

Card Apprentice Daily Log #Chapter 110: Automated -

Read Card Apprentice Daily Log Chapter 110:

Automated

Chapter 110: Automated

Date 23 Mar 2321

Time 2:01

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

"You better keep your word... heck I don't care anymore, I blame my luck. Susan make use of the rest of the soul jades to purchase C-rank Black steel F16 alloy" At first if I knew that the ingredients were going to cost me nearly 10 times their original price margin and I would barely make any profits I would not have even considered taking on this project.

But now, I was invested in the project. I am not talking about my agreement to create Pax's origin card but my effort in designing the card fit for Pax's origin card. I had all these ideas and plans for the origin card right now in mind, I invested my interest into this card's creation more like hooked to this new card's creation. I wanted to see this card come alive and achieve all the parameters I had in planning this card. I was no longer doing this to make profits but to see the idea I have in mind come alive, therefore I did not mind if I had to dip into my profit's or pay from my pocket for me to create this card and make it a success.

My words brought a huge surprise to Susan, Elliot, Karen, Amy and Pax. They all thought that all I cared about was making profits, I did not blame them, after all, I did only care about profits at the beginning... I only cared about how to get my hands on the siblings 102 soul jades, but now not only am I not making any huge profits but also using up all my profit to buy the required ingredients... my move brought them a huge shock as they thought I would bail seeing that I barely made any profits but they never expected me to forget about profits for once and focus on card creation. But all their surprise did not last long as I sent out a contract to Amy, Susan and Elliott's grimoire.

"Ms Amy, please sign the contract so I can proceed with card creation... Since the huge sum of soul jade is involved Susan and Elliott please be the witness to the contract that Amy has accepted and signed the contract of her own free will." The contract stated that Amy Whiteburn owed me 102 soul jades for the creation of Pax's Origin card. While Susan and Elliott were witnesses just as a formality as it was a huge transaction.

10 soul jades is a huge sum of money but not enough to compensate for the card I am about to create for Pax. I had to refine and transfer soul pathways of tonnes of black steel, hundred thousands of cores and essence all that and create a just under a day...

fuck! If not for my recent breakthrough and mutated soul and its second mental strength which is similar to AI, I would not have the confidence to take up such a huge project.

I accepted this project considering I would stand to make 40 to 50 soul jades in gross profit but buying the ingredients in the black market was much more pricey than I expected. Since I cannot just give up the card creation at this point not that I wanted to but just because I want to fulfil my curiosity I couldn't just take a loss, hence the contract, I did not gain to make immediate profits but I would make a huge profit once Whiteburn's pay me.

Amy did not know what I was about to create with this many resources but I did promise her a higher version of Susan's origin card and seeing me fully invested in the creation of Pax's card Amy signed the contract without hesitation. If it takes an extra 102 soul jades to make sure that Pax's origin card creation was a success she did not care, 102 soul jades were a huge number but it is nothing compared to her brothers future and her father's honour.

"Umm... Wyatt, you want C-rank black steel F16 alloy cards or just the alloy is fine." Asked Susan since I was not clear about it earlier.

"Alloy will be fine, these ores are not going to be used in the card creation process, they have another purpose you will see just have them lined up near the warehouse..." 10 soul jades worth C-rank black steel F16 alloy would be about 60 tonnes which cannot be stored in Susan's small warehouse so it could only be kept in the containers they came in... it would not be a problem on guild association mall's side as once the card creation is complete those ore will also be used by tomorrow.

"Good! I will make the arrangements." Susan answered and headed out, following Karen Susan had made her very own connections in the black market and no longer needed Karen's assistance. At first, Susan's connection was only limited to the association mall but now thanks to Karen's guidance her connections have not only branched out in the black market but some big-time suppliers, giving Susan a huge confidence boost in her abilities. And outside connections were only a small part of what she learnt from following Karen's lead.

After making all the arrangements I and Pax headed into the card lab, where thousands of ingredient cards were stacked on each other with each ingredient placed individually. There was barely any room for me to move without having to worry that I would crash a stack of ingredient cards leading to a domino effect. Finding a spacious place to occupy I initiated a party with Pax, and began with the card creation process.

My plan was simply to let my second mental strength do all the grunt work while I worked on all the important and creative stuff. I had programmed my second consciousness similar to a world-class Artificial intelligence back on planet earth. It could do all the heavy lifting like refining and transferring millions of soul pathways without a complaint but when it came to designing the artificial beast will, weapon

system, power system and other necessary systems to make this card a true success I would have to step in. So even though my automated second consciousness did all the heavy lifting I was not free to rest but I had my hands full with the core part of the card.

Chapter 111: Baptism

Date 23 Mar 2321

Time 2:11

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

Baptism, in this world, is a phenomenon that occurs when a person steps into a higher realm. Baptism increases a person's aptitude in soul energy control. Control of soul energy is directly related to one's gathering more soul energy to culture active soul control. Baptism's effect on a person's aptitude in soul energy control is limited to the said person's inborn aptitude in soul energy control.

For example, a common person is born with an aptitude of 2 in soul energy control when he ascends from the Card Mortal realm to the Card Student realm he undergoes a baptism due to which his aptitude in soul energy control is doubled so that the common person's aptitude in soul energy control becomes 4. Similarly, a card apprentice talent can have his/her aptitude in soul energy control anywhere from 4 to 10 which after undergoing the first baptism doubles to anywhere near 8 to 20.

Talent division based on the card apprentice's aptitude in soul energy control,

0-aptitude: Mortal grade talent

2-aptitude: Common grade talent

4-aptitude: Uncommon grade talent

6-aptitude: Rare grade talent

8-aptitude: Legend grade talent

10-aptitude: Mythic grade talent

Mortal grade talent for obvious reasons is never able to contract a bronze grade or higher grimoire. And destined to never become a card apprentice as they are never able to achieve 10% active control to be deemed as card apprentice. But over the years research on grimoires have yielded my fruition results, one of these results is the Iron grimoire which works on the principles of using a core as a battery to power the iron grimoires so that any mortal can use the Iron grimoire without worrying of lack of soul energy.

With every Baptism the Card apprentice's soul control aptitude doubles. Higher the soul control aptitude is the easier for the Card apprentice to break through to the higher realm.

Most people consider Baptism unfair because this makes the hard work of a card apprentice redundant as with every baptism talented people get more talented will the average talents become more average. This way no matter how hard a common talent works or struggles he would not be able to break through the shackle of his subpar talent because it will always be dragging him down.

With every Baptism the gap between each talent will only get bigger and bigger because of which talented people will breakthrough higher realm faster while the average talent is bound to be stuck at a lower realm for the rest of their life as no amount of hard work would make up for the gap in the talent.

This is unfair but thankfully talents can be born anywhere...be it a rich household or a poor household anyone of these households can give birth to a child with a high aptitude for soul control, this way the Baptism is not biased to rich or poor.

There is another perk to Baptism that can enhance the origin cards of the card apprentice. This perk differentiates between humble household talents and rich household talents. Even though the talents of both the households are high level... But the humble talent cannot afford a good origin card while the rich talent can easily have an overpowered origin card which would only get more overpowered with every baptism. This way the rich talent will grow stronger and stronger compared to the humble talent whose origin card even though is enhanced with every Baptism it would only be as strong as the base origin card used.

