a little doubtful. He felt like the marquis deliberately made the arrangements like this.

But he didn't care too much about it.

After the teams got divided another attendant passed a scroll to each team and inside that scroll, there are the list of the Count cities under the Marquis territory and which is in charge of it.

Even though, the three teams will be acting in the different areas, the scroll contained all three of their assignments.

"Why is Falcon Cliff city not in the list?" Hawk is the one who asked this question. There are ten counts under the marquis but there are only nine cities in the list.

"Recently, someone helped Count Falcon to clean up the Underground forces of the Falcon cliff city and that too, they eliminated the major organisation. So, the count already started tying up the loose ends and also clearing up the underground forces of the cities under his control.

So, if you guys interfere you might slow down the progress, so the Falcon Cliff city is taken off of the list."

When Marquis said this, Jack and Sam exchanged a look. They didn't know that the 'help' Sam did will impact them this much. The Marquis continued.

"From now on, all these regions are under you authority and that includes the cities under the authority of the count and the villages under the cities.

Do the cleaning to the best of your abilities. I already have reports on the underground forces investigated by a special team.

So, I will compare the results with these and don't even think of forging the reports by joining hands with the local authorities.

You can depart whenever you want and wherever you want. All I need is a report exactly after a year in the same place.

All the best."

After that the marquis left the spot.

Sam also got out of the Marquis mansion and went back to the city. After some thinking he said.

"Everyone, if you want to buy anything, that might not be available in the region we are going in, you can go and buy.



We will meet at the square of the Business zone at noon." Everyone nodded and went to do their own shopping and some went to have another hearty meal before leaving.

Now there are only three people there and they are Sam, Watt and Jack. Jasmine left with Kelly to buy something.

"So, what are we going to do about the reward from the Black water?" Jack asked directly even before Sam mentioned it.

Sam is also thinking about this. He clearly doesn't want to share the reward of the Black water with others. If it is only, the spirit stones and even the herbs and the common ores, he wouldn't feel that conflicted.

But the meteorite sand wouldn't be not an option at all.

After some thought, Sam said.

"We will leave the reward matter aside. We will divide the reward according to the contribution of the team at that moment. But I am not fine with sharing the meteorite sand no matter what."

"I have no problems with the arrangement and since most of the teammates aren't strangers they wouldn't mind if you took the most reward if you took the lead and achieve better scores." Jack replied.

"We will see about that after we leave the city."

After their discussion, Sam went to the Artisan tower to meet with Chaya.

"Do you know where I can get a beast pouch?" He asked Chaya who is enjoying the fruit juice across him.

She seemed to be thinking about something and gave an answer after a short silence.

"The beast pouch is a bit high-level item and it is only available in Capital cities of a Dukedom. If you really want one, you can try your luck in the Golden horse-trading company. They are one of the biggest trading companies in the dukedom and their branch leader here might have one on him."

Sam thanked her and went back to the Business zone. He ate something in his restaurant and went to the city square to wait for his teammates.

When everyone gathered, they went to the Golden-horse trading company on Sam's lead.

After they arrived at the reception of the company, Sam flashed his artisan badge to the receptionist and requested a meeting with the man in charge.

Fifteen minutes later, Sam was invited into a private meeting room where a middle-aged man was waiting for him.

After exchanging some hypocritical formal pleasantries, Sam came to the point.

"Manager, I need a beast pouch and a friend of mine said that I can find it here."

"Sir Sam is well informed. In a week there will be a carriage coming from the Dukedom Capital, I will communicate with them to buy you one. The cost is quite high. It is around 500,000. Do you want me to get it?" Manager replied with a smile.

"Is it possible to get one right now? I have something to do. I am willing to pay more and if you have any conditions you can say it."

"Well, since you put it that way, I do have one in my personal possession. But.."

"I will pay you double." Sam said before the other party even finished their words.

"I don't need you to pay me double. But can you pay me, in the form of a commodity." The manager asked probingly.

"Oh, what do you want in exchange?"

