

Card Apprentice Daily Log #Chapter 100: Pimp - Read

Card Apprentice Daily Log Chapter 100: Pimp

Chapter 100: Pimp

Date 23 Mar 2321

Time 09:47

Location Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no. 234, Cardroom

After refreshing up, I and the gang had a light breakfast, Susan and Corey did not have breakfast at their place just to eat together with the gang. I was not used to the idea of enjoying breakfast with acquaintances due to being constantly on the run in my past life but I did enjoy today's breakfast though I still hated Ronnie's guts. I don't know why this cousin of mine just rubs me the wrong way.

As I got up to soak my plate in the sink, Jackie asked, "What are you doing?"

"I am full and was going to wash my plate..." I answered with puzzled eyes.

"Leave it on the table, I will clean it later." Said, Jackie

"Yes, Cus... Just go and wash your hands. Jackie will handle the cleaning." Seeing me hesitate Ronnie added.

I looked at him with dumbfounded eyes, "no it's fine! You should rest more after all you are pregnant." I refused Jackie's offer advising her to work less and I am a grown man I can clean my damn plate.

Hearing me Ronnie's face was red with embarrassment and covering his embarrassment he shouted, "Yes Jackie Wyatt is right, you are pregnant now and you should rest more, from today I will handle the rest."

I did not stay long enough to listen to their repulsive couple's talk and walked into the kitchen, washing the plate I sat on the couch waiting for Susan. After finishing her breakfast Susan shortly she reported, "Wyatt I was able to procure all the items on your list except for the Gore Bat ear bone and core."

"I did except that after all even though Gore Bat is just a D rank monster the ingredients they produce are rare and coveted by all the card apprentices." Since I had decided to create my second origin card as soon as possible, once William loaned me \$100million I did delay any further and had sent a list of ingredients to Susan to procure all of the ingredients I would require to create my origin card.

D-rank Gore Bat is not a strong monster except for the special ability of its ear bone to listen to the soul pathway.

Yes, the ability to listen to the soul pathway, an ability that would make any card apprentice go crazy. Every soul pathway has a unique wavelength to it and the ear bone of Gore Bat can catch this frequency, but there is a catch that the distance at which Gore Bats ear bone can catch the wavelength of the soul pathway is very small as the ear bone of the Gore bats is meant to receive ultrasonic sound produced by its larynx, not the wavelength of soul pathway it's just an accidental perk.

The D-rank Gore Bat is not a rare monster, to begin with, these monsters can be found in any dark cave dungeons but ever since the discovery of Gore Bat ear bone uses, all the dungeons with Gore Bat monster had been monopolised and over the years to manage the supply and demand many even went as far as destroying their enemies Gore Bat monster dungeon, leading to today's predicament where unless you are a somebody with a background you won't be able to get your hands on this ingredient.

Even though I knew Susan could not get the Gore Bat ear bone I still had to try my luck because I did not know another way to get the ingredients without using some favour which I did not want to as I did not like to be indebted to others.

While I and Susan were thinking about how to procure Gore Bat ear bone Corey walked in and said, "I can ask my uncle."

"I am not the Bright family son in law to constantly keep seeking help from them at every little trouble I face. I will think of another way soon..." Bright family had already helped me out by giving me a hefty loan and warning me of the hidden dangers... I know nothing is free in this world so I was hesitant to walk too close with the Bright family.

"Yes, Do not involve your family in every little trouble we face. Did you not say you want to be independent." said Susan and reminded Corey of her original resolve.

Corey nodded in understanding and spit out her tongue cutely at Susan saying, "I will get work then." Hopping to the storage section of the warehouse.

"*sigh* you and Corey are of the same age but you both have a different level of maturity. She still acts like a 13-year-old while you act like a sage reincarnated..." said Susan and seeing the disgusted look I gave her she hurriedly added, "don't get me wrong, I am just curious..."

"Don't get too curious, I am strictly against workplace romance..." seeing Susan not get my point I elaborated, "*ahem*... Too much curiosity leads to obsession and other feelings..."

"My point exactly... which 16 or 17-year-old talks like that?"

“Duh! Every one of them, they just lack the opportunity to talk to the right woman.”

“See! that right there... *sigh* I don’t want my little brother to grow so fast...” Sasan said exasperatedly.

“Stop it! When did I become your little brother?...”

“Call me big sis...” Susan suddenly said.

“What has gotten into you today?”

“I don’t know!... I always wanted a younger sibling but our family at that period could not afford to feed or spare focus on raising another child, so my parents never planned on having another child.”

“I did not ask you that... woman focus! Gore Bat ear bones... work comes first.” I do not know why Susan was acting like that, I had no clue but If asked I could come up with two possibilities One, staying around a pregnant woman has brought out her deep desire of having a sibling or Two, her aunt flow is visiting. Considering what I know about aunt flow I should remove the latter as it’s offensive and does not seem to be related to her current clingy mood.

“Wyatt, don’t be mean... call me big sister and I will get you the Gore Bat ear bone.” Susan had become very clingy today and what does she mean by she will get me the Gore Bat ear bones, if she can why hasn’t she already... that’s her job.

Knowing Susan to a certain level, I knew Susan was not a slacker, there had to be something bothering her so I asked, “spit it out, what’s wrong?... Don’t make an excuse I will get angry even if it’s you, Susan.”

Susan finally calmed down and after a few seconds of silence, she said, “ The Guild is not short on Gore Bat ear bone instead it has a huge stock of Gore Bat ear bone... when I asked for a pair of Gore Bat ear bone they said that I do not have the authority to sell them because under the new law the Gore Bat ear bone comes under protected ingredients.

But there is another way I can get the pair of ear bones...”

“So, what’s the hold-up?” I knew Gore Bat ear bones were protected ingredients but I thought that law only applied to export and import.

“T-that... there is this guy Frank Lloyd... he seems to have bought some of your armour in the auction and ever since then he has been asking me out on dinner... usually, I would politely decline but this time he said if I had dinner with him he would help me buy a pair of Gore Bat ear bones.” For some reason, I felt uncomfortable in my heart hearing Susan and was angry at the smuck making her uncomfortable no this feeling I am

feeling is not something between a man and woman but something between two friends or even siblings.

How can I feel about Susan this way, we are not that close? we have not even known each other for a week yet why does our relationship seem so deep that talking to Susan felt like talking to a best friend or family.

When did this happen? Is it because Susan is a hot chick? Am I that vain and shallow to judge women on their looks and sexuality instead of their nature and heart. That's a problem for another time... right now I have other problems to take care of and stop trying to find fault with myself and be happy I have found someone I can trust and count on.

How dare someone eye my employee... fuck! have I fallen to a point where I require to pimp my employee.

Feeling my anger, Susan said, "It's not a big deal... it's just a dinner I can handle it if it is for my little brother..."

"Do I Look Like Someone Who PIMPS HIS SIS TO GET THINGS DONE!!!" I thundered in rage and anger. My rage was not towards Susan or even that smuck named Frank but myself looking at how far I have fallen due to my ignorance and unpreparedness which let Susan who lived morally her whole life undergo something so uncomfortable and consider something that demeaning.

Chapter 101: Ally

Date 23 Mar 2321

Time 10:01

Location Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no. 234

"Correct me if I am wrong... Did you just call me your sis?" Asked Susan acting all chummy while not hiding her playful smile.