Baptism not only affects a card apprentice's aptitude for soul control and origin card enhancement but also the physique and traits of a card apprentice. The information on the physique and the traits are near to none but this information I knew only after I broke through to the Card Scholar realm from the Card student realm. Baptism's effect on the card apprentice's physique and traits is similar to its effect on the origin card. This way stronger the physique and traits of a card apprentice are the greater the benefits the card apprentice can gain through baptism.

The greater a Card apprentice's talent, origin card, physique and traits the greater the benefits he/she will receive with every baptism they undergo. This makes it impossible for an average card apprentice to ever be able to stand on the same standings as a talented card apprentice. This is also the reason why the government cannot do anything to existences like secret clans, secret families or sects.

The government may assemble a huge number of average card apprentices to fight for it but every card apprentice of the secret clans, families or sects is so strong that they can easily wipe out a huge number of average card apprentices. Even the huge

numbers of card apprentices are not enough to bridge the gap in strength caused by the baptism.

Thankfully because of Mama Wyatt's forbidden technique young Wyatt's body's aptitude was somewhere between uncommon and rare grade talent, near to rare grade talent. This talent for the current me was satisfying considering I would not be able to contract a silver grade grimoire if not for the forbidden technique used by mama Wyatt and also as Legend and Mythic grade talents are just legend and myth never seen but there are always rumours that the secret families, clans and sects have descendants with Legend and Mythic grade talents... Especially the descendants of the demigods. For now all that is just baseless rumours as these people never appeared in the average population and are holed up in whatever secret place their predecessors built for them.

This talent grade also plays a huge role in the Card apprentice being able to contract higher grade grimoire,

A common talent can only contract grimoire according to their current realm. That is a common talent card student can only contract a bronze grimoire for him/her to contract a higher grimoire they have to reach the corresponding realm.

An Uncommon talent card student can try to contract a silver grimoire instead of a bronze one but it will still be difficult for him to jump realms and contract a higher grade grimoire unless they achieve a higher or the corresponding realm.

A Rare talent card student can try to contract up to gold grimoire. He/she can easily contract a silver grade grimoire jumping realms but contracting a gold will still be difficult for him to jump realms and contract a higher grade grimoire unless they achieve a higher or the corresponding realm.

A Legend talent card student can directly try to contract up to platinum grimoire. He/she can easily contract a silver and gold grade grimoire jumping realms but contracting platinum grade grimoire will still be difficult for him to jump realms and contract a higher grade grimoire unless they achieve a higher or the corresponding realm.

A Mythic talent card student can directly try to contract a Diamond grimoire. He/she can easily contract silver, gold and platinum grade grimoire jumping realms but contracting diamond grade grimoire will still be difficult for him to jump realms and contract a higher grade grimoire unless they achieve a higher or the corresponding realm.

Since there has been no news of someone contracting gold or higher grade grimoire at the card student realm I guess rare talent is the current apex. But considering that not everyone is rich or fortunate enough to get to contract a higher grade grimoire we never know, maybe there are high-grade talents in the common populous but they never got a chance to find out.

There are also conspiracy theories floating around that once the high-grade talents are born they are directly kidnapped from the hospital crib by the government or any other secret organisation to train them only to their organisation. Considering that the conspiracy about physique and traits were true I am pretty sure that this theory also holds some truth with governments and other secret organisation's background along with their years of research and knowledge, it wouldn't be a surprise if they had a way to determine the talents of babies after birth.

When I first mutated my soul it was still very rough and hard for me to get used to... especially considering how I had to erase the wisdom of my second consciousness and program it to be AI, so that I do not have to share my body with another Will. Even though soul mutation split my mental strength into two and gave it a huge boost, still I had a hard time getting used to it because my body was meant for only one consciousness and one mental strength.

Thanks to baptism not only did my mutated soul get enhanced but my body also became completely compatible with my new mutated soul and also made sure that the AI I had programmed in my second consciousness gained wisdom and became the will of my second consciousness. This way the World Class AI I programmed in my second consciousness had enhanced and its capabilities had outgrown that of a mere program.

But no matter how much wisdom and sophistication had the AI gained, its base program was to be a slave to my first consciousness and thanks to baptism this program had become absolute. This way I found a way how I would be able to cultivate higher grades of mutated souls.

Chapter 112: Elder Giant

Date 23 Mar 2321

Time 2:50

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

Thanks to the Baptism I underwent after climbing to the card scholar realm, my body had adapted to the mutated soul energy and two consciousness along with the split in my mental strength. It was as if I was born with a mutated soul and it all felt so natural. If not for my fortunate increase in my strength It would not have been possible for me to reach for such a big project. While my AI consciousness was busy transferring the soul pathways of all the ingredients into the origin core, I was busy analysing the C-rank elder giant core.

C-rank Elder Giant is the evolved form of D-rank Giant, the most visible difference between a D-rank Giant and a C-rank Elder Giant is their height. D-rank Giant's height ranges anywhere between 9 meters to 13 meters whereas a C-rank Elder Giant's height ranges anywhere between 18 meters to 22 meters. Though giants are only graded in

uncommon rank due to their natural advantage of enormous humanoid body and tremendous strength their threat level is classified in Rare rank. After analysing the C-rank elder giant core I transferred the required soul pathways to the Origin core.

Then I took the C-rank Elder giant heart card, thankfully to preserve the heart, the seller had already turned the heart into a card for free of cost instead of charging it 10 times the original price. The Elder giant being a humanoid creature it had a 4 chambered heart, in each of these 4 chambers I was going to use to place a soul power reactor to form a quad reactor for the power system of the card. Though the Elder Giant's heart is organic but enhancing it with High wood wisp and black Iron bug essence, it can be turned into a mechanical heart with a quad power reactor which would be perfect for a large power system.

By now my AI consciousness had already transferred the soul pathway of 60 tonnes of black steel and began transferring the black Iron bug essence and the rest of the ingredients. Now, I was going to divide the 60 tonnes of black steel into two parts and then combine them to form a black steel alloy this way the amount of the black steel alloy would remain the same as black steel but its weight will be reduced by 2/3rd. Black steel alloy not only weighs less but is also more tensile and ductile than Black steel. I did not do the same with Susan's armour because of three reasons. First, I only learnt of this alloy while reading golem creation. Second, even if I had known I was right on budget. Third, Susan's armour was a normal human size armour so normal black steel strength was more than enough.

By the time I was done with turning all the black steel into black steel alloy, my AI consciousness had already transferred the soul pathways of black Iron bug core, black Iron bug essence, metal tooth slime essence, metal tooth slime core and High Wood Wisp core. It was not surprising that my AI consciousness was more efficient and faster than myself, after all, it was designed after world-class super AI and baptised which a human such as myself could not match its precision and processing speed.

