

# Card Apprentice Daily Log

chapter 1201

[ 1,006 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 04:15

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Outskirts

"Why the fuck are you still here? As a devil merchant shouldn't you be busy tricking some innocent soul somewhere," my clone asked the devil not caring about being polite.

"Five minutes is not long, I will wait. Besides, I feel a familiar breath from you and these two. It seems we have an acquaintance in common," the jet-black monster worm revealed its intentions.

"Do whatever you want, just stay away from us," my clone said to the devil. But the devil did not leave and shamelessly stuck around. As much as I would like to send Belphegor where he came from until the wager was over I could not send him back because Belphegor had the right to witness that wager.

"Wyatt, now that Grandma and Backster are here, why don't you ask for their help?" concerned for her young love Anna finally was unable to hold in her worries and spoke out.

As a card warrior herself, Anna knew the significance of a card duel, if it were her card duel she would not want anyone to interfere with it to help her until she was down. After all, one had to be alive to have pride. However, all that pride nonsense went out of the window at the sight of the slightest chance of her loved one being killed.

"I know you are saying that out of care for my well-being but trust me, I can have got this under control," The clone assured Anna not bothering to go into details about his pact with the devil. Besides, Anna's grandma offered to help earlier but I rejected her offer saying I have got everything under control here.

Then I turned to look at Ann and asked, "Why are my floater vessels detained by the southern watch?"

A while ago I received news from Van and Old Ben that as soon as the floater vessels they were traveling in, left sky blossom city, the southern watch detained their floater

vessels without giving them any reason. I had a feeling that Lorenzo or Ann was behind this.

"Why are you asking me? I am not the southern emperor. The southern watch doesn't answer me," Ann dodged my clone's question. To which the clone raised an eyebrow and turned to look at Anna.

"I have no idea what you are taking, but if the southern watch has detained your people then there must be a reason. What were your people charged with? If it is nothing serious I will help them get out" Anna clarified and offered her help to the clone.

"You two, fine. Remember, this matter is not over here," My clone understood that Anna and Ann were playing ignorant on purpose so it did not bother to argue with them.

"Oh, my, a lover's spat," my clone and the twin turned to look at the jet-black monster worm hearing it comment on our argument, and yelled in unison, "Shut up."

"This one's name is Belphegor, be careful of him, I am returning to the original body," pointing its head at the jet-black monster worm my clone's body dissipated with the wind, leaving behind the Jet-black monster worm with the twins.

...

"Fuck," Lois cursed as she props herself up from the crater that had formed due to her crash. To Lois's dismay as she prepares to move she finds that the six places the boy had punched her body had their soul pathway arrangements damaged. Lois was shocked by this development because the boy's attacks were not only able to injure her physique but also damage their soul pathway arrangements meant that her regular recovery and healing potions would have a very difficult time healing these wounds.

Lois drank a potion and looked at the boy who was slowly approaching her and decided that she should not underestimate the boy just because his strength is borrowed and she should not be stubborn and continue to challenge the boy in a melee fight especially now that she knew that the boy's strength was able to breach her defense and harm her soul pathways. Damaging one soul pathway in the higher realms was not deadly but it was not easy to heal and very painful. So Lois's attitude toward the boy became very cautious.

Just when Lois was about to activate her range abilities, she froze feeling the presence of the soldier queen Colleen arriving. Though she was not afraid of being outnumbered however if Colleen was here then it could only mean that Agent Uri died in Colleen's hands or was captured by Colleen. Either one of them was not good news for her. Fortunately, Colleen did not choose to participate in their battle.

"Don't worry no one will come to interrupt our fight," I said to Lois who was distracted by Anna's grandma's arrival.

I assured Lois that nobody would interrupt our card fight as I did not want her to be spooked by Anna's grandma's arrival and flee. Who knows what her legendary physique was capable of and what abilities she was hiding, I did not want to take chances of betting that Lois would risk her life just to make sure I was dead.

"You may be really confident about your strength however I can't help but take it personally feeling you are underestimating me. Anyways, you are going to regret it if your source of confidence were your borrowed powers," Lois warned me before chanting, "Boundless Celestial Arts: Boundless Celestial"

Lois's right eye which was glowing glowed brighter then grew in size and did not stop growing until it swallowed her left eye, nose, and mouth, forming one huge crater of light. It looked as if Lois's face had vanished and been replaced by brilliant light, it very much resembled a motorbike headlight. Asides from that there were very minute changes to Lois's body but nothing notable except for the fact that I could feel Lois's presence everywhere. Seeing Lois's transformation one thought came to my mind, 'And she had the galls to call my transformation disgusting.'

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## Chapter 1203 Unlimited Power Supply

[ 1,078 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 04:15

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Outskirts

[Card Name: Boundless Celestial Arts

Card Type: Skill Card

Card Rank: SSS-rank, Legendary Grade

Card Rate: 12-Stars

Card Durability: [94/100]

Card Effect: Boundless Celestial Art is a technique created to allow a card apprentice to control their spiritual channel to connect with the World's Will(celestial body's will) at a deeper level enough to borrow its powers both spiritually and physically.

Additional Effect: Boundless Combat Arts, Boundless Celestial, Boundless Movement Art.

Requirement: This card can only be used by those who have an ego gem with a high synchronization rate.

Note: The effectiveness and the efficiency of the effects of the card will vary vastly depending upon the synchronization rate of the user's ego gem.]

Boundless Combat Arts: In this special combat arts each attack of the user can exert the strongest blow deliverable by the user regardless of other variables.

These special combat arts were created keeping prolonged battle in mind to make use of the world's boundless energy such that user never grows exhausted during the fight as they have access to the world's boundless power.

Additional Effects: Boundless Body Arts, Boundless Fist Arts, Boundless Leg Arts, Boundless Energy, Boundless Recovery.

Note: The effectiveness and the efficiency of the boundless effects of the card will vary vastly depending upon the synchronization rate of the user's ego gem.

Boundless Celestial: This ability increase the connection between the world and the user by a few folds which will vary vastly depending upon the synchronization rate of the user's ego gem.

Additional Effect: Celestial Energy, Celestial Boost, Boundless Presence

Note: The user should be able to enter one with the world state while using this effect.

Celestial Energy: The user gains access to the purest of rule power known as celestial energy.

Note: The purity level of the celestial energy varies widely depending upon the synchronization rate of the user's ego gem.

Celestial boost: It is a complementary boost provided by the world to users when they use the world's rules and their runes. This boost increases the effectiveness and efficiency of the rule power used by the user by a few folds depending upon the synchronization rate of the user's ego gem.

Boundless presence: Boundless presence increase the state of one with the world to a whole new level where not only does the user spiritually becomes one with the world but physically too. Depending on the user's realm and mental power their surroundings will become a part of their physical body. Meaning every part of the world within the range of the user will become a part of their physical body.

Additional Effect: Boundless Senses

Caution: This skill puts a huge strain on the physical body of the user. User is recommended to not use this unless they have a very strong physique.

Boundless Senses: The user's senses become part of the world which has become part of their physical body due to the effect of boundless presence.

Caution: Any damage to the part of the world that has become part of the user will transmit strain and pain to the user's body.

Boundless Movement Arts: A special movement art that allows the user to instantly move to the part of the world which has become part of the user using the effect of the effect boundless presence.

Caution: This ability puts a huge strain on the body of the user. It is highly recommended that the user not use this ability continuously.

...

I looked in the crater of light that had replaced Lois's face and got the same feeling as when I spiritually entered the 'one with the world' state to comprehend rules. I got a feeling that Lois was the world. Though she was clearly in front of me I felt like she was everywhere, as if she was inside everything surrounding me. Therefore I used my soul pupils to try and figure out what was going on. And what I saw sent a chill down my spine.

I saw that the soul pathways of the world were connected to the soul pathway of Lois. Meaning Lois had basically become a part of the world or the world had become a part of Lois. Which explained why I felt Lois's presence in everything in my surroundings. Everything, as far as Lois's attack range reached, had now turned into a part of her. It was somehow similar to the 'one with the world' state but entirely different.

One with the world state that card apprentices with ego gem entered were limited to their spirituality but Lois's one with the world state extended beyond her spirituality to her physical body. Now she wasn't just using her spiritual channel to connect her spirituality to connect with the world's will but connect her physical body to the world itself.

This was frightening because usually when a card apprentice enters the 'one with the world' state spiritually they cannot move their physical body, therefore they chose to sit in a lotus position and meditate to enter the 'one with the world' state spirituality. Grounding their physical body they let their spirituality interact with the world's will and explore its rules. But in Lois's current state, this was not necessary as she had somehow managed to enter the 'one with the world' state both spiritually and physically. So she did not have to ground her body to connect her spirituality to the world's will. Instead, both her physical body and spirituality have connected themselves to the world and its will without giving up their freedom.

Why was this frightening? It was frightening because entering the 'one with the world' state both spiritually and physically Lois now had access to an inexhaustible power source. Meaning she would never run out of rule power or soul energy.

Being physically connected to the one with the world she had unlimited access to its pure soul energy and being spiritually connected to the world's will she had unlimited access to the pure rule power in it. The purity of any energy source be it Soul energy or Rule power played a huge role in one's strength and now Lois had an unlimited supply of the purest soul energy and the rule power of this world.

I honestly do not know what all advantages Lois gained by becoming one with the world both physically and spiritually. I would not be surprised if she were to manipulate the reality of this world with her thought. Hopefully, for my sake she did not have that much access to the world and its will, if not I am doomed.

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## **Chapter 1204 Mass Alteration**

[ 1,064 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 04:16

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Outskirts

Lois who had entered the boundless celestial mode immediately healed the damage the boy did to her soul pathways. Then looked at the boy, his eyes attracted her attention. Those eyes, they felt like they could see her, not just her physical body but the part connected to a part of the world, her whole body. Lois immediately got a feeling that the

boy's eyes didn't just have the ability Aura sight but there was more to those eyes maybe they had mutated into something never seen or heard before which could make her feel naked even though she was one with the world both physically and spiritually. She was in the highest state a being could achieve in this world excluding transcendence. Yet, in front of a card soldier pretending to be a demigod, she felt as if all her secrets were out in the open.

"Boy, don't stare. Did your parents not teach you to behave," Lois's voice echoed from the surroundings. It was as if the world itself was speaking.

"You faceless freak, who wants to stare at you. I was stunned by your ugliness. Or was your plan to frighten your opponents with your ugly mug into stun, is that your ace? Color me impressed," I was surprised to find that Lois's left eye, nose, and mouth which seemed to have been engulfed by the crate of light on her face were still present but as soul pathway arrangements connected with the world. Therefore when she spoke it was as if the world spoke.

"My ace? Don't think highly of yourself. You are not worthy for me to use my ace on you," As Lois spoke I felt my surroundings closing in on me. It was as if my surrounding had gained life and wanted to bury me alive in them. Since my surrounding was part of Lois, so yes, in a way my surrounding had indeed come to life and was trying to bury me alive. Adding to that I heard Lois's voice echo saying, "You should be proud to die like this, despite being a mere card soldier you died in the embrace of the world."

'Embrace of the world' was this Lois's attempt at a joke and it made sense because I was being smothered by my surroundings.

"Lame," having uttered that word my third mutant slave consciousness had returned to me growing my two floating heads and four floating arms to three floating heads and six floating arms.

Then following my instructions the three pairs of floating arms struck the soul pathways of my surroundings, bringing their movement of my surrounding to a sudden halt, and then followed an echo, an echo of Lois's painful screams. Forgive the insensitivity words I am about to use here but Lois's scream sounded like she was going through labor.

"How the hell did you do that? How did you exactly pinpoint the nature's soul pathways that I was manipulating in your surrounding?" Forcefully baring the pain transferred to her by nature's soul pathways connected to her after they were destroyed by the boy, Lois asked the boy how he was able to do that. Even a diamond-grade array master would have a hard time achieving that yet how was the boy able to do that?

"If your connection to the world is only to this level then let me put an end to this charade," Saying that I began to attack every soul pathway of the world connected to Lois's physical body.

I meant it when I said that I planned to put an end to this fight because Hive AI's decoding of Lois's ability had finally begun to show some results. Though Hive AI still had to figure out how Lois's physique was able to send the compressed physical body of a card apprentice into their spiritual channel, it has been successful in figuring out how Lois's ability was able to compress a card apprentice's body. It was something similar to Mass Alteration. Mass Alteration was the ability to increase or decrease mass in an object. And somehow Lois's ability was able to achieve a similar effect as the mass alteration on themselves and others in a matter of seconds.

I said similar effect because Lois's ability did not compress Lois and others into a miniature version of themselves and transfer them into their spiritual channel instead they were compressed into a meatball with spirituality before being transferred into their spiritual channel. So this made it obvious that Lois's ability was not able to achieve complete mass alteration but something similar to it.

And this also meant that she did not have all the luxuries that the mass alteration ability had. That was, Lois's ability could not compress its target when the said target was in physical contact with another being. Determining this flaw of Lois's ability was all thanks to Hive AI simulation ability which using the data we collected on Lois using her ability was able to simulate Lois using her ability under various circumstances and after a lot of trials and errors, it was finally able to find a few flaws in Lois's ability. Most of them were insignificant and could not be of any help to me but one flaw stood out, it was that Lois's ability could not affect a target if the said target was in physical contact with other beings.

Now that I know how to stop Lois from hiding in her ability, I knew the only way I could bring Lois down was by forcing her into melee combat. But since Lois had connected her physical self to the world, she had foolishly forsaken her troublesome ability. And made it easier for me to attack her.

Now that Lois's body was connected to the world in our surroundings, she was indirectly in physical contact with me, meaning she will not be able to use her ability to vanish into her spiritual channel. Allowing me to show her the terror of the Gigamite that Viltronians felt, who were popular for their indestructible physique. Gigamite's strength plus my soul pupils I was sure I could put an end to my fight with Lois.

But just when I was attacking the soul pathways of the world that were connected to Lois's physical body, they caught on fire engulfing me in a storm of flame.

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## Chapter 1205 Prolonged Fight?

[ 1,027 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 04:16

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Outskirts

Have you ever wondered what your flesh will smell like when barbequed? Well, trapped in a storm of fire I got the chance to do just that, I smell delicious. Ordinary fire regardless of its temperature would not be able to hurt the skin of a Gigamite demigod but the same could not be said for the fire rule power in its purest form.

Using my soul pupils I immediately deduced that Lois was using her spiritual channel to pore pure fire rule power into the part of the world connected to her physical body. She had turned the world connected to her physical body into a furnace to contain pure fire rule power. Unfortunately for me, I was trapped in this furnace with pure fire rule power. Which kept getting wilder with every passing second and I don't know if my Gigamite recovery would be able to keep up with it.

But I did not plan to stick around to watch if my physique's recovery could keep up, as I had the restructuring ability of the calamity soul gem. I used this ability to regrew the burnt part of my body faster than Lois's pure fire rule power burnt my body. However, this consumed a lot of soul energy in the process. So I did not waste time and continued to focus on attacking the soul pathways of the world that were connected to Lois's physical body. Turning the fight into a competition of who hurt whom more and who would be able to tolerate pain longer.

I cannot be the judge of who was inflecting greater damage to whom but I knew I would be able to tolerate the pain longer than Lois. Thank's to Hive AI acting as a replacement for my consciousness for my pain sensors, I did not feel pain. There were no side effects to this as Hive AI was processing the signals from my pain sensors and then feeding them to my consciousness. This way I had all the data from the pain sensors without feeling any pain.

While I am at this, I didn't just focus on attacking the world's soul pathways connecting to Lois's physical body but I also subtly drew closer to Lois's physical body. The damage I had done to the world's soul pathway would only drag Lois but not affect her overall because she could just shed the part of the world connected to her physical body if she willed it. So if I wanted to make some real damage to Lois then it had to be made to her original physical body. But knowing Lois was avoiding melee combat with me I had to be subtle about this.

"Aaah!" Soon I began to hear the painful screams of Lois, this meant that I was on the right track. Now all I need to do was get her in my melee range and put an end to this fight.

"How are you still alive? That is the pure fire rule power, even veteran demigods will avoid it. How is your body able to overcome it?" Lois asked the boy barely managing to hold in her pain.

Now that Lois had stopped underestimating the boy she had changed her battle strategy instead of going all out to kill the boy and escape within the time limit she had decided on a prolonged battle knowing that the boy's pact with the devil had a time limit. As for the threat of Field Marshal Heatsend, being a slave of the shadow ruler of the government came with many privileges and today she planned to use one if necessary.

