

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 511: Arkivs situation

After the battle on the first day, Sam was assigned to a squad that has lightning element users, and Arman who couldn't get as lucky was assigned to a different squad at random.

Then, their days went leisurely, every day they have to train for themselves and can ask for instructions from their superiors. There would be occasional duels to determine the rankings within the company and then there would be team battles between the squads to determine rankings between the squads in the company.

Apart from that, they do get some leisure time, in which Sam mostly read something or played his flute.

It has been a while since he got such leisure time, in which he doesn't have to brainstorm or plan to kill some people of superior strength.

He can just relax for a change and have a regular life. The only problem is that he has to suppress his cultivation at Level-5 forcefully, which is proving to be a far difficult challenge than he anticipated. At this rate, it is almost impossible for him to maintain this for one year.

Because he also noticed that this is the maximum body reformation and spiritual sea expansion he could obtain in the current condition and the spiritual sea is impossible to make denser and the body is impossible to temper anymore.

The only choice is to expand by breaking through the sixth-Level.

But he is unwilling to. It has been barely four to five months since his last breakthrough and he wanted to stay at this level for a year. Even half-time hasn't passed and he was being forced by his body to listen.

That is why Sam is so engrossed in flute these few days, he even made the flute with meteorite sand with the most exquisite of styles.

He has spent a lot of time on making it. For a change, he didn't use any form of inscriptions or formations on the flute. Even though he has used this in the past before coming to the Naga realm, that is only for training. This is the only time, he is using it for relief.

While Sam is having the most leisure since his rebirth, the other people who have also experienced rebirth on the same day as him, are not exactly having the greatest time.

Arman who adapted to the new environment eventually was also having not so bad, at least he has some problem blending into this structural lifestyle of the military.

Apart from that, he is all good.

But Arkiv who is far away from them is having the hardest time of his life.

When Arkiv arrived in this place, he was glad that he was able to get information from Sam. Because, just like Arman, he could breathe properly and his lungs almost felt like they would burst open.

His whole respiratory system was hurting. Even his eyes are getting affected by miasma in the air.

After some struggle, while sprawling on the ground, he was finally able to take out the breathing device and sat down meditating.

He didn't even dare to open his eyes immediately as he feared they would sting.

He thanked Sam several times in his heart, but before he knew it, some people already observed some sort of anomaly in this place due to the energy released during the burst of pain.

From Arkiv's perspective, they looked like humans, but they have red skin and scales all over. He doesn't if they are Nagas or not, but he knew that he shouldn't be here.

So, he started running from that place like crazy. Luckily he didn't meet someone who is so much stronger than himself like Sam, whose opponent could stop him with a wave of the hand.

After that, Arkiv was on the chase constantly. He realized the breathing device couldn't provide endless oxygen for him, after all, it is not a gas mask that will filter the air, and it is a mask mostly used for underwater purposes.

So, he realized that he can only slowly adapt to the environment. He could see that his skin is also turning a faint green color due to the surroundings.

With that point in mind, Arkiv started taking breaks and trying his best to breathe normally without the mask. He felt extreme pain in the initial stages, but he learned to control the pain through his spiritual energy and slowly started to adapt.

Almost three months later, he is barely able to breathe without a mask, but he was still stuck in the woods. To his dismay, even the food has become a problem.

Even though he wouldn't get hungry that easily, this is not the normal environment, he is using too much energy through his body to avoid the miasma affecting him.

In this aspect, he is far less capable than Arman who was able to force his body to adapt to the surroundings in just a few hours, even though his breathing was a problem initially, he was able to use his body normally.

Arkiv didn't have enough supplies with him regarding the energy intake, he was so confident about getting his hands on the resources, but now only beasts in the forest are his source. He has a decent amount of pills on his

hand, but it would be a problem if he doesn't store them for emergencies and instead used them just for energy intake.

So, he started hunting. There was no problem for him to hunt, but there are some other problems though, for example, which type of beast's meat is toxic? He doesn't know.

For that reason, he has suffered many times after eating toxic meat. Only a few beasts are able to gain immunity to the environment without too great of a mutation that would make even their meat toxic.

But Arkiv doesn't know how to identify those beasts, so all he could do is an experiment for a bit and every failed experiment has brought him many side-effects. The most frequent thing he has to endure is stomach pain and diarrhea.

After taking such meat, all he could do is puke his guts out and roll on the ground before trying his best to take a pill that could detoxify his body by emitting out every foreign particle. He became a patient all of a sudden.

One has to wonder, that Sam who can identify the beasts in this realm in a mere glance didn't dare to enter the realm without any food and even prepared a supply for one year and Arkiv is so confident that he would be able to obtain the food from surroundings.

After all, not even humans of this realm who are born here can take in the food of all the beasts, only Nagas gave the immunity to the most poisons and almost all kinds of beasts can be consumed by them. Even the meals given in the arena are made with specific meat.

Even if they want to eat some meat, they have to go through a special detox method.

Of course, Arkiv couldn't find out about that.

All he can do is endure and only after these three months did he finally find a suitable food source, there is a small rodent type species roaming around the area, which he felt like a good choice to eat and he turned out to be correct for the first time.

So, for a few days, he went left and right, high and low to hunt for this beast and collected a ton of meat in his spatial ring.

Only, then was he able to relax a bit.

Now that his breathing and eating are solved, there is another problem he doesn't know how to face, thankfully the thirst is not too big of a problem yet as he had some wine and juice on him, but it will soon be one.

Apart from that the main issue regarding his visit to his realm, he needs to find a place where he can stay and has sufficient information traffic that he should know about the appearance of the next Palace of inheritance.

All this while, Arkiv did find some humans and nagas here and there within this forest as they came for hunting and picking herbs.

But he didn't dare to meet them or follow them, because of his condition. On this day, though he decided that he should follow them back and see if he can reach a habitat.

So, Arkiv waited for a human group and after he found one, he sneakily followed them for three days, before reached the vicinities of a town.

He saw that there are humans, Nagas, and some people who seemed to be a blend between two of them walking in and out of the town.

There are no guards for the town gates anyone can freely come and go. After much thought, he took a deep breath and walked in as confidently as possible.

Only after entering the town successfully and checking inside an Inn did he relax. From what heard from the conversations all the way, he learned one thing, this town is a place where fugitives gather and are full of danger. But to him, this is a safe house.

Because here the race doesn't matter. Sam explicitly said not to trust those of Nagas and not to trust the humans that are living well off in a city, but if it is a fugitive town, he can eliminate these possibilities.

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Chapter 512: Practice

Arkiv finally had some time to breathe after he entered this town for fugitives that too after three months, meanwhile the rest of the candidates are not exactly this lucky.

They are all going through extremely hard situations. Some of them imprisoned, some of them trying to get resources to survive, some of them in a remote place where they wouldn't even find signs of any form of life.

They spanned all over the planet.

Another month passed.

Sam is having the most relaxed time ever, military training, the assignments, and the assessments are too easy for him, the only hardest part being the suppression being difficult, in a few days it would be six months, even Arman went past in his cultivation and already broke through Level-6.

At this moment, Sam is inside the woods used for hunting training for the soldiers and there is a lake in the middle of it.

Sam is playing his flute as the lake water danced and he stood on it as the dancing water is moving him from one spot to another, throwing and twisting, shoot him up, and dragging him down according to the melody of the Black metallic flute he was playing at the moment.

Sometimes, the water is turbulent to the extreme, and other times, the water is calm and too laminar.

He is playing with the water and practicing his elemental control of water at the same time.

All of a sudden, his frown got deeper and the water below him started becoming cooler by the second.

This is what he achieved from the training before coming here and he wants to improve the current water element and get access to more versatile power in terms of offense and defense.

That is to gain control over ice.

Ice might be a hybrid of the water element, but it is still water nonetheless. After all, the water turning to ice is essentially the water molecules getting closer and the distance between them turning to a minimum. That is what happens when the temperature is reduced, the water molecules grow closer.

Sam is achieving the result by doing the opposite, he is controlling the water at a molecular level and turning it into ice.

The water in the lake started cooling down and slowly, a faint mist could be seen on top of it indicating the temperature descent.

As the temperature decreased slowly, he concentrated on playing the music in a particular fashion and if one who can observe the minute motion of energy waves is present they could see that the air is not the only thing coming out of the flute.