Next, I asked my AI consciousness to mix soul pathways of E-rank metal tooth slime essence with soul pathways of F-rank black Iron bug essence in the ratio of 1:2, respectively. Meanwhile, I was busy smelting the soul pathways of black steel alloy and Pax's black steel alloy pendant using the High spit Firestone's. Thanks to the inbuilt furnace I did not have to spend energy maintaining the heat to the appropriate level. Soon I smelted all of the black steel alloy and Pax's black steel alloy pendant into liquid black steel alloy, this time I was faster than AI consciousness.

Once the AI consciousness was done mixing soul pathways of E-rank metal tooth slime essence with soul pathways of F-rank black Iron bug essence in the ratio of 1:2, I asked it to mix all the soul pathways of black Iron bug cores, metal tooth slime cores and high wood wisp cores in the origin core forming a unique cocktail of soul pathways of black Iron bug, metal tooth slime and the high wood wisp.

Then finally together I and my slave consciousness combined the liquid black steel alloy and the soul pathway cocktail of black Iron bug, metal tooth slime and the high wood wisp to form a ginormous sludge of enhanced liquid black steel alloy. Interestingly enough the ginormous sludge of enhanced liquid black steel alloy given birth to a slime beast Will, similar to the one in Susan's origin card.

Thanks to the formation of the slime beast will it would be easier for me to create a neural network system using the artificial beast will. Strengthening the slime beast will with the artificial beast will and also programming with all the controls, commands, prompts, protocols and above basic level AI I successfully established a neural network system in the ginormous sludge of enhanced liquid black steel alloy.

Next, I transferred the soul pathways from the C-rank elder giant's core to the soul pathways of the enhanced Slime beast Will, giving the ginormous sludge of enhanced liquid black steel alloy a skeleton structure and a body frame of a 21 meters tall elder giant. Soon the slime shaped beast Will morphed into a tall elder giant.

Later I transferred the soul pathways of the Elder giant heart along with 4 soul power reactors to install a quad power reactor to the black steel alloy elder giant, successfully establishing a power system for it. Then I test the ability of the neural system and the power system by continuously morphing the enormous black steel alloy between slime and elder giant. The neural and power systems showed no errors and were perfectly installed.

Chapter 113: Success

Date 23 Mar 2321

Time 21:12

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

Done with the neural and power system, I continued to other systems on the list, thermal heating and cooling systems. This one is going to be tricky cause instead of using ingredients for this I decided to use the liquid black steel alloy to form a thermal organ I designed back on earth, this thermal organ I designed was very popularly used in space explorer shuttles but this design was the dumbed-down design of the original design I came up with which was not possible to be built at that time as due to lacking technology.

But right now technology did not matter as long as my mental strength could conjure it then it was possible. So without any delay, I built and installed the artificial thermal organ successfully establishing a thermal cooling and heating system.

Next came the skeleton and muscle structure, right now the ginormous black steel alloy sludge was only imitating the elder giant shape it was not strong enough and would

crumble into sludge with enough force therefore it had to have a strong skeletal and muscle frame otherwise it would not be able to make use of its complete power but crumble with enough force.

Hardening the liquid black steel alloy to form a skeletal frame and muscle layers is harder than said, to form the skeletal frame and muscle layers the liquid black steel alloy has to be melted again at different temperatures. For the skeletal frame, the liquid black steel alloy had to be as hard and tensile as possible therefore it had to be heated to abnormally high temperature using the high spit firestones and then cooled rapidly so that it would lose its ductile ability and get a perfect skeletal frame. Thankfully I had created a thermal Organ earlier which could absorb the heat of the liquid black steel alloy rapidly cooling it giving rise to a perfect skeletal structure.

After establishing the skeletal frame next, I had to smelt the liquid black steel alloy to a moderate temperature and cool it slowly as it achieves a state similar to muscle fibres. Then using the soul pathways of the elder giant core we wrap the skeletal frame with the newly formed muscle fibres to form a black steel alloy elder giant.

Next on the agenda is the exo-armour for the black steel alloy elder giant which currently looked like a skinned elder giant, it was a hideous and stomach-churning sight.

Thinking of the exo-armour I did not know which one to choose from as there were many designs to choose from but considering that this card is not mine but Pax I thought it would be better to consider his choice then I remembered that Pax's pendant the Idol on it had an amazing armour on and with wings it looked heroic. Since Pax is attached to this idol I decided to design the exo-armour in its form.

With the help of my slave consciousness, we created the exo-armour in no time. The exo-armour was an absolute replica of the Idol's armour, all it was missing were a pair of angel wings.

Thinking about the angel wings I decided to create and install an Aerial system to the card. And I had a good design in my mind.

To form a pair of angel wings, I had to smelt the liquid black steel alloy at high temperatures as the alloy used for wings had to be very thin to reduce the imbalance in weight and also allow the wings to cut any wind resistance. This step was very hectic, I needed to be very patient and precise, I could but why when I had a slave consciousness specializing in this. Leaving the creation and installation of the aerial system to my slave consciousness I head to the next step, the Weapon system.

Considering Pax's specialisation in ranged combat, the weapon system will mostly be consistent with guns and cannons for marksmanship and ranged combat.

I was going to add 5 weapons to the card,

Left shoulder-mounted laser cannon

Right shoulder-mounted Gatling machine gun

Twin upper wrist-mounted laser cannons

Twin under wrist hidden laser blades

Hidden fusion chest Gatling cannon

All these 5 weapons would be powered by 5 separate soul power reactors. Slave consciousness was done with the aerial system and then it helped create and install the weapon system.

Sensory system, I used my heat sensors, motion sensor and other high tech sensors to grant the black steel alloy elder giant with vision, hearing and other senses.

Finally,

Neural system, check!

Power system, check!

Thermal system, check!

Skeletal system, check!

Muscle fibre inner armour, check!

Exo-armour, check!

Aerial system, check!

Weapon system, check!

Sensory system, check!

Thankfully this was a card letting me skip on creating and installing the emergence exit step as if Pax wanted to exit from this could just deactivate the card. Right now inside the origin core, I saw the soul pathways intertwined to form an exact mechanical replica of Pax's demigod idol attached to the pendant. But I was not done here as this was just tier 3 of what I promised Amy. Still, tier 1 and tier 2 were remaining.

Tier 2 was a human-scale version of exo-armour which was shaped as a replica to tier 3. It had the exact systems, abilities and weapons as the tier 3 but they were all in human-scale version. But it had two extra functions that were cerebral and soul link.

Tier 1 is a derivative of tier 2 where the black steel alloy fuses with the host at nano-level giving the host the scaled-down version of all the abilities of tier 2 and tier 3.

Completing tier 1 and tier 2, I had successfully completed the origin card creation and just when I was about to retrieve both my mental strengths from the grimoire creation page after morphing the origin core into the origin card a white light filled the card lab. Unlike other lights this light was gentle and I did not have to close my eyes in discomfort but all I could see was just holy white light I had no clue what was happening but the white light in the room kept getting brighter and brighter but interestingly enough the brightness did not hurt my eyes instead I felt like being embraced in a gentle warm blanket made of light.