"..." It feels so awkward, now that I have said it and Susan has heard it there is no going back.

"It would sound better if you add Big along with it" Susan was acting coy but I knew she was trying to tease me for finally giving in to her pester.

"You know what would sound more appropriate... 'Sister Big' don't you think." I said as my eyes scanned Susan from head to toe, Susan's cheeks bulged in anger but soon she reverted to her chummy self saying, "you are not allowed to tease your big sister."

“*sigh*” I sighed in surrender to Susan’s sunshine attitude, which is good... good for that smuck Frank as I almost planned on taking up massacring him and his friends and family as my next project, thanks to Susan I was no longer enraged enough to go through with it.

If not for Susan and her silly antics I almost forgot my resolution of not repeating the same things I did in my past life. I guess if I had someone like her back in my past life who would force me to enjoy the moment instead of giving in to fear and destroying others so that they will not destroy me first maybe I would not die feeling lonely even though I had saved the world from the hands of the Viltronian bastard.

Right now I was no longer enraged or angry instead I felt clear and level headed and also a little stupid for planning on massacring Frank and his friends and family just because he pestered and tried to blackmail Susan to accompany him for a dinner. In upper management male client asking a female employee to dinner meant that the client’s intentions were not moral. But I can’t blame him, after all, our Susan is beautiful and few flies are bound to pester her. I can not just go around killing them all, it will be like throwing stones in mud, which would only spoil my clothes

This incident with Gore bat ingredients was not a bad thing but a good teachable incident, I learned I cannot just do everything myself I could if I had the time or my influence but I had neither the time nor my influence so the only way I could move forward faster was by making allies. For my ambitions, my ally had to be strong and among the people I knew only three of them met the standards and also be willing to invest in me.

Finding an ally worked both ways and right now I was just a potential stock so why would strong be willing to ally with me who could not provide them anything at present. That is why my list of suitable ally was so short and they were, The Bright family, Fine Gold group or J.K. Elliott. This list was not based on trust or good faith but pure transaction purpose and benefits because I did not trust either of them as they were all big snakes who won’t hesitate to bite me as long as I let my guard down or it favoured themselves. I would not go through this if I had another choice.

If I was not indebted to William for the \$100million and the info on dangers in the dark surrounding me, I would have chosen them but I already owe them too much and considering my relation with Corey it would get messy and look like I am misusing her friendship.

As for Fine Gold, in a way, they are best partners for momentary use and throw but for that, I should have considerable power and influence otherwise I will be just walking right into the tiger’s mouth.

At last J.K. Elliott, this one is tricky, he is a generous customer but wasn’t sure if he would make a good partner considering that I was not sure about his intentions for giving me the dungeon calamity seed. But according to him he just wants to be a good

friend to me and also considering the current situation in his family and his influence in his family he was the weakest of all the three.

It will be a while for me to form my reputation and influence and until then I will need a big umbrella in the form of an ally to cover me from rain till I grow my reputation and influence to a certain point. Considering my current situation and the strength, Elliott was the best option he may not be strong as the other two but he had enough influence for me to get around till I established my reputation and influence, with him, I will be less on guard of being backstabbed as we both are upstart and need each other's set of skills to go further along the way.

Yes, it could only be Elliot as I was sure he would appreciate a good card creationist on his side. As for the other two, they have gold grimoire holding card creationist on their sides so they would not appreciate a high school card creationist. But with Elliot, we both required each other's skills, therefore, lessening the chance of me being backstabbed. So without hesitation, I decided on Elliott.

"Susan contact Elliott and set up a meet, I think he will be of help in our situation." Recent incidents have made me know that I had to make a mark on this world as soon as possible if I was planning on leaving a peaceful life here, at first it may be a bumpy ride but once I take care of all the obstacles I will enjoy a smooth peaceful ride.

"right way.." Susan beamed at my decision and headed to make arrangements.

Though this world is not tight on conservative ideas, people and families still chose to live within moral limits. People like Susan who hate being monday morning gossip try to lead a moral life and do the right thing all the time. It must have been hard for her to even consider that smuck's offer, why go to such length for me? I don't know but if I had to guess I could only think that she feels indebted to me for her sudden fortune. I knew she earned it herself but that naive girl did not know that and still credited her hard work to me and still works harder to prove herself worthy.

...

"Wyatt, Elliott agreed to the meet and said he will be here by 11.... He sounded very enthusiastic." Susan was puzzled by Elliott's enthusiasm because he sounded like a child about to meet his idol.

"Good..." considering Elliott's history of ruthlessly climbing to power in his father's company I thought it was going to be harder to ally with him without showing enough benefits but it seems I was wrong he seems to want to ally with me, considering the origin card I created for him his enthusiasm to be on friendly terms with me was not surprising.

This is why I chose these three people as a suitable ally in the first place because they knew of my capabilities and what I had to offer. The other two would not be this

enthusiastic if I had gone to them, they would just try to squeeze out the most from me but Elliott, he appreciates what I had to offer but I still had to see his attitude towards me whether he is willing to work with me on equal terms.

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Date 23 Mar 2321

Time 10:59

Location Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no. 234

"Your early Mr Elliott" I said looking at the beautiful man and woman that just walked into the warehouse.

"My father always said you can only be late or early and I chose to be early. Here's a small token of appreciation for our second meeting Mr Wyatt. Please accept it." Said Elliot as he handed me a small fancy box.

I accepted Elliot's gift since I was going to ally with him anyway and the exchange of gifts is a basic way to establish a relationship. But opening the box I was surprised and did not know what to say, " Mr Elliott your gift shows your sincerity and I will accept it shamelessly."

The small fancy box contained a pair of Gore Bat ear bones and a Gore Bat Core. For someone of Elliott's status, it was not hard to find out about my current situation and I was prepared for it. I thought Elliott would use it as leverage but to my surprise, he used it to prove his sincerity in this alliance.

"Mr Wyatt like I said yesterday I really want to be your friend and I did not mean anything by giving you the dungeon calamity seed." Elliott sincerely told his thoughts leaving me with complete power in our relation

Chapter 102: Infighting

Date 23 Mar 2321

Time 11:04

Location Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no. 234

By giving me the Gore Bat ear bones and core Elliott showed his sincerity and how much he valued being my friend. This was totally out of expectation as this way Elliott lost all the leverage he had in this alliance because I only decided to ally with him to get my hands on Gore Bat ear bones and core. Now I had the upper hand as in this alliance

because having received what I wanted it was totally up to me whether to continue with the alliance or just thank Elliott for his generous gift and send him packing.

But I knew that the incident with Gore Bat ear bones and core could happen once then it can happen again at that point if I look for Elliott again he would not be as willing as now because of the ingratitude he would have experienced. Therefore Alliance with Elliott would not be a one-time thing, I would need his help procuring ingredients that Susan's current status cannot procure and seeing his sincerity I would be a fool not to ally with him for now.

"Mr Elliott you have already proven that you meant no harm by giving me the dungeon calamity seed by not reporting our private transaction with authorities. And I am happy to be your friend."

Elliott paid me with 11 soul jades and a calamity seed for creating his origin card. According to normal norms of any transaction, 34% of what I earned had to be paid as government tax in that way not only would I lose half of my earnings but everyone would know that I had a dungeon calamity seed on me, and gaining me numerous enemies coveting my possessions.