The energy is moving in a peculiar fashion as it slowly enveloped the water and seeped into it as it forced the water molecules to get closer and closer.

The most peculiar thing is the energy coming out of the flute doesn't completely belong to his own body, rather he is inhaling the surrounding

spiritual energy of the atmosphere into his lungs as he blew it into the flute along with the air.

Even though he is controlling the large water body which he didn't even conjure himself, the energy consumption has been minimized.

As the lake is slowly starting to show the signs of solidification, Sam frowns deeper and this time it is not the sign of concentration, rather it is a sign of disturbance, someone who is not supposed to be here is coming.

He undid all the spiritual energy and the lake water turned still, he kicked on the water gently and he landed on the bank with some soft ripples.

He could hear the screams of hysteria and muffled groans around the corner, he didn't have to be a genius to understand what is happening and his frown got deeper.

He started walking to exit the forest and forget about this nasty work. But luck is not on his side today, one of the guys in the group already saw him and notified the leader of the group.

The leader of the group is Naga and the rest of them are Half-Nagas. The Naga is a newcomer and in fact, he is also from the same company as Sam. As for the rest, they are Half Nagas from the naga's family and are his subordinates, who joined the army earlier than him.

At this moment, the group of five is holding down a human girl and their hands are still in the middle of holding the clothes of the woman ready to tear them up.

They halted their action because of Sam's presence.

The human girl looked at Sam with a pleading gaze, her mouth was still held tight by one of the subordinates and she still didn't stop struggling.

Sam didn't want to interfere, even though he could help her, he would have to deal with the Young Naga man. He seemed to be from a noble family, he would have to go back to scheming and planning all over again.

He is enjoying the time of relaxation in this beautiful realm, he doesn't want to get dragged into this.

He was about to silently turn around and walk away. But at this moment, someone from the group yelled at him.

"Stop right there."

Sam didn't halt and continued.

At this moment, one of the four subordinates took started chanting a spell and threw an attack at Sam.

Sam dodged the fireball and looked at him coldly.

But the Naga who looked back said.

"Where do you think you are going? Didn't you hear him calling you out loud?"

Sam didn't like the condescending tone or the way he is looking at him, he raised his hand and the silver lightning materialized slowly, and with bam, a large silver lightning bolt struck down on the tree next to him and it didn't stop.

The next three bolts attacked the three trees around them and the surroundings are on fire.

This much commotion will definitely get the attention of the members of the camp.

There is no way that the group can carry out what they want to do. The subordinates couldn't do anything but let her go. She looked at Sam with gratitude before running away as he tried to swallow the hiccups that are coming from weeping.

Sam couldn't care less about the gratitude of the woman or the condescension of the noble scions, he turned around and walked away, within few minutes some soldiers who are curious about the blasts made their way here, but neither Sam nor the group of individuals are present which made them go back in disappointment.

Sam knew that this wouldn't be over, but he didn't expect that scion would be so dumb enough to provoke him as soon as they returned.

As Sam entered his barracks, the noble scion already arrived and he is waiting for me.

"Do you know who I am?" The noble scion asked directly.

Sam didn't want to bother with him, but this guy is too persistent in getting into trouble, but he still stayed silent.

"I am the son of the regiment commander."

"So, you got two dicks or something?"

Sam asked with an irritated voice.

He doesn't want to disturb these noble scions, because every time they start a conflict it wouldn't stop with just them. The whole family and even their long-lost ancestors sleeping in their graves would also get involved.

That is why he started to walk away, but this guy just has to step on Sam's nerves.

Sam also noticed that he is being too sensitive lately and getting pissed off easily. Maybe the reason being him liking this peace too much.

He doesn't want anyone to disturb it, but his prideful side is not letting him take anything lying down, even if it is the slightest condescension of some self-important noble.

Some voice in his mind is saying words that could inflate his ego.

After all, Sam himself has tens of thousands of people working under him with a landmass that is as big as this whole empire under his control, of course when he combined the western continent, Adrian, Dusk organization, and the yellow sand island.

Even the emperors at Transcendent realm and Consummate realm cultivators are doing his bidding, with an army of Raiju beasts being a family of him and finally, he is dealing with Gods on a regular basis.

Even he is not bragging about all this.

Why is this Naga man, trying to prove that he is so superior to him that the condescension could be smelt all over him.

Sam couldn't help but shake his head and slapped the young man hard.

The slap landed square on the face and his neck he lost consciousness. Sam walked over his body and entered the barracks so that he could rest a bit.

The surrounding people are shocked and the news went all over the camp and even reached the battalion commander yodha in a few minutes.

Sam who stayed low-key became famous all over because of a single incident.

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Chapter 513: Mission

Sam didn't want to bother with him and didn't want to prolong the conflict, but if he didn't make a statement, everyone else would think that he is soft permission just like this scion. That would be even more troublesome.

Anyway, the war would start anytime soon, there is no need for him to worry about the ruckus caused by this incident.

He would also like to see if the regiment commander himself would stop thinking about the war and fight it out with Sam.

But nothing of sorts happened, instead, he got a call from Yodha to meet him in his office.

Sam walked over casually without a trace of anxiety.

"What happened?" Yodha asked calmly, he didn't point fingers at Sam nor did he warn him about the incident.

"Just a self-important guy acting up. You don't want me to take that lying down, do you?"

"You could have resolved it another way, the war is around the corner, his father is not the regiment commander just for the show, what if he uses the authority and rules to deal with you?"

"Just let him do that, I want to see if the humans are the only beings that put their own agendas ahead of their communities, particularly one who has the responsibility to do something with authority."

Yodha didn't reply, he is thinking about Sam's words.

"Why go this far? You could have just avoided all of this."

"I tried. What? Do you want me to take a beating or something? I am not a human of this place and I agree that I don't know the rules, but that doesn't mean I have to take the shit thrown at me lying down. If those guys really don't want a problem, they would be the first to avoid me.

Trust me, they wouldn't want me as an enemy. You only saw part of my combat prowess when I am fighting directly. There is a lot more to me than that meets the eye.

Any way just leaves it aside, even if they want to kill me, it would depend on whether they have the capability or not. I assure you that it wouldn't be that easy.

I want to know about the war situation. When would it start and are invading or defending?"

Yodha shook his head at Sam's confidence, he is feeling that Sam is a bit arrogant to disregard the regiment commander completely. But he chose not to bother about this, he would cross the bridge when the time comes.

"This time, we are thinking about the invasion. The border between both nations is a place full of grasslands, ravines, and creeks. So, most of them would be direct confrontations and very few ambushes and temporary outposts. This time, we missed some places that we could have made the ambush points, so it is better to invade them.

And this time we are going to start a bit earlier than usual. If I am not wrong the war notice and the scouting missions would be coming to the camps as we speak, there are some scouting missions that are secondary and optional, and they would be left to the squads and companies to take voluntarily.

As for the compulsory scouting missions, the teams of individuals will be assigned directly by the battalion commander based on the compatibility of the candidates."

"Battalion commander Yodha, notice from the Regiment commander."

As they are speaking, a soldier yelled from outside the tent.

Yodha gave permission to enter. The man is a half-Naga and after saluting Yodha, he gave out a scroll and asked for permission to leave.

Yodha gestured him to leave and opened the scroll.

Inside there is a list of missions assigned to his battalion.

This is the protocol, there is a general gist of what every battalion specializes in at the Regiment commander's hands and he could assign the missions that are required to be done by them during the war and send them to the battalion commander and the battalion commander is responsible for assigning the missions to the suitable soldiers in his command.

As Yodha went to the last mission, he frowned and looked at Sam.

"He really is after you. Guess, Nagas are not really that different from humans."

When Sam heard that he understood that the Regiment commander might have done something to target him.

It turned out that the regiment commander took it upon himself to assign a suitable candidate from Yodha's battalion, completely bypassing the chain of command and assigned Sam alone for a scouting mission, to a location which could be considered somewhat nearer to the enemy base.

The whole camp is sure that there would be people there. There is no need to send a scout at all.

Sam didn't worry too much, he has too many cards up his sleeve to be worried at such a lowly trick. Much less scouting he wouldn't bother if he has to take a walk in the enemy base, he is pretty confident he would be alive.