Chapter 114: Demigod Michael Angelo Godson

Date 24 Mar 2321

Time 0:01

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

As the bright light covered the entire card lab in its gentle aura I immersed myself in its embrace forgetting to morph the origin core into the origin card. Deeper I gazed into the light I felt like a message was being sent from the other end of the light, this feeling made me remember a concept back on earth, data transfer through light.

Yes, instead of using radio waves of different frequencies, amplitudes and phases as a medium of data transfer there was another theory to make use of light to transfer data after all light is faster than sound. But tragically like any other great theories, this one was also ahead of its time. Alas, this theory never came to life back on earth. But right now I was experiencing this phenomenon in the flesh, someone or something was trying to send me data in the form of a message through light.

If not for my soul pupils I would have never realised 'the unknown' was using light as a medium to transfer data to me instead I would end up thinking it was some kind of divine revelation or a blessing.

So many questions in my mind but right now was not the time to focus on these questions instead I had to receive the data being sent to me by the unknown. The data transfer completed in a few seconds and then the light vanished within.

As the light vanished into me I realised the light not only carried a message but came bearing gifts. As the light was completely absorbed by my eyes I felt my body and mind which were exhausted creating the card had suddenly rejuvenated with immense power and strength, then the remaining light was absorbed by my mutated soul and my active soul control broke through to 29% and both my mental strength had been enhanced and

strengthened especially my second mental strength as now both my mental strengths were equal in size.

As the feeling of being powered left my body, hundreds of questions flooded my mind, where did the light come from? Who sent the message? How did the light refresh my body and mind? How much power was in the light to help me increase active soul control by 5% and increase my mental strengths by a huge margin?

The answers to these questions were beyond my reach at present so I could only let go and focus on the matter at hand, the origin card creation. The data that I received was also regarding this issue because the data contained in the message was regarding a skill, the unknown who sent me this message had blessed the origin core and wanted me to arrange the soul pathways in the origin core such that it incorporates that specific skill within it.

I always wondered how they created skill cards based on martial arts and techniques and today I got a glimpse at the answer, the skill info I got from the message was also about a technique, Insight forecast. A godly ability that would allow the user to predict the opponent's next action. This prediction was not just limited to one enemy instead, it could be applied to multiple enemies, meaning the host could predict the moves of multiple enemies even before they happened. This ability was deadly in the hands of a warrior but in the hands of a marksman, it was an onslaught, total massacre.

This skill was ridiculously overpowered but whoever sent me the data did not expect my card creation skills to be enough to incorporate the complete original skill into the origin card, he/she thought I would make many errors in the arrangement of the soul pathways of this skill and the end product will be a low-end version of the skill. Since my knowledge of the skill was useless without the blessing blessed on the origin core, whoever sent this info thought I could only make use of this info once and only on this origin core.

But they were wrong as I have been bestowed with soul pupils a cheat that unveils the mysteries of all. And the mystery of the blessing blessed on the original core was not hidden from my eyes, the blessing was nothing but an enhancement to specific soul pathways which could be easily misunderstood by any other card apprentice as a blessing. Thanks to my soul pupils I recorded the soul pathways that were enhanced. And also with the data I received earlier from the light I was 100% certain that I could replicate this skill into other cards, an unexpected gain.

The trick to martial arts and technique skill cards turned out to be the soul pathway arrangement and the pattern of soul energy circulation through the said soul pathway arrangement, simple for me who can see the soul pathways but a near-impossible feat for the card apprentices who make use of their mental strength to feel the soul pathways.

These new turn of events were sudden and now I had to make many changes to the soul pathways and arrangement. I would just add the new skill as it is and be done with card creation but I was not that kind of card creationist, now thanks to this Insight forecast technique I had a base to create a human core for pax. Earlier I did not add a human core to the card because the card I was creating was considered as an item card. how can I possibly incorporate an item into a human core, it would no longer be considered as a human core. maybe there was a way but I was not proficient to that level yet. But using the technique as the medium I came up with a way to add the human core to the card I was creating.

Techniques and martial skills were quite similar to programming which led to a possibility that I could run a program through soul pathways. Arranging soul pathways to create AI and the artificial beast Will was different to programming a soul pathway into doing a specific action or bunch of actions. This opened doors to new heights in card creation. Until now I was limited to arranging the soul pathways to get a certain action but now I could program a soul pathway to do a bunch of actions, the latter was a lot simpler and easier.

Using this newfound knowledge I and my slave consciousness went through the whole card creation process again making small changes here and there. At last, I morphed the origin core into the origin card.

[Card Name: Iron Flesh

Card Type: Origin card

Card Rank: -/-

Card Rate: -/-

Card Durability: -/-

Card Effect: The card gives the user the strength and capabilities of mechanical wonders. There are three tiers for the user to switch between,

Tier 1: Cyborg (angel form)

The user's body is incorporated with a human core which enhances the user's body with superhuman regeneration, strength, endurance, agility using Viltronian knowledge and nanotechnology turning the user into a half man and half machine.

While the Viltronian counterparts give the user godly physical prowess the nanotechnology counterpart gives the user access to machine capabilities like mechanical angel wings for flight, soul energy-based weapons, sensory system, thermal organ, etc and along with all these abilities the nanotechnology also complimented the Viltronian godly physical properties.

Tier 2: Exo-armour suit (angel form)

The Human core contains an Exo-armour suit which provides the user with external armour with a variety of abilities and weapons. This Exo armour suit is fused with the user at the nano level and enhances tier 1's properties.

The Exo-armor comes with a cerebral and soul link which allows the user to manoeuvre the exo-armour efficiently and connect with tier 3

Tier 3: Mech – Iron Flesh (angel form)

Iron Flesh is a 21 meters tall and 20 tonnes in weight Mech designed based on the elder giant's height and Michael Angelo idol. It is equipped with world-class systems for adaptability, defence and offence.

The user has to use cerebral and soul link from the Exo-armour suit to control and manoeuvre the mech.

Iron Flesh is not just a hunk of metal but has its beast will with an ability to memories and learn.

Additional skills,

Absolute Alloy Replication – Iron Flesh can replicate the alloy and ores sacrificed to it and this replication is permanent if the sacrificed amount is equal to the total mass of the Iron flesh.

Insight Forecast – This skill is a demigod bestowal skill to Pax Godson, the last surviving descendant of the demigod Michael Angelo Godson. This skill allows the user to predict the moves of the opponent.

Blessing – Demigod Michael Angelo Godson has bestowed his blessings for his last descendent having been moved by the origin card created in one of his forms.]

Reading the card info a bomb went off in my head this meek teenager in front of turned out to be the last surviving blood of a demigod.

Chapter 115: Alloy Replication

Date 24 Mar 2321

Time 7:54

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

To think that Sky Blossom city was hiding a descendent of demigod, I think leaders of city do not know Pax is a demigod's descendent otherwise no matter how dumb the Whiteburn family is they would not dare to challenge the last descendent of demigod into a life and death dual. Does Pax even know that he is the last descendant of the demigod Michael Angelo Godson? Considering Pax is the last descendent the Whiteburn's must not be related to demigod Michael Angelo Godson then Pax's deceased mother's lineage belonged to Michael Angelo Godson, after all, he did say that the pendant belonged to his mother.