Any normal transaction would involve a grimoire for money transfer and the transaction would automatically get recorded in the respective authorities database making it impossible to skip on government taxes. But my transaction with Elliott did not involve grimoire as Elliott exchanged goods for my services. Normally this kind of transaction would require all the parties involved in the transaction to manually report to the authorities, in our case, there were only two parties involved. The employee that is me and the customer, Elliott. It's not against the law or something on owning a dungeon calamity seed but if they knew I own a dungeon calamity seed they would add me to their watchlist and monitor me 24/7.

I was not going to rat on myself by trying to be a moral citizen but it was not the case for Elliott he could have reported about the transaction to the authorities and claim to have transferred the ownership of dungeon calamity seed to me but he did not do so proving that he did not mean any harm to me by giving me the dungeon calamity seed but this did not stop him from informing the authorities later, that is why I was wary about him but now seeing he be so amiable and genuinely wanting to be my friend I decided to ally with him because now that I had Gore Bat ear bone and core it was just the matter of time I would create my second origin card using dungeon calamity seed and manually report the private transaction between me and Elliott. Even though I would lose half my wealth I had to do it not to give Elliott a chance to use it as leverage over me.

"Haha, Mr Wyatt this calls for a celebration! It's too early for liquor now... How about tonight, let me be the host and invite you to my dinner party in celebration of our new formed friendship." Elliot said enthusiastically.

Now that I have prepared all the ingredients for my second origin core and also mutated my soul enhancing my mental strength I was confident I would successfully create the origin card I want, since everything was ready and set I was planning to get started on the creation of my origin card as soon as Elliott left and I did not know how long it would take for me to create the card so when Elliott invited me to the dinner party I was in a bind not knowing how to respond.

Ever since William warned me about the dangers in the dark conspiring against me my survival instincts had become stronger increasing my hunger to grow stronger as soon as possible. Therefore without the slightest guilt, I rejected Elliott's dinner invitation, trying to sound less rude as possible.

"Forgive my rudeness Mr Elliott I will take a rain check on your dinner invitation. I mean no offence by this but now that I have Gore Bat ear bones and core I have to get back to my work... How about I invite you to a dinner party the day after tomorrow as a celebration of our newfound friendship and as an apology for my rudeness today."

"I understand Mr Wyatt, an enthusiastic card creationist like yourself is a busy man and I am happy to be of your help. Then let's continue with your plan and meet the day after tomorrow." Elliott looked disappointed but nodded in understanding. I was relieved that Elliott did not take offence and was understanding because I hope to have a lengthy and beneficial relationship with him and hurting his feelings on the first day was the wrong way to go. While I was about to thank Elliott out of gratitude and send him out, Susan looked for Elliott,

"Mr Elliot if you don't mind can you tell me how you were able to get your hands on the Gore Bat ear bones and core. Due to the new law, it is near impossible to procure ingredients of Gore Bat even for the rich and powerful."

Being involved in sales this info was gold for Susan, being unable to procure Gore Bat ear bones and core she realised an ugly truth that with her current authority and Wyatt's rate of progress she would soon be of no use to him and be left behind. Realising that Susan grew ambitious and sought to gain more power to not delay Wyatt and be left behind. This was one of the main reasons why Susan was considering ongoing a dinner with Frank Lloyd even though she knew his intention for her was not pure.

"Miss Susan, you have been looking for the ingredients at the wrong place. The new law was enforced so that the Guild Association will see all the ingredients related to Gore Bat to the Card Creationist Association.

Even though both of the associations are part of the government there is still infighting. Guild Association mostly contains adventurers and merchants who like to gain the most profit so they hoard the ingredients to maintain the supply and demand making it only available to the rich as only they can afford it at the price mentioned by the Guild association.

This attitude of the Guild association seriously affected the balance between rich and power in the Card Creationist guild.

Even though Card Creationist is considered rich only the people inside know not every Card creationist is rich as each card creationist has a varying successful card creation rate.

Here's where the Gore Bat ingredients come into the picture because a Gore Bat ability can increase the success rate of card creation by a very large margin.

But since the Gore Bat ingredients are expensive, Card creationists with humble background have to save up for years to buy the Gore Bat ingredients whereas their colleagues with a rich family background get the Gore Bat ability card at the get-go thanks to their families leaving their poor colleagues in the dust.

This way the balance between the rich and poor faction in the Card Creationist guild broke. Which lead to the government stepping in and making the new law where all the Gore Bat ingredients in the Guild association will be sold to the card creationist association at base price. As for the card creationist association, it will distribute the Gore Bat ingredients among the card creationist of the association based on a merit system tipping the balance to the side of the poor faction as they are the ones who keep the card creationist guild running." Elliott did not answer Susan as he did not procure the Gore Bat ingredients but his Secretary did, who not only answered Susan's question but narrated the reason for the sudden change in the law.

"Wow! No wonder... But it is good to know that the government even though a little corrupt is still upholding justice and fairness." Said Susan

"Hahaha! Haha! ..." hearing Susan's naive words I burst out in laughter. Even Elliott and his Secretary had a hard maintaining straight face hearing my laughter in response to Susan's innocent take from infighting between the association.

Looking at my uncontrolled laughter and Elliott and his secretary's weird faces Susan felt like the dumb one in the room and felt embarrassed but pretty soon her embarrassment turned into anger as with puffed cheeks she glared at me. This way she only looked more cutier.

Chapter 103: Family

Date 23 Mar 2321

Time 11:15

Location Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no. 234

My stomach hurt from laughing too much but I did not want to stop to get back at Susan for teasing me earlier for calling her sis. But seeing that we are in company I stopped as it would be cruel if I continued further and look like I was belittling Susan in front of others instead of laughing at her innocent words.

“The government did not step in to uphold justice and fairness...” I said looking at Susan who was puffed up with anger.

As I gave a dramatic pause for a big reveal Susan impatiently asked, “Then why did the government step in?” I could sense her annoyance at the prolonged laugh earlier, it was justified. As I would also like my friend to have my back in front of the outsiders instead of making me feel dumb, I will make it up to her later.

“The government stepped in because they are afraid.” I said but Susan did not seem to understand and asked, “why would the government be afraid of losing equilibrium between the rich and commoners in the card creationist association?”

“63% of the market’s cards are created and supplied by the card creationist association. Who do you think creates these cards?”

“Of course the card creationists employed by the card creationist association.” Susan answered confidently.

I shook my head and said, “no! The commoner card creationists employed by the card creationist association do.

Do you really think that the stuck up snobbish rich card creationist waste time creating low-level day to day and normal cards which would fetch very little money but require hard labour.

The Rich faction considers it beneath them to waste time creating low-level cards because the pocket money given by the families backing them is 10 times what they gain from completing card creationist association missions. And also thanks to their good arsenal of cards they have more success rate in card creation attracting more clients for custom made cards which in turn supports their lavish lifestyle and get wealthier.

So commoner card creationists are left with no choice but complete card creationist association missions to get by.”

“How does this make the government afraid?” Asked Susan still not understanding where I was headed.

“What will you do if the association mall worked you like a donkey and paid pennies in compensation while your colleagues made buttloads just by doing 1/10th or even 1/100th of what you did.” Instead of answering Susan, I questioned her instead.