That too, after he took a precaution regarding the Space element users at consummate realm after his failure to escape at the hunting grounds of the capital city.

Sam is focusing on the point where the rewards are noted. Even though there is not much he desired from the military, he could exchange some decent things for the credits.

If he could promote himself higher, he would have some respectable identity in this nation that would come in handy in the future.

He noticed that the rewards are based on the ranks as well as the cultivation level of the soldier.

The war's tacit agreement is that people who have higher cultivation cannot attack the people of lower cultivation.

The sub-stages in a realm don't count though. A late-stage Nascent can definitely kill an initial stage Nascent without any reservations.

The rewards system is interesting though.

If a cultivator killed a cultivator of the same rank, he would get ten credits and if a cultivator managed to kill a cultivator of a higher realm which is somewhat unlikely to happen, the credits will be multiplied.

Apart from that, there are credits based on the person's rank too. A soldier gets ten credits, a squad captain gets one hundred credits, the company commander gets a thousand credits, the battalion commander with ten thousand credits and finally, the regiment commander was not mentioned.

But Sam could guess, what that would be.

He looked at the mission he was assigned to. The mission is to scout a forest that was a few miles away from the camp.

The forest is the most delicate point of the border.

With the border spanning many square kilometers, this forest is closest to the enemy base camp.

The forest is always tightly guarded by a battalion similar to the Nascent Battalion. Every soldier will be a nascent stage cultivator and half of the battalion would lay in ambush in that forest.

The path leading to that forest is wide and clear without any ambush or hiding points, so it was pointless to battle in that path, the enemy always occupies the forest and they would completely guard the path to the base camp.

It is pointless to scout this place.

Even the scouting requirements are quite high. Not only does Sam have to go there and see the situation, but he should also at least capture an enemy soldier and bring him back.

Sam chuckled at the difficulty.

As he was getting amused by what the notice is saying, Yodha was fuming instead.

"There would be a meeting in few minutes, I will assign the teams for the missions and has to attend the meeting, I would deal with this matter then, you don't go anywhere until then."

With that, he didn't even bother to wait for Sam's reply and made his move, he went to the meeting and came back twenty minutes later.

"What is the matter?"

Sam said as he looked at his gloomy face.

Yodha cleared his throat and started mimicking another voice.

"If he really has that great and has so much capability that he could disregard the authority of mine, he should at least prove it.

Do you think, I would let someone walk over my face just like that?

He can hit my son if he really wants, but he should show me that he is worth it to let my son trampled like that in my own camp.

That worth would be proven if he can really pull off this mission. If such a human can really exist, he can do whatever he wants in this camp.

He can hit any soldier and he can even come and hit the battalion commanders if he can. Otherwise, he doesn't have any right to do whatever he wants, he would be dead, even if it was in my hands or if it was in the hands of the enemy. He would still die. He can decide what he wants."

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Chapter 514: Credit farm

Sam couldn't hold back for a second and almost burst out laughing. Seeing him like that, Yodha too stopped fooling around.

"I am sorry, I would be like that when I am pissed."

"Don't worry about it," Sam replied and started walking out of the camp.

"Where are you going?"

"Of course to carry out the mission."

"Are you a fool, there would be half of the battalion waiting for you, if you go now."

"Just wait and see."

With that, Sam didn't listen to him anymore and started walking, all this while many soldiers and company commanders are looking at him with pity and ridicule.

Sam exited the camp and started moving towards the forest, after walking for a certain distance and making sure that no one is nearby, he took out the harbinger and started hovering with his speed increasing drastically.

This time, he didn't control the board directly though, he is playing the flute with his eyes closed as the hoverboard took him towards his destination at a moderate pace, without any signs of a rush. He looked calm and collected.

After an hour, he reached the vicinities of the forest. As he stood on the board near the entrance, he could feel all the gazes on him. At this moment, he not

wearing the feather coat, instead, he is wearing the basic soldier uniform of the army, so he could sense the hostility from them.

Sam didn't just enter the forest directly, he just hovered around the entrance of the forest, as if he is looking for something.

Meanwhile, the soldiers lying in the ambush are talking between themselves non-stop. The soldiers in the outermost vicinity spotted Sam when he was a mile away. They reported this to their superiors immediately.

The reaction is that everyone is angry that their enemy's army is looking down on them to the point, they sent a single person to this critical point of the border. If they cross this forest, they will encounter a path that is directly connected to the base and it is even hard to lay an ambush in this path.

So, they should have really taken this seriously.

Sam is still hovering around the border without a care that he pissed off all the soldiers inside. By this time, everyone in the forest knew that he came alone.

He wouldn't have cared even if he knew.

After some constant movement, Sam finally picked an entry point and he zoomed fast into the forest.

He did all this because he doesn't want to enter the forest where the soldiers already lay in the ambush. There would be no fun if all the enemies could see him coming and know his whereabouts from the start.

That is why he hid his presence and snuck into the forest.

He let out a Bee-Puppet and started and let them fly as he took out a tablet and started seeing the scenes.

The Bee puppets' specialty is that they wouldn't be a sense that easily, unless they are particularly sending the spiritual senses and find an anomaly, they wouldn't be able to observe its existence without their eyes, after all, they

wouldn't get the sense of someone observing them just like how Sam got, through a machine.

As the Bee puppets circled around the vicinities, Sam is looking for any traces left by the enemies.

Sam even checked the area with his eye technique to see any energy remnants left behind by the enemies or the energy waves coming from the hidden soldiers.

After two minutes of searching, Sam finally found some traces on the screen through the puppet.

He changed his course and started moving towards it.

A human with a red skin tone is crouching on a tree that is what Sam could see on the screen.

He closed his eyes for a brief second to give a command to the puppet.

The Bee puppet's crystal eyes glowed and it changed its position a bit, before aiming the sharp tail towards the person. The puppet's tail has some rune marking over it and they are glowing incessantly with a lot of spiritual energy and it disappeared with a small explosive sound with a blue flash appeared from the now remaining hollow tube point.

Within no time, a new sharp tail appeared in the previous position.

Meanwhile, the person who was shot by it fell off the tree and laid dead on the ground. There is a hole on the side of his neck, that is spewing blood and a branch of the tree was impaled by a sharp object.

In a few seconds Sam appeared on the spot, he first looked at the puppet and willed something in the mind, there is some metallic clanking sound coming out of its body, it is the change of the energy cell.

Even though this attack looked like it small and worthless, in actual fact, the metal is a Grade-6 material that means, it would be used mostly by Nascent stage cultivators, the amount of energy that was injected into the tip is something that can let the puppet scout for hours. But all that energy was used up in an instant.

The small and insignificant shot is sufficient to be compared to a full fatal blow of a Middle-stage nascent stage cultivator.

That means, if they don't defend themselves properly, even the late-stage and Peak Nascent stage cultivators couldn't handle the attack and even die if it was shot in sensitive parts like eyes and ears.

Sam collected the corpse of the person and was ready to move once again, but at this moment, he is looking at the second screen in his hands and there are three people on that screen.

Sam started guiding the puppet near him to that region. These three are archers and might be there to provide cover to some other troops, this would be a great harvest zone.

After the two puppets arrived at the area, both of them hovered for a minute before aiming for the throats of the two humans.

After the two of them were down, the energy left on both the puppets is the bare minimum and they cannot fire another shot no matter what.

The third remaining person who is a half-Naga was about to call for help in panic, but before he could do so, the puppets made their next move, there is a small metallic door opened on the bellies on the puppet, and two small grenades dropped.

The grenades are actually made of the second-highest grade methane Sam could get, the transcendent stage beasts, he bought it from the beast faction.

Beast faction, has almost all basic elemental beasts and there is even a consummate level fire type beast in their possession, but that is in contract with Sravan, who is still in a half-dead state.

He even bought that feces to see if he can get anything and the results might surprise many.

Anyway, this transcendent level of methane is enough to deal with them. Even though the grenade itself is a lot smaller than the normal grenade, the original methane is stored in the space jade inside, after the grenades are activated the space jade cracks and the methane will increase the pressure and the impact crystal coating will convert the pressure into spiritual energy which would activate the fire inscription inside.

The grenade will explode and just like that they did.

There was a huge explosion right on the head of that person.