"A...um... mister is the card creation complete was it a success or a failure?" Feeling the gaze of the card creationist Pax asked meekly. Ever since Pax had entered the card lab he did not move or make any sound, he sat still circulating his mental strength to keep it at its peak in case the card creationist required his mental strength for nearly 20 hours. This was the patience of a marksman which his mother had beaten into him and one of the reasons he is so submissive and gutless.

"Wait! did you not feel the bright light a few hours ago?" I asked Pax because he never made a movement or uttered a sound, it was as if he was never here.

"I did not sir" answered Pax with a puzzled expression.

'Was it just me... Interesting' The curiosity about demigods grew within me, "Do you know demigod Michael Angelo's full name?"

"No... honestly besides his frantic believers, not many know the name Michael Angelo most people know him as the godly marksman." Answered Pax.

"Then you are in for a surprise kid, here take this card. Your Origin card creation was a success." Seeing Pax did not know anything about his mother's lineage I gave him the origin.

Pax took the card and equipped it. Soon a loud scream filled with deep agony and pain echoed in the card lab, my eardrums almost burst. The tier1 Cyborg (angel form) of his card is to fuse the nanotechnology to his body, which is a very painful process.

After a certain period of agony, Pax rose and stood on his feet. It seems the Viltronian human core and the nanotechnology implants have enhanced his strength by a huge margin. The weak sickly-looking boy who looked younger than his age had been replaced with a tall muscular athlete. Pax had had a famine look earlier but now with the sharp cuts of muscles, he looked handsome and older than his age, like those hunk underage models on the cover of boy magazines. It was like Pax had hit a sudden growth spurt now he was taller than me, I bet even his sisters will not recognise him.

"T-thank you!!" With a shout, Pax bowed in gratitude.

sigh Even though his body has changed to look like a man's body his inside remained similar to a meek teenage boy. I shook my hand and asked, "no need to thank me I just did what I was paid to do, by the way, did you know about your mother's lineage?"

"No sir this is the first time I knew of this." Answered Pax.

"Ok let's go out, I do not know about you but I am starving," I said walking out of the card lab. As I neared the couch I heard the whining of Beth, "... The death match is at 9 o'clock. How long does it take to create a card!! Are they sleeping inside!!"

"Beth! For the thousandth time Shut up!... Oh, Mr Wyatt and..." Seeing me approach Amy asked Beth to shut up then greeted me but she was stuck seeing Pax next to me.

"OMG! Pax is that you! You look just like our father!" Beth shouted. Pax being Pax shyly ran to his sisters embrace who were inspecting him in curiosity. Hearing the commotion Susan walked out of the bedroom from behind Corey tagged along. Walking out of the bedroom Susan looked like she had just showered.

"Did you stay up all night?" I asked her.

"Yea! How could I leave, what if you needed me?... Do not worry I was not bored, Amy and Beth accompanied me through the night.

Your Uncle and Aunt came yesterday afternoon, a few hours after you entered the card lab. I have made arrangements for them in the guild association V.I.P suit. Jackie and Ronnie are accompanying them." Answered Susan gently.

"Good, they should be safe there for now and I will visit them later. Right now I am famished, what about you guys?" I asked Susan and Corey but Amy answered, "How about you guys join us? They should have organised a feast for the deathmatch." Whiteburn's took their deathmatches very seriously there is no room for surrender in their arena. Only one challenger could come out of the arena, that is if and only if the other challenger is dead. Therefore the feast would be arranged for the challengers as the last meal to the one who would lose.

Cooped up in the card lab for about 20 hours I did not mind a change of scenery. So I answered, "sure why not, lead the way! Before that, where's the Black steel F16 alloy I asked you to buy Susan?"

"It is placed right outside the Warehouse, I was able to procure 28 tones of Black steel F16 alloy." said Susan.

Black steel F16 alloy is a special variant of Black steel alloy, it weighs the same as black steel alloy and shares all its properties along with another additional ability to absorb thermal energy both positive and negative. That is Black steel F16 alloy can absorb cold and heat at a time not together. All the heat should be replaced to absorb

cold and vice versa, both heat and cold cannot be absorbed at the same time. Otherwise, the Black steel will lose its molecular strength. I asked Susan to buy this alloy for two reasons. First, it is the cheapest special alloy in the market and second, the mech Iron Flesh can easily get overheated with a prolonged battle and its thermal system can reach its limit over time, so something like Black steel F16 alloy would help Iron Flesh fight a prolonged battle.

Standing in front of the load of 28 tonnes of black Steel f16 alloy I signalled Pax and said, "Pax you know what to do next..."

Pax summoned his grimoire and activated his origin card, and within a blink, all the 28 tonnes of black steel f16 alloy was sacrificed to his origin card. Amy, Corey, Beth and Susan looked in amazement as they had no idea what was going on.

Chapter 116: Spy Cards

Date 24 Mar 2321

Time 8:11

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

"Wow! What was that?" Beth asked in amazement

"Alloy Replication, my card Iron Flesh can replicate any alloy sacrificed to it. If the amount of alloy sacrificed is equal to the mass of my Iron Flesh then the replication becomes absolute and permanent." Answered Pax.

"Iron Flesh is that the name of your origin card?" Asked Amy.

"Yea! It is..." affirmed Pax and was about to explain his card to them but I interrupted saying, "enough chit chat! We have company... I think they are your family dogs who seem to have come to check on you guys."

Ever since I found William spying on us using my soul pupils, I had developed the habit of checking my surroundings with soul pupils now and then. And right now I found 12 people stealthily monitoring us.

"My father's men have already reported to me, it seems my uncles have sent watchdogs to make sure we attend the deathmatch and not skip town." Answered Amy and added, "Mr Wyatt is right Pax, no need to explain about your card, we will see it in action later anyway."

"Yes!" Pax nodded.

"What? Pax send your origin card info to my grimoire... I can't wait!" Demanded Beth.

"You dimwit! Quit causing trouble..." shouted Amy. The macho Pax next to her pulled on her sleeve and said, " Sister father said name-calling is bad."

Seeing a fully grown man act like this, Amy and Beth together looked at Pax with disgust and shouted simultaneously, " don't you ever act like that again." " act your age will you.." Said Amy while Beth whispered, " that was creepy" earlier Pax's famine-like physique made his actions look cute but now the same action in his macho athlete physique were just disgusting and creepy to watch.

"Sister!!!" Pax was shocked, though his body had grown due to his origin card his mind was still the same meek little teenager who liked to live in the shadows of his sisters. But now the look of disgust in their eyes thoroughly destroyed the boy.

'It seems my doubts were right!' Ignoring the siblings I focused on the important parts of their talk, 'it looks like messaging through grimoire is not safe as one is led to believe. It doesn't seem to be some government conspiracy but various spying cards which could intercept and decipher the message exchange between grimoires.'

'Come to think about it, I seem to be forgetting something...' "Susan, what about that girl will she be okay if we leave her alone?" I asked, finally remembering the unconscious girl related to the Tyrant guild.