“Find another job where I am appreciated, if the situation is too desperate I would consider changing my career.” Answered Susan.

“That’s what the Commoner Card creationist are doing... If the people who are actually running the card creationist association are deserting it then all that’s left of it is a glorious shell that could crumble any minute. As even if the rich faction worked their butt off they cannot supply or meet the demand of 63% of the card market. And considering their predecessor’s example the new generation of commoner card creationists will think twice before joining the card creationist association.

But losing the percentage in the card market is not enough to alert the government as they can earn more in terms of income by tax paid on every card created by the Commoner Card creationist working for the card creationist association’s competitors.

The other companies are not supported by the government so they do not waste resources creating low-level cards with low profits instead they target high-level cards and custom orders.

Since now the card creationist guild is not able to supply low-level cards and nobody else is creating low-level cards there will be a shortage of low-level cards in the market and the high-level cards will be more available leading to a decrease in high-level cards price in the market.

This way the market will fall, raising utter chaos doing significant damage to the economy... And the only way to stop this from happening is to restore the balance between the rich and commoner faction of the Card creationist association. Therefore the government stepped in and made new laws in favour of the commoner faction which to young and naive minds will seem as upholding justice and fairness attracting new commoner card creationist to join the card creationist association.

Now, do you understand? The government is not being fair or maintaining justice but just recruiting more slaves to its cause and pleasing the crowd avoiding an uprising.”

Susan was silent hearing the real reason for the government getting off its ass for a change, it’s not that Susan is stupid to believe in government but it is just her nature to trust because of which her thoughts never went in that direction of reasoning.

The atmosphere in the room was depressing and discouraging, this is why people avoid talks of the government as the waters there were too deep and dark and people like Susan will easily get lost unable to see past its darkness. But surprisingly Susan soon cheered up and said, “anyway whatever the reason they had the government did something good for once. Thanks to that we do not have to go through an economic crash any time soon.”

It seems I had underestimated Susan... I expected her to lash out and defend the government or just complain of its unfairness but she took the hard and ugly truth that

the government does not care about commoners but just the economy and market pretty nicely and focused on the positive.

“cheers to a stable economy, I guess” Said Elliott easing the atmosphere.

“Yes, cheers to a stable economy!!” I also followed Elliott’s lead and changing the topic I said, “Elliott... what do you know about physique and traits on grimoire status page.”

“Oh, it looks Mr Wyatt has made breakthroughs in his card creation” I did not know if Elliott was asking me or telling me, but to me, it felt like Elliott was suspecting that I had physique and traits or had come into contact with someone having them.

So I made myself clear by sending the saved article physique, traits and ugly truth to his grimoire and saying, “I came across this just this morning. Thankful I saved it to read later as it was deleted by authorities the very next second, making me curious and question its authenticity.”

Elliott nodded in understanding but did not believe Wyatt because something like this does not just pop up and you save it unless you are searching for it... Considering their friendship Elliott decided not to prey anymore and said, “this is true, not many in the upper class of the society know this even I would not know this if not for one of our clients being one of the secret families.

Considering our new relationship I would like to inform you not to look further into it and also delete the saved article one cannot be too cautious. If they knew I was spreading this particular secret they will kill me and everyone in contact with me over the years without hesitation just to be safe.

I only admitted to the existence of physique and traits because I know lying to you will only make you more curious and I do not want my new friend to die this early in our friendship.”

Seems like the secrecy to physique and traits is very important to the government and the secret families, clans and sect. Debunking the reasoning that they don’t want the general public to know because the general public will demand their secret methods. Seeing how much importance the government and the secret families, clans and sect are giving to hide the physique and traits I had a feeling that this had a ginormous secret hidden behind it enough to threaten the government and the secret families, clans and sect.

“So, can anyone of you fill me in about this Physique and traits you talk about?” Said Susan.

Hearing Susan my brows frowned and I realised what a grave mistake I have made talking about the physique and traits in the presence of Susan. If the government is

really none tolerant about this info leaking as Elliott makes it sound then I have just put Susan in grave danger.

Elliott gave me a look, I don't know what he meant by this look but I felt like he was telling me to fix it or he will fix it for me. So emitting abyssal bear's intimidating aura I said, "Elliott I think you should visit a healer because your eyes seem to be not working properly or maybe you want me to fix it for you." I did not bother to wait for his response to my threat and added, "Susan is family and I am very protective of my family Mr Elliott. I hope you will not be careless and understand what I am trying to say."

"Do not worry Mr Wyatt, my friend's family is my family. But I hope you know the seriousness of this matter. I just risked my neck and the necks of my family to stop you from seeking death..."

Chapter 104: Kidnapped

Date 23 Mar 2321

Time 11:27

Location Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no. 234

"Stop it, Wyatt... Mr Elliott is just being protective of his family similar to you being protective about me, your 'Family'..." Said Susan intervening between me and Elliott.

Hearing her stress on the last part black lines formed on my forehead thinking 'there I did it again' but Susan wasn't done yet as she continued saying, "Both your intentions are aligned to growing strong and protecting yourselves and your loved ones yet why this misunderstanding and mistrust... Wyatt apologise to Mr Elliott.

And Mr Elliott, I have people I care about too and won't like to see them in harm's way. Please be rest assured I will not talk about unnecessary things as I know what's in the best interest for me and my family." When Susan said the last part she turned to look at me as if saying 'I consider you my family too'.

I ignored Susan's look as she cannot just say it like that, it had to be said directly to me and she had to be as embarrassed as I was otherwise, it won't count I will not let her off that easily.

And Susan was right, Elliott's caution was justified after all he did risk his neck and his family's necks by admitting the existence of Physique and Traits just to keep me from stirring the hornets' nest to quench my curiosity. I did owe Elliott an apology, me threatening him was uncalled for, "Mr Elliott, what happened earlier that was uncalled for and I assure you that it won't happen again. As friends, we need to be trustful of each other and my actions earlier were just the opposite of that. So I sincerely apologise and hope this incident does not reflect on our alliances."

“Mr Wyatt, please don’t worry I understand where your heart’s at and that is enough and no this incident will not define our alliance if anything I am more enthusiastic about our friendship than before knowing that we have the same goals to achieve through this alliance.” Elliott, same as before he was still amiable and was a bigger person than me by not taking my rudeness to heart and forgiving me.

I was grateful for Elliott understanding and being forgiving and amiable so I wanted to express my gratitude to him once again but a rude sharp voice interrupted me, “Amy is this the place Corey is working at... this place is a total dump even our servant quarters are better than this dump... you sure about this, check again”

“This is the place, Beth. Wait, I will call Corey to come and receive us.”

“You should have done that earlier”

I and the rest turned to see the source of the rude voice and they were three teenagers, to be precise two girls and a boy dressed elegantly, every part of them screamed that they did not belong here and were filthy rich. Susan got up and headed towards the trio to receive them as judging from their conversation they seem to be Corey’s friends and are here to visit her.

“Hello, I am Susan. Corey’s friend, why don’t you guys head in as you wait for Corey...” said Susan with a professional smile.

“Liar... you are pretty for a commoner but Corey would never be friends with someone wearing such a plain and cheap suit... wait are those sneakers... are you wearing sneakers under your office suit. You are definitely lying to us.” The girl named Beth shouted exaggeratedly.