When the dust and smoke cleared, there was still fire burning the surrounding trees and in a crater formed on the ground, the Half-Naga has his whole upper body disappeared without a trace.

Sam threw a water sphere at him and put off the fire burning the lower half of the body and stored the remainder of the corpse inside his storage.

He was a tad bit worried that this corpse wouldn't fetch any credits. He then collected the remaining two corpses that are a little bit more discernable.

After collecting the corpses, he didn't stay there, he turned around and changed his course, rest of the troops will be coming here in search of him.

Now he is contemplating, whether he should take care of the people who are coming at him or hunt for completely new prey.

After some thought, he decided to take the second choice. He would kill as many as he could before getting marked and followed. Until then, he would

avoid any direct confrontations. He decided not to use any other bee puppets, two are enough anyway.

From the looks of it, there are five hundred people in this forest waiting in ambush and that is a conservative estimate, with a Pre-transcendent presiding over them.

This is a credits farm.

He will deal with them slowly and peacefully without a care in the world. He had a smile on his face and is thinking if he can control these puppets with the flute as he contemplated while hovering to find his next target.

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Chapter 515: Hunting

Sam is having the most leisure hunt in his life. The people inside don't know about the speed of the harbinger or the existence of the Bee-puppets.

They are searching high and low, they don't know how Sam is killing them, or sometime, they don't even know if Sam killed any of their comrades. After all not every attack gives of an explosion like a grenade.

Most of the deaths are swift and silent with the sharp shots that are being fired at them and Sam is never late to collect the corpses before other people could notice the situation.

By night, Sam has hunted down around fifty soldiers and only used the grenades for five times.

As he hunted he was quite amazed by the forest. These fifty people are at the borders of the forest and most likely the surveillance for the main force hiding inside deeper.

Sam decided to continue his hunt, this would be easier at night.

As he moved all over the forest, the troops deeper inside the forest also started to notice their missing comrades.

They are waiting to hear the news of Sam dying since he came all alone and they also received the news that he entered the forest.

So, it doesn't make sense that their comrades are silent all of a sudden. So, they started sending teams of soldiers to take a look at the situation.

As Sam decided to move deeper, he noticed a team like this in his path.

This is a team of five and there are two Half-Nagas inside.

Sam decided to sneak up on them with the two puppets. So, as the five of them are cautiously moving forward, they suddenly felt a chill pass through their spine and turned around abruptly.

And as soon as they did that, two of them fell down immediately and Sam also shot a projectile from the Harbinger which sliced through the neck of the target.

Two people remained standing and Sam decided to ask them some questions.

But they took this chance to attack Sam, but Sam dodged to the side and along with that hard turn, the tail wind of the harbinger created wind blades that sliced on backs of the two men.

Their defense is much stronger than their human counterparts.

But it is still not enough to handle this, they screamed at the top of their lungs, Sam waved his hand and one of them was caught in a golden flames slowly but surely burning bit by bit, he pointed his hand at the remaining person and said.

"If you speak, I will let you die peacefully, or else you would die like this."

The Half-Naga looked at the person burning slowly and didn't dare to experience it himself.

So, he nodded his head slowly.

"Why are you guys coming out at this moment?"

"The scouts on the edge are not reporting at all, we have to report our position to the commander for every hour if we are not in any activity and if we don't report for three hours straight the person would be considered eliminated.

The commander wanted to see if you are dealt with or not and also check with the scouts."

Sam nodded his head and waved his hand, a wind blades sliced the head of that person.

It seems like he had overthought. Sam didn't expect that they would send teams out for him this early. After all, he is alone and he expected to be underestimated by the enemy's commander, but that person seemed to be more cautious than he thought.

Sam overthought the situation and felt like these teams are trying to make a move on their base in the middle of the night. It was just to deal with him, the single intruder.

Sam pushed all the unwanted thoughts out of his mind and started dealing with the rest. He just searched for the remaining teams.

For the next two hours, he took down three teams after searching long and hard. The forest too vast that even five hundred members can play hide and seek. It is becoming harder and harder to search for individuals. If he went in a little deeper, he would definitely go to the ambush points of the regiment.

He also found the tracks of the remaining groups that already went to the edge of the forest, so his deeds would definitely be reported back to the

commander and soon, they will definitely find out about the disappearance of the three groups too.

So, they will move and try to search for Sam or they would wait for him to come and fall in the ambush.

If Sam was in their position, he wouldn't choose the second option at all, he would search for the intruder immediately. Otherwise, the intruder will always have the option of leaving when he felt like it.

And this commander also took the same decision. Sam felt extreme movements of energy from many positions in the forest, he could see the energy waves running rampant in many positions with his eye technique.

But he didn't worry. As he decided earlier, he would hunt them down, discreetly until they caught on to him. He would avoid any form of direct confrontation until that point.

Sam started scanning the whole forest with the eye technique as he went deeper inside. He noticed that there are some formation that are being activated. It would only take a few minutes for him to reach that area, so he moved.

Bee puppets are going ahead of him as he watched the screen and whistled.

Soon, he arrived at the formation area. The place has twenty people and it seems like a formation that was suited to attack.

As soon as the puppets entered the formation, the people are alerted and got in to their positions, the leader is connecting them and the twenty of them are acting as the secondary nodes that provide the sword rays for the formation.

A killing formation using swordsmen. Sam couldn't say he was impressed, their unity and coordination are great but their technique and the formation itself are sloppy as hell.

Even without his commands, the puppet spirits activated the defensive mechanism around them. A spiritual energy bubble appeared around them and the swords rays were unable to hit them.

As they moved, the bubble moved along with them, and only after a few minutes did some minor cracks appear on it.

Sam sighed and started controlling puppet. Two grenades dropped almost at the same time, in two different places of the formation. They are not at the people, rather they are the formation flags that are creating the foundation of the formation and Sam destroyed it easily.

Even though, the formation flags are not destroyed, he was able to destroy the energy flow of the formation without a problem.

Sam arrived as the smoke and dust slowly settled to see that the soldiers are grouping together to search for the intruder. There are five Nagas in this group and all of them have red scales and one of them even has white hue over the red scales.

Might be some noble scions. The puppets went after some loner in the mess and shot them down before reloading the energy cells. Sam took out the reaper sword, which he didn't use in a long time. Since, this is not the camp he can use his powers without any reservation.

Sam came down from the harbinger and activated his wind elemental energy to achieve partial fusion. He zoomed towards the group of people and started a battle. They are all skilled swordsman, but not as skilled as Sam.

As they clashed, Sam's wind blades started tearing them down, the whole formation zone is being torn apart as it a cyclone stuck it.

In this mess, the only drawback towards Sam is that his puppets are not getting a proper aim at the people, they are moving constantly which is making them miss the vital parts like eyes, ears, throat and such.

But they are still being shot and the each shot is immobilizing their limbs or causing them serious wounds in the abdomen, chest or somewhere else.

Soon, the stage is almost cleared with only the five Nagas left.

He noticed that the Bee-puppets regular bullets are not making much damage to them, the Nagas changed into their original form and they grew in size, now all five of them are at eight to feet tall and at the same time, their feet disappeared replaced by snake tails.

Sam didn't care though, the scales are acting like tough armor. And particularly, the scales that are on the spine, they are extremely hard that Sam had hard time cutting through them.

But they were still cut and that too only because of the direct contact of the blade, the wind blades didn't go through the spinal scales.

When the five of them are finally dead, Sam looked at the bodies a bit curiously, he was thinking that if he could use those spinal scales for himself.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 516: Shadow Traps

Sam collected the bodies, but before that, he skinned the backs of these Naga guys and stored them separately.

He started searching for another group and didn't take too long to find it, it is already dawn and it is not too long before the sunrise will happen.

But he didn't hurry, as he sent the puppets towards the next group he saw, he realized that apart from the formation, there are another group of people outside the formation lying in ambush, it seemed like a trap laid carefully.

But at this moment, he noticed that one of these people is taking out his communication token and is talking about something.

His face grew serious and there is a deep frown on his face as he commanded the troops.

"We are regrouping and going to active mode. Commander gave us orders that the sword formation group was eliminated, we are taking the active approach from now on and we are not going to be waiting for him to attack.

A team shouldn't have anyone less than ten people. Don't go any less no matter what. Form three teams, right here and move."