The only reason Lois was risking her life by staying behind to continue with the mission despite one of her team members being a traitor and another teammate's situation being unknown was that she, personally, wanted to make sure that the boy dies, completing her mission. Now she had two ways to go about this but taking the strength displayed by the boy in consideration she was down to one option to make sure that the boy died, and that was to prolong the battle until the devil comes to take his soul. Everyone knew that the devil's power came with a lot of limitations one of them being the time limit. Instead of being headstrong about this Lois had decided to act smart. The privileges she had were there to complete the missions the organization assigned to her. Though so far she rarely had to make use of them today she will use them to complete the mission.

"Isn't it obvious? I am just that strong," I said arrogantly so that Lois would focus on what I said instead of what I was up to.

"Hahaha, fine let me see how long you last," Lois with her unlimited supply of pure soul energy and pure rule power was not worried about running out of power but it was different for me. The continuous restructuring of my body to regrow the burnt part of my body was using most of my soul energy. I was not an opponent of Lois in a prolonged battle and I never planned for a prolonged battle. Having stalled enough I had managed to find the flaw in Lois's ability as long as I got her physical body in my melee range then it was game over for her.

Nearing Lois, I felt a little uneasy as if something was wrong with this situation. The part of the world I was in was literally part of Lois, so how could she not know that I was subtly approaching her original physical body? Why was she not reacting to this, unless she wanted me to get close to her or was I overthinking it?

No, I wasn't overthinking it. Because I felt Lois introducing a second type of rule power into the furnace she created using the part of the world connected to her physical body. Before I could react to the second rule power Lois had introduced to the pure fire rule power, the fire rule power grew volatile leading to a disastrous explosion.

\*Boom!\*

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## Chapter 1206 Accelerant Fuel

[ 1,054 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 04:16

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Outskirts

The sun burns by fusing the hydrogen in its surrounding with the helium in its core. Making the burning of the sun a nuclear fusion reaction. So no amount of water thrown at the sun could cause it to go out. Instead, any amount of water thrown at the sun will only cause it to burn even more. Imagine if the sun was closed in a furnace and a large amount of water was to be introduced to it, it would burn faster giving an illusion of an explosion. Now consider the pressure of the furnace on the sun during this reaction, though the sun will continue to burn faster within a closed and limited space it would cause a huge explosion to break free of the limit of the furnace.

Apparently, this was true for pure fire energy too. As proven by Lois who attempted something similar by using the part of the world connected to her to contain the pure fire rule and then she introduced the pure water rule to it. The pure water rule here, instead of acting against the pure fire rule, acted as fuel to the pure fire rule, which caused an explosion to break out.

"How is this even possible? How is it that you survived something like that? Even I would not be able to get out of that explosion unscathed," Lois said in shock feeling the presence of the boy within the storm of her pure fire rule power contained in the part of the world connected to her.

Lois had already noticed that the boy was trying to get close to her, but she turned a blind eye to that because she wanted him to be at the center of the explosion she was about to cause. Therefore she ignored him as he subtly walked closer to her, she patiently waited for him to walk into her trap. But never in her dream would she have imagined that he would come out unscathed from her trap. Lois could not help but wonder how durable was the boy's mysterious physique.

Lois's explosion had caught me by a surprise. I did not think she would try to accelerate the pure fire rule by using the pure water rule as fuel. I had many doubts about how Lois was able to use the pure water rule as fuel for the pure fire rule but if I were to guess I think this should be related to the varying purity level in the two rules. I believe the purity of the fire rule must have been higher than the purity of the water rule for the water rule to act as the fire rule's fuel but I couldn't say that for certain without going through the data.

I did not survive Lois's explosion unscathed despite what she was led to believe. The explosion was not the right word to explain what actually happened, the water rule acted as an accelerant to the fire rule causing it to burn me faster than it usually would. During this incident, the rate at which my body burned by the fire rule had suppressed the rate at which my restructuring skill regrew my burnt body parts. Due to this, my body was almost burned by the explosive boost to the fire rule. However, a little mass of my body remained, hiding my calamity soul gem. So when the fire rule returned to normal I did not spare any energy to return to my peak physical condition. It happened in an instant, causing Lois to think that I survived her trap unscathed.

I was in the second transformation of the calamity soul gem, for such a large body to be combusted in a matter of seconds the acceleration given to the pure fire rule by the pure water rule was very huge. Had Lois continued the feeding the pure fire rule and the water rule for a second longer then I would have had to abandon my current calamity soul gem and transfer my mutated soul to a pseudo calamity soul gem that I had hidden nearby. To protect the secret of the calamity soul gem.

However, Lois couldn't continue feeding the water rule to her pure fire rule because then she would be risking burning the part of the world containing the fire rule power, which meant she would be indirectly burning herself. So Lois had little choice when she stopped feeding water rule power to the pure fire rule power.

Even though Lois could shed the part of the world connected to her at will but the strain and pain transmitted to her body in case the part of the world were to be burned would be astronomical, even her legendary physique could not handle that amount of strain and pain, she might end up losing consciousness mid-fight. Which would be counterproductive. Therefore, Lois had to stop when she stopped, if she were a second late she would be paying a huge price for being stubborn and stupid.

"Is that the best you got?" I yelled rushing toward Lois while my eight fists attacked various points of her body.

Before the explosion, I was a few hundred meters away from Lois. Now, after the explosion, Lois was still in shock from my survival, making use of this moment, I burst with the maximum speed I could muster and closed in on Lois with my eight fists aiming at her lethal points.

But just when my fists were a centimeter away from Lois's body she vanished and my fists landed on empty air. And I turned my head hearing Lois's laughter coming from behind. "Hahaha, you thought you could close in on me? Sucker, you are in my domain and I know you have a huge advantage at melee range with your monstrous physique so you can forget about closing in on me while I can attack you at my will."

'Instantaneous movement,' These words came to my mind seeing Lois vanish and appear far behind me. This one was different from her previous trick. As in her previous trick, she wasted time hopping for the spiritual channels of herself and her target. But this right here was genuine instantaneous movement.

'Damn it, just when I thought I held the winning card.'

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## Chapter 1207 Blood Explosion Orb

[ 1,498 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 04:17

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Outskirts

The instant movement ability was a troublesome skill but I wasn't worried about Lois using it against me, with my skill 'If you see me I see you.' any kind of ambush attack would not work on me unless the attacker were way stronger than me. What worried me was that Lois had outright said that she wanted to use it to prolong the battle. This was news to me.

So far what I gathered was that Lois was also on a time limit, I clearly heard her demigod colleague yell that out loud. However, Lois opting for a prolonged battle was contrary to that. Making me wonder what changed. If Lois was also pressed by time shouldn't she be also trying to finish this fight as fast as possible instead of prolonging the war? It seemed as if she was prepared to risk her life just to kill me. She was acting as if I murdered her parents. When did I provoke this woman?

I was really hoping that it would not come to this but Lois had left me no choice. Left with no choice I decided to use something I had come up with having gained the myriad devil body rune card. I thought of this while creating my pseudo calamity soul gem.

Pseudo calamity soul gems were created by morphing calamity daughter gems using the myriad devil transformation. As I created pseudo calamity soul gems I also thought of various ways I could use myriad devil transformations ability to morph my calamity daughter souls into various items such as soul energy batteries, bombs, etc. But the one I was going to use now was something I termed as Blood Explosion Ords.

"Blood rule: Blood Explosion Ords," As I chanted that my six floating arms each created a blood-red gem that began to ooze blood rule power which enveloped the blood-red gems. Soon the blood-red gems were buried in an ample amount of blood rule power they looked like blood-red orbs.

The blood-red gems were none other than calamity daughter gems that had been morphed by myriad devil transformations such that they could act as batteries of blood rule power and a bomb when I need them to be.

Myriad devil body card was a fascinating card with wide use, especially its myriad devil transformation ability. I was able to use it on Calamity daughter gem to change their purpose to fit that of a battery and bomb. This was possible because I used the myriad devil transformation to morph the soul pathways of the calamity daughter gem but not the calamity daughter gem itself.

Using myriad devil transformations directly on the target's soul pathways but not the target as a whole allowed to keep the target the same but morph some of their traits. Making use of the myriad devil transformation at the level of the soul pathway was not easy, that was why I had not seen Circle's branch leader Mike using it, if not for my soul pupils I too would not be able to do something like that. Using the ability to morph someone or something's soul pathway was just god-like.

When experimenting with this newfound way to use the myriad devil transformation ability, I once morphed the soul pathway of a piece of paper such that its edges were sharp enough to cut through steel. A regular paper with no enchantment or anything could cut through steel. I made the water taste sweeter. The only limitation of this ability was that these changes I made to their soul pathways were temporary, they would only last till I supplied them with the required soul energy, once the supply of soul energy was stopped their morphed soul pathways would return to their regular self.

Despite this limitation, this ability was just godly because by using it I could turn anything into a weapon or a weapon into something I need.

I actually planned to use this ability to turn everything in my surroundings into a bomb such that I could detonate the part of the world that had become part of Lois's physical body. But couldn't as the level of my grimoire was not high enough to help me use this ability on a semi-demigod as powerful as Lois. So I had to settle with the second-best thing Blood Explosion Ords.

Having created the Blood Explosion Orbs I threw them at Lois who was laughing at me believing that her instant movement would keep her safe from everything I throw at her not knowing that soon I was going to prove her wrong big time.

\*Swoosh\* \*Swoosh\* \*Swoosh\*

"Man, you are dumb aren't you, just give it up you can never reach me let alone attack me," Lois sneered as she dodged blood explosion orbs without having to use her instant movement. Not bothering with Lois's taunts I had my floating arms produce more blood-explosion orbs, and keep shooting them at Lois. Who keeps dodging them without even the need of making use of her instant movement skill.

Before Lois knew it, I had thrown about thousands of blood-explosion orbs. There was a reason why I was thoughtlessly producing blood-explosion orbs and shooting them at Lois even though she could easily dodge them.

The First was to keep Lois on her toes and the second reason was to produce enough blood explosion orbs to detonate the entire part of the world that was connected to Lois's physical body.

The reason I used my calamity daughter gems as the base to create the blood explosion orb was that I had full control over them and now that they were filled with my blood rule power I could telekinetically manipulate them. Meaning the Blood Explosion orbs that Lois thought she dodged were manipulated by me such that they would miss Lois and leave the part of the world controlled by Lois and hover around the edge of the world connected to Lois slowly surrounding Lois's domain and waiting for my signal to make the next move.

Seeing me stop shooting blood-explosion orbs at her, Lois asked, "Tired already? I can do this all day long."

In response to Lois's taunt, I just signaled my blood explosion orbs to enter Lois's domain and take their positions.

"What the hell," Lois yelled suddenly sensing the presence of thousands of blood-explosion orbs entering her world domain and taking position such that they covered every nook and cranny of the part of the world that was connected with her physical body.

"So, you were saying," I said with a smug look on my face preparing to blow up the entire part of the world that was connected with Lois before she could shed it but paused hearing something that Lois blurted.

"How did you know that I cannot use instant movement outside of the part of the world connected to my physical body?" Lois asked seeing that thousands of the blood explosion orbs were strategically placed such that if she were to move anywhere in the

part of the world connected to her using her instant movement skill then she would be walking into a trap of blood-explosion orbs. This basically rendered her instant movement skill useless. Apart from this carefully thought trap, what shocked Lois, even more, was how was her opponent able to tell the limitation of her instant movement skill.

"I didn't but you just did," I answered Lois. This was a surprising turn of events, learning that Lois's instant movement ability was limited to the part of the world that was connected to her physical body I postpone the plan of blowing up a part of the world sky-high.

"What? Then what do you plan to do with so many of those blood rule orbs," Lois asked in confusion overlooking the fact that she foolishly told her the limitation of the instant movement ability to her enemy.

"I was planning to blow this place sky high, but now that I have grounded you I have something else in mind," I said as my six floating arms produced six more blood explosion orbs, and then they vanished from behind me and appeared behind Lois planning to attack Lois with blood explosion orb.

Seeing the floating arms and heads behind the boy vanish, Lois's eyes shrunk to the point of a needle, panicked, she instinctively used her instant movement ability and appeared a quarter mile away escaping the ambush of my floating arms and head but walked right into one of my blood-explosion orb trap.

\*Boom\*

"That freaking hurt. What the fuck are they?" thanks to her physique Lois survived the explosion but her body was bloodied all over. One of her hands was tattered and her clothes looked like a bloodied rag.

"Lois, last chance, admit defeat," I gave Lois a chance to surrender because now that Anna's grandmother and her subordinate were here, I cared more about winning my wager with the devil as fast as possible, and Lois surrendering was enough for me to get what I wanted.

...

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,059 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 04:17

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Outskirts

"Me surrendering to you? In your dreams. But aren't you getting cocky too soon," Lois scoffed, as the wounds on her body healed at an incredible rate, in just a second her wounded arm was patched up and so were the rest of her wounds. I guess this was the perk of being one with the world physically.

"I don't care what you think, the next words that come out of your mouth better be 'I surrender' or else it will be too late for you to regret it," Seeing the incredible recovery rate displayed by Lois's body I had already decided my next course of action understanding that subduing Lois with a few fatal wounds would be impossible when she had the world backing her.

"Hahaha, there is confidence and then there is overconfidence....." Lois wanted to mock the boy for his third-rate dialogue but her voice was masked by the sound of a huge explosion.

\*Boom\*

I considered myself a man of my word, having warned Lois, I delivered on my threat. I detonate thousands of blood explosion orbs blowing up the entire part of the world that was connected to Lois physically. This also meant I and Lois were also caught in this explosion. I don't know about Lois but my Gigamite physique would not survive such an explosion. So without even giving it much thought I transferred my mutated soul to one of my nearby pseudo calamity soul gems immediately after simultaneously detonating all the blood explosion orbs along with my current body.

The combined explosion of thousands of blood explosion orbs and the self-detonation of a demigod resulted in an explosion enough to shake the world. And it did, tremors and shock waves of the battle reached the sky blossom city. If not for the city array coming to Sky Blossom city's aid, the buildings of the city might have collapsed on themselves under the influence of the tremors and shockwaves from the explosion, killing millions of innocent lives.

"Holy shit," Anna and Ann, who were watching the fight from the sidelines, too had to take cover from the aftermath of the explosion.

"Is he dead? Did I win the wager?" Belphegor asked the twins believing the explosion to be Lois's doing to kill the boy.

"Shut your damn mouth, he is not dead. See he is right over there," Anna used the ring she gave the boy to sense his life and death, after learning he was alive, she searched his location only to find him walking out of the horizon unscathed and to her surprise from the opposite direction of where the explosion took place.

"What the fuck?" the devil cursed not understanding how the boy who was inside the explosion as it happened came out from the opposite direction of the explosion's location as if he was never in the explosion to start with. This was mind-bending for the devil.

Belphegor has been monitoring the boy's presence from the start of the battle, and as the huge explosion happened he had sensed the presence of the boy at the heart of the explosion. But somehow the boy survived, he was not only alive and well but he was walking toward the direction of the explosion. How was that possible?

Teleportation? That was impossible as he had felt the boy's presence inside the explosion as the explosion occurred. So how was he still present outside the explosion? How can a person be in two places at a time? Belphegor was obsessed over this. Because, unlike others who could not differentiate between the original body of the boy and his clone, he could thanks to the Devil Merchant Code, which helped him to keep track of the boy's original body using his wager pact with the boy.

Therefore, Belphegor was sure that the original body of the boy died in the explosion but somehow another original body of the boy popped up outside of the explosion. Obsessing over the boy's miraculous survival, Belphegor realized that he had seriously underestimated the boy until the very end.

Was the devil to be blamed for underestimating the boy? He was tricked by the boy once but how was he supposed to know that the boy was capable of such seemingly impossible feats? He was a freaking card soldier, who would believe that he would use the borrowed power to outdo the right eye of the world at her peak.

'No, all hopes are not lost yet. The girl should have another ace hidden under her sleeve. She might have survived the explosion like the boy,' Devil began to pray for a miracle, the irony in this was not lost. A devil praying, now that was just funny.

...