"Yes, she will be fine! I have upgraded the warehouse security. If she wakes up or any change occurs I will be the first to know... I consulted a friend yesterday... The girl seems to have no internal wounds and is in fine health except she seems to have experienced a huge shock and will be unable to wake up for some time." Replied Susan

'Wait it has been almost two days, who is cleaning her? Is she fed? Even though she is unconscious her body is working fine...' I stopped myself from thinking further because Susan should have it all under control.

...

Date 24 Mar 2321

Time 8:34

Location Sky Blossom City, Whiteburn Manor, East Wing, Family Arena

As the 6 of us entered the Whiteburn manor, I was shocked seeing how they were celebrating the deathmatch similar to a festival and guests from all over the Sky Blossom City had been invited to spectate the deathmatch.

"Wow! Your family members seem to have already decided that you will lose. Now that's harsh" I said as I had only seen or heard such family drama in dramas or novels.

"I don't blame them... you think the same if you knew who Pax's opponent is.." Said, Amy grudgingly.

"These shameless hypocrite's... they talk and boast about Whiteburn family bravery all day long Let me ask them what the fuck is brave about challenging a kid 7 years younger than you," Beth shouted in the middle of the hallway gatherings the attention of all the guests, family members and retainers present there. Out of the 6 except Pax, the rest of us were fine with their scrutinising gazes. Corey, Amy and Beth were born royals and used to such gazes while Susan was professional as for me I had faced worse back on earth. But Pax after his mother succumbed to her injuries he was a street orphan for 2months until his father found him, right now he was facing his worst nightmare, being judged by dozens of strangers.

"Pax! Stand up straight... if you can not face these gazes you might as well kill yourself right now as in the arena you will be facing 100 times worse than this and your opponent will not wait for you to get your priorities straight." Amy commanded, seeing Pax slouched and fidgety.

Amy was right no matter how strong the cards Pax had were if he could not overcome his meek attitude he would just end up dead in the arena because the enemy will give him 100% of his/her abilities because it was being killed or kill. Hearing Amy Pax stood straight but his eyes still avoided eye contact, no matter what trauma he suffered he had to get over it otherwise it may cost his life.

"Pax! Remember what our father taught us. Card fight is not just about who had the strongest cards but it also depends on decision making, quick thinking and rapid response, actually, they are the deciding factor of every duel. So you can not afford to be distracted for a second in the arena or it will cost you your life. And don't forget this time it's not just about father's honour but your life too... If you die I will never forgive you." Reminded Amy, Pax's actions only raised her concerns for her naive brother.

"Do not worry sister... I will win." Said Pax though his voice was shaky his eyes were filled with confidence.

"Enough of this where is the feast you talked so much about... I am starving here." I was not. Worried about Pax losing the game because as long as he can activate the Iron Flesh tier3 he held the absolute advantage. And also Pax had broken through 30% active soul control, underwent baptism and stepped into the card soldier realm, right when he equipped his origin card. Even I did not know what changes the Iron Flesh had after undergoing baptism.

Chapter 117: Card Fight!

Date 24 Mar 2321

Time 8:47

Location Sky Blossom City, Whiteburn Manor, East Wing, Family Arena

"Wow! Pax, slow down Buddy we have a deathmatch later remember... I know a street beggar like yourself must have not seen this much food in one place still, we cannot have you choking on your food right before the deathmatch can we now." Said a pompous looking man in his early twenties.

"Paul get the fuck out of here... a coward like you who only knows to bully the weak disgust's me and my siblings. Looking at you will only affect my brother's appetite... so politely fuck off" said Beth with her signature look filled with disgust.

"Come on now little cousin how can you talk to your elder brother like that, you got to tone it down a little after all this is the reason why the family is considering marrying you off as a tool for alliance... The elders are not wrong this way you can make some contribution to the family." Said Paul, reminding the siblings why all this happened in the first place.

"Paul, are you sure, is this how you plan on spending your last hour on the world. Why not appreciate the family's generosity and enjoy your last meal instead of going around frightening little girls." Said Amy.

"If anything else you twins have a smart mouth on you... let me see how you guys help your precious little bro in the arena." Paul snorted and left.

"Who was that? Is he the one who challenged pax to deathmatch? I did not think that there was anybody so courageous enough to talk to you guys in that way, after all, no matter how many conflicts or infighting in a family you guys still are the first descendants of the current head of the family." Said Corey, looking at the back of withdrawing Paul. All the Whiteburn's in the hall avoided the siblings but Paul barked and even dared to threaten the siblings.

"Yes, Every family has a black sheep and he is our family black sheep who is so conceited being used by some people with high standing in the family that he has forgotten his place. Do not underestimate him even though he is a black sheep he is the Whiteburn family black sheep and has stronger jaws than any other black sheep out there." Answered Amy and no matter how vain Paul acted he was still a 23year old late Card soldier (37%-39%ASC), which anywhere else would be considered as a genius but in the Whiteburn family, it was just average.

...

Date 24 Mar 2321

Time 9:00

Location Sky Blossom City, Whiteburn Manor, East Wing, Family Arena

"Welcome to the Whiteburn family deathmatch no.89, at the right we have Paul Whiteburn and at the left, we have Pax Godson.

Challengers remember this a fight till death,

No Mercy! No Surrender!

The Last One left Standing Leaves The Arena!

FIGHT!" Announced the Referee. Hearing the no.89 I was surprised, how do these Whiteburn's manage to function as a family after killing so many of their blood-related brothers and sisters themselves over a dispute.

As soon as the referee commenced the fight both Pax and Paul summoned their sliver grimoire simultaneously, as a sliver light shone on both their skin. The sliver light on Pax's skin was not much weaker than Paul's, which surprised Paul as he asked, "When did you step into the Card Soldier realm?"

"Just this morning, I should thank you if not for you pushing me I would have never considered creating my origin card and be able to step into the Card soldier realm this early. As a show of gratitude, I will give you a painless and quick death." Pax was performing exceptionally on the stage and was not hindered by the scrutinizing gaze of the spectators, the media or the social media influencers... It seems the Whiteburn Family Deathmatch is a popular event in Sky blossom city.

"Nonsense! Field Card White Dwarf Sun terra" shouted Paul activating a field card and suddenly the arena floor was covered in white flame raising the arena's temperature to a dangerous level.

[Card Name: White Dwarf Sun Terra

Card Type: Field Card (active)

Card Rank: C-rank, uncommon

Card Rating: 7-stars

Card Durability: [81/100]

Card Effect: when activated 300 meters of land surrounding the host will exhibit 1/3rd surface temperature of a White Dwarf Sun, that is approx 2700k.

Additional Effect: the host is immune to the card effect.]

Feeling the sudden temperature many nanotech sensors implants in Pax went bonkers,

[Detecting sharp temperature elevation in the surrounding...

Activating mechanical Thermal Organ...

Body temperature adapting to the surrounding...

Correction tier1 Thermal Organ insufficient...

Following protocol, please switch to higher-tier or absorb thermal energy using Black steel f16 alloy....]

'Absorb thermal energy using Black steel f16 alloy' Pax answered through his thought.

[Absorbing thermal energy...

Body temperature adapting to the surrounding...

Body temperature stabilised..]