"Energy Cell." When Sam heard this he was surprised for a bit, but this is not completely out of his expectations, when he heard the manager wanted commodities. He put a hesitating expression and after a brief pause, he agreed.

"Sure." With wave of his hand, Sam placed ten fire type and ten wind type energy cells on the table. He still has quite a stock anyway, so he doesn't care much about this.

"Pleasure doing business with you Sir Sam." Both of them shook their hands.

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

### Chapter 110: Divide the work

After noon, Sam and his teammates are now in a carriage of the Golden-horse trading company. They are going to their designated region.

With Sam closing a deal, the manager has given them a whole carriage without any other passengers to that area.

Sam is playing with a pouch, in his hands. This is the beast pouch, which is device created to hold the beasts. But this living space isn't large and the beasts will be put in a state of hibernation if kept in this pouch and cannot cultivate at all.

He spent that much only to cover up his Divine dimension carrying, Yanwu, Sky, Panthers and the ape. For, now the pouch only has Falck in it.

As for the energy cells, the manager bought, he could clearly guess the latter's intentions. The other party might want to reverse engineer the product

and with the vast distribution channels of the Golden-horse trading union, they will make a fortune.

But is it really that easy? They better not try to forcefully break it or pull out the metallic extension. Otherwise...

The place they are going to now, is the south western area. This is completely different direction from where Sam came from. He came from the south. And in southern area, the empire doesn't occupy the lands fully and the Lava Rock city is the final point in south.

Beyond that there are endless woods and then the sea.

But in southwestern area, the that is coastal region near the sea.

The three Count regions under their group are near the coast line and one count city is even part of the coast line.

Sam looked over the scroll and clearly understood the situation.

The Falcon Cliff city and the territory under it are smaller compared to any of these three cities.

Each count has a territory of around seven cities like Starwood city under it and each of these cities have more than 8 villages each.

Now, they are going to one of the count cities and it takes more than fifteen days to go on this carriage.

If he was alone, Sam might have gone there faster on Sky, even his hover-board will be faster than this, if he just used a set of extra energy cells. But now, he has to waste half-a-month on travel itself.

These fifteen days the group didn't encounter anything special.

Sam is going to be the leader of the team and he is going to assign the tasks they are going to perform and reward them according to their tasks.

Anyway, most of them are not much interested in massive amount of spirit stones, as a large amount might not even be useful to them, so their prioritised payment method is in the form of the herbs and pills they find in the loot. And the rest of the payment can be done with spirit stones.

As for ores and stuff, except for the two siblings, none of them are interested in the ores.

And Sam isn't short of any of these things. Perhaps, even the loot from the Falcon Cliff city's Black Pond can easily satisfy as their rewards for clearing several villages and even some small tier cities.

So, he can rest at ease on getting his hands on the meteorite sand.

After fifteen days, they went to the first Count city. The Red Coral city. But they didn't meet the count instead, they walked around the city and after much effort he got a map. This map included the ways to all the small tier cities under the Red Coral city.

They got out of the city and Sam took out his carriage and the Blazing earth bulls. The bulls are now on verge of breaking through to Level 3. After all, they are eating the herbs planted by Sam in the divine dimension, so it would be weird if they don't show any signs of breaking through.

And soon they went to a named Silver carp city. This city is same level as the Starwood city, but it is on sea shore.

Just when the teammates thought that they would settle in the city for the time being, Sam once again enquired in the city and found a map which has all the routes to the Villages under the silver carp city.

So, after another two days, they finally landed in a small village which is slightly bigger than the Lava rock village. This village is the closest to the Silver Carp village and main thing is this village is also part of the coastline.

When Sam reached the village, he could feel the fresh sea breeze. When all of the candidates felt that the fatigue and mental exhaustion clearing away.

They got off the carriage and stored away the beasts. They entered the village in a low-key way, so they can understand the situation better way if they looked at it as bystanders rather than the officials.

So, when they entered the city, the first thing they did is find a restaurant to eat. Why? In most places, a run-down restaurant in a corner can get you more info than some investigation.

Because, a restaurant is a place where a lot of people will meet and a lot info will circulate and most of the info will be stored on some portable memory banks and they are the cleaners and Waiters of the restaurant.