"Hahaha, there is confidence and then there is overconfidence....." Lois was mocking the boy but suddenly paused as the whole world in front of her slowed down, then seeing the blood explosion orbs surrounding her had exploded and that the explosion was about a centimeter away from reaching her, she understood what happened. Her fail-safe, GodSpeed, had kicked in.

The only reason Lois dared to stay behind to complete the mission assigned to her was because of this fail-safe, Godspeed. She had prepared this for field marshal Heatsend but she never expected it to be activated this early and by the boy no less. This day has been a real eye-opener for Lois. For a mere card soldier to bring her close to the death's door making use of powers he borrowed, Lois felt stupid and in awe at the same time. Her awe was obviously directed towards the boy.

Speaking of the boy, Lois searched for him thinking she should kill the boy before fleeing the scene.

[Card Name: Godspeed

Card Type: Rune Card (One-Time-Use)

Card Rank: Transcendence

Card Rate: -/-

Card Durability: -/-

Card Effect: When the user is in imminent danger of certain death, this card will activate automatically and boost their speed to transcendence for 1 second.

Additional Effect: Transcendent senses.

Note: transcendence is not for mortals, if the user doesn't have complete divinity they will suffer from a severe backlash with a slight chance of death.]

Transcendent senses: The user's sense heightens to the level of transcendence.

Note: Transcendence is not for mortals, if the user doesn't have a complete divinity they will suffer from a severe backlash with a slight chance of losing all their senses permanently

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## Chapter 1209 Walking Dead

[ 1,073 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 04:17

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Outskirts

Once Lois's fail-safe, Godspeed, activated having detected that Lois was facing certain death, the first thing Lois did was to shed the part of the world that was connected to her

physical body so that she would not have to bare the transferred pain and strain when the part of the world connected her was blown by the Blood Explosion Orbs.

Thanks to her fail-safe Godspeed, Lois was able to save her life but the Blood Explosion Orbs had already exploded and the part of the world that was connected to Lois had already taken considerable damage, the only advantage of the fail-safe Godspeed activating was that Lois was able to cut her losses before it grew to a point where it claimed her life.

Now for the remaining time left of her fail-safe Godspeed Lois decided to use it to kill the target of her mission instead of using it to escape. Lois knew that though Agent Uri said they only had ten minutes, the time limit was fifteen minutes. So she decided to do something bold with the remaining time of her fail-safe Godspeed, thinking that she would have enough time to escape after killing the target of her assassination mission.

With such thoughts in her mind, Lois searched for the boy amidst the blood rule explosion. Due to the speed of the transcendent card Godspeed, the world looked like it had paused in Lois's eyes because of that her field of vision was covered by the blood explosion orb that appeared to be exploding in slow motion. Lois went around the blood rule explosions to find the boy. When Lois finally found the boy she was shocked to find that the boy had detonated himself.

Yes, the target of her mission had detonated himself along with his thousands of strategically placed blood explosion orbs confusing Lois. She could not help but wonder why the boy would choose to explode when he clearly had her where he wanted. Was there a conspiracy behind this?

Then it suddenly hit Lois that the boy was not actually a demigod but a card soldier pretending to be a demigod using the power he borrowed from the devil. Having been pushed to death's door by the boy in a card fight, Lois had started to treat the boy as an equal, forgetting that he was just a card soldier.

Thinking of this Lois understood why the boy would risk detonating the entire part of the world connected to her with him in it and also chose to detonate himself while he was ahead, it must be because the time of this borrowed power was up, making this explosion his last resort to take her down with his final breath. Reaching this conclusion Lois's respect for the boy grew even more. Despite being a mere card soldier he was by far one of the toughest enemies Lois had faced.

Seeing that the boy was soon going to die and his soul would belong to the devil who lent him their power and then be dragged to the dark realm by it, Lois decided to use the last bit of remaining juice of her transcendent card Godspeed to move out of the explosion range.

Moving out of the explosion range, Lois felt a lot of strain and pain rush into her body as she heard the explosion behind her, the transcendent card Godspeed's time was up.

Lois then immediately used her legendary physiques ability to move within the mid-section of her spiritual channel planning to hide in it until the backlash from using the transcendent card Godspeed and the pain and strain that transmitted to her body from the exploding of the part of the world connected to her were bearable enough for her move around to escape.

With the mission objective assigned to her completed Lois decided to recover a little and then flee the southern region. And thanks to her being able to physically be one with the world, Lois's body was recovering at an incredible rate, though Lois's body hurt a lot she felt better knowing with her physique she will get well soon. Despite having achieved everything she fought for Lois did not relax but made use of everything at her disposal to recover her body as fast as possible not wanting to be anyway near here when Field Marshal Heatsend arrived.

Just as Lois was doing her best to recover her physical body as fast as possible she sensed a familiar presence as she made a regular spiritual sweep of her surrounding, she had survived the battle against the boy but there were still many formidable enemies present that would prove very troublesome to fight in her current state so Lois was being cautious hoping to use her teleportation-like trick to assassinate any possible threat.

And to her dismay instead of a threat, she found a dead person, a person she presumed to be dead. It was non-other than the boy whom she saw detonating his body along with thousands of blood explosion orbs. If you detonate your body that means you should be dead, yet the boy was still alive and well. Not only was he alive but he still had the devil's power in him. How was that possible? Unless she was fighting the boy's clone this whole time. But how can a card soldier's clone be that powerful and not to mention have a spiritual channel? She was clearly fighting the original body of the boy unless his physique was similar to Agent Uri's. Come to think of it, the clone of the boy that carried away the southern emperor also seemed to have a spiritual channel.

Lois's current problem was not how the boy was still alive even though she saw him die but that his eyes were able to see the end of her spiritual channel in the physical plane. Meaning once he finds her hiding and he could immediately use his mental strength to fight her. But with her current condition, she was not a match for him. So in a panic, Lois decided to launch a primitive trick before the boy detected her presence believing that the boy was currently defenseless not being aware that she had survived the explosion.

Thinking of this Lois teleported from within the mid-section of her spiritual channel to the mid-section of the boy's spiritual channel preparing to assassinate him.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

# Chapter 1210 New Applications Of Restructuring Ability

[ 1,031 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 04:18

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Outskirts

Walking towards the huge blood rule explosion I searched for Lois, as none of the conditions of my wager with the devil were met to indicate that either I or the devil had won the wager. This could only imply that as a result of the explosion I did not get Lois to surrender or render her incapable to fight or kill her nor did Lois flee. Meaning, Lois was alive and hiding in the vicinity. As much as I would love to know how Lois survived I decided to search for her using my soul pupil feeling that she might have hidden in her spiritual channel to recuperate.

However before I could find Lois, she found me. I was certain of this as I felt her presence in the mid-section of my spiritual channel. Unfortunately for her, I knew something like this would happen, rather I baited Lois into doing this by acting defenseless as I felt that baiting Lois would be easier and faster than finding her in this vast land. Not to mention the time limit of my wager with the devil was almost up.

My bold choice of baiting Lois was all because the Hive AI had finally managed to find how Lois's physique was able to transfer the compressed body of the target into their spiritual channel. The answer to this was right in front of my eyes but I never considered this possibility. However hundreds of thousands of simulations conducted by Hive AI did, finally unveiling how Lois's physique was able to send the compressed body of the target into their spiritual channel, and it was none other than Lois's physique's Mass Alteration type ability that compressed the body of the target.

Yes, the same ability of Lois's physique that compressed the body of its target was also the reason for sending the target into their spiritual channel. I never thought that the Mass Alteration type ability of Lois's physique could be applied to the spiritual channel like this.

Consider the spiritual channel of a card apprentice as their center. What Lois's physique does was it would compress the body of the card apprentice except for their spiritual channel to the point that the body of the card apprentice becomes smaller than the card apprentice's spiritual channel. By this step, the compressed body of the card apprentice will be nothing but a small mole on the outer surface of the spiritual channel of the card apprentice. Then this small mole gets further compressed such that it vanishes from the

outside surface of the spiritual channel and regrows inside the spiritual channel's inner walls with the ability to move independently along the inner walls of the spiritual channel.

The ability to move their compressed body independently along the inner walls of their spiritual channel was only limited to Lois but not to her targets as they did not have her physique.

In conclusion, Lois's physique compressed the body of the target to the point where they grow smaller than its spiritual channel and then regrows within its spiritual channel attached to the spiritual channel's inner walls. Like a benign tumor had grown on the inner walls of the spiritual channel. This was how Lois was able to use her physique to move in and out of her spiritual channel and trap her victims in their spiritual channels.

Now that Hive AI had deduced how Lois's physique ability worked, it went one step further and deduced how I could do the same using the restructuring ability of my calamity soul gem. Not just me but all my calamity daughter gems too, as they also had the restructuring ability.

How was it possible for me to use the restructuring ability to replicate Lois's trick of entering one's spiritual channel? It was simple. Taking the spiritual channel as the center of the calamity soul gem, instead of using restructure ability to grow my body around the calamity soul gem, what if I grew a miniature version of my body using the restructure ability within my spiritual channel? Yes, it was possible. Hive AI had already done all the math. Now I too was able to enter my spiritual channel like Lois if I willed it, by making use of the restructuring ability of my calamity soul gem.

In a way, my way to enter the spiritual channel was better than Lois's because, in my way at the least, a miniature version of my body grew on the inner walls of my spiritual channel while in Lois's way, her body would grow on her spiritual channel like a benign tumor. In my version making use of restructuring ability finely, I too would be able to move around inside my spiritual channel independently like Lois was able to in her spiritual channel. The same was true for my calamity daughter gems.

So when Lois appeared in the mid-section of my spiritual channel in the shape of a benign tumor I controlled my spiritual channel to not forcefully throw Lois out of it. Instead, three miniature versions of me appeared right next to the tumor-shaped Lois, they were my three slave consciousnesses, acting as the sentinel of my spiritual channels. The three miniature versions of me grabbed the benign tumor-shaped Lois and dragged her toward the end of the spiritual channel that ended in the Spiritual Plane. Simultaneously chanting, "Surrender or roam the Spiritual Plane for eternity as a spiritual entity without a physical body."

The most difficult part about this was not subduing the tumor-shaped Lois but controlling my Spiritual Channel to not eject Lois out of it following its defense protocol against foreign entities invading it.

...

Unaware of her surviving the explosion the boy appeared to be celebrating his victory over her defenselessly. So, Lois suppressed the backlash, pain, and strain on her body and shifted her to the mid-section of the boy's spiritual channel to assassinate him before he realizes that she had not died in the explosion. Feeling this was the right moment to assassinate him Lois made her move not knowing that she was going to experience the most bizarre thing she had experienced by far.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1211 Stuttering Devil

[ 1,075 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 04:18

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Outskirts

As soon as Lois appeared in the mid-section of the boy's spiritual channel something interesting happened her body was not thrown out by the spiritual channel. Instead, she felt something grab hold of her compressed body and drag her somewhere. So she used her spirituality to check what was happening to experience the most bizarre thing she had experienced in this world by far.

Lois found that three miniature bodies of the boy were dragging her compressed body toward the end of his spiritual channel which ended in the spiritual plane while chanting, "Surrender or roam the Spiritual Plane for eternity as a spiritual entity without a physical body."

Lois was shocked, this was her first time experiencing something like this not to mention she was in no condition for a head-on confrontation. As much as she would like to understand how the three perfect bodies of the boy were able to appear in his spiritual channel and move in it without hindrance, she could only helplessly watch in panic as her compressed body was being dragged by the boy to be thrown in the spiritual plane.

Since Lois's compressed body was in physical contact with the three miniature versions of the boy her physique could not use its abilities to transfer her back or grow her body

to its normal size. In a way, the limitation of Lois's physique had now made her a prisoner within their target's spiritual channel.

Right now one of Lois's worst nightmares, moving into the spiritual plane with her physical body, was about to come true. Lois feared this because when in the spiritual plane her physical body will return to the basic energies that shaped it in the physical plane. Despite losing her physical body Lois would be able to survive in the spiritual plane as a spiritual entity, thanks to her physique traits. The worst part about it was she did not know how long she would be trapped in the spiritual plane as a spiritual entity.

Just thinking of the possibility of being trapped in a void for eternity Lois's phobias surfaced, she tried to struggle but the backlash of using powers of transcendence and the pain and strain transferred to her body from the world which she was trying to suppress all broke out at once. Lois was in a lot of suffering both physically and mentally. While she heard the miniature versions of the boy repeatedly chant, "Surrender or roam the Spiritual Plane for eternity as a spiritual entity without a physical body."

The chants of the boy echoed in Lois's mind empowering the phobia that she was trying to suppress with her willpower but to no avail. As the boy's miniature versions dragged her closer to the spiritual plane end of his spiritual channel, Lois grew impatient and was unable to focus her willpower to suppress her phobia. Soon Lois cracked giving into her phobia and conveyed to the three miniature versions of the boy that she admits defeat without even bothering to negotiate the terms of her surrender. Considering the mental suffering she was undergoing, it was not a surprise that she did not think of negotiating the terms of her surrender.

As soon as Lois surrendered, the three miniature versions of me dragged the compressed body of Lois into the end of my spiritual channel that was in the physical plane within my calamity soul gem. And under the shielding of the protective cover of the dungeon calamity seed covering the calamity soul gem Lois's compressed physical body and spirituality lost their connection with the world and its will. Turning Lois into a true prisoner.

After imprisoning Lois's compressed body in the physical plane end of my spiritual channel in the calamity soul gem. I created a new pseudo calamity soul gem and transferred my soul into that while letting one of my slave consciousness replace it in my current body. This meant morphing the calamity soul gem in this body back to the calamity daughter gem.

During my experimentation, I found that the pseudo calamity soul gem would only become a calamity soul gem if my original mutated soul occupied it, not if my slave consciousness occupied it. Instead, it would morph back to a calamity daughter gem.

This way I had trapped the compressed body of Lois in the spiritual channel of my clone turning its calamity daughter gem into a prison for Lois. Then I used my new body to

extract that calamity daughter gem from my clone and morphed it into a demigod realm calamity trap using various trap arrays. My five minutes weren't up yet so I still had the devil's borrowed power. Therefore I planned to make the best use of it by imprisoning Lois's compressed body in my calamity daughter gem turned calamity trap as I did in the case of demigod Redfall's soul.

Once I had locked way Lois in my calamity trap for good, I hid it in a storage card planning to hide it in Bloodette's dungeon seal right next to demigod Redfall's soul. Then I headed towards Belphegor to send him back while he was still trying to process the shock of him losing the wager.

"You, how... what... why...", the devil stuttered not understanding how the boy was able to get his opponent who was stronger than him to admit defeat to him with time to spare? What ability did the boy use that allowed him to survive the explosion? Why was this happening to him out of all the devil merchants? The devil wanted the boy to answer various questions plaguing its mind all at once, but it could not decide on which question to ask the boy first. These questions and today's losses were going to haunt him for the rest of his life.

Soon Belphegor felt a force pulling him back into the bark realm, he immediately realized, now that the wager was over the boy could use his authority as a customer to send him back. But Belphegor was not willing to leave without getting a proper explanation of what just transpired however it was not up to him, he was a devil merchant and had to abide by the devil merchant code. So feeling a mixture of anguish, helplessness, unwillingness, and despair Belphegor cursed at the boy with the last of his strength before being dragged to the dark realm, "Curse you, Dalton Wyatt."

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1212 Freedom Fighters

[ 1,004 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 04:15

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Outskirts

Carrying a frozen block of ice containing a human-sized egg made from molten flesh and blood Colleen arrived at a quiet place far from the fight between her grandson-in-

law and Agent Lois. Soon Demigod Backster appeared right beside her and asked, "How do we go about this?"

"I will monitor him from outside here, you use your item card hearts mirror to listen to his heart," Colleen mentally conveyed to Backster and then following Colleen's order Backster used a silent chant, 'SSS-rank rune item card- Heart's mirror.'

Summoning a fancy mirror made entirely of a diamond interestingly it did not reflect anything, but when demigod Backster pointed it at the block of ice containing Agent Uri hidden in the egg, it reflected the image of Agent Uri. Agent Uri's reflection looked very childish and naughty like a child who was up to no good. Seeing this Backster nodded at Colleen and then looking at the egg frozen by Colleen in a block of ice he said out loud, "I know you can hear me from in there."

"..." the egg frozen in the block of ice did not reply to Backster it remained the same, frozen.