He started giving instructions and made his move.

There are thirty people in this group and Sam is looking forward to taking them out just like before, but it turned out that these people already learned about Sam's elimination of the first group, they are going from passive to active mode.

This signifies one more thing, Sam's leisure hunting time is over, and he would have to be careful.

Even though the forest is vast, there are more than four hundred people and they are searching in groups of ten, forty groups would be searching him.

There is no way he could move without any of them noticing.

Sam lamented a bit because his playtime is over, he has to start being serious too.

He was thinking whether he should make use of guns and explosives or not, it would be a short work. He is sure that he would be able to deal with them within thirty-six hours no matter how many they could be, the whole forest could be turned into a graveyard in that time period.

But after some thought, he felt like this is the best time to test his newly acquired skills.

He trained purely to increase his battle prowess in the last few days before his travel and he spent all his time inside the divine dimension.

But he didn't get to truly test these skills on the battlefield.

Particularly, the elements that he rarely used. It is about time he used them.

Sam went into the divine dimension for a second and looked at the Naga corpses that are laying down.

He placed his hand on them for a bit and after confirming that they are okay, he made some hand signs and bit his finger to throw something at the five corpses.

All of a sudden, the space around the corpse trembled and a large hole appeared, with a lot of dark elemental energy seeping out of it, Sam made a dragging motion and five large shadows came out of it and the portal was closed.

The five Naga shadows are still floating in the air without any reaction.

This one of the skills, he learned and he even used them before. The shadow necromancy.

For every living being in the real world, there would be a shadow created in the shadow world. This is not the shadow that appears when the light is present.

After that person is dead, the shadow would slowly disappear in the shadow world, and that is time for the necromancer to summon that shadow and make a contract with it. The shadow summoned will have half of its original ability of the person and it feeds off of the necromancer's spiritual energy to survive.

As long as Sam has enough spiritual energy he can let the contracted shadows survive and even nurture them by continuously feeding the shadow energy, the variant of dark elemental energy to them or even feeding the

shadows of the opponents and dead bodies to them. And they will stay inside the contractor's shadows.

Once the contract is canceled, they can only stay for a time period in this world and at that time, they wouldn't have any contract so they would do whatever they want with their limited skill.

Shadow necromancy is a skill that is not easily mastered and it is too advanced for even the Naga realm, but Sam preferred this over normal necromancy and soul necromancy because he also possesses shadow abilities innately because of the shadow mice.

With Sam's current strength and mental ability, he can at most make contract with two shadows of Nascent realm.

That is not a lot and it would take a lot for him to nurture them, particularly, when he also has to take care of the beasts. The part of the reason he made such a large business is to find resources for his beasts.

For now, he is safe because the home planet can provide resources until they reach the Transcendent stage, later he would have to venture to other realms to find them.

Sam looked at the five shadows in front of him and took some metallic cylinders and placed them within their chests.

The shadows can be solid or corporal based on their own wishes.

After placing the metallic cylinders, he stripped the Naga's dead bodies and donned the shadows with their armors.

He came out of the divine dimension and started moving towards the first group that already started moving away from this formation zone.

After nearing the group, with a wave of the hand he let out of a shadow of the Naga and let him move, the shadows are in the shape of the true form of the Nagas, not the humanoid form, not the human form.

The shadow looked at all sides with a confused expression, there is a faint shadow aura coming out of it and it doesn't know what exactly is happening. It sensed the movements of the group and moved towards them.

When the group sensed the shadow coming towards them, they first relaxed when they saw Naga silhouette and the armor, but when they received no response, they became extremely vigilant and got ready to attack.

The shadow doesn't have anything but survival instinct when it noticed the keen killing intent coming from the group, it halted in its tracks and wanted to run away, but the soldiers didn't let it go just like that, they started attacking and when the physical attacks or elemental attacks no matter what reached them, the shadows the first reaction would be to turn into corporal state and swim through the shadow regions surrounding it.

And it did that same and since it doesn't understand the significance of the armor and the metallic cylinder they are dropped.

The troops ran after the shadow and when they reached the pile of armor and the metallic cylinder, they were surprised, but still approached it.

The company commander called back the soldiers and stopped them from going after the shadow, they took the cylinder and examined it, they don't know what it is, but all they know is that there is a button on it.

Curiosity is a demon. As the company commander pressed the button...

BOOM

A large explosion happened and a lot of metallic spikes sprayed all over them, there is even green flame burning them all over as their flesh decayed slowly.

Sam came out of hiding along with the bee puppets, the two puppets first went over the bodies to see if there are any living beings and indeed the company commander and two more Nagas in the group are able to survive. Even though they are nearest to the explosion, they are the only ones to survive.

These are the special grenades, which the factory-made. They are a modified version of Sam's original grenade and an experiment for a patent.

Even though it is not purely original, the scale of explosion and the scale of damage modified perfectly and the decaying flame is implemented to a degree that the bodies wouldn't completely degrade.

In fact, this grenade is not for mass killing, rather it is to make the enemies immobile. If it is thrown at the enemies or even stepped on, they can still recognize the danger and evade or defend, in those cases it would barely immobilize them. But these guys are really too foolish to press an unknown object right in the middle of their group and all of them all over each other trying to get a peek at it.

He didn't expect this at all. Almost all the enemies on the home planet knew that Sam's organization produce some great grenades and they all have the necessary measures, so these types of new grenades are really useful.

But here, they are more useful than they are supposed to be.

The hunt that Sam thought would be a bit difficult is becoming way too easier.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 517: Using the formation

Sam moved on to the next group and later the next one.

All he did was bait them with shadows of the Nagas. He didn't form any form of contract with the Naga shadows, he just summoned them. It would take at most the energy of a nascent stage cultivator's attack to summon them.

Since the contract is not here, he can do whatever he wants.

So, at every position, after he found any Nagas, he would summon the shadow and insert a grenade inside before leaving the shadow near another group.

It is as if Sam is on a lucky streak, as the next five groups clearly pressed the grenades without exception, at least they are little clever than the rest as only a single person would press the grenade a little farther than the group, but it is still useful to restrict the movements of half the group easily.

Only the trick didn't work for the next group, apparently, they understood that something is wrong with the shadows and the gift those shadows left and they didn't dare press it or store it all they could do is carry it carefully towards the base of the camp.

When two more groups did the same, Sam didn't try to make repeat the same thing, he followed a group and reached the temporary base camp of this battalion. This is the camp for half of the soldiers in the battalion while the remaining half will be merged with the remaining troops.

The battalion commander is issuing commands through various communication tokens as he got the information.

There are still around a hundred soldiers waiting in the base. They seemed to be the final group that is trying to struggle.

At this moment, the commander is giving orders for the rest of the groups to retreat. The deputy was extremely puzzled over this and asked.

"Sir, if we retreat now then there would be a huge problem for us in the base, we wouldn't escape scot-free."

"Who said we are completely retreating? We are regrouping here to greet our guest."

The commander said with a smile.

Deputy grew alert and vigilant, but the commander continued before he could speak.

"The groups are already spread all over the forest, they are spread in such a way that they wouldn't miss almost any zone of the forests. Last ten minutes, they are in the same position and they have also spread apart without being a complete group.

Do you think, our guest would let go of such a chance to hunt prey one by one? Of course not, but there is not a single life gone.

That means, there is only one place he could be and that is the vicinities of the camp.

Now go and activate the formations. We will greet our guest in the grandest scale."

The deputy looked at his boss with confusion and doubt, he doesn't think that a single guy would be brazen enough to come to their command center, it would be a death wish.

But he still followed orders.

Sam is watching the tents and the soldiers from a tree.

The battalion commander is even sitting in the open, a red-scaled Naga with a blood-colored hue. The color shades are a bit discernable although faintly. He sat in the open in the middle of all tents with a table in front of him.

There are many communication tokens placed on them and there is a layout of the forest that placed on that large table.

He pinned some red-colored flags on the map as if he is trying to mark some places.

Sam doesn't know what he is doing, neither does he know that his opponent has guessed his existence in this place.

He is busy scanning the whole camp with his eye technique, he wants to see if he can do anything by taking advantage of the layout.

As he thought of what to do, he suddenly felt the energy flow changing and all of a sudden a large formation activation has happened.