Seeing Pax unfazed by the heat Paul was not surprised he was Vain but not dumb if he can have good cards then the bastard son of the head of the family will have better cards... So to reduce the variables and risk he intends to finish the match as early as possible.

"Trap Card Nine White Dwarf Suns" chanted Paul as a result of nine miniature white flame orbs of 6-meter radius filled the arena.

[Card Name: Nine White Dwarf Suns

Card Type: Trap Card (active)

Card Rank: C-rank, uncommon

Card Rating: 9-stars

Card Durability: [79/100]

Card Effect: when activated 300 meters of land surrounding the host will be surrounded by 9 miniature flame orbs of a 6-meter radius, which can be detonated at the host's will.

Additional Effect: Target, Trigger, the host is immune to the card effect.]

Target: Coordinates within the card range can be set as a target, once the target coordinates are set they cannot be changed.

“Now do you dare to be cocky!” Asked Paul with a smile on, as if he had already won the battle and then added, “Target 77 meters, detonate.”

Seeing Paul activate a Field card and a trap card one after the other the Twins expression darkened, As Blabbered, “not good! Fuck this is cheating! Using Field and Trap cards in the arena is cheating right! Why isn’t the referee stopping the match!!”

“Calm the fuck down... you’re getting on my nerves. Using Field and Trap cards in the arena is not cheating...there is no such rule stating that. just our predecessor was too proud to use such shameless means so you have never seen anybody using Field and Trap cards in the family arena.” Said Amy, she was also worried but knew that worrying will not help their situation.

“But it is not allowed in the Card fight championship!” Retorted Beth.

“This is the Whiteburn Family deathmatch... championship rules and regulations are useless here.” Amy finally knew why no one in the family bothered to greet them when they arrived in the morning, especially those shameless branch family ass kissers. ‘Fuck this was all pre-planned. Somebody is using the loopholes in family law to get rid of the only male progeny of the father. Is it because of fathers origin card?’

Jack Whiteburn’s origin card is a unique and powerful card that allowed him to step on his generation of talents and take the position of head of the family. If he were to fall his grimoire would be given to his heir mainly the male heir. It can be passed to the female heir but they had to marry into the family. Marrying into the family only meant the female heir would be controlled by the family. And in case of no suitable heirs, the grimoire would fall into the family’s to be used by a promising family genius.

In case if anything happens to Jack Whiteburn his grimoire would be given to his first heir Eliza who also happens to be the next in line to be the family head. But seeing how Jack had left to rescue Eliza and both their whereabouts and well being is unknown, Amy could only guess that the family is silently clearing all the possible heir’s to her father’s grimoire,’ No wonder the elders brought up the political marriage for Beth these bastards are really up to something... I can only hope father and elder sister are safe.’

Field and Trap cards are banned in the card fight championship, especially Trap cards because they are unfair since the Challenger’s are limited and restricted to the area within the arena. Due to being restricted to a small area to fight the challengers have no choice but to fall into the trap and end the match with no surprise. Bright family deathmatch was no championship except for the normal rules and no mercy! no surrender! rule there weren’t many rules to the deathmatch. Where other family members saw shame Paul saw an opportunity and took advantage of the loopholes. What was most worrying was that each miniature white flame orb had a power equivalent to a C-rank energy explosion.

Chapter 118: Hope

Date 24 Mar 2321

Time 9:01

Location Sky Blossom City, Whiteburn Manor, East Wing, Family Arena

“Nonsense! Trap card Nine White Dwarf Suns!”

Paul's use of the trap card Nine White Dwarf Suns after the use of field card White Dwarf sun terra was a strategic move as the presence of nine miniature white flame orbs of 6-meter radius in the white dwarf sun terra increased the field cards surface temperature by 4 times that is currently the surface temperature of the arena rose from 2700kelvins to 10,800kelvins reaching above the melt temperature of black steel alloy...

Thanks to alloy manipulation Pax had upgraded his black steel alloy to the black steel f16 alloy whose melting point happened to be near 11,000kelvins otherwise no matter how strong his origin card Iron Flesh mech's armour was it would meltdown and overheat leading to all system failure. Maybe even Pax would be cooked inside the mech.

Thankfully the arena had an A-rank shield to protect spectators from any mishap but it also barely withstood a temperature of 10,550 Celsius as 2700 kelvins was considered the peak of C-rank and 10,800 Kelvin's of heat had already stepped into A-rank. Right now inside the arena barrier, it was hotter than the surface temperature of a regular yellow sun... Paul hardy broke a sweat thanks to his cards immunity meanwhile Pax was not faring well his skin was clammy and he had become sluggish while his mind could barely keep up as his body was failing due to the high temperature if not for his nanotechnology implants he would have already evaporated.

[Detecting sharp temperature elevation in the surrounding...

Activating mechanical Thermal Organ...

Body temperature adapting to the surrounding...

Tier1 Thermal Organ at full capacity...

Correction Tier1 Thermal Organ insufficient...

Following protocol, please switch to higher-tier or absorb thermal energy using Black steel f16 alloy....

Tier1 Black steel f16 alloy armour thermal absorption at full capacity...

Correction Tier1 Black steel f16 alloy armour thermal absorption insufficient ...

Following protocol, please switch to higher-tier...]

"Target 77 meters north! Detonate!"

Due to his sluggish mind, he could not understand the promote that sounded in his head and was unable to switch to higher-tier but as nine miniature white flame orbs of 6-meter radius appeared began to approach him at high-speed Pax jumped backwards reflexively but he still could make any sound decisions... he even forgot to use the barrier and defence cards his sisters had prepared for him meanwhile several prompts sounded in his head again,

[Threat detected...

Hostile energy inbound...

Initiating safety protocol...

Tier 2 activating...

Tier 3 activating...

Interfacing cerebral and soul link...

Interface established...

Iron Flesh online...]

Thanks to the Iron flesh safety protocol programming the origin card to protect its host itself switched to tier3. Finally, Pax was clear-headed and was surprised to see his origin card could detect the threat and even act on its own for his safety. He was very thankful for this function. If not for this function he would have died without him realizing as his mind was sluggish and shutting down under the enormous heat.

But unfortunately, Pax had regained control too late the nine white flame orbs were next to him and detonated without hesitation. Pax knew no matter what he did he could not escape the blast radius so Pax thought to cover the mech's vital parts with its arms and legs by curling up... Thanks to that wise decision Pax was able to service the blast.

The moment nine white flame orbs detonated for the next 3 secs the temperature in the area where the none orbs exploded doubled to 21,600kelvins which was more than enough to melt the black steel f16 alloy body of Iron Flesh, though the thermal absorption property of this f16 alloy is top-notch it has its limit and its melting pot is its limit.

When the 9 orbs exploded the front of Iron Flesh bore the total burnt thanks to Pax's timely and sound decision he was able to protect the chest and head region of the mech

by covering them with the mech's hands and feet. In the explosion, the armour covering the mech's hands and feet had melted and soon hardened due to its thermal absorption ability leading to the jamming of the mech's arm and leg joints rendering its hands and feet utterly useless.

Once again several prompt sounded in Pax's head,

[Multiple injuries detected!