Susan always wears office suits to work though they were plain and cheap they were in line with the current trend as Susan tried her best to keep them that way, but since Susan no longer had any clients just for today she boldly decided to be in something more comfortable by wearing sneakers instead of heels under her office suit, after all, she would spend most of the time in the warehouse and her only client did not seem to care.

Hearing Beth, the boy next to her pulled on her sleeves meekly and said, “Sister father has warned you not to be rude to others...”

Beth glared at her brother and said, “Pax, I am not being rude I am just stating the obvious... how could someone as elegant and brilliant as Corey be friends with a country hick who wears sneakers under office suits, that’s just blasphemy against fashion at the highest level.”

Amy who was done informing Corey looked at Beth and said, “Beth you are my twin though fraternal how can you be so dumb... how many times do I have to tell you some

times stating the truth bluntly is rude. Though this sister here should be sentenced to first-degree murder for killing the fashion, it would be rude to say it to her face. How many times do I have to remind you of this... sometimes I think you do it knowingly just for the fun of it."

'Liar' 'plain and cheap' 'country hick' 'blasphemy against fashion at the highest level' 'sentenced to first-degree murder for killing the fashion' hearing these comments Susan was depressed beyond redemption and her confidence in her appearance had shattered to numerous pieces. She grudgingly complained in her mind 'I just wanted to wear something comfortable for a change, I blame my luck. Kids these days are savage than ever... especially girls they just know the right buttons to push.'

Corey, who was in the storage after receiving Amy's call hurried to the warehouse entrance after all she knew her friends the best and did not want them getting into trouble with her new friends.

"Hi! Beth, Amy, Pax..." Corey came to the entrance as soon as possible but the damage was done, the sunshine bright Susan was no longer there as the two sisters and their brother torpedoed her into a depressed fashion eating zombie.

'Aaahhh!!....*high pitched scream*'

Seeing Corey the twin sisters screamed in unison with the signature teenage girl high pitched scream after a few seconds they seemed to have calmed down and looking worriedly at Corey, Amy said, "Corey blink twice if you are kidnapped or being held against your will..."

Chapter 105: Whiteburn's

Date 23 Mar 2321

Time 11:51

Location Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no. 234

"Are you sure you are not kidnapped and brainwashed by them?" Asked Beth worriedly.

"You dumbass if she is brainwashed then how can we be sure that she is not kidnapped and brainwashed." said Amy pointing out the obvious flaw in Beth's question.

"Sister... father warned not to call people dumb." Reminded Pax by pulling on Amy's sleeve.

"It's okay to call dumb people dumb, Pax," said Amy, to which Pax asked, "Really?"

“Yes! Otherwise, how will they know that they are dumb if we don’t tell them, after all, they are too dumb to realise they are dumb.” Explained Amy, hearing this Beth fumed and shouted, “who are you calling dumb?”

sigh letting out a sigh Amy shook her head and looking at her little brother she said, “see they don’t know unless you tell them”

Pax nodded vigorously and looking at Beth he said, “S-sister you are dumb...”

Hearing her little brother and twin sister call her dumb Beth’s eyes teared up and with bulged cheeks, she said, “Amy just you wait when our father returns, I will tell him that you were calling me dumb and bullying me again.”

“There there Beth, how about I buy you a box of snickerdoodles from Helen’s homemade bread on our way home as an apology.” Said Amy.

Hearing her sisters offer Beth’s bulged cheek eased and her eyes shined with greed as she asked, “I want two boxes of snickerdoodles and I will not share it with you guys.”

“Sure... chubby*cough*” Amy agreed and covered the last part with a cough to which Pax pulled on her sleeve once again and said, “sister...” Amy interrupts him with annoyance “I know father has warned me not to call chubby, chubby. ”

“I am not chubby, father said I am healthy.” Retorted Beth pretentiously folding her arms on her flat chest.

This has been going on for 20 minutes now, this trio of brother and two sisters seem to get along quite nicely and seem to have forgotten why they were here and lost in their world. These little shits, I wanted to send Elliott packing as soon as possible to get to creating my second origin card but he seemed to have no intention of leaving after seeing the trio that had entered the warehouse and were rudely bickering among themselves.

Susan was of no help, they broke her at the very beginning. that poor thing was still trying to collect and put together the broken pieces of what’s left of her confidence. As for Corey, she had her handful by repeatedly assuring them that she was not kidnapped or brainwashed and the reason she is wearing plain attire is because they are comfortable to work in and not because she is being held hostage. Hearing Corey’s reason the trio flipped and had a very hard time acknowledging the change in Corey at first they thought that she was abducted and replaced by some aliens but then they fixated on brainwashing.

If I left them to be who knows when these knuckleheads will leave, seeing how Elliott showed interest in this trio and considering that they are Corey’s friends I can be sure of one thing that their origin and background is distinguished. So I had to be careful how I

handle them. Pasting on an amiable smile I approached them, "Hello, I am Dalton Wyatt..."

Before I could continue, Amy interrupted me saying, "Hello, Sir I am Amy Whiteburn, this is my twin sister Beth Whiteburn and that's my half brother Pax Godson.

Corey Introduced you to us and we have visited your online shop too. We are impressed by your work and would like to hire you to create my half brother's origin card."

Hearing their family name I knew why Elliott did not intend to leave. Listening to their complete names I further knew that they were the children of the current Whiteburn family patriarch and the heirs of the Whiteburn's who are considered the strongest and the richest family in the Sky Blossom City while enjoying the most respect in the city.

In this world, it is given that the strongest are the richest and the most respected but what's peculiar about this family is that every individual of the older generation of this family is a force to reckon with, according to the rumours each of them could single-handedly clear B-rank dungeons, I do not know how much of this rumour is true but considering they are the strongest family in the city with the lowest family member count compared to other prominent families I guess there is some truth to this matter.

I thought these guys were here to make trouble or even taunt and bully Corey for choosing to experience life but seeing them be so approachable my opinion of them changed. Since they are Whiteburn's they must be generous customers so I saw no reason to not accept them on their offer, "I hope Corey has already filled you in on my service charges."

"Yes, she did but since we are low on our budget we can only pay you 3 soul jades, we hope you can take care of the rest." Said Amy.

'Low budget' you call 3 soul jades low budget fu<k, is this what they call second-generation rich... I saw the trio's expressions, they were not flaunting their wealth in front of me. Instead, they looked worried that I would not be satisfied with the fees they offered. Then I turned to look at Corey, what the hell did she tell these kids...

Seeing me look at Corey the trio thought that I was dissatisfied with the fees they offered and Amy reluctantly said, "5 Soul Jades this is all we have..."

Hearing them raise their offer I felt like bullying little children but what can I do I have to make the most of what I get as my business was in the growth stage with very little reputation borderline negligible. Seeing that they really cannot offer more I agreed, "Okay deal but you will have to come back tomorrow as I am booked for today. And please leave an advance payment of 1 soul jade for booking your session in advance so that your session date does not get pushed further..."

Chapter 106: Eliza Whiteburn

Date 23 Mar 2321

Time 12:05

Location Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no. 234

“Why tomorrow? Why not today? We need it today!” Said Beth throwing a tantrum.

“Look little girl this is not your home so keep it down, I told you earlier I can’t today since I am all booked today.” That princess attitude of Beth ticked me off, so I gave her a straight uncut answer.