At this moment, he saw there is a smaller formation that has appeared on the table of the commander. The energy flow of the larger one and the smaller one are extremely similar.

He immediately understood what this is. This is remote formation control. This is an advanced method of controlling large formations with a similar but smaller formation.

It is mostly used in battles at least that is the most popular use.

When Sam looked at the commander's expression, he knew that his location might have been exposed and he also noticed that all the soldiers are being called back.

He increased the energy in the eye technique and zoomed in to look at the remote formation.

There are many red dots around and there is one blue dot on it and many red dots are entering the circle far behind the blue dot.

The commander pointed his finger at the blue dot and Sam could feel something was off.

He got ready with shadow elemental fusion and disappeared from the place, at this moment, the tree he was standing on was vertically cut in the middle and two halves fell on either side.

Sam appeared on the other side and looked at the damage of the attack. He is confident that this attack might not be able to kill him, but he would be either damaged or restrained if he took it directly.

This formation is not for killing, it is for controlling the battle flow by interfering in individual battles.

A controlling formation is very interesting.

Sam immediately thought of the crystal table. The crystal table is also similar, but it has its own advantages and disadvantages, and advantages beats the disadvantages by too much.

He didn't get a chance to use it properly yet, he was really looking forward to it.

As for now, he has to finish this fiasco off before thinking anything else.

He started circulating his eye-technique and looked through the smallest energy flows in the surroundings, he can use the observation ability to achieve a similar effect, but the eye technique is more useful.

His surroundings all looking like a woven cloth of spiritual energy and he can even perceive each thread. Currently, he is looking for the threads that connected the remote formation to the main formation.

After escaping the further attacks a few times, Sam found the required threads and started thinking of a plan.

The battalion commander is a Pre-transcendent and he would be a bit of trouble. So, he wanted to find a way to send an energy cell his way, but there is a chance that he would die, that is why he is thinking about how to proceed.

But now the commander himself gave him the answer.

Maybe this commander is skilled in using formations to attack, but Sam can do much more than just attack.

When the commander activated one more attack on him, Sam did just dodge this time, he appeared at an internal node of the formation and tweaked a bit. This is an extremely risky move, but he still did it without any problem.

As soon as he tweaked like that, the sword that should have fallen on his previous position fell on a group of people at the edge of the formation. They are the soldiers of the commander himself and one of them died just like that.

The formation couldn't tell whether the attack is successful or not, the only reason that this guy knew that Sam is alive because he could see the blue dot once again.

Sam once again reached an altitude to see the commander from afar and noticed that his communication token is glowing.

But the commander didn't pick up which is a good sign, but the bad sign is that the commander seemed to have noticed the disappearance of the other people.

Sam didn't like this, so he thought of something devious and took out all the shadows he summoned earlier but couldn't use.

All of a sudden, there are more than ten blue dots that appeared out of nowhere in the remote formation and black line appeared on the commander's face.

He doesn't know what happened but all of a sudden there are so many enemies on the map and they are moving in different directions frenziedly.

He couldn't help but feel a bit tense and shouted commands in the communication tokens for the groups to reach the positions of the enemy.

After a few minutes, when he was sure that they are all surrounded, he decided to attack, but Sam who is also surrounded, but still near the internal node is still waiting there.

As soon as the multiple attacks started coming out of the remote formation, Sam tweaked the node one more time and the next second...

BOOM

Something unbelievable happened and the commander felt his mind chilled as he fell forward on the remote formation table.

He started sweating profusely as more than ten explosions occurred at the different locations.

All the attacks landed in the shadows just like he thought, but the one that took the brunt of the attacks is not the shadow but the grenades inside and they blasted as soon as the trigger was hit.

The groups around the shadows are all in a mess, except for an attack that has to land on Sam, everything else landed, and that one attack landed on the nearby soldier.

Once again, Sam didn't stay still, he raised his leg straight into the sky as he concentrated spiritual energy at the hell and slammed an ax kick straight on the internal node and...

BOOM another explosion occurred but this time it is in the middle of the camp and the affected person is the commander alone.

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Chapter 518: Mission completed

The explosion happened because of the backlash Sam forcefully caused and the commander, who is a young Naga couldn't help but take the original form to defend his best, he still couldn't completely defend it and he received serious damage.

His chest was blasted to smithereens. One can even see the chest bones.

Sam finished off the ten soldiers surrounding him with the reaper in one hand and the executioner in another hand.

It has been a long time since he used the executioner, but the blade is still great. All this while, the reason he didn't use is that the weapon's grade was way past his, but now they are both on the same level and it is about time he fed the blade with the nourishment it needs blood.

The executioner also has a special trait, the corrosion effect, the wound caused by the blade wouldn't be easily resolved by blocking the blood flow with spiritual energy because it is impossible to block it. The spiritual energy, blood, flesh, muscles, fat, cloths, no matter what came into contact with the blade and the slashed area it is corroding.

Sam didn't go for the explosion regions, instead, he first directly went to the base camp that is still in chaos. He jumped into the frenzy and started slaying everyone around.

Soon, due to his slaughter, many people calmed down and started attacking Sam.

There are some people affected by the energy wave caused by the backlash, they are Sam's first targets.

Almost half of the group are eliminated before they could calm down and all of them either had their head severed or the hearts pierced. Everyone died in a single shot.

The remaining fifty are ganging up on Sam, but he didn't even blink his eye, but what they didn't see is that two bee puppets are silently flying towards them and soon the situation turned chaotic once more. The sniping of bee puppets couldn't be taken lightly.

After cutting through all his opponents, Sam finally arrived at the commander's table. He is unconscious due to loss of blood. The pre-transcendent stage, even though it is of the initial stage still saves him.

Wood elemental energy started seeping out of his body and trying its best to heal the wounds. But due to his unconsciousness, this instinctive effort of his subconscious is not working.

Sam called a puppet over and forcefully made the commander sit up.

The puppet came from the back and all of a sudden the limbs of the puppet extended with flexible metallic tubes and coiled around the commander in many turns.

His arms and legs are completely bound and the sharp limbs that acted as the tips of this flexible metallic tube suddenly pierced into the commander's body ignoring the scales and going through them directly.

A metal limb even pierced straight into his chest and stopped a few millimeters away from his heart.

The formations of the puppet are activated and a lot of anesthetic drugs are released from the tips.

Even though Nagas are immune to most poisons, most of the herbs of this drug cannot be considered as poison, so there might be some effect.

At the same time, the formation of the puppet that held is closely sealing his cultivation. Since there is no resistance, this is the best Sam could think of for now.

But he wasn't really assured. He took out the chair that was used to hold the tower heads in Sam's city during their execution and made him sit on that, before activating the chair.

The man couldn't sit properly because of the puppet hanging on the back, but it is still okay as long as the seal is activated.

Sam didn't wait anymore. Since his main mission is done, it is about time to clear the rest of the group. He should take down as many as possible before he leaves this place.

After all, the news travels fast. He made a quick round on the harbinger and this time, he is not slow at all. He is super-fast and finished the whole scouting an hour.

After that, he came back to the camp to see the commander who is barely getting alive but slowly getting better, before he took him back or got caught going back, Sam decided to settle one more thing and that is his cultivation breakthrough.

Sam couldn't hold on anymore.

It has been a little over six months, but he couldn't sustain the pressure, but the beasts couldn't come out normally.

He laid down a formation disc and created a sealed place. He started concentrated his energy as he gathered the air in the formation towards his hands and started creating a vacuum

Soon, the air turned concentrated enough to leave a vacuum all over the formation and the air being a concentrated ball of gas in his hands and remnants surrounding his body, there is some sort of weird reaction from his body that he couldn't put his finger on.

But he knew it is dangerous, so he immediately forced this ball of air in a space jade and took some other space jades and cracked them.

After cracking more than dozen or so space jades, the air pressure increased, and the oxygen-filled the formation back.

Sam took a deep breath and calmed the abnormality in his body down. He would think about that later.

He let out all his beasts and started sharing the energy with them. Since they are on the border of this level for far too long, they didn't take long to breakthrough and the formation was destroyed. Before the beasts could get exposed to the surroundings, Sam let them back inside the divine dimension, and finally, he could relax.

He noticed that his strength exceeded by leaps and bounds.