But it seems that was all Colleen and Backster wanted, as they seemed to be satisfied getting no reaction from the frozen egg. Then Colleen and Backster turned to look at the reflection of Agent Uri which was reflected on the Heart's Mirror rune item, it suddenly spoke, "Yes, I can hear you."

Getting the accepted answer, Backster then proceeded to ask, "Where have you hidden Dr. Luna Lorn."

This time the egg did not remain responseless instead a sound could be heard from within it yelling, "I don't know."

Like the previous time, Backster and Colleen ignored the frozen egg and looked at the reflection of Agent Uri reflected on the heart's mirror rune item and it answered Backster's question, "I have buried unconscious Dr. Luna Lorn in an underground tomb 500 miles west from here."

"Did you set up any trap?" Backster asked the frozen egg, and this time it replied, "Yes, without me you cannot get her back alive."

Whereas the reflection of Agent Uri on the heart's mirror rune item said, "In a hurry, I did not have the time to rig the tomb with traps."

"Let's go," having gotten the relevant answers Colleen carried the frozen egg and headed toward the location of her grand niece. While demigod Backster silently followed behind her.

...

[Card Name: Heart's Mirror

Card Type: Rune Item Card

Card Rank: SSS-rank, Legend Rank

Card Rate: -/-

Card Durability: -/-

Card Effect: Heart's Mirror is a rune item card that helps the user to directly communicate with the target's ethereal spirit which does not know how to lie.

Additional Effect: Listen

Note: This item is imbued with a rune.]

Listen: Users can use this ability to force the target to hear their words through the target's ethereal spirit.

...

Soon Colleen and Backster arrived at the location where Agent Uri had buried Dr. Luna Lorn only to find that the underground tomb had been dug up and Luna was missing. Seeing this Colleen and Backster used every sensing ability in their arsenal to check the tomb and its surroundings to locate anything suspicious but their effort found them no clues or sense anything suspicious.

Backster immediately summoned his Heart's Mirror rune item card and pointing at the frozen egg he summoned Agent Uri's ethereal spirit's reflection on his Heart's mirror and asked, "Who else knew that you had hidden Luna here?"

"I had shared this location with my handler," Agent Uri's ethereal spirit answered.

"Damn it, we are late," Colleen cursed believing that Agent Uri's handler had someone extract Luna.

Demigod Backster who had experience with these kinds of situations immediately thought of where the card apprentice who has Luna might be and enquired Agent Uri's ethereal spirit, "Where is the rendezvous point of your current mission?"

Listening to demigod Backster's question, Colleen's eyes shone understanding what Backster was trying to achieve by asking Agent Uri's ethereal spirit this question. And looked at the reflection of Agent Uri's ethereal spirit's reflection eagerly as it answered the location of their mission's rendezvous point. Then Colleen and Backster dashed towards the location immediately.

A whole minute after Colleen and Backster left, a figure carrying unconscious Luna surfaced from within the tomb. It was none other than Demigod Baylor. He was somehow able to escape Colleen and Backster's search.

But to Demigod Baylor's surprise as soon as he surfaced from the tomb, Colleen suddenly appeared a few miles away from him out of nowhere. Scared, demigod Baylor summoned a portal and jumped into it carrying unconscious Luna before Colleen could reach him. Colleen made use of the fastest speed to catch up with Baylor and she did but an invisible shield stopped Colleen from entering the portal, soon the portal vanished leaving behind angry Colleen in a vast wasteland, all alone, yelling at the top of her voice out of frustration, "Aaahhh!!!"

Thinking of the possibility that the villain who has her grand-niece might still be hiding in the vicinity while heading to the rendezvous point of the enemy Colleen had left a mark a few miles from the tomb, which would not only help her to teleport to that location instantly but also monitor what was happening in its surroundings. Colleen's intuition was correct but unfortunately, she was one step too late.

"Damn those freedom fighters," Colleen cursed Baylor and summoned her grimoire to texted her sister-in-law informing that demigod Baylor was a freedom fighter.

Freedom Fighters is an extremely powerful organization led by an unknown leader. They are the only force in the world that directly and openly opposes the World Government and seek to dismantle it. They are particularly against the four royal families and the nobles of the central region who benefit from the corruption of the World Government. The only reason they were able to survive despite opposing the World Government was that they hide in the worlds connected to this card world through reverse dungeons.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **- Chapter 1213 Traitor Within**

### **Chapter 1213 Traitor Within**

[ 1,030 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 04:18

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Outskirts

"So you were the hidden leader of the freedom fighters," field marshal Heatsend told her guess to field marshal Henricks having read the text from her sister-in-law.

"I knew I should not have used my ability that day to save you. Honestly, I thought you would have been able to figure out my identity a lot sooner. I am surprised it took you so long," Henricks did not deny field marshal Heatsend's guess.

"Yes, you are right I should have figured it out a lot sooner," field marshal Heatsend agreed with Henricks that she should have this connection a lot sooner. But in her defense, this man had saved her and her comrade's lives, so out of respect she choose not to pursue her suspicions about him till today. field marshal Henricks added, "Who else knows about your second identity?"

"You are the first, the only other person who knew my ability was killed by me," Henricks spoke the truth, even his disciple Baylor did not know his secret identity. The other person he spoke of was none other than his master who introduced him to the organization that ruled the world government from the shadows.

"I guess you had no choice that day," field marshal Heatsend spoke of the day Henricks used his ability to save her but did not kill her to keep his ability secret because in that circumstance everyone would know it was he who killed her.

"Still, it was worth it. Because of the deed that day, now the freedom fighters are the only producers and suppliers of silver milk powder in the world," Henricks said proudly. His organization had always lacked in terms of talented manpower and capital compared to the government. But now that they secured the only source of the new ingredient termed as 'silver milk' needed to produce silver milk powder it made them the only producers and suppliers of silver milk powder in the world. Which allowed them to gain the capital that would get them the required talented manpower.

With the possibility of a continuous stream of hefty income from selling silver milk powder in the black market, Henricks did not have to continue to serve as a corrupt field marshal to gather the funding to keep his organization running. Meaning he no longer had enough reasons to keep his second identity hidden. Though he would miss a cover to recruit good talents and gather information from all around the world for his organization. Now that his organization had the silver milk powder, they could nurture talents of their own and buy the information they need. What the freedom fighters needed right now apart from funding was a skillful and charming spokesperson so it was about time he reintroduced himself to the world.

"What about my granddaughter?" field marshal Heatsend asked in concern.

"As I promised, I will personally bring your granddaughter to you alive," Henricks was a man of his word. Since he gave his word to field marshal Heatsend that he would not bring harm to Luna then he would keep his word and not harm her.

"When did you recruit her as a freedom fighter?" listening to Henricks, field marshal Heatsend spoke without batting her eyes.

Field Marshal Heatsend knew for the government to know so much about the silver milk powder and the dungeon relocation experiment, they had a traitor amidst them. Her suspicions grew, wondering how did the government find out exactly when the dungeon relocation experiment was completed, Luna would be carrying the dungeon relocation card, and where to find her? This was where field marshal Heatsend had suspicions of Luna, after creating the dungeon relocation card why did Luna not send it to the secured location despite being ordered to do so and instead choose to keep it on her in the city?

After the dungeon relocation experiment was over, field marshal Heatsend ordered Luna to have someone immediately head to the secured location to deliver the silver beach gate dungeon card to Anna's mother while Luna continued the dungeon relocation experiment on another dungeon such that spies planted by the government would not know that the experiment was over but Luna stalled making an excuse that the silver beach gate dungeon card was not stable and only she could stabilize it.

This was not reason enough for field marshal Heatsend to call her granddaughter a traitor but when Henricks repeatedly confirmed that he would bring back Luna alive she knew for sure that Luna was in cahoots with the freedom fighters. Because the only way to get cards from a card apprentice's grimoire was by forcing the card apprentice to willingly handover the card but the royal family's progenies have been taught not to negotiate with terrorists leaving Henricks only option to kill Luna and use her soul energy signature to fool the world's will and get the card he wanted from her grimoire.

Yet, Henricks repeatedly claimed that he would return Luna to her alive. This meant that he was sure that Luna would go against the teaching of her family and give him the silver beach gate dungeon card. Though field marshal Heatsend wasn't sure why Henricks was so confident about this, in her eyes it would not matter much whether Luna was really a traitor because if she were to give the freedom fighters the silver beach gate dungeon card out of fear for her life, she would be considered as a traitor for going against the teaching of the southern royal family.

"Aren't you sharp? Does it make any difference to know when your granddaughter joined us?"

Don't worry about Clown Mask, your family's secret is safe with me, keep her safe I will be picking that treasure trove up soon.

It is a pity that we did not get the boy today but we can always try another time." Henricks revealed enough for the field marshal Heatsend to confirm that Luna was the traitor within. Soon a portal appeared behind Henricks, and taking a step back he entered the portal as it closed. Leaving behind field marshal Heatsend who continued to keep the honor of the Heatsend Royal family.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1214 Planet Yellow Plains

[ 1,009 words ]

Date- -/-

Time- -/-

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plains Planet, Freedom Fighters Secret Base

"Baylor, why did you not capture the boy when you had the chance?" arriving in the secret base Henricks did not bother to disclose his secret identity to his disciple and instead blamed him for not kidnapping his target.

"I see now," Baylor immediately figured out his master's secret identity based on the past events that seemed too good to be true. Hiding that he was a freedom fighter from his wife and work while juggling between his two identities wasn't easy but thanks to his mentor's special treatment he never found it challenging. Now he knew his mentor was not giving him special treatment but instead providing assistance to complete the task assigned to him. Having figured out that his mentor was the mysterious leader of the Freedom Fighters, it all made sense.

"Kid, answer me why?" Henricks repeated himself.

"I felt the southern royal family will a safer place for him than here," Baylor did not lie, he genuinely felt that the southern royal family would take better care of the boy than the freedom fighters.

Though Baylor has been a part of the freedom fighters for a long time and supports what it stood for believing that it could one day change the world with its ideologies. He still didn't think that it was the best fit for Ellen's son as he did not want him to lead a life in hiding. Not to forget, seeing how the southern emperor willingly risked her own life to protect the boy, Baylor saw the same undying love he had for Ellen in the Southern emperor for that boy. Therefore, he decided that for now, he should not interfere in the boy's life.

"Y-you are as stubborn as always," Henricks knew that yelling at Baylor for not kidnapping the boy would do no good so he just gave up and turned to look at

unconscious Luna on the ground. Then he said, "Luna wake up, your cover is blown. There is no need to continue the act."

The unconscious Luna's body propped itself up and then opened its eyes in a ghastly manner. Then a light of wisdom shone in its eyes as if Luna's consciousness regained control over its body. Then Luna spoke, "How? I did not leave behind any clues."

"Sorry, it was my mistake, I gave it away. I should have known your grandmother will not give preferential treatment even to her own flesh and blood," Henricks said shaking his head having learned that the royals were very demanding of their blood. One way or the other he would get the silver beach gate dungeon card but Field Marshal Heatsend would rather see him take the card from Luna's corpse than her willingly giving him the card.

"Well, I figured as much. Grandma will sacrifice anything for the honor of the family. If not for that this mission would not have been a success. Besides, though it feels good to finally meet in person, and without those masks covering our faces your identities surprise me the most. I would have never guessed that the mysterious leader of the Freedom Fighter was a corrupt field marshal and the strictest commander of the freedom fighter was the youngest general in the government they plan to overthrow. Well, I guess it is not that shocking when compared to me betraying my flesh and blood," Luna did not seem to be bothered by the fact that her cover was blown, she act like fish in water, among the freedom fighters. Luna was the prime example of the betrayal people were capable of.

"Haha" Henricks and Baylor let out awkward laughs not wanting to talk about their undercover work as it would put a strain on their relationship. Especially, when Henricks knew of Baylor's double identity all along while Baylor had no clue about Henricks being the mysterious leader he followed.

Seeing the two behave awkwardly, Luna took the hint that they did not want to talk about their undercover work so she changed the topic by asking, "I don't know about you guys but I need Dalton Wyatt. I need his assistance with my empty space project and without his assistance in creating the improved Memirconium, the project MegaMorphers I proposed will not be possible."

"Leave the boy alone," Baylor warned Luna.

"That is not possible if you want your people to be armed with MegaMorphers, then we need him as he has the card recipe for the creation of MegaMorpher cards. Asides from that, I have been working on the empty space project for decades but I am stuck and out of ideas however with his origin card, we might find new leads," Luna continued to argue good points as to why they needed the boy despite the resistance from Baylor.

"Baylor, shut up. If our army has any chance of standing against the armies of the royal families, central region nobles, and the government, then it is with them equipped with

the MegaMorpher cards. And don't forget the empty space project is very detrimental to our people's survival in these other worlds. There is no denying that we need the boy. But right now our priority should be to set up a production house and a supply route for the silver milk power.

Luna, you are in charge of setting up the production line for the silver milk powder.

Baylor, you are in charge of setting up a supply chain for the silver milk powder.

I am trusting you both to cooperate on this silver milk powder project and help each other. Once we have gathered enough capital to fund the empty space project and the MegaMorpher project, it wouldn't be late for us to reach out to the boy. Until then we have our work cut out for us," Henricks did not bother to entertain the arguments made by Baylor or Luna instead he assigned them their work while suggesting that though this mission was a success there was still a long way ahead for the Freedom Fighters to take into account.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1215 Secret Prison

[ 1,053 words ]

Date- --/--

Time- --/--

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plains Planet, Freedom Fighters Secret Base

"Field Mars- Leader, speaking of the supply chain. A secret organization has been working to uproot the black market our people set up in the central region," As a commander of the Freedom Fighters Baylor has been in charge of many projects, and one of them was entering the black market of the central region and establishing a foothold.

As a new player in the central region black market, the freedom fighters had many competitors and predators to fend off, but one of their competitors came hard on them, it was an unknown organization that did not hesitate to assassinate the members of the Freedom Fighters. Baylor wanted to retaliate against them but he had no idea who they were. The members of the secret organization were like ghosts as they did not leave behind any clues. This mysterious organization has been a real pain in Baylor's ass.

"Woah, you don't know?" Luna looked at Baylor in pity. As she knew the mysterious organization that Baylor complained about was Paw Clan led by Matron, Baylor's dear wife Sansa Baylor.

"What? Do you know something? Tell me," Seeing Luna's reaction Baylor understood she knew something about the mysterious organization he spoke of.

"..." Luna did not immediately answer Baylor. Instead, she glanced at Henricks waiting for his reaction not knowing what attitude the Freedom Fighters planned to cultivate toward the Paw Clan. They were rivals but with the relationship between Baylor and Matron things could change, then there was also the fact about Matron was trying to kill the boy that Baylor was trying to protect. This was really a tricky situation.

Henricks shook his head then looking at his disciple he said, "About the mysterious organization I will get you the answer by tonight. Until then you guys brief your people about your assignments."

Then a portal appeared behind Henricks and taking a step back he vanished from the planet Yellow Plains without waiting for Luna and Baylor to answer.

Having witnessed the suspicious glance exchange between Luna and his mentor, Baylor knew something was up so after his mentor left he cornered Luna and asked, "Tell me everything you know."

"Back off, or I don't mind kicking your demigod ass," Luna did not get intimidated by Baylor rather unlike her usual meek self she acted confident and did not hesitate to confront Baylor.

"Dr. Luna, here you are not a princess. Don't forget the hierarchy of the Freedom Fighters. As your commander, I order you to answer me," Baylor did not like the feeling of being kept in dark especially when it involved him. Only he knew how enraged he was finding that the leader of the freedom fighters was non-other than his mentor. The struggle of betraying his mentor for his cause had always kept Baylor awake and working hard to make up for his betrayal to his mentor but now he came to know that he was the one being kept in the dark. The rage hidden in Baylor's heart was enough to destroy the entire yellow plains.

"You are no commander of mine, shove your orders up your ass. I am the chief of the R&D department, next time you talk to me you better remember to keep your tone in check," Luna stood her ground against Baylor. Then she turned to exit the room but paused and said, "Dalton Wyatt is mine, no one can stop me from making him mine, not you nor my cousin."

"..." Baylor glanced at retreating Luna and found that her words reminded him of his wife, Sansa.

...