“Beth shut up!... Mr Wyatt, I apologise on behalf of my sister for her rudeness. But there is truth to what she said Pax must get his origin card today. Please is there any way you could accommodate our request, I can not stress enough how important it is that Pax gets his Origin card today. We siblings will be eternally grateful if you entertain our request.” Amy glared at Beth to suppress any kind of rebuttal from her and looked at me with pleading eyes, if not for seeing them destroy Susan within mere seconds I would have fallen for her good girl act.

Just when I was about to refuse them resolutely, Elliott intervened and said, “Mr Wyatt, I know you are a very busy person but these siblings need your assistance today as their matter can not wait till tomorrow. If tomorrow they may no longer require your service.”

I knew Elliott was interested in the siblings but to think he would go out of his way to help them, it seems he valued them, not for their background because they should not have enough power in their family considering their age. It must be because he planned and found them worthy of his friendship. And what did he mean by ‘tomorrow they may not require my service’, is it supposed to be a threat or a fact that I don’t know about.

But I wanted to create my second origin card today and finally feel a little secure, being powerless I am on the edge and lash out at the first sight of potential trouble. If you are powerful you won’t care about every dog that barks at you but if you are weak you keep worrying about which one of the barking dogs will finally bare its teeth at you and end up throwing stones at the dogs to make sure they don’t bite and know their place. It’s because I am powerless and feel insecure... I end up going on offence at the first sight of any trouble, which is making it hard for me to get along with people and make friends.

As I was about to ask Elliot what he meant by saying, ‘the siblings may not require my service by tomorrow?’

“I am sorry, this gentleman hurry is...” asked Amy.

“Allow me to introduce my Miss Whiteburn. I am J.K Elliott, a friend of your elder sister Lez.” Elliott introduced himself.

“How dare you call our elder sister with such an endearing name, that’s Eliza Whiteburn for you to call not Liz or Eliza...” shouted Beth, before she could cause any more damage Amy literally closed Beth’s mouth with her hands.

“I am sorry, my sister has not been out of the house much and lacks basic social etiquette. Please forgive her rudeness...” Amy finally knew the meaning of eastern slang pig teammate and hoped that she had devoured her stupid twin in their mother’s womb.

“It’s okay...” said Elliott, considering they were his friend’s siblings he could not get angry at them for petty things.

“Mr Wyatt, let me explain to you why our brother needs to create his origin card today then it’s up to you whether you help us or not.” Said Amy, I agreed to listen to her reason out of consideration for Corey and Elliott. No matter how much I wanted to create my second origin card I could not flatly refuse these siblings, after all they were recommended by Corey and Elliot.

Eliza Whiteburn the young yet to be the matriarch of the Whiteburn family was conspired against and is stuck in an A-rank dungeon, hearing this news the current patriarch and the father of these siblings Jack Whiteburn hurried to her rescue with his trusted subordinates.

The competition for the head of the family is cutthroat in the Whiteburn family, so much so that Jack’s elder brother was one of the most likely suspects for conspiracy against the future head of the family, Eliza Whiteburn. Due to lack of evidence and not having enough time on his hand Jack could only hurry to rescue his daughter leaving the rest of his children to fend for themselves. He did leave enough subordinates for their protection against any possible assassination or abduction but these subordinates were useless if the ill-intentioned relatives came at them directly using family law.

One of the sibling’s elder cousins haunted Beth, Beth being Beth fell right into their schemes... one thing leads to another and somehow Pax ended up with a life and death challenge with the said elder cousin dated tomorrow. The siblings don’t know which one of them was their cousin’s intended target but now it did not matter as they had to accept the challenge or be disowned by the family.

Unlike other families, the Whiteburn family did not mind infighting, they supported it... They followed the perfect creed of jungle law in their family. To climb to the patriarch of the family Jack himself had to step on the corpses of his cousins similarly Eliza had to step on her generation Whiteburn’s to be considered as the young heir of the Whiteburn family. This wild and untamed nature of the Whiteburn family made them the strongest family of the sky blossom city even though they were less in number.

If it were normal times the sibling would not even consider Wyatt as one of their options as a card creationist to create their brother's origin card but right now it was a desperate time and they are surrounded by all the sides their every action is being monitored, any card creationist they contacted refused them giving silly excuses. The siblings soon realised that nobody wanted to get involved in the inner conflict of the Whiteburn family.

Chapter 107: No Discounts No Loans No Refunds

Desperate the siblings called their friends for help but none of them came to their help as the families behind them strictly warned them from getting involved or helping out the siblings. So at last, they called one of Beth's pretentious friends Corey who agreed to introduce them to a good and trustworthy card creationist. The siblings were delighted but only to have their hopes crushed seeing whom Corey introduced, it was a card creationist who was still in high school. They thought Corey would introduce them to her family gold card creationist or at the least a well-known silver card creationist but not a card creationist who was still in high school.

The siblings were angry with Corey until they finally visited the online shop and read the listed clients and fees charged by the said card creationist. Specifically, the name Jaya Keith caught their attention, anyone born and raised in sky blossom city knew her and her personality to think that that stuck up bitch got her origin card created by a high schooler they knew things were not as they seemed and there may be more to this high school card creationist.

Finally, they laid eyes on Susan's origin card info, other than her rest of the clients had chosen to hide their card info. But Susan's card info was enough for the sibling's to change their mind about the card creationist introduced by Corey not because they trusted the capabilities of the high schooler as a card creationist but the liquid armour origin card recipe of the high school card creationist was a perfect fit for their brother's fated ingredient.

Hearing Amy explain their situation I understood that for sure these siblings will not require my card creationist services as of tomorrow because a dead man doesn't require an origin card but a coffin or a jar if his siblings chose to burn his remains that is if the enemy is gracious enough to have left any. 5 soul jades was a big sum enough to change my mind but, "Good! Seeing your predicament I think my other appointments can wait. I do pity your situation but after all, I am running a small business and you will have to compensate for all the loss I suffer by cancelling all my sessions for you today. It won't cost you much just one soul jade, Bringing your total to 6 soul jades. Pay the bill upfront, no discounts, no loans and no refund."

"Thank you, sir Wyatt, but 5 soul jade is all we have on us right now... I know we have already asked too much from you but please show us a way around this..." Amy never in her dreams thought that one day she the heir to the city's richest family would have such a time when she had to beg for a discount or a loan. The siblings together have around \$75million in their grimoire but that is not enough to replace a soul jade, if not for

Beth being lazy and not using this week's resources for cultivating her active soul control they wouldn't even have the 5 soul jades that they promised to pay us a service fee.

"Nope, I understand but rules are rules I am running a business here... I really can not do much when it comes to rules..." 5 soul jades is a large sum but it is of no use if I am not alive to use it, creating my second origin card takes priority. And helping these siblings means becoming an enemy in the eyes of their rival, since the strongest and wealthiest card creationists of the city did not dare to help these siblings, I a current nobody clearly would be out of my mind to play their saviour.

"As if this dump would earn a soul jade for a day." Beth said in a low and indistinct voice. My sharp ears clearly heard the words she murmured but I chose to ignore those words.

Corey, who was silent and acted as a bystander till now suddenly spoke, "Amy I have a few soul jades on me right now, I will lend them to you, you can pay me back later."