He is super strong, maybe he could even try to take on someone in the first stage of the Pre-transcendent stage. But he had to make some critical blows to make them any significant to them. Those critical hits would be normal blows for that realm.

He didn't think too much and carried this guy along with the chair on his back and zoomed on the harbinger.

He went on full speed and he reached the vicinities of the camp in an hour.

Sam looked at the commander and couldn't feel sure that he would be safe. He rummaged through the pills of the Old One and finally found some high-level sleeping pills.

These pills would definitely be effective on him, in fact, they might be too effective so he only gave half of the pill and shoved it down his throat, before unlocking the puppet and the chair.

He carried him on his shoulder and stored the harbinger away before running to the camp at full speed.

He didn't even stop at the battalion camp and directly ran towards the command center where the regiment commander is sitting.

He stopped outside the command center and dropped the enemy commander down and just stood there without speaking anything.

Soon, the soldiers and company commanders all gathered around him, the battalion commanders and the regiment commander are all having a meeting at this moment.

Even they observed the commotion and started coming out.

When they saw the body in front of them with the red scales and blasted out chest, they all were stunned on the spot even Yodha is dumbfounded. He is still waiting for Sam to come back running, but he actually caught someone.

And when he observed the face of the catch, he was even more shocked, because he knew the person. He is a peer and can be considered a rival. He is the same as him in terms of military rank and cultivation.

They often competed and so they knew each other, but he didn't expect Sam would get him back here.

Then that only means one thing, the commanders are all swallowing hard, particularly the regiment commander, he doesn't know how Sam did it, but he went alone and caught a Pre-transcendent cultivator and brought him back alive.

He went into an enemy camp of more than five hundred people all alone and still came back with the commander as a prisoner.

"I am here to submit the mission and take rewards," Sam said nonchalantly.

"Come in and give a report of the situation." The regiment commander replied.

Sam walked behind him and one of the senior battalion commanders restrained the prisoner.

After entering the tent, the regiment commander asked.

"What happened? How did you do it?"

"I cannot reveal the methods. I can only show the results." Sam replied bluntly. No matter where it is no cultivator can force another person to say their secrets, even in the military.

The regiment commander changed the question. "what is the position of the forest?"

"Cleared."

Everyone turned silent at the answer. One of them even cleared their years as if they thought they might have heard wrongly and the regiment commander asked once again, this time Sam answer with more details and some evidence.

With a wave of his hands, a large pile of heads was laid down on the floor and a single body with his upper body blasted away. The pile of heads flowed out of the tent entrance and gave off some really nasty view.

"Total of five hundred and twenty-one nascent stage cultivators. All cleared. Estimated escapees are around twenty to thirty people. The current status of the forest might be being investigated by the enemy camp."

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 519: Scheme

Everyone at the tent and outside the tent is all looking at the heap of heads as they gulped hard. Even though many of them had been in many battles, they couldn't help but feel creepy when they saw heads piled up like that.

The heap is so large that the heads rolled down outside.

The Regiment commander was the most shocked of all.

The mission goal was to scout the forest and bringing back a soldier so that they could get more information.

But Sam just went there and brought back all the heads of the enemies.

This is inconceivable. But the proof is right before him to see.

He looked at Sam in a whole new light, he also understood why he beat his son up. He could have killed his son in the spot if he wants to, but the only thing that stopped him is that he is in the military. Why would someone so capable bear with an arrogant young master in a flattering way?

Even though, he acknowledged Sam's ability, the hostility in his eyes didn't dim down, in fact, it increased. Sam looked at him straight in the eyes and smiled coldly.

His smile has so many hidden meanings that gave the regiment commander chills and made him extremely uncomfortable.

After thinking for some time, he grudgingly started assigning rewards to Sam's identity token.

The rewards for the Nascent stage cultivator are five thousand two hundred and ninety, as for the Pre-transcendent cultivator there are extra hundred credits, but now that he has a position as a battalion commander and he was also brought back alive, then the reward is also higher.

The battalion commander brings position gives him five thousand extra credits, which is almost the same as all the heads he brought, apart from that, there are a thousand more credits for bringing him back alive.

In two days, Sam not only went on a suicide mission, but he also surpassed the requirements of the mission he was given and even gained more than ten-thousand credits.

After receiving his rewards, he didn't wait there and went back to his barracks, he even whistled as he walked down slowly with his hands in his pockets.

Everyone is looking at him and talking, he became a hot topic, just in one day.

After reaching the area of the barracks, he didn't go to his own tent directly, rather he walked toward another tent, the tent that houses the son of the regiment commander.

He swaggered his way inside like it was his own property and looked at the young master who is trying to get into the pants of another lady.

Sam couldn't help but shake his head at this horny dog. It is almost like his penis is the only part that is working in his body.

When that guy saw Sam come inside, he was stunned to the point, he didn't even care about his compromising position.

Only after he saw Sam's disgusted expression, did he come back to his senses and tried to cover up.

After that, he pointed his finger at Sam and yelled.

"How are you still alive?"

Sam couldn't care less and jump from his spot and knee kicked straight into the face of the young master. The guy fell backward, with his teeth falling down, Sam didn't stop, he jumped once again and ax kicked him in the stomach making him yell in pain and distress.

After finished what he came to do, Sam went back to his own tent and relaxed for a bit, before taking out the two blades he used today.

It has been a while since he maintained them. Every time they are used to kill someone, they will absorb the essence from the blood and even some iron essence to increase its own density. Until the spirit is manifested, it would be hard for the blade to absorb the iron uniformly to only increase the density.

There is a chance that some extra metal depositing on the edges and such.

He started grinding the blades and polishing them with the meteorite sand. Only Sam could afford to use such precious metal as a grinding object.

As he immersed himself into this, he didn't think of the time as he relaxed his mind and soon Yodha came in hurriedly. It seems like the meeting was just over.

As soon as he came in, he was about to talk, but when he saw Sam who is so involved and peaceful he changed his mind otherwise and sat on the side.

He observed the two blades. The blood-red blades and the black hilts of the blades along with their extremely terrifying aura of bloodthirst are magnificent in his eyes.

After a few minutes, Sam was done with his work and looked at Yodha.

"Nice swords, can I see them?" Yodha asked a bit hesitantly, Sam didn't mind though, he handed over the two blades and let him examine them.

After looking at the sharp blade he couldn't help but admire them even more. They are like pieces of art.

"They are excellent, who made them? What material are they?"

Sam couldn't help but smile and said.

"I made them from the scratch, from collecting of raw material to refining it and making the sword, I did everything myself."

"Wow, you are really skilled Artisan, but you didn't say the material name. It seems like great quality material."

"Blood Iron."

Yodha thought he heard wrong.

"Blood Iron? What a weird name, where can you find this?"

Sam couldn't help but chuckle at this. It is normal for normal people to not know about the blood Iron, but every artisan must have heard of this metal.

He thought that the people from the Naga realm would be able to recognize this, but it seems like it is not possible.

"Are you sure you want to know about this?" Sam asked casually.

"Of course, why? Is there a problem?"

"Nothing. I will tell you.

The source of Blood Iron is nothing but blood, the blood that flows in the living beings, it was extracted from the blood of living beings. As for my swords, Three hundred men died making these."

He said all of this so casually and didn't even blink while saying how many people died just for his swords.

All of sudden, Yodha became terrified for a second, he looked at the two swords and couldn't help but gulp. How many people can do this? Even he killed hundreds of men if not thousands on the battlefield, but that doesn't mean, he is capable and cruel enough to make a blade out of their blood.

He understood the bloodthirsty aura coming from the blades. He carefully gave those back to Sam and asked.

"How did you..."

Before he could ask Sam interrupted him and continued.

"There was an incident back then I was a Novice, someone kidnapped someone under my wing at that time and even tried to kill her in some stupid ritual, the whole family was in it and they are all blocking my way to save her.

At that time, I was so frustrated that everyone is constantly provoking me, so these blades are the symbol, a symbol that gives the message that it is unwise to harm someone under me. But trust me these blades are excellent in

battle, the aura they give them off is something that couldn't be replicated or replaced.

The three hundred men died for this didn't die in vain. I sometimes pray that their souls rest in peace."

Sam said with a smile.

But Yodha felt cold sweat all over.