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 07:13

Location- Central Region, Central Capital, Secret Prison, Unknown, Interrogation Room No.12

It has been a long day for Sansa, she was arrested by the secret police for associating with the rebels calling themselves the Freedom Fighters. Knowing Sansa, she would have no trouble waking out of this joke of a secret prison but she did not do so as this involved her husband. So she patiently cooperated with the secret police to gather the information they had. Yes, her minions were already working on it but this case involved her beloved so she did not mind a little inconvenience.

"Mrs. Baylor, for the hundredth time did you know your husband was a freedom fighter?" A demigod realm Agent interrogating Sansa asked in frustration as she was not able to get any straight answers from Sansa for her colleague to use her card to judge if Sansa was lying or not. The only reason the Agent was being this lax with Sansa's interrogation was that she was a prominent figure in the central capital with a lot of powerful connections calling their superiors and vouching for her innocence.

"Where is my husband?" Sansa did not answer the Agent but instead enquired about the whereabouts of her husband.

"That is classified. Mrs. Baylor, please understand we are not allowed to discuss information regarding the ongoing case with the public," The Agent did not know if Sansa was in cahoots with her husband therefore she did not dare to reveal any information about the incident to Sansa.

"I understand, I am not public. I am the accused's wife. I have the right to know where he is being held. Once I know my husband is safe and sound, you will have my full cooperation," Sansa had no idea what happened to her husband in the southern region. She did not know that her husband had gone to the southern region until the spies in the southern royal palace informed her of that.

Her husband and his company were all demigods, how could her semi-demigod and card emperor minions spy on them, they would be spotted easily so Sansa did not bother to arrange for spies to monitor her husband but how could she know that a simple visit to the south would unfold into something this big.

While Sansa was in her thought, she noticed a portal open behind the two agents interrogating her and a pair of hands extended out of it and knock out the two of them, shocking Sansa. The two agents were demigods, for a person to knock them out that

effortlessly, they must be very capable. Sansa's brow relaxed once she saw a familiar face extend out of the portal and say, "We need to talk."

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1216 Sansa's Suicide

[ 1,114 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 07:15

Location- Central Region, Central Capital, Secret Prison, Unknown, Interrogation Room No.12

"Field Marshal Henricks, what are you doing?" Sansa pretended to be shocked and taken aback by Henricks sudden arrival and actions.

The figure that appeared out of the portal was non-other than Henricks. Both Henricks and Sansa, one Baylor's mentor and the other his wife, were acquainted. Seeing him appear in the secret prison interrogation room and knock out the two agents Sansa was both revealed and surprised at the same time.

Revealed because both Henricks and Baylor were labeled as Freedom Fighters, so she figured she could finally get some information about her missing husband. Surprised because she knew Henricks was strong but not this strong. From breaking into the secret prison to knocking out two agents without alerting the authorities, It appeared, along with his second identity as the boss of the freedom fighters Henricks also hid his overall strength.

"..." Henricks did not bother to observe Sansa's performance instead he threw the two unconscious Agents into the portal and then sat across her waiting for her to finish her act.

"Field Marshal, where is my husband? Is he safe? Tell me what they are saying about him is not true. Tell me, my husband is not a freedom fighter. He is the most loyal man I have ever seen. Tell me, they are wrong about him," Sansa hysterically wailed contrary to when the two agents were interrogating her.

"Wow, I thought Baylor was dense. But you are a very convincing actor," Henricks finally understood that Baylor was not at fault for not having figured out the true identity of the woman who shared his bed every night. This woman was just too good.

"Field Marshal, I don't understand what you are talking about?" Sansa acted ignorant as she really did not understand the reason behind the change in Henricks's attitude toward her. If she knew what Henricks was getting at then she could deny it instead of pretending to not understand.

"They say the devil will not show itself until you call it by its true name. Is that how it works for you too? Do I need to say your true name to summon your true self?" Henricks asked Sansa sarcastically. He did not bother to be polite with her as he knew what she was capable of and what she had done.

"Field Marshal, I don't know what you are getting at and I don't care. Just tell me where my husband is?" Sansa no longer acted distressed instead her expression solidified as she enquired Henricks about her husband's whereabouts. Sansa got the feeling that Henricks knew something but she did not know how much he knew so she decided to just stick to enquiring about her husband.

"Chills, I literally felt chills seeing the switch in your expression. So I take it I am speaking to Matron now," Henricks glanced at Sansa with the expectation to see the look on her face as he reveal her second identity to her. But to his disappointment, Sansa's expression remained the same, or rather she appeared to be more confident and her presence seem to fill the room colluding with Henricks's presence. It was like two tigers were fighting to rule the same mountain peak.

"Matron? What is that?" Sansa asked, purposefully using what instead of who.

"Not what but who. You are Matron or do you still prefer Madam Web in this timeline?" Henricks knew everything Luna knew about Matron. And what Luna knew was more than just Matron's past and present, she knew what her future was supposed to be.

"It appears you know quite a lot about things no one is supposed to know. It seems I had underestimated the leader of the Freedom fighters," Matron maintained calmness despite Henricks revealing her second identity. Surprising Henricks who was trying to get a reaction from her. This was one of the reasons why he was acting so mysterious and not directly coming to the point. With that intent, he added, "That you did, no one will argue with you on that."

"What are we doing here?" Sansa saw that Henricks was trying to provoke her but she knew the one to lose their calm first will lose control over the conversation so she directly asked the million-dollar question.

"I don't know about you but I am wondering whether to kill you or use you," acknowledging Sansa wasn't some pushover like her husband Henricks finally spoke his mind.

Freedom Fighters stood for the people and equality among all. And what Matron represented was just the exact opposite of that. Therefore, Henricks never considered having Sansa join the freedom fighters. He did not like what Sansa did, so much so, that he was having a hard time deciding whether to use her as a tool for accomplishing freedom fighters' agenda.

With someone as capable as Matron working for them, the freedom fighters can easily accomplish their plans of overthrowing the government, royal families, and the central region nobles decades ahead of time. But at what price? Sansa's ability was one of the scariest abilities he has known in his career. If someone like her were to become a demigod or even achieve transcendence under his watch then he will become the greatest sinner of this world.

Right now, Sansa's realm was her limitation but in the future, once she manages to remove that limitation who can stop her from playing with the memories of every human in the world? In Henricks's eyes, Sansa was more of a threat than a tool for the freedom fighters. But he could not bring himself to destroy her because with her they can avoid the meaningless sacrifice of the brave brothers and sisters of the freedom fighters and they can save the people from decades of injustice and suffering. Henricks's resolve went weak thinking of an easy win. But then thinking of the price of the easy win, the people that would be victimized by Sansa's ability, his resolve grew.

The brothers and sisters of the freedom fighters had agreed to sacrifice themselves for the good of the people. But not the people who would be victimized by Sansa's ability to search for an easy win. Henricks realized what he had to do. With his resolve strengthened he came to a decision.

But just when he wanted to act on his decision, Sansa suddenly said, "Baylor is mine, nobody can take him from me not even you." Saying that Sansa dropped dead and her body turned into ash. She had committed suicide. Not finding a grimoire and an ego gem in the ashes Henricks said, "You can run but you will not escape me, for I am your death."

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1217 Professor Sansa Orian

[ 1,041 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 07:21

Location- Unknown, Paw Clan Secret Base

A crystal coffin was placed at the center of a spacious but dark basement lab. Within the crystal coffin, a figure of a woman peacefully sleeping could be seen. Suddenly her eyes opened and she began to grasp for her breath as she shoved open the crystal coffin lid. This woman closely resembled Sansa Baylor who had just committed suicide in the secret prison.

"Fuck, that old bastard really planned to kill me. I will fucking kill every last one of the freedom fighters that should teach him not to mess with me," Sansa cursed in fury, her mental state after attempting a successful conscious transfer appeared not to be stable. But she regained her calm soon or it appeared so as she added, "Except for my darling of course."

Then she summoned her grimoire and began to use her ability to awaken one-third of the sleeper spies she had planted in the Freedom Fighters asking them to kill and capture as many Freedom Fighters as possible and surrender to the government while handing over the captured Freedom Fighters and any information about them for leniency in their sentencing. Calming that Freedom Fighters were a demonic cult that preached freedom to prompt their demonic agenda.

Was Sansa overreacting? No, not at all. Because despite all the cards in his hands to force her to do his bidding, Henricks chose to kill her. This meant war, where neither side could surrender. Besides Sansa was not the first to attack, Henricks was. If Sansa did not react to his killing intent toward her then she would be a fool.

Having made her move Sansa headed outside to adjust to her new identity. Walking out of the basement she was greeted by two teenage girls of the card lord realm, "Welcome back Professor Sansa Orian. How was your experiment?"

"The experiment was a dud, did anyone come by while I was retreating for the experiment?" Sansa was not surprised by the two teenage girls calling her Sansa Orian instead of Sansa Baylor. As these two girls were her minions who were tasked to maintain the presence of her fake identity Sansa Orian.

"No, Prof. Sansa," One of the girls answered.

"You guys did good," complimented Sansa then ordered, "Register a class for the upcoming first year. I plan to teach dungeon exploration, make it happen."

"Yes, Professor," the girls agreed as they were the official student assistants of Professor Sansa Orian.

...

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 08:01

Location- Central Region, Central Capital, Unknown

"Sir, I am sorry to disturb you. But Baylor's wife and the two agents interrogating her have disappeared," Uri's handler reported to the master he and Uri served.

"It must be Henricks, his ability is tricky. I will think of something. Update me on Agent Uri and Lois's status. Did the southern royal family agree to hand them over, what do they want in return?" The mysterious master did not seem to be affected by the betrayal of Henricks he appeared rather rational and calm as if this level of the matter was nothing to him.

"..." Uri's handler was unable to think of words to explain his negotiation with the southern royal family. Not to forget, despite how cool and level-headed their master appeared, he would not hesitate to kill millions of innocent lives over a simple inconvenience. How could he dare to report bad news to someone like that? But Uri's handler did not dare to delay his report any longer as their master hated repeating himself, "Master, the southern royal family killed Agent Uri and claim to not know of Agent Lois's situation. I had the diviner look into it, and she too concluded that Agent Uri is dead but Agent Lois's status is still unknown. I believe that Agent Lois managed to escape using her physique and is in hiding."

"I did not ask for your opinion. You should not talk about things that you don't understand. Agent Lois's ability is miraculous but it is not almighty. She must be taken prisoner by the southern royal family and held somewhere our diviners cannot reach," the mysterious master calmly explained to Uri's handler like an elder teaching their younger generation.

Uri's handler was surprised to see that their master was not bothered by Uri's death and Agent Lois being captured. Ignoring that he hurriedly said, "Then I shall make arrangements to rescue Agent Lois."

"No, that is a lost cause. You said they lost one of them right, Heatsend will be out for blood, it would be better if we stay clear of him and let Lois be his vent. Don't worry about other masters I will handle them," the Master seemed to have given up on Lois in exchange to appease the patriarch Heatsend for the loss of his grandniece Dr. Luna Lorn.

"Yes, Master," Uri's handler did not dare to argue. Their master was willing to sacrifice Lois who had a legendary physique, a paper pusher like him was not a big deal.

"I am restarting the trinity immortal project, I need volunteers and recommendations for the next trinity immortal," With Uri dead, the mysterious master lost one of his best assassins. Fortunately, he had the recipe to create another one of those.

"..." hearing Henricks say that he would be restarting the trinity immortal project, Uri's handler's mind went blank understanding that if enough people did not volunteer then he and other desk warmers might be forced to participate until one of them becomes a Trinity Immortal. Yet, he gathered his courage and nodded in agreement, "Yes, master."

As if the mysterious master could understand his subordinates hesitation he said, "This time the person to become the Trinity immortal will be made the Field Marshal."

With Henricks and Lois out of the picture, two field marshal seats were up for grabs, and the mysterious master planned to have one of his men sit in one of two seats. But not anyone could become a Field Marshal they had to be worthy and strong, and someone with the trinity immortal physique fit the bill. With their assassination technique, they will easily be able to gather the merits worthy of a Field Marshal in no time.

"Master, I would like to recommend someone for the Trinity Immortal project, Ada Davis."

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1218 Ada's Adoptive Father

[ 1,015 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 08:11

Location- Central Region, Central Capital, Unknown

Uri's handler had immediately thought of his adopted daughter, Ada Davies, when their master talked about reviving the trinity immortal project. But having witnessed the fate of the last trinity immortal closely as his handler, he did not want to waste his investment in his adopted daughter. However, he changed his mind once he heard his master say that the next trinity immortal would be given one of the empty field marshal seats. He

never dreamed that one day the crop he planted would give such a bountiful yield so early and did not hesitate to recommend his adopted daughter's name for the trinity immortal project, "Master, I would like to recommend someone for the Trinity Immortal project, Ada Davis."

"Ada Davies, the last of the Davies family, that you adopted a few years ago. I don't mind the favoritism but isn't she too weak?" the mysterious master asked his subordinate in doubt as he planned to make the next trinity immortal a Field Marshal. And strength was essential to become a field marshal.

"Yes, master, she is just a card lord but her origin card makes her the perfect match for the trinity immortal project," Saying that Ada's adoptive father shared the file on Ada with their master.

"Origin Card: Devil Skull Mask, gives the user all the abilities of the swarm devil Broodnun. And she has the potential to become a devil, the closest being to achieving transcendence. Where were you hiding this gem so far?" the mysterious master smiled ear to ear reading the file on Ada Davies as if he had found a new toy to satisfy his curiosity.

"Due to the nature of her origin card, I had her infiltrate the demon worshippers and she was the one who helped us leak the information about the dungeon relocation experiment to the demon worshipers," Ada's adoptive father answered.

"Ah, I see. She will make a perfect trinity immortal. With her present, I don't think I will be requiring any other volunteers or recommendations for the trinity immortal project. Get her to base as soon as possible I can't wait to see what kind of masterpiece I will be able to create this time," the mysterious master kept rubbing his hands with great anticipation.

"Yes, sir. And about the field marshal seat, If I may," Ada's adoptive father asked their master to speak his thought on the next field marshal.

"What about it?" The mysterious master asked his subordinate without even sparing him a glance as he was too busy going through Ada Davies's files for the fourth time.

"I know Ada is weak to seat on the field marshal position, so I was thinking that until she grows strong and gathers enough merits, I should temporarily sit on the field marshal seat, just until she is worthy to take the sit from me," Ada adoptive father finally put forward his agenda for recommending Ada for the trinity immortal project. When he first found Ada, he adopted her seeing the endless potential in her, he thought if he trained her well enough someday she will become his sword. But never in his dreams did he ever think that one day she will help him get this closer to the field marshal seat that he dreamed of.

"You? I don't see why, you have more than enough merits, though you are lacking in the strength department we can think of something. But no, I need you right where you are. You will be guiding Ada Davies as you did with the previous trinity immortal. Nonetheless, I will not forget your merit in helping me find the perfect subject for the trinity immortal experiment," the mysterious master rejected Ada's adoptive father crushing his dream of becoming a field marshal.

"Thank you, master." Ada's adoptive father had no choice but to swallow his anger and dissatisfaction in face of his master's rejection as he had no other choice.

The handler wanted to make use of Ada to climb the ranks in the organization but he forgot that in their master's eyes, someone like him was expendable. Who in their right mind would promote an expendable? Despite knowing the answer he had to aim bigger, after all, you never know.

"Master, it has been confirmed that the freedom fighters are in possession of the dungeon which produces silver milk required for the creation of the miraculous silver milk powder. How do we proceed?" Henricks made sure that the government was never able to determine the authenticity of silver milk powder. So until today, the masters of the organization running the government were never really a hundred percent sure that such a miraculous item existed and some did not even hear about this item or the scandal behind otherwise it would not be the freedom fighters who would have the last laugh with regard to this.

"We do not need to take any actions with regard to this matter. This will work in our favor in the long run, the end of the freedom fighters is nearing," the mysterious master seems to not care that a miraculous item like the silver milk powder had fallen into the hands of their enemy.

"Yes, master," Ada's adoptive father had a slight idea of what their master was talking about. Until today the freedom fighters were the government's problem, but once the silver milk powder hits the black market, the freedom fighters will become the problem of the Royal families, central region nobles, hidden sects, secret clans, the entire world. After all, with something like silver milk powder in their possession, one would not have to worry about their younger generation deteriorating not allowing their and their ancestor's sacrifices to go vain.