Amy looked at Corey with deep gratitude, the friends she trusted fled at the first sign of trouble but her sister's snobbish friend was the one to help them out, it seems she was not a good judge of people as she thought, "thank you, Corey. My sister found a good friend for herself. Unlike my friends who talk a big game about comradery but...*sigh* thank you again."

Corey's face was red with shame as she knew if it was a week ago she may have also acted like Amy's other friends, if not for the sudden change in her thanks to her relief origin card. Soon Corey took out a bag of soul jades and handed them to Amy, looking inside Amy shouted in shock, "97 soul jades... this too much. I can not take this..." at last the calm and collective Amy finally showed an expression fitting her age.

Seeing Amy's reaction Corey hurriedly said, "No, it's not a big deal... uncle Jack and big sis Liz are away, you guys are all alone and will need a certain amount of capital to use... return the soul jades once everything is taken care of."

"Looks like the rumours are true, the two heads of the Bright family love and spoil their granddaughter the most, that amount is enough to buy a low-level F-rank dungeon." Said Elliot looking at Corey, it was not a surprise that Elliot knew who Corey was after all he must have done a thorough background check of me and the people surrounding me.

I knew Corey hailed from the Bright family and was beloved to William and his wife but I never thought they would just let her walk around with that much wealth. Shit! Corey is the embodiment of the term rich woman. These 97 soul jades change things Right now in my eyes, the three siblings looked like 3 little piggy banks. Yes, my eyes were muddled enough for me to consider playing saviour for this innocent and rich trio of siblings.

The same was true for the siblings, to them Wyatt's gaze felt like a greedy big bad wolf was eyeing them...

Chapter 108: Tiers

Date 23 Mar 2321

Time 12:15

Location Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no. 234

"Here 6 soul jades, hope Mr Wyatt will keep his promise.." Said Amy, she had already sensed that the high school card creationist was finding reasons to reject them as he could not directly reject them out of consideration for Corey and Elliott... thankfully Corey lent a hand in time.

"Not so fast young lady, why don't you listen to what I have to say then consider your next course of action." Amy had 102 soul jades on her after receiving a loan from Corey. Now how could I possibly be satisfied with just 6 soul jades. Since it has come to this, the creation of my second origin card can only be postponed and If I am going to risk my life helping these siblings I might as well do it for a fortune and 102 soul jades sound the right amount.

"What? Are you going back on your promise... didn't you just take big saying rules are rules and all that shit... Y-you.." Beth lashed but before she did some damage Amy shouted, "Beth shut up for his sake... here! I have sent you some money, why don't you buy yourself something pretty?"

"Amy! Are you trying to get rid of me... \$15million... enough for me to buy a new limited edition E-rank Wild Princess armour. Corey, you are a sales representative right follow me you are about to get a huge commission..." saying that Beth left dragging Corey along with her.

"I am sorry for the interruption Mr Waytt you saying..." Amy apologised for her pompous twin sister.

"Never mind, before we begin can you show me your brother's fated ingredient. It would be helpful if I knew what I was working with." I said, Amy nodded in understanding and singled Pax to show his fated ingredient. Pax removed the pendant around his neck and handed it to me. The pendant was made from variant black steel alloy, apart from the black chain the pendant was in the shape of the idol of what looked like an Angel.

"Michael Angelo! I did not think that the descendant of the atheist Whiteburn would be a believer..." Elliott recognised the pendant with a single glance. And Whiteburn's are brutes who only believe in their fists, not some demigod.

"It is my mom's... this is the only thing I have left of her." Said Pax, he found his after ingredient the very day he contracted his silver grip moire but he could not bring himself to use the last memory of his mother, if not the situation we're dire right now he would not have considered losing the last memory of his mother.

"Why is this guy holding guns in both hands, why does an ancient angel equip dual guns instead of a sword or a spear, aren't hot weapons too modern for an angel" I said.

"'Angel' you are mistaken... he is not an angel but a demigod as dubbed the godly marksman and one of the founders of the current civilization... please refrain from saying such controversial words, they can get you into deep trouble if you don't know you better not speak. If some of the demigod's true believers were to hear you, they would punish you at the cost of their life." Warned Elliott. This was the second time I had heard anyone mention a demigod, I was curious but I will have to wait for a better time and place to enquire about this as it seems to be a bit of a taboo to carelessly speak a demigods name.

"Ok, moving on... this pendant is made of Variant black steel alloy so it can be used to create a liquid armour similar to Susan's as per your wish but let me tell you there are different tiers to my service.

Susan's armour creation cost was under \$1million and is the most basic variant of the armour I can design for you at the price of 6 soul jades and it is Tier 1 of my service.

But if you are willing to pay 15 soul jades for tier 2 I can design a better version of armour for your brother...

But if you are willing to go all out and pay me 101 soul jades I will not only give tier 3 privileged service but also add tier 1 and tier 2 to it.

Take your time and choose wisely." What I proposed to Amy was a total gibberish I concocted on the spot. Right now all I wanted was to get my hands on the 100 plus soul jade in Amy's possession though some of it will be used to buy ingredients and pay taxes, I would be left with enough to not worry about money for a period.

If it was anyone else they could not look past the heft charges and would have already left but not Amy Whiteburn, her family spent more than 100 soul jades monthly just to train her. Though she was currently short on cash this amount was still not enough to cloud her judgement...

Amy was already risking it by trusting her brother's life to a high school card creationist but with her family monitoring her every movement she had no other choice but to double down on her bet. If it was just the matter of the life of her brother they could just choose to forfeit the deathmatch even though the family has disowned Pax it did not stop her or gets sisters and father from helping Pax out. But this involved their father's life's work as his children it is their duty to protect it. She knew her father would not

blame them if they chose otherwise maybe even be happy but what kind of children would they be if they can't even protect their father's honour.

Resolving her will Amy looked at the high school card creationist and asked, "why is there such a huge gap of price between the third tier and the second tier?"

"Second-tier armour only requires few hundred kgs of black steel alloy refining that amount I can handle but the third tier armour requires few tonnes of black steel alloy refining it and transferring the soul pathway will be an impossible feat within a day but it would be a different story if the black steel alloys are already refined into the card. But ingredient cards are costlier than the ingredients themselves and I require tonnes of them hence the sharp price rise." I explained patiently.

Amy nodded in understanding and asked I, "will the new armour have the same ability as Ms Susan's armour?"

"No! The abilities will be better than Susan's armour. While creating Susan's card my card creation ability was restricted by a small budget.

Even though 100 plus soul jade is not enough for me to go all out but it is enough to meet your expectations for the money you will be spending." I said confidently, but Amy rubbed off my confidence as bragging but still nodded.

"Wait! Wyatt tonnes of black steel alloy cards I can not get them in a short time, it will require at least a month after following the proper procedure to order that amount of ingredient cards." Susan had finally regained her calm and explained her concern.

"Don't worry Ms Susan, I have few contacts who would help you regarding this situation though it will cost more after all this is a rushed order." Said Elliott, and signalled his secretary to help Susan.

Hearing it will cost more money to acquire the ingredients I was not happy because it meant my gross profit will decrease by a sharp margin. My brows frowned and I started to consider whether to replace other ingredients with cheaper ingredients to meet desired gross profit... just kidding, doing that meant betraying my profession as a Card creationist. A person who takes pride in my work I could never do that. Since the deal is already made I will try my best to meet the customer's requirements even if it meant losing money from my pocket.