Iron Flesh unable to gain support from feet...

Iron Flesh arms and legs not responding...

Iron Flesh weapon upper wrist-mounted Twin cannons not responding...

Iron Flesh weapon lower wrist-mounted Twin energy blade not responding...

Iron Flesh system overheating...

Thermal System at full capacity...

F16 alloy Thermal absorption at full capacity...

Iron Flesh System overheating...

Awaiting further command...]

Hearing the prompt Pax sigh in relief thankfully only the arms and feet were melted... if it were the head or the chest the consequence would have been dire, if the head were melted most of the mech's sensory system would have failed leaving Pax piloting a blind mech or if the chest had melted at best Iron flesh would lose more than half of the Weapon system and the complete aerial system would fail to respond but at worst it would melt the mech core and cabin melting Pax within it.

"Iron flesh is the aerial system still responding and ready to take off!" Pax asked the Iron flesh A.I

[Iron flesh aerial system responding, ready to take off any minute...]

"Okay, activate the aerial system and take off in 3 2 1.."

[Activating Aerial system...

Aerial system responding...

Caution: imbalance due to unresponsive mech arms and legs!

Caution: mech overheating!

all systems ready to go...

Iron Flesh taking off...

Take off successful...]

"Good, maintain a height of 900 meters and orbit the arena." Ordered Pax as he looked at dumbfounded Paul inside the arena at the ground. Not just Paul the entire crowd of spectators were dumbfounded and utterly shocked causing the arena stand to fall in graveyard silence. Except the media representative's and social media influencer were jaunty and making use of their whole life experience in full swing to make the best use of this scoop.

Just when Pax had thought that he had survived the worst and rejoicing his escape and enjoying the dumbfounded expressions of Paul and the crowd while planning his next move, a system caution prompt sounded in his head...

[Caution: Iron Flesh is experiencing an imbalance due to the unresponsive arms and legs... current flight condition can only be maintained for 3 minutes maximum..]

Hearing the system prompt Pax started to sweat bullets knowing that if he does not end the match within the next 3 minutes he will plummet to his death.

Chapter 119: Turtle

Date 24 Mar 2321

Time 9:02

Location Sky Blossom City, Whiteburn Manor, East Wing, Family Arena

'It's Over' Thought the crowd of spectators, media and influencers as they saw the nine white flaming orbs approach the sluggish Pax.

"Wtf is Pax doing! Why is he not activating the defensive and barrier cards we prepared for him?" Asked Beth looking at her dear brother who was barely able to stand, quite similar to a drunk fool.

"It's the effect of the sharp temperature rise in his surrounding ... though the origin card I made for him gave him a strong body enough to withstand that amount of heat he still is facing other ailments like Heavy sweating, Faintness, Dizziness, Fatigue, Weak, rapid pulse, low blood pressure, muscle cramps, etc. with all this he is still standing that is impressive..." I explained, the card I created I knew best 2800 Kelvin's was nothing for it. Pax could withstand it but when the heat neared the melting point of black steel F16

alloy 10,800 kelvins it was impressive that Pax could still stand on his feet, I am surprised he did not faint because of overheating, not to mention him activating his cards for defence.

“Mr Wyatt, do you think Pax can survive the explosion? After all, you bet 100 soul jades on Pax. Are you that confident in my brother?” Asked Amy, she somehow found out I bet on Pax’s win, wait it must be the bookie who contacted her to check if the contract of 100 soul jade loan she signed was true.

“No, I am not confident in your brother but the card I created! Though I will have to admit I had underestimated Paul... to think he came up with such a strategic move” I honestly replied.

Fuck! Right now I was cursing myself for being too greedy... I am not to be blamed... it is that shameless Paul’s fault... MF! where is your Whiteburn family pride and chivalry? I was seriously depressed right now and it was more depressing feeling Susan’s ‘I told you so’ glare from the side. Right now all I can do is trust that Pax has a good head on him and if he played his cards right he could make a good comeback.

As 9 white flamed orbs neared Pax reflexively jumped back which in the eyes of the crowd was a pointless struggle! Many people thought Paul was clever, some thought that he was shameless and very few pitied Pax for his luck. But what happened next ascended their understanding leaving them dumbfounded rendering them speechless.

Pax who had Jumped backwards burst into blinding white light and soon a 21-meter tall light Knight armoured humanoid golem stood in his place. The crowd was dumbfounded and in a state of shock, most of them were veteran adventurers and had fought the infamous giants and elder giant but seeing a 21-meter tall armoured golem was a new sight to them...

As for the card creationists in the crowd, only one question rose in their head ‘how do you control such a huge golem?’ Even though Pax was in the early card soldier realm his mental strength was still not enough to control such a humongous beast... if not for the cerebral and soul link their guess would be true as a normal card soldier can’t control such a gigantic golem with just his mental strength.

Some of the Michael Angelo followers instantly recognised the armour worn by the mech and mistook it for the avatar of Michael Angelo... this misunderstanding further deepened as they started to believe Pax’s origin card is the avatar of demigod Michael Angelo and considered Pax the messenger of Michael Angelo.

Hearing the crowd call the Iron Flesh mech as ‘Golem’ ‘Avatar’ ‘Michael Angelo’s messenger’ as the creator of iron Flesh I was very offended and my mouth twitched in rage, ‘Fuck You heretics! That’s a real-life mech! MF! Not a Golem nor an Avatar it is a Mech, you dimwits!’

"Wow! Now that's what I call a game-changer. I want one of those! Wyatt, I want one of those!" Shouted Beth excitedly finally coming out of the shock and forgetting the depression a few minutes ago.

"Nope, still not enough! Those 9 ordnance cards once they explode the thermal energy released will reach beyond the melting point of black steel F16 alloy for the period of explosion... it is questionable whether the golem can still survive under such heat." Amy calmly analysis the point everyone was missing.

"Impressive" I complimented her and added, " it depends on your brother and his luck... but considering his luck and actions so far the results seem to be less promising."

"Pax has fought harder battles and has good decision-making skills, considering your words I think Pax can bring out the best in the worst." Said Amy, she seemed to be very confident in her brother or she just did not dare to think otherwise.

Thankfully Pax did not disappoint her confidence and covered the mech's vital points with its arms and legs.

'Boom!'

'Thud!'

Followed by the sound of the explosion there was a huge sound of the mech falling to the ground with its back leaning against the arena barrier... if not it would fall to the ground on its back and get stuck like a turtle on its back. The arms and legs of the mech were in bad condition and they were rendered completely incapable of any sort of movements as the black steel f16 alloy cooled down thanks to its thermal absorption property which instead of helping, made the situation much worse than it should be as the arms and legs of the mech were jammed with the melted and cooled black steel f16 alloy.

Seeing the condition of the mech those who thought that the deathmatch just got interested suddenly lost the last shred of any hope for Pax, especially the twins, they both stood up on their feet and anxiously shouted, "Brother!" If not for the barrier blocking them they would have jumped in the arena to check on and help their brother.

Paul who was surprised by the sudden appearance of a 21-meter tall golem finally calmed down seeing its rundown state.