The two worries of every world power were their inevitable dead and their younger generation not being able to grow or even protect what they had built using their blood and sweat. Though the silver milk powder did not make them immortal, it did ensure that their younger generation would be more than capable enough to protect what they and their ancestors had built.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1219 The Saintess And Paul

[ 1,080 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 08:45

Location- Empire, Michel Angelo City, Church of Michel Angelo, Unknown

"Don't you shitheads dare to slack off, I wanted each one of you people to dig through every inch of this scared land with your hands. If I see any of you use a card or soul power or your mental strength, so help me god, I skin you all alive," A semi-demigod realm priest hovering in the sky yelled at the top of his lungs at the demigod worshippers digging the scared land with their bare hands where the church of Michel Angelo once used to be.

"Language," one of the other semi-demigod priests present did not commend the ways of the semi-demigod priest who just yelled.

"I apologize for my language but if we don't get strict, it will take ages to find the buried relic," the semi-demigod from the earlier argued and then asked, "We can't use soul energy or mental strength to find the relic, what about using rule power?"

"The relic is sentient, if it senses either rule power or soul energy or mental strength within its vicinity it will go into hiding, considering the capabilities of this relic, not even a demigod will be able to find it if it doesn't want to be found. This is the only way we stand the chance of finding it. It may take days or even weeks so do not stress out these people let them take their time," the other semi-demigod answered to which his colleague asked, "How sure are you sure that it did not vaporize with the rest of the church in the explosion?"

"Hundred percent certain, trust me if you knew the history of this relic you would not doubt me," the semi-demigod priest answered as an obsessive light shone in his eyes. To which the others priests could only nod their heads in agreement.

A few miles away from where these priests hovered, there was a boy with bruises all over his body who dug the charred land all alone separate from the other demigod worshippers like an outcast. It appeared that the other demigod worshippers seem to avoid him as if he was an untouchable. This boy was none other than Paul Whiteburn.

Paul Whiteburn pretended to betray the Whiteburn family for asylum in the empire with the mission to infiltrate the church of Michel Angelo Godson and steal the broken runes of the demigod Michel Angelo Godson hidden in the church. It seems that his mission was not going as smoothly as he thought it would.

As one of the cousins of Pax Godson Whiteburn the last alive bloodline of demigod Michel Angelo Godson, despite his past, Paul had some status among the demigod worshippers of the church of the Michel Angelo but this also attract unwanted attention making him the target of powerful people in the church who blame him for the lives of the demigod worshippers lost in the sky blossom city.

No one dared to kill Paul but no one dare to speak up for him too. In this foreign land, Paul was all alone facing various adversaries just to complete the mission this family had assigned to him and return home with his head held high. To Paul's dismay, today was the first day he had stepped foot in the inner part of the church and as his luck would have it today was the day the church was vaporized in an explosion.

Paul could not help but wonder if the broken runes of the demigod Michel Angelo Godson survive such an explosion. Though he had doubts, the actions of the higher-ups of the demigod worshippers made Paul feel that maybe what he was searching for and what they were searching for were the same. Therefore he could not help but entertain the foolish thoughts of being the one to find whatever these demigods were searching for out of the countless demigod worshippers that were searching along with him.

And not to forget since the soul energy or rule power and mental strength cannot detect what they were searching for, Paul believed that if he were to pocket and bring it back home nobody would discover his action. If the semi-demigod priests were mobilizing so many demigod worshippers for this, then whatever they are searching for should be important and valuable. So what if he failed to get the demigod Michel Angelo's broken runes, this must be enough for him to get pardoned by the family head. Or maybe he could give it to the southern royal family in exchange for merits, honor, and wealth.

Paul's imagination ran wild as he dug deeper into the sacred land, unaware that a blood ruby was slowly attaching itself to his body. Until he heard a voice in his head, 'Don't freak out, just keep digging as you were.'

Paul was surprised to hear a voice in his head but chose to follow its orders. Soon he heard the voice in his head once again. This time it introduced itself to him saying, 'I am the saint that died in this explosion, I hear you are related to the last bloodline of lord Michel Angelo Godson in this world, Pax Godson. Is it true?'

'Yes,' Paul answered, feeling that he had no choice but to answer and do as the voice in his head asked him to because if the voice really belonged to the saint that was pronounced dead this morning he was not sure if he was her opponent.

'Then take me to him,' the voice order without giving him any explanation or details.

'Your holiness, I would love to follow your command but you should know my living situation better than anyone,' Paul conveyed his difficulty to the saintess mentally and he was not lying. Ever since he arrived here he was under constant surveillance, he felt they were overdoing it unable to understand how could he be of any threat to the demigod worshipers in his current realm.

'Don't worry they are my people. Continue with your day-to-day life, next time you see one of them, yell the lord's name and I will appear. For your sake, I hope you do not get any funny idea,' warning Paul to not do something stupid Saintess ended her small conversation and went into hiding inside Paul's body fearing that if she used her mental strength any longer she would be discovered by the demigod realm priest up in the skies amidst the clouds would sense her presence on Paul.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1220 Ruby Vault

[ 990 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 08:51

Location- Empire, Michel Angelo City, Church of Michel Angelo, Unknown

Demigod Michel Angelo Godson and the other ancestors of the royal families and the nobles of the central region can be considered the founding fathers of the current regime ruling the world. They were the people who stopped waiting for the dungeon outbreak to happen so that they can kill the monster wave using traps and advantage of the location. Instead began to adventure and explore the dungeons fearlessly putting end to many notorious dungeons which housed the most powerful monsters in the history of the card apprentices.

The adventures of the founding fathers in the dungeons were risky but with risk came the rewards. Being the first to explore the dungeons and destroy them the founding father had amassed a lot of precious and rare treasures that raised their power to a level that made them worthy of their titles the founding fathers. The level achieved by them was something that the powerhouses of this generation can only dream of.

By the end of their era, some founding fathers decided to leave their treasures to their younger generations creating the current royal families, central region nobles, secret

clans, hidden sects, etc and some like demigod Michel Angelo Godson left their treasures to their loyal followers so that their followers would carry on their mission while they truly became one with the world in their afterlife, creating the church and the empire as we know today. While some of the founding fathers stubbornly held on to their treasures and used every despicable method to extend their life span, creating the mysterious organization and its puppet government.

The saintess was one of the early generation followers of the demigod Michel Angelo Godson who was chosen by his children to guard the broken runes of the demigod Michel Angelo Godson with her life. For a millennium saintess had been doing just that without interfering in the affairs of the mundane world.

As one of the most famous demigods of the early era, demigod Michel Angelo Godson's broken runes have been considered to hold the secret to achieving transcendence. As the guardian of the demigod Michel Angelo Godson's broken runes, the saintess has been in their company for a millennium, and from her experience, she knew that these broken runes did not hold the secret to achieving transcendence. Even if they did they would only reveal the secret to the chosen one, like the ones that carried the bloodline of the demigod.

Over the years many powerful world leaders had approached her to borrow the demigod Michel Angelo Godson's broken runes to uncover the secret to achieving transcendence within them. For obvious reasons the saintess reject them all resolutely but over the years these world powers grew impatient, could not hold back their greed, and finally decided to get what they wanted using force.

[ Relic Name: Ruby Vault

Relic Effect: Ruby Vault allows the user to store everything from soul energy to rule power to mental strength to divinity to their ethereal spirit in it regardless of the time.

Additional Effect: Vault of Life, In Plain Sight, Indestructible,

Note: the Ruby Vault is a relic formed from the remains of a being who achieved transcendence.]

Vault of Life: The user can hide their ego gem or divinity within the Ruby Vault in times of crisis and restart their life at their convenience.

Note: Vault of Life is not responsible for the user's body.

In Plain sight: The user of the Ruby vault when using the ability vault of life can use this ability to hide themselves and the ruby vault from enemies and allies alike.

Note: The Ruby Vault cannot be detected using soul energy, mental strength, or rule power.

Indestructible: Ruby vault is invincible to all enemy attacks.

Note: with the exception of those that had achieved transcendence.

When the saintess was chosen to guard the broken runes of the demigod Michel Angelo Godson, she was given the relic Ruby Vault that housed all the broken runes of the demigod Michel Angelo Godson. In the last second of the explosion, the saintess made use of the vault of life ability of the Ruby Vault to save herself from certain death and hide in the sacred lands of the church of demigod Michel Angelo Godson.

Despite having survived the explosion the saintess did not choose to show herself because she did not have a physical body, which decreased her combat power considerably. Right now she was at her weakest. After seeing an almost successful assassination attempt on her life, the saintess would be a fool to disclose that she was alive.

Mostly because she believed that someone from her own church had hired the assassin to kill her in hopes to get their hands on the relic Ruby Vault. The saintess suspected the Pope as without a monarch with the surname Godson after her death the relic would be given to the pope for the safe keeping.

The saintess had already noticed the growing tension among the high-ups of the church so when she heard that the last bloodline demigod Michel Angelo Godson was found she planned to take him, go into hiding and groom him until he was powerful enough to take care of himself, and support him to take the place of his ancestors. But with too many eyes watching her, the saintess had no choice but push her plans forward to a later date.

But she never thought that while she was waiting for the tensions to cool down, someone tried to assassinate her. Fortunately for her, she survived while the rest of the church believed her to be dead. Giving her the perfect opportunity to reach out to the last descendant of the demigod Michel Angelo Godson and groom him to be the next monarch of the Empire.

With these intentions, the saintess at the risk of her location being disclosed approached Paul Whiteburn whom she planned to use to get close to Pax Godson.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 994 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 09:10

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Southern Watch Military Camp

"You finally decided to show yourself, where have you been until now? I was so worried about you," Anna asked the boy in concern as she dove into his embrace. For the last few hours, she was unable to track his whereabouts. She could not trace the location of the ring she gave him for his protection. So despite her belief, her mind could not help but wander around thinking the worst. Only when she saw her beloved did her heart finally rest.

After winning the wager against the devil and forcefully sending it back to where it belonged, I used my remaining strength to find Cortney. Because I wanted to stash the bonded storage card containing the calamity trap imprisoning Agent Lois in Bloodette's dungeon seal. Considering that she had a legendary physique, I bet her people should have ways to find her so to avoid their tracking I decided to hide the storage card in Bloodette's dungeon seal as I did with demigod Redfall's soul.

To my surprise, I found Cortney and Corey together, without giving much explanation I asked Bloodette to send me inside her dungeon seal while I gave in to Corey's constant pestering and answered her that her mother had not yet felt the southern region but was detained at the southern watch military camp in the outskirts of the city. As for the devil's breath on my body, I promised to talk to her about it later when I had more time on my hand.

Having stashed the storage card in Bloodette's dungeon seal I felt exhausted as the devil's power left my body. The toll of the borrowed power on my body was not little, fortunately, with the powers of calamity soul gem physical exhaustion was not an issue for me but the mental exhaustion was. So I decided to rest in the dungeon seal knowing that no one except Bloodette and Cortney would be able to disturb my rest. With Anna's family at the scene, I had very little to worry about and decided to take some rest in preparation for the aftermath. Knowing that Anna's family would use this incident along with the previous ones to decide my fate as if it was theirs to decide.

So after having a good rest in Bloodette's dungeon seal, I spent a little time with Cortney and Bloodette before I finally decided to show my face at the southern watch camp. If not for Susan and my calamity daughter gems being detained here, I would not bother to visit it knowing that what awaited me was a long lecture on how my life was in danger and the only way I could protect myself and the people I love was by going into hiding, preferably a dark room where I can work tirelessly for the good of the people and the honor of serving the southern royal family.

And as soon as I arrived at the southern watch camp I was greeted by Anna at the gates, this time I did not hesitate to act along with her intimate advances, warping my

arm around her wrist I followed her while answering her, "I was exhausted from the fight so I decide to take a little rest."

"Good, as my grandmother wants to meet you and discuss a few things with you," Anna said.

I was not surprised that Anna's grandmother wanted to meet me and have chat as there was a lot to be discussed but I wonder what specifically Anna's grandmother wanted to talk to me about. So I asked, "Anna, do you have any idea what your grandma wants to talk to me about?"

"I do, but it would be best if you hear it from her, as it will sound more sincere when it comes from her," Anna replied dodging my eyes. Seeing this I knew something bad had happened.

"How bad is it? Can I do something to help?" I asked Anna, now that I got the feeling something went wrong I could not help but want to figure it out and fix it to the best of my capabilities.

"It is bad, very bad. All I can say is that brace yourself, and remember that this doesn't change anything between us, no matter what I will continue to love you the same," Anna did not give me any details about what happened, which only worsened my worries about what happened. And what did she mean by 'this doesn't change anything between us, no matter what I will continue to love you the same.' Anna was starting to sound like an alarmist. Making me feel that I should not have bothered to ask her about it and get ahead of whatever bad news was coming my way.

"...." I gave stared hard at Anna for a while before coming to the conclusion that she was being serious. What could have happened that would make me doubt her love for me? Shaking my head I just followed Anna's lead into a luxurious and expensive-looking shack.

Entering the shack, I heard Lorenzo, Ann, and Anna's grandmother, they were in a heated discussion about Luna. Before I could eavesdrop any further they paused and turned to look at me. Each of them had a complicated look in their eyes as they glanced at me. Making me think the worst. Thanks to my calamity daughter gems, for a fact I knew that whatever bad news they were about to give was not related to Susan. Which meant gave me a little comfort.

"Wyatt, you are here," Ann was the first to greet me with a guilty expression. As for Lorenzo, he looked haggard as if he had barely had any sleep for months. I would not be exaggerating if I said that he looked a lot older than before, especially his white hair, which did not have the shine and brilliance it used to have.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1222 Poor, In Debt

[ 1,074 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 09:18

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Southern Watch Military Camp

"Seeing your expressions I can tell you guys have nothing good to tell so let us just get it over with," Anna's grandma did not mind my manners so I did not bother to change them and addressed everyone as if they were my friends and we were all equal.

"Kid, how come I did cannot perceive through your thoughts?" Colleen asked as she did not feel any vulgar thoughts of the boy directed toward her, not just vulgar thoughts this time she could not perceive any intent from him. Being unable to perceive the intent of a card soldier shocked Colleen as even veteran semi-demigods and demigods could not hide their intent from her perception.

"You look beautiful your highness," I said dodging Anna's grandma's question only to have Anna pinch my waist.

"Boy, you are daring. With your arms around my granddaughter, you dare to flirt with me? Are you making light of us Heatsend family women?" Colleen asked sternly pretending to be strict.

"I was just saying praise where it is due. You Heatsend gals seem to be my type," I said finding Anna's grandma easy to talk to.

"Another word and you are a deadman," Anna glared daggers at me.

"What? I am just stating the facts as they are... Aw Aw Aw, I take it back," Anna increased the force as she squeeze my waist forcing me to concede.

"Ahem, let us talk work. Considering that you are the creator of the silver milk powder and hold its patent, I feel it is only fair to tell you that the Silver Beach Gate dungeon was stolen by the Freedom Fighters with the help of a traitor within our family, Dr. Luna Lorn," After making some small talk Colleen spoke the matter at hand, throwing the room back into a graveyard silence.

"..." I stared at Anna's grandma, feeling she was joking with me but then observing everyone's micro-expressions, I realized that this was no joke Anna's grandma was being serious.

'Silver Beach Gate Dungeon was stolen'

'Freedom Fighters'

'Dr. Luna Lorn is a traitor'

Anna's grandma might joke about the dungeon getting stolen but calling her grand-niece a traitor, this was no joke. The silver beach gate dungeon was indeed stolen.

Fuck! Does this mean I am poor again?

After all, there was only one known dungeon that could produce silver milk, without that the southern royal family cannot produce and supply silver milk powder to the world. Which meant my part of the shares in the production and supply of the silver milk powder were worthless.

No, I was not poor I was in debt.

Believing that silver milk powder will be a huge hit once it hits the market I had taken a lot of loans from the southern royal family in the form of soul jades, broken runes, gold and platinum grimoires, rare ingredients, etc. Now that the silver milk project was finished even before it started I owe the southern royal family a big debt. Which I don't think I could pay off by selling Fine Gold to them.

Speaking of Fine Gold, the main reason Diana sold me her company was that I promised her the exclusive right to supply and distribute silver milk powder in Blossom District. If I were to give it a thought, my entire business model and future plans depended on the huge capital which I would gain from silver milk powder.

It seems I placed a bad bet trusting the southern royal family.

"Wyatt, Wyatt..." Anna called out to me as she gently shook me.