Seeing me contemplate Amy got worried and hurriedly said, "Mr Wyatt please don't worry about the cost of the ingredients... If the card created is of satisfactory standards I promise on the honour of the Whiteburn family that you will be rewarded handsomely. Please ease your mind and give it your best."

I was not surprised by Amy's words, after all, her first impression of me was that of a greedy card creationist... I did not care what she thought of me but it was motivating to

know that there are extra rewards for performing well. I just smiled and nodded at Amy's proposal and sent the list of ingredients to Susan...

Seeing the ingredient list Susan gapped in astonishment and said, "Wyatt... all these ingredients are rare and hard to procure in a short time, some of them are even restricted ingredients..."

Chapter 109: Ten times the price

Date 23 Mar 2321

Time 12:26

Location Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no. 234

"Ms Susan I know it's not my place but since time is of the essence I risk being rude and kindly ask you to share the list with my Secretary whatever you are unable to procure at Guild Association Mall she will try to get them through my contacts." Elliott considered Eliza Whiteburn a good friend, as she was one of those who respected him for his powers instead of pitying and underestimating him for his genetic disease.

For someone who yearned for recognition his whole life, Eliza's acknowledgement meant a lot to him, if this acknowledgement were from somebody normal in status and average in appearance it would not have meant that much but being acknowledged by the future head of the Whiteburn family and world-class beauty meant the world for Elliot and made him want to struggle harder from ill clutches of destiny. Therefore when opportunity provided itself for him to help his friend Elliott did not hesitate.

"No Mr Elliott don't say that, I should thank you instead, for helping me. I think it will be a wonderful opportunity for me to follow Ms Karen, I bet I can learn a lot from her." Susan was disappointed in herself first the teenagers mocked her for her appearance and attire now it turns out the career for which she gave less importance to her outer beauty and health, she was lacking at it. Susan's confidence took a huge hit but she did not allow herself to drown in self-pity but decided to follow Karen and learn what she lacks from her, so Susan did not hesitate and sent the ingredient list to Karen and then followed her lead. Soon the list of ingredients was circulated to Elliot and Amy.

"WTF are you building? You do remember you were asked to build armour, not a freaking black steel Castle?" Elliot asked in surprise and astonishment, even Amy looked at me with a doubtful gaze, feeling her doubt I assured her by saying, "do not worry you will get your money's worth."

[Black Steel card x 60 tonnes

High Spit Firestones x 10k

E-rank Metal Tooth Slime essence card x 60k

E-rank Metal Tooth Slime Core card x 60k

F-rank Black Iron Bug essence card x 128k

F-rank Black Iron Bug core card x 128k

E-rank High Wood Wisp core card x 10k

Unique grade core x1

C-rank Soul Reactor x 9

C-rank Artificial Beast Will x1

C-rank Elder Giant core x1

C-rank Elder Giant Heart x1]

Pax Godson for a 16-year-old he is already a card scholar with 29% active soul control and contracted a silver grimoire on his first try. He was the perfect example of what proper guidance and unlimited wealth and resources can achieve. While the rest of the people are still struggling to contract a bronze grimoire at his age he was preparing to break through to card soldier which most card apprentice's fail to achieve in their entire life.

Pax is just a descendant of a lesser family in sky blossom city and achieved these results than what about the descendants of big families in the capital and the secret clans, families and sect, they must be monsters compared to Pax in everything be it in talent or strength. It was becoming clear to me that be it personal strength or reputation I was very lacking and I would be a fool to think that I could compete with these big families and secret clans alone, no matter how many good cards I create or even copyright huge amount of card recipe, in the end, I will still not be a match to the cumulative strength of these big and secret clans, families and sect.

Realising this I understood the importance of creating my second origin card, this card had to be perfect, the plan I had for it made it perfect but every time I think this should be enough the reality would always slap me hard on the face just like today we're I understood that individual power would be very lacking compared to the accumulative power of an organisation.

There are many races with better physique, strength, bloodline, genes and traits given to them by birth compared to a human but still to date humans were able to survive because what the humans lack in natural gifts made up with their numbers and accumulated strength over the years. This is why humans have always been able to be

on the top of the food chain even though there are a lot of stronger creatures in the world. This theory has been proven by brave humans time and again. I was also human and I will not make the same mistake as the other creatures, alone I was bound to fail sooner or later.

Black steel ore is \$1,000 per kg but when it is converted to a card then a kg of black steel costs \$10,000. Since I was buying 60 tonnes each card contained a tonne of black steel but the price remained the same.

High spit firestone costs near \$20,000 but a High Spit Firestone card costs \$200,000. High spit firestone card came with an inbuilt industry-grade furnace, this furnace is mostly used by card creationist association for special kind of card labs that are meant only for smelting soul pathways and creating item cards.

Each vial of E-rank Metal tooth slime essence costs \$10,000 per vial which is not cost-efficient to be turned into a card as no one will be willing to pay 10 times the price except for the card creationist guilds and other companies which create cards in bulk in limited time. Therefore 1000 vials of E-rank Metal tooth slime essence is turned into a card and the cost of each vial increases to \$100,000.

E-rank Metal Tooth Slime Core costs around \$10,000 but when a single core is converted to a card its price rises to \$100,000.

A single vial of F-rank Black Iron Bug essence costs \$1000 similar to the E-rank Metal tooth slime essence, it is not cost-effective to turn a single vial of F-rank Black Iron Bug essence into the card. Therefore the 1000 vials of F-rank Black Iron Bug essence used to turn into a card and its cost increases to \$10,000 per vial.

F-rank Black Iron Bug core costs \$1000 per core and when converted to a card its cost rises to \$10,000.

E-rank High Wood Wisp core costs \$10,000 per core but when converted to a card each E-rank High Wood Wisp core costs \$100,000.

[Black Steel card x 60 tonnes- \$600million

High Spit Firestones card x 10k – \$2billion

E-rank Metal Tooth Slime essence card x 60k – \$6billion

E-rank Metal Tooth Slime Core card x 60k – \$6billion

F-rank Black Iron Bug essence card x 128k – \$1.2billion

F-rank Black Iron Bug core card x 128k – \$1.2billion

E-rank High Wood Wisp core card x 10k – \$10billion

Unique grade core x1 – \$125,000

C-rank Soul Reactor x 9 – \$54million

C-rank Artificial Beast Will x1 – \$8million

C-rank Elder Giant core x1 – \$14.5million

C-rank Elder Giant Heart x1 – \$9.8million

Total cost – \$27,086,425,000 – 91 soul jades]

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“Fuck!” I shouted seeing the bill. After paying for the ingredients my gross profit was just 10 soul jades, of which 34% will be paid as tax and leaving me with 6 soul jades and some change in cash.

Since it was a huge order the bill was settled using soul jades. each soul jade was exchanged at \$300million thankfully it was a black market and were willing to exchange at the black market exchange rate. otherwise, each soul jade would be sold for \$100million at another legal outlet, and we would not have been able to buy all the required ingredients, let alone my cut of the profit.

Hearing me curse Amy once again tried to reassure me by saying, “Mr Wyatt please do not worry about your fees I promise when our family conflicts are resolved and the situation gets better I will personally pay you 101 soul jades as a fee. Please be rest assured and give it your all creating this card.”