After some enquiry, they soon found out, that there are three places which can be considered as restaurants. One is an inn where the people from the city stay, the other one is a normal restaurant and the third one is a sea food place near the beach.

They decided to visit three places. But first one is the Inn.

Actually, the teammates thought that they don't have to do this much, because they are all in Novice stage and they can be the overlords of this village. They can do whatever they want and nobody would say a thing about it.

But Sam didn't think so. Yes, they can do whatever they want. Those underground bosses might not be able to retaliate, but they sure as hell can hide until they leave.

After all, for Sam and his team, this is just a small mission but for those goons, their lives are at stake. One can guess, who will be more patient.

So, Sam decided to take a more subtle approach regarding this. At least until he got all the info he wants.

As for if there is no underground activity in the village, that is an impossible case.

Even if there are ten people struck in a place and two people are ones with superior strength. At least one of the would make others cater to his needs if not two of them.

After visiting the inn and having a casual meal, Sam discreetly passed a spirit stone to a waiter and whispered something in a low voice.

In a village a spirit stone is a very valuable asset and soon, they got all the info needed.

By evening they visited all three places and came to a conclusion, there is only one gang with more than 50 members.

And in one night, they wrapped the gang simply and went to visit the Village head.

Sam wrote something on a piece of paper and used the seal given by the Marquis to make stamp. He passed the doc.u.ment to the Village head and said.

"Seal all the info about us visiting here. You shouldn't even mention this to the City lord and if he finds fault with you, show him this doc.u.ment and if really try to take it out on you, you can visit the Count with this letter and complain." The Village head nodded meekly.

After that, the group left.

In the dining hall of the inn, Sam is sitting along with the group and there are no other people in dining hall.

"Guys, today I shown you how to get the info and how to deal with them.

And why did I show you this? Because, the mission given by marquis is an almost impossible one.

Even a small village like this, there is a gang of more than fifty members and you can imagine how many members there will be in a small tier city and in a count city.

The main thing is, we will take more time in travelling and collecting info. As you can see, we have used up around twenty days to come here and a day is needed to get all the info on a small gang.

So, think about how much time it will take to be done with all the villages and cities if we proceed like this." Sam spoke up to this point and paused. He is letting them contemplate.

After that brief pause, he continued.

"To overcome this, I have a solution. We will divide here and proceed to perform different operations.

Me, Jack and Jasmine will be one team and we will travel to the Count cities to deal with them and the remaining seven people will be travelling to the villages and clear the forces. Even though, we are only three people, we can manage on our own.

As you have seen today, it will only take a single day to clear a village and if you can distribute the work you can do it in half a day. In fact, you can even perform solo in village. After all, the most you can encounter is a Level 1 Novice.

I will leave my carriage and the Bulls with you to travel.

After you are done with villages, you will be dealing with small tier cities and as for the intel at that cities..." Sam paused and took out the small beast pouch he bought and passed it to Watt.



"Watt will be in charge of the intel on the small tier cities and you can deal with forces yourselves. And I want it to be done with in six months ten days. We will deal with the count cities together if we are not done with them by then. After that we will leave to the Blue fire city from there." He looked at Watt and said.

"You know how to use them right. I left five of them. Just like I did in Falcon Cliff city." Watt immediately understood what he meant and kept the beast pouch carefully.

Nobody understood what Sam meant, except for Jack. He is a bit surprised that Sam gave away five of them. Sam thought for a bit and said.

"I will be honest with you. I am starting to think that you guys are being too reliant on me. Even though, if you are offended a bit, prove it to me otherwise with your actions. You can meet me at the Cougar city after you finish the tasks."

Philip came to him and whispered.

"Do you want me to accompany you guys? You are short on man power."

"No need, I think it is better if you are with them. I don't want any unexpected things to happen and you are the only one with enough wit to handle it. As for the count cities, it is more complicated and I am not afraid to tell you the truth. It is not the first time for me to deal with one of them. The help Count Falcon got is none other than me."

And then he walked away.