At this moment, a soldier ran over and whispered something to Yodha, the latter looked at Sam and asked.

"Did you beat up Regiment commander's son?"

"Didn't he say I could beat up anyone if I can complete the mission? In fact, I finished with much more than what they wanted, I think even earned the right to beat up that regiment commander."

Yodha became helpless, he didn't expect Sam has this side, he is nowhere like the man who is trying to sell himself at the Arena.

For the next few days, Sam wasn't given any missions, the war didn't escalate to full scale at this moment, there are only small skirmishes and there is not much for them to do.

But after two days, Sam heard something that made him want to kill someone.

Arman was stuck in a valley that was surrounded by enemies. He didn't expect that Arman would be in such a situation.

While he was thinking if he should go there and rescue him, he heard something else that made him start a massacre.

Arman was stuck there because of the Regiment commander's plot. It was said that he was sent on this mission deliberately and he even instructed the rest of the soldiers to abandon Arman in the valley.

The more peculiar news is that the regiment commander himself wanted to spread this news all over.

By the time Sam learned this news, Yodha also heard of it and he came running to Sam, but Sam's face his colder than he thought and he is oozing killing intent.

Sam said to Yodha. "Seems like your commander doesn't want to win this war as much as he wants to piss me off. One more time, one more time I get pissed off, I am turned traitor to your stupid army. Trust me, the situation in the forest will repeat all over again and you will watch it in the full splendor."

With that, Sam didn't wait for him and activated the lightning energy and ran towards the direction Arman was in.

RE-BIRTH OF A GENIUS. CREATOR/DESTROYER

Chapter 520: Reporting back

Sam didn't care about any possible mission that could be assigned to him nor did he give a shit about the war that is going on.

All he cared about was to get Arman back, they might have had their difference, but Arman is someone Sam brought over to this army and he is his subordinates, if he needs to get hit, that would be only in Sam's hands.

Who the fuck are the Regiment commander and his subordinates to plot against Arman.

At this moment the regiment commander also heard about the news Sam leaving to save Arman. He was a bit relieved at this and everyone thought that this is the plan from the start to send Sam to make him trapped in that place.

But the thing is the Regiment commander is relieved because there are so many other soldiers that are stuck along with Arman. Even though the rest of the team are in this matter and tried to keep Arman there, for some reason, more than three-fourths of the team was stuck in that place and only a few

people from the remaining one-fourth were able to return to the camp and report the issue.

He doesn't know how the plan failed, be he couldn't lose that team, there are four squads that went on to this mission; that is half a company of soldiers.

The war has not blown to full scale yet, so there is no way he could take the responsibility for this many casualties if the general learns about this.

So, he hoped that the soldiers would come back alive and he is even planning to rescue them.

But now that he heard Sam is going, he was relieved. He doesn't know about Sam, but he considered that he must be very capable and he would be able to fend off the enemies for a small period of time, allowing the team to return.

As for Sam killing the enemies, he didn't think it was possible. He knew that he was capable to kill the five hundred or so people, but that doesn't mean, he did it in a frontal assault, from what he thought Sam might have ambushed them one by one in the forest.

He hoped that Sam could get a chance to let the team escape, as for Sam himself, it was better for him to die there and then.

Sam didn't care about what the regiment commander was thinking, even if he knew he wouldn't think much anyway.

From what he knew of Arman, that guy wouldn't die that easily, he would be able to fend for himself, even amongst a hundred or so Nascent stage cultivators, but he still hurried and took the harbinger out when he made sure that no one is seeing him.

He zoomed past like a wind storm and could see the valley in a few hours.

The valley's entrance is narrow and is covered with rocks. It wouldn't be easy to cross over. Although the natural barricade of rocks isn't tall, it is enough to half the soldiers of the enemy nation halt outside the valley.

He used his eye technique to observe the situation and noticed that there are around two companies of enemy soldiers and half of them are at the valley entrance and the other half are trying to climb up from the side slowly without letting the people inside the valley no.

The rocky barricade is helping the soldiers inside to halt them because if the soldiers outside climbed up, they would be exposed to the soldiers inside and easily get caught in the attacks.

He didn't wait to understand the situation and zoomed fast with harbinger as he took out the two blades.

He covered his whole body with lightning and when arrived near the valley, he stored the harbinger away and jumped straight into the soldiers, and started a slaughter.

His sword rays filled with lightning energy flew everywhere as an intense battle took place.

Arman who is in forefront of the soldiers inside and attacks the outside soldiers even before Sam came, immediately took the opportunity and took off the lightning blade Sam gave him to use and he started hacking the enemies.

Two men are enough to start a one-sided slaughter. Sam didn't feel like this is a big obstacle. He knew for the fact that Arman could have escaped this situation with some injuries, but he might have been afraid that he would be back-stabbed by his fellow comrades.

Sam's face twisted with anger as he looked at them.

Within a few minutes, the enemies are done for, two men are all it took to deal with a company of soldiers. But they are bitching and whining about being trapped.

Sam really overestimated these naga realm's people. They are not much better than the soldiers of his home planet.

Sam and Arman are done with the enemies, but this time, they are not completely unscathed. Their military uniform was torn completely and there are some wounds on his chest, the same could be said for Arman, but he was injured a bit more and there are some serious stab wounds on his lower abdomen.

Sam took out a potion and gave it to him to drink before he started healing him with the light element.

The potion could recover his spiritual energy a bit, after all his tank is not as big as Sam. Sam has many times more energy than Arman.

After settling Sam, he looked at the soldiers inside the valley and his eyes are dangerously glowing with sinister light.

He doesn't care if they are soldiers or not, or if they are on the same side, if someone wants to scheme against him using his subordinate, there is no way he would let them go that easily.

Arman wouldn't have too much of a problem dealing with him. He would be at most injured in the same way he was now.

He might have restrained himself from making a move on them only because he was afraid of consequences that might come later.

But Sam doesn't give rat's ass about these consequences, if anyone has to be afraid of the consequences then that would be the people in the army. Not him. He looked at Arman and said.

"Don't be a pussy next time and just hack the shit out of everyone who comes at you. What is the point of having strength but still bending over like a bitch? Don't think of these stupid consequences, wouldn't be better to kill first and think about hiding the evidence?"

When Sam said these words, he didn't even care to keep his voice down, he directly said so that all the soldiers could listen.

Arman shivered a bit at Sam's tone and looked at the soldier with resentment, these guys are the reason for this scolding; he took out the saber once again and jumped into action.

"Wait, wait. We apologize, we are only following orders. Please don't do this to us."

One of them started yelling at them. But both Sam and Arman didn't care at all. Sam didn't even make a move and just looked on coldly.

Arman who just healed once again went on with a bitter battle with fifty members. Thankfully, the so-called valley is extremely narrow and only three to four people can stand together, there is not much space, which made it easy for him to deal with them.

He only has to kill three to four people at a time and doesn't have to deal with all of them at the same time.

Every strike of his contained the chaotic energy and destruction of the lightning and was aimed to kill every person that is in his way.

He made a short work of them in thirty minutes, but he was extremely exhausted. Sam threw him another potion and gave him a portion of food and took one for himself.

With fresh blood of their victims still dripping from their bodies, they ate food in the middle of more than a hundred corpses.

After that, Sam looked at Arman and used his fire element to make some superficial wounds all over him and burnt most of his clothes, then he threw a big can of methane inside the valley and made it burn the whole valley along with the corpses of their soldiers.

As for the soldiers of the enemy nation, he cut off their heads and burnt most of them lightly in flames, and gave them to Arman, he placed some in his storage and both of them went back to the camp slowly.

When they reached the camp, they reported the matter extremely different than what the regiment commander expected.

"By the time I reached the area, Arman and a few others are the only people who are alive and the rest are all dead as they used some weird tricks to burn the whole valley.

I joined them in the battle and slaughtered the enemies, but only Arman was able to survive and that too I had to use all the life-saving medicine he had in his possession."

This is the report Sam gave to the regiment commander and didn't care whether he believed it or not. He just threw the heads of the enemies in the regiment commander's tent and collected the credits before leaving the place.

He directly went to the commander's son's tent and started a beating of his life. This time, the whole camp saw Sam chasing after the regiment commander's son who is in his underwear as he screamed hysterically while running and rolling on the ground.