"Y-yes," I answered Anna jolting wake from the thoughts of the crushing debt I owe and the false promises that I made.

"Are you okay, I know it's a lot to take in, how about you sit down?" Anna said as she directed me to a nearby empty coach.

"Sit, sure," I muttered, and then turning to Lorenzo I yelled, "How can you let this happen you old fool?"

"..." Lorenzo looked slowly turned his head my way and stared at me with dead eyes, then they burst up with fiery red light as if he had a sudden revolution and yelled, "How the fuck am I supposed to know that my cute granddaughter whom I taught array mastery since the early age of eight would betray me?"

"You damned old geezer, how dare you yell at me when you are at wrong here?" Here, I was trying to default on my debt by blaming it all on Lorenzo. A single platinum grimoire alone was priceless, I had burrowed a quite few of them from the southern royal family and handed them all to my subordinates. Not to forget the priceless broken runes, now that I had lost the safety net of the silver milk powder It may take me years to repay what I owe the southern royal family.

Wait, I still had a stand-in bulk order of MegaMorpher Cards, is it still valid now that the one who placed the order was labeled as a traitor by the southern family? Do I need to pay back the advance I took from Luna to the southern royal family?

Fuck! Everything I worked and struggled so hard to build was now crumbling down right in front of my eyes. Without the captain from silver milk powder, none of my start-ups will be able to take off.

I regret it, I should have just mooched off Anna instead of letting my dick pride meddle with my head and arrogantly taking loans left and right even when I did not need them. Why did I not just let Anna be my sugar mama and take care of me?

"You damned brat how dare you blame it all on me? Do I look like an easy target to you? Come here, I will have you know who is wrong here," Lorenzo yelled at the top of his lungs pointing at me.

It seems I was mistaken to assume this old fox would take the blame sitting sown, seeing him disgruntled and mopping, I thought he oozed self-pity and self-blame, if I played it right he would accept that everything was his fault giving me a reason to clean my debt. Instead, now I get the feeling that he was weeping crocodile tears to not get blamed by his family members for not raising his granddaughter well and papering her too much, especially Anna's grandma who was right next to him.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1223 Traveling To Other Worlds

[ 983 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 09:29

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Southern Watch Military Camp

"You two shut up," Colleen yelled at her brother-in-law and son-in-law and continued to say, "Luna got us good. Nobody could have seen it coming. I still cannot believe that Luna would be the type to betray us."

"What's not there to believe? Luna has always been like this, I warned you guys about her long ago," Anna commented.

"Anna, shut up or just leave the room," Colleen said hearing Anna. As she still did not believe Luna was capable of something like this and felt she was in some sort of mind control, or something else. Luna must have had valid reasons for what she did. If it were up to Colleen, she would not declare Luna a traitor, but her sister-in-law was the one who had changed Luna's status to a traitor and she did not dare to another drama on this but she still felt her sister-in-law was being hasty with her decision.

"Tsk," Anna clicked her tongue in dissatisfaction and cuddled between her lover's bulging arm and chest.

"Will you two just sit separately? Or do you want me to make you sit separately?" Colleen felt that Anna was doing this just to provoke her.

"Speaking of which, what are you guys planning to do to get back the dungeon from the freedom fighters? Don't tell me you don't have any plans," I asked Anna's grandma in anticipation feeling that all hope was not lost yet.

"Nothing," Colleen replied as she watched the hope-filled gaze of her son-in-law shatter and die a little within.

"What do you mean nothing? You guys are the southern royal family where can they hide from you people in this world?" I asked feeling that the southern royal family had given up too easily.

"It would be one thing if their hideout was in this world, but it isn't. They hide in another world conquered while the dungeon reversal," Colleen answered shaking her head then added, "Before you say anything just know that the leader of the freedom fighters seems to have the ability to turn a normal dungeon into a dungeon reversal, it is not confirmed but otherwise we are still unable to explain how the freedom fighters are able to control dungeon reversal and hide in another world."

Hearing Anna's grandma, I recalled that though I had little information on freedom fighters I have heard of an organization that uses dungeon reversal in the future vision of the clown mask, this organization was none other than the one that helped Aba Windsor to defeat the three mischiefs caused the fall of the old government and build the new government.

With the three mischiefs destroying the current government, freedom fighters never got to make a big splash in the world in the future vision of Clown Mask. Until they helped Aba Windsor to become the hero who defeated the three mischiefs and rebuilt a fair government to replace the old.

My involvement seemed to have affected the development of the future to divert it from the direction that the clown mask saw in her future vision. Without me re-discovering the silver milk powder in this world, the freedom fighters would not have bothered to show themselves this early in the timeline. What does this mean for the current government and the three mischiefs?

According to what I gathered on the freedom fighters from the internet I learned that freedom fighters were just a large group of like-minded people who gathered with one goal in mind, which was to overthrow the current government, which worked in the interest of the Royal families, Central region nobles, sects, and clans.

Though the freedom fighters were a large group with a few tricks up their sleeves and the only group that openly rebelled against the current government. They were seriously lacking in terms of funding, and the members of the freedom fighters were not the match for the fully equipped government goons. They managed to make do with their determination and several sacrifices.

But now that they had the silver milk powder for themselves they not only had the funding they required but also the resource to train their people. Making them the fourth force other than the three mischiefs that would be capable of fighting on foot with the current government or the royal families.

"So do you guys not have ways to travel to another world?" I asked feeling that since they were able to relocate gate dungeons, figuring out a way to travel to another world should not be difficult for them.

"No, if there were a way to travel to other worlds the freedom fighters would not survive till now after openly challenging the authority of the government," Colleen explained.

"Grandma, there is a way to travel to another world but we will require the coordinates of that world or a dungeon connecting to that world to travel to the said world," Ann corrected her grandma.

"There is a way to travel to another world?" I wanted to ask this but Anna beat me to the punch.

"Why do you ask? What will you do? Go party on them," Ann asked Anna sarcastically.

"That's a great idea, we are twins after all," Anna said grouping Ann with the likes of her.

"..." I ignored Anna and Ann as I was lost in my own thoughts of returning to the earth. It hasn't been long since I left earth, so I still had lingering feelings for it despite having come to this miraculous world. Shaking my head I awoke myself from my thoughts and said, "Well, then why did the government not make use of that to purge the freedom fighters?"

Since they had the capability to travel to other worlds then it should not be very difficult for the current government with capability to find the dungeon which the freedom fighters were using to travel to another world, right?

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1224 The World's Will

[ 985 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 09:35

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Southern Watch Military Camp

"First of all, traveling to other worlds is easier said than done. Yes, all we require is the world's coordinates or a dungeon between our world and another world to achieve travel between two worlds but there are other factors that need to be factored in. For example the world's will.

Like how our world has a will of its own other worlds also have their will. If a foreign being enters a world then that world's will would treat that foreign being as an invader and attack them. Just like how our world's will would react if a demon or a devil were to invade our world. If you think of it in a way we are like demons or devils for the natives of another world we plan to travel to.

The world's will is very lethal even for a demigod let alone the card apprentices of lower realms. So you see even with the means available we have no choice but to do

nothing," Ann explained to me why the government did not use the means available for travel between worlds to track down the freedom fighters and whip them from their root.

"Wait, are the freedom fighters not targeted by the other world's will for invading it?" I understood why the government did nothing to wipe out the freedom fighters but what I did not understand was how the freedom fighters did not face the same problem that the government faced in traveling between worlds.

"Have you ever wondered why our world's will would attack the demons or devils trying to invade our world but not the monster wave invading the world when a dungeon outbreak happens? We do not have a definite answer to this yet but we believe that it has something to do with what we call dungeon rules.

It appears invading a world through dungeons is okay and considered legal however invading a world through other means is not okay and considered illegal.

In the past, there have been dungeons that had demons in them, when those dungeons went through an outbreak the demons within these dungeons invaded the world however the world's will did not persecute them. Nonetheless, the world's will continued to attack the demons and devils that did not invade the world because of a dungeon outbreak.

Using this dungeon rule as a basis we believe that it is okay for us, card apprentices, to invade another world through a dungeon reversal but not through other means.

This is the reason why we strongly believe that the leader of a freedom fighter has the ability to have a normal dungeon undergo dungeon reversal. Allowing the members of the freedom fighters to hide in another world without having to worry about that world's will.

Traveling between worlds is still very fresh, there is no hard proof to prove that the so-called dungeon rules we came up with have any merit to them but for now, they work," Ann went into details and explained why the freedom fighters were not targeted by the world's will of the other world they were hiding in.

It appears though this world has been able to come up with a means to achieve travel between worlds it is still in its infancy stage and will take time for them to fearlessly invade other worlds like the demons and devils do.

"So, I am assuming when you say we need a dungeon connecting our world to the other world for achieving travel between our world and the other world, you mean to say we will use the dungeon to pinpoint the coordinates of the other world and not travel to the other world through the dungeon," I asked to clearly understand the limitations of the means to travel between the world that Ann spoke of.

"Yes," Ann nodded

"Last question, where can I learn how to travel between worlds?" I asked because interstellar travel was a dream of every kid back home. We had hundreds of novels, cartoons, tv shows, and video games just about that. Though I no longer dreamed of traveling in boundless space in my fancy but dangerous spaceship saving worlds and bedding alien princesses but traveling between worlds was an entirely new field for me, yes I have sent numerous rockets and satellites to space but it amounted to nothing when compared to traveling to other worlds.

"Well, the top ten universities each offer a program on world travel but you need to do exceptionally well in your regular class and satisfy various other conditions to be eligible to apply to become a part of that program. Considering it is you, I guess you will be able to get into the program easily," Ann answered.

"Finally, I have something to look forward to when I get to the morningstar university," Attending the morningstar university was shaping out to be more necessary than I thought it was.

"Kid, since you brought it up, I will have you know that you will not be attending the morningstar university instead you will be attending one of the universities in the southern academic region of your choosing and will work there as a researcher until you pay off the debt you owe to the royal family.

Normally we would not go to this extreme, but since the amount you owe us is massive and you will become family sometime in the future we are willing to help you to pay your debt," Colleen did not bother to explain how and how much the boy in debt to the royal family instead she directly spoke of how he would be repaying his debt to the royal family. Leaving no room for the boy to argue whether he owed a debt to the royal family.

"Grandma did I not make it clear that I will be covering Wyatt's debt," Anna immediately came to my rescue.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1225 Mountain Of Debt

[ 1,039 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 09:35

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Southern Watch Military Camp

"Y-you, shut up. No, get out of here," Colleen yelled at Anna pointing at the exit.

Colleen did not really care about the boy's debt what she cared about was his life. Forgetting that the boy was her granddaughter's lover, the boy by himself was a treasure to the southern region. Having lost the silver milk powder mine, the current generation of the southern royal family would be sinners of their family if they were to lose the boy too.

Therefore even if it meant stepping on a few toes of the boy Colleen decided to do everything in her power to groom and nurture the boy until he was strong enough to protect himself, hoping that one day he will understand their efforts.

Was this necessary? Yes, the boy seemed to have a knack to make powerful enemies. Having discussed it with Lorenzo she came to know that the boy was very stubborn and would not entertain the idea of doing things with discretion. For example, he would not agree to faking his death and attending the university using an alias or taking Lorenzo as his teacher to learn array mastery and other knowledge he had to offer.

Any one of the top ten universities would be willing to offer any price just to have Lorenzo as a guest lecturer. Lorenzo was a renowned researcher with a large following, people would be willing to sacrifice a limb to be Lorenzo's student, even some demigods were among these people. Only a handful of people would be able to say that they were better than the top ten universities and Lorenzo was one of them.

Colleen believed with Lorenzo personally guiding the boy and along with the resources of the royal family, the boy would be getting more than what he could have in the top ten universities. The top ten universities have their own politics, so the boy would not be given the care and guidance that he would get in one of the universities of the southern academic region. Though the universities in the southern academic region did not have advanced projects like the top ten universities, what they could offer was more than enough for the boy to soak in until he was strong enough to make his decisions. Having thought it through Colleen had come up with a plan to coerce the boy into doing what she thought was best for the boy and the southern region.

Anna ignored her grandma and snuggled deeper into my embrace. I appreciated Anna's heart for coming to my rescue but I felt that I could talk my way out of this one, "Wait, hold up. What debt?"

"The soul jades, broken rules, grimoires, you burrowed by blackmailing us," Colleen answered sternly.

"Blackmail? When did I do that? If you plan on accusing me, accuse me of something believable. Who would believe that a card soldier managed to blackmail the southern

royal family?" I did not understand what Colleen was talking about. But it was clear that she planned to pressure me into doing what she believed was the best for me.

"Let me refresh your memory. You threatened us that if we do not lend you what you asked for, you would sell a percentage of your share in the production and distribution of the silver milk powder to our rivals," Colleen glared at me as if I was some kind of criminal.

"..." Listening to Colleen I was without words as what she said was not a lie, I did say that.

"I will have someone from the royal accounts department contact you to discuss and calculate how much you owe to the southern royal treasury and then you will sign a contract saying that you will repay your debt by completing your higher studies and working as a researcher at the university of your choice in the southern academic region," Colleen declared. Her tone made it clear that what she just said was not up for debate.

"Hold up, I agree that I owe quite a large amount of debt to the southern royal family but I do not agree to the method of how I will be repaying it," I did not care for Colleen's glare and spoke my mind.

I thought I could talk my way out of the debt but now that it was clear that Colleen was planning to use my debt to tie me up in the southern region. I realized that there was no way I can get the southern royal family to pardon my debt. The only thing I could do now was chose how I would pay what I owe them.

"Kid, don't be ignorant, take the deal it is in your best interest," Colleen persuaded me.

"My best interest? From what angle, all I see is you using the debt to trap me. I do not care, send you accountants, let us calculate what I owe you and I will work my ass off to repay my debt my way," I declared imitating Colleen's way of speech.

"Good then I will send the royal accountants, they will calculate how much principal amount you owe us and also discuss the interest rate for the agreed principal amount," Colleen spoke with a playful smile on her face.

"Interest rate, I did not agree to pay interest when I borrowed the money," I protested when Colleen said that she planned to charge interest for my debt.

"When you borrowed the principal amount you said we can collect the money from your share of profits in the production and distribution of the silver milk powder. Since that is not possible, the previously agreed conditions are no longer valid. As the creditor, it is our right to charge interest to the principal amount we loaned you, but if you do not want to pay the interest, you can pay what you owe us right now," Colleen looked at the boy playfully feeling that she had him in checkmate.

"..." I stayed silent unable to find words to refute Colleen as I did say that they could deduct whatever I borrowed from my share of the profits in the production and distribution of the silver milk powder.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1226 Difficult Times

[ 1,048 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 09:42

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Southern Watch Military Camp

"You are telling me if I pay the debt your way, I will not be charged interest on the principal amount I borrowed from you however if I were to pay the debt at my convenience, you will charge me a high-interest rate for the principal amount I borrowed until I return entire principal amount?" I asked understanding what Anna's grandma was implying.

"Yes and don't forget that the late fees will be applied if you are not able to pay the interest on time. The accountants will inform you of the other charges as well, this is in case if you continue to be stubborn and decided to do things your way," Colleen was no longer being subtle about her intentions, as it was clear the boy had understood what she was trying to do by waving the debt he owed them on his face.

"Your highness, I appreciate the fact that you are looking out for me. But I can take care of myself. So please do not worry about me, I know what I am doing," Understanding that using the hard tone would only make Colleen come at me twice as harder, I decided to approach the soft side of Colleen and reason with her.

I was not worried about repaying the debt and its interest, I can use my share of phantom sword wood ingredient cards that I got from Jill to settle my debt right away. But that would be stupid as I knew that I could fetch more than my debt to the southern royal family for the phantom sword wood ingredient cards if I were to sell them to Jill or auction them.

"Kid, I will be honest with you, nothing you say will change my mind. Why don't you consider what I am offering you for a second? If you pursue your higher studies in the southern academic region, not only will you not have to worry about your debt but the entire southern region's resources will be used to groom you. Lorenzo will personally guide you and once you are strong enough you can always go to the central academic region. All I am asking you is to slow down and prioritize your safety first. As long as you are alive you can always do things your way. What's the hurry?" Colleen too stopped using a harsh tone and patiently explained to the boy that it would all be pointless if he were to die.

'What's the hurry?' these words that Colleen spoke made me think twice and wonder, 'Yes, what's the hurry?'

When this thought came to my mind I chuckled and shook my head knowing that what I had done so far was not enough. Having seen Clown Mask's vision I knew how strong my enemies were and that they would never ask themselves, what's the hurry? Supreme Leaders, Matron, and Emissary of Light were able to build their individual organizations strong enough to overthrow the current government, royal families, nobles of the central region, and other allied forces from scratch by relying on nobody else but themselves and each of them were successful in achieving what they set out to do. Not to forget the freedom fighters, when I am against such people I don't think I can afford to wonder, 'What's the hurry?'

I know Anna's grandma was asking me to not take unnecessary risks when the southern royal family was willing to spare no effort to help me grow strong but I think that without taking unnecessary risks I will never be able to grow strong enough to tackle the Supreme Leader, Matron, Emissary of Light or the Freedom Fighters.

If I had not risked my life to destroy the Circle's sun blossom branch and declare the start of the vengeance I promised Young Wyatt, I would never have fought with Mike Brown and gotten the chance to plunder Mike Brown's Myriad Devil Body Origin card.

If I had not risked my life to save Anna and instead had chosen to escape, I would have never summoned the Devil merchant Belphegor and learned about Devil Merchant Code and the quota to become a Demon merchant from him. Though I am still not sure what use it would be for me however considering that a high-level devil-like Belphegor was willing to serve the Devil merchant code, then there was definitely something I could benefit from becoming a demon merchant.

I was not denying that I would not be able to grow strong by following the safe method Anna's grandma suggested. I would grow strong however the ceiling of how strong I could grow was visible from where I stood. And it was nowhere enough for me to face the Supreme Leader, Matron, Emissary of Light, or the Freedom Fighters. But that was not the case for the way I planned for myself, though I cannot promise stable growth in my strength as Anna's grandmother did I was sure that out there if I were to fail, I would have no one else but myself to blame for my failure.

"Your highness, I have decided, please have your accountants contact me regarding my debt, and its interest rate, and to discuss other terms and conditions," I said having resolved that I would rather pay the high-interest rates and other unreasonable charges than compromise my freedom. Through no fault of mine I had become a debtor, I guess this was what people meant by difficult times.

"I will see to that," Colleen said with a frown seeing that the boy did not cave to her pressure.

"Your highness, if you don't mind me asking, may I ask why did you detain my people that were heading to the central region?" I asked because Ann did not give me a straight answer when asked saying that she was not the commander of the southern watch. And considering that Anna's grandmother was the general of the southern watch she should be able to answer why my people were detained by the southern watch.

"Ah, that, they did not have the proper permit to move from a third-rate city of the southern region to a first-rate city in the central region," Colleen made up an excuse on the spot.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1227 Furious Colleen

[ 1,060 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 09:48

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Southern Watch Military Camp

"..." Hearing the excuse Anna's grandma gave me I could only stare at her blankly. Because having read the memories of my calamity daughter gems, it was clear that Van had gotten a traveling permit for each passenger on the floaters.

"Once everything is sorted out they will be released, so you have nothing to worry about," Anna's grandma said dodging my eyes and I knew why. Because the southern watch had already agreed to release my people under the condition that they were not to leave the sky blossom city until their investigation into this case was over. Clearly, this was Anna's grandma's attempt to stop me from leaving the southern region.

"I see," I said knowing that I could not take on the entire southern region over every little disagreement after they have been so good to me. Right now I was facing the age-old dilemma of what to do when the people that care for you and you care for, become an obstacle in your path thinking that they know better than you about the choice you should be making for your life.

"I will be taking my leave, your highness," I said deciding to go and find Susan and the others but before leaving I turned to look at Anna who was looking at me in concern and said, "This doesn't change anything between us."

Then I leaned in to kiss Anna's forehead and leave but Anna pulled me in for a french with some tongue action. Out of spite for Anna's grandma, this time I did not hold back and let my tongue explore Anna's mouth. Until we heard Anna's grandma thunder, "You two, get a room."

Hearing her grandma Anna reluctantly let go of me before saying, "I will take you to where your people are detained."

"No, I know my way," I reject Anna as I did not want Susan to see Anna clinging to me. Not that I wanted to keep my relationship with Anna hidden from Susan, it is just that a lot has happened since I have last seen Susan.

Seeing the boy leave, Lorenzo turned to look at his sister-in-law and said, "See, I told you that kid will not change his mind. He is stubborn as hell. It's like he is not willing to listen to reason and is seeking death."

"I can see that, but we cannot just let him continue doing things as he pleases. He has been very lucky so far. If he were to continue as such, soon, one day he will run out of luck and the southern region will lose its shot at redemption for losing the silver beach dungeon," Colleen seemed to have not yet given up on the idea of persuading the boy to take the safer route.

"Grandma, everyone here knows that Wyatt isn't just all luck, he was able to survive so far because he is capable," Anna came to her lover's defense.

"Girl, I don't know what I am going to do with you. Now I am starting to see why people protested when your grandpa made you his heir instead of your uncle despite the risk of offending your grandpa. Even if you can't see what's best for the southern region, can't you see what's best for your young lover? If he goes to the central region, there isn't much we can do to cover for him," Colleen was the first supporter of Anna taking the southern royal throne after her husband but now seeing Anna's actions she was thinking if she should reconsider.

Losing the silver beach gate dungeon had already made this generation of the Heatsend royal family the black sheep of their family, especially Anna's grandpa who was the current generation head of the family. Despite his years of spotless service to

the family at the very end of his term something like this happened, turning his merit of flawless and selfless service to the family for all the centuries worthless. He would forever be known as the sinner of the Heatsend family for letting the silver beach gate dungeon be stolen under his watch.

Though there was nothing Colleen could do about what had happened, she planned to try her best to help her husband's case by grooming a genius that would bring more prosperity to the southern region than the production and supply of silver milk powder. The reason why Colleen, the soldier queen, was willing to go so low as to pressure a junior was that she blamed herself for bringing shame to her husband's name, if only she had been a little faster then maybe all this could have been avoided. It was Colleen's guilt and her love for her husband that made her so desperate.

"Grandma, Wyatt must have his plans. Please trust him. If you can't trust Wyatt, trust me," Anna vouched for her lover's actions.

"Y-you, your mother was right. You will bring our family to ruins," If Colleen was the first to support her husband's decision to make Anna his heir, Anna's mother was the first to disapprove his decision, claiming that Anna was an idiot who could not even take care of her docile pet pixie dragon let alone the entire southern region and its citizens.

"Your Highness, if I may," Lorenzo suddenly spoke up.

"..." Colleen nodded her head.

"Wyatt has made it clear that he would rather pay high-interest rate rather than follow your highness's arrangement for him. So I propose that we pardon his debt—" before Lorenzo could finish his sentence Colleen yelled interrupting him, "Am I the only one here who thinks that we should stop the boy before he hurts himself?"

"Your highness, I completely agree with you that the boy is a danger to himself. But if you plan to use force against him than I would strongly advise you against that. Using force will only strain our already strained relationship with the boy. The boy has been able to successfully fake his death twice, I don't think he will have trouble doing it for the third time—" Once again Lorenzo was interrupted by Colleen who furiously yelled, "I am the ruler of this land, I control the fate of everyone living in this land yet how come I am not able to decide the fate of a mere boy?"

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1228 Greedy Jill Norley

[ 999 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 09:48

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Southern Watch Military Camp

[Calling Jill Norley...]

Now that the southern watch had asked Susan and others to stay in the sky-blossom city until their investigation into them ended, they would not be moving to the central academic region anytime soon.

So as I made my way to where the floaters were detained to meet Susan and others, I called Jill to tell her of the change of plans.

"Wyatt, did you miss me?" Jill answered my call playfully. She seemed to be in a good mood.

"Yeah, sure. And listen, change of plans, my people will not be able to make it to the border. Don't ask why, it is a long story. But I need your help with something else?" without wasting time on small talk I directly spoke about the matter at hand.

"Sure, as long as I get paid I don't care if your people don't show up," Jill said implying that it doesn't matter if I make use of her service since I had already ordered it, I need to pay for it.

"Jill, don't be greedy," I would let it slide if the price for Jill's service were low, but they weren't I would be stupid to pay for something I did not even use.

"I am being greedy? You are being unreasonable, do you know how many people I had to bribe to get the permit for your people to move to the central academic region?" Jill continued to demand I pay for the service that I did not even use.

"Jill, do you take me for a fool? The university gives temporary permits to the student or staff's relatives and friends, why would you have to bribe someone for their permit," I asked in doubt.

"Hello, Wyatt, you are not a student yet," Jill said with a sneer.

"But, you are a staff there. You could use your quota to let my people move to the central academic region temporarily until I became a student of the morningstar university. There is no need for you to bribe someone for something as simple as that," I

pointed out the hole in Jill's defense as to why she should be compensated despite having done nothing.

"Well, I don't know, I did what you asked me to and you need to pay for it, it's not my problem that you could not make use of it," At last Jill showed her true colors.

"Nope, I am not giving you a penny nor will I be doing any business with you in the future. Goodbye," just as I was about to hang up the call, Jill hurriedly said, "Don't hang up, don't hang up, you win."

"What's that I heard?" I asked just to get Jill to repeat herself.

"You don't have to pay. Man, you are not like other guys in the university. If it was them they would have paid me before I asked them," What Jill was trying to say was that all her male colleagues were simp.

"Whatever, I need you to help me admit to the morningstar university?" I spoke about my second purpose for calling Jill.

"Weren't you joining the college through the recommendation of the southern royal family? What changed?" Jill asked curiously.

"Don't act like you don't know anything and by the way, thank you for the card it was very helpful," I knew Jill knew more than what she showed considering that her timing to give me the devil merchant card disguised as an equal exchange card was impeccable.

"You caught me, I heard what happened. If you don't mind me asking what happened to Agent Lois?" Jill asked casually.

"Sure, I will tell you but for an appropriate price," Hearing Jill suddenly bring up Lois, I knew she planned to get the information on Lois's whereabouts from me and sell it to whoever was willing to pay for it.

"I thought we were friends," Jill protested and blamed me for being money minded and a bad friend.

"Remember the words you said to me when I came to you asking for help first," I still remember when I asked Jill to help me move Susan and others to the central academic region she said, 'She doesn't mix pleasure and business.'

"Fine, tell me Agent Lois's location and I will help you admit into the morningstar university," Jill no longer bickered and directly stated the price.

"Not happening, I know that Agent Lois is worth more than that," I did not bother to negotiate with Jill because I did not plan to give information on Lois's location to Jill and also, not that it mattered, Jill did not seem to be genuine with the offer she made.

"Wyatt, don't be greedy," Jill said as if I was taking advantage of her.

"I am being greedy? You have been trying to take advantage of me since the beginning," I really hated Jill's guts right now.

"What do you mean I am trying to take advantage of you? Is that what you think of me?" Jill asked exaggeratedly and even choke a little as she spoke to add a little dramatic flare.

"Yes, that is what I think of you. And if you continue like this, I will hang up the call and contact someone else," I warned Jill to stop trying to take advantage of me.

"Someone else, if there were someone else you would not have come to me," Jill said with confidence.

"Oh, honey, there is always someone else," Jill was right I did not have any other contacts in the central academic region. But she does not know that she was bluffing.

"Whatever, my service prices are very cheap and will not change," Jill did not budge.

"Do as you see fit. I don't need you to admit me to morningstar university anymore, I will wait and take the university exam like regular students," I said taking the only leverage Jill had, and was about to hang up on her however she immediately cried, "

"Hold up, don't hang up, we can discuss something..."

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1229 New Plans

[ 1,018 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 09:56

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Southern Watch Military Camp

"Before we begin to negotiate, I wanted to ask you, that, do you believe that if the southern royal family doesn't want you to leave the southern region, they will allow you

to get into the top ten universities through university exams as a regular student would? Wyatt, just accept it, you are not a regular student or a teenager for that matter. The faster you understand that and give up on trying to lead a regular life the better for you," Jill preached

"I agree, I am not a regular person. But it is also the reason why it should be easier for me to live my life the way I want to live it. Nobody can change that. Stop wasting my time, I know you want something from me, just skip this drama and get to it," Jill knows that I should not have much information on Lois's whereabouts considering my status in the southern royal family. Because as of now the whole world except for the southern royal family thinks that the southern royal family has hidden Agent Lois. Nobody suspects that it was me.

Jill was too smart to ask me directly what she really wanted from me, she was just testing the waters, to understand me. And so was I, because I wanted to know if I could involve Jill in my new plans. I planned to involve Jill in my new plans because she had both capital and influence in the central academic region. Without my share of profits from the supply and distribution of silver milk powder, I had to get the capital for my other projects from somewhere. And with my stressed relationship with the southern royal family, I need someone else to back my business in the central academic region. Jill was the perfect fit for both, but the question was if I could trust her.

"Fine, I will get to the point I have buyers lined up for your patent on silver milk powder and your shares in the supply and distribution of the silver milk powder. They are willing to pay a high price for your worthless patent and shares, what do you think? If you agree I will arrange for a meet right away," There it was, Jill finally reveal what she was after. She wanted to earn a hefty commission by pressuring me into selling my silver milk powder patent and the shares of the production and distribution of the silver milk powder to one of her highest-paying buyers.

With the Freedom Fighters stealing the silver beach dungeon, as of now my patent and shares related to silver milk powder were worthless but that would not be the case if the world leaders joined together to solve the pest named freedom fighters.

The world leaders joining their hands to get rid of Freedom Fighters once and for all was very likely now that the world knew that a miraculous item like silver milk powder existed and it was in the hands of the freedom fighters. But the only question plaguing everyone was who gets to keep the silver beach gate dungeon and what about the profits from the silver milk powder, once they retrieve the dungeon from the Freedom Fighters. That was where the patent and shares of silver milk powder in my name came into the picture as it was easier to take from me than the southern royal family.

Since people have already moved to acquire the shares and patent of silver milk powder in my hands then they might have also approached the southern royal family but with a very different offer than what they are offering me.

The silver beach dungeon belonged to the southern royal family, and so did the exclusive rights to the production and distribution of the silver milk powder. So basically if the world leaders were to join hands and bring back the silver beach dungeon they would be doing the southern royal family a huge favor. And in exchange for that favor, they would expect the southern royal family to relinquish a little profit from the sale of the silver milk powder to their way, along with other exclusive privileges such as the exclusive rights to supply and distribution of the silver milk in their territory.

The southern royal family though furious about their situation would have no choice to meet the demands of the world leaders to gain their help in retrieving the silver beach gate dungeon from freedom fighters. Because without anything to gain the world leaders would not move a muscle.

"Nope, I don't plan to sell my patent or the shares related to silver milk powder," I rejected Jill's proposal without hesitation even before hearing what the world leaders were willing to offer for the patent and shares related to silver milk powder in my hands. Considering the market, I would say what they were offering would not even amount to a fraction of what I stood to gain by holding on to the patent and my shares.

Though I don't know if the world leaders will be able to defeat the freedom fighters I know that no matter who won between the two, the patent and shares related to silver milk powder in my hands would become priceless.

I said so because if freedom fighters were to win against the world leaders then their next step would be to overthrow the current regime and create a new regime that they felt would be fair and better than the current one, like in the future vision of the Clown Mask.

So once the freedom fighters make the new government, they cannot simply continue to use the silver milk powder ignoring its rightful owners, if they did then that would be hypocritical of them. The chance of them doing this was low but I was willing to gamble on it.

"Why? The patent and those shares are worthless, why do you want to hold on to them, just sell them when you have the chance," Jill continued to persuade me.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## **Chapter 1230 For The Good Of The Entire Humanity**

[ 1,277 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 09:56

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Southern Watch Military Camp

"Jill Norley, don't act ignorant. You and I both know that your buyers would not be willing to pay a fortune for my patent and shares related to silver milk powder if they were really worthless," I snapped at Jill for continuing to try and take advantage of me.

"Fine, don't sell those worthless patents and shares, when they actually become worthless don't come running to me crying. I warned you, my part is done here. And thank you for informing me that your people will not be coming, there is nothing left to talk so hang up the call," Jill did not agree that she was trying to take advantage of me instead she continued to act as if she was looking out for me.

"Wait, what did you mean by that 'when they actually become worthless,' Jill speak, what do you know?" I asked feeling that the wording that Jill used sounded suspicious.

"Well, I did not tell you this, but a few sound mind world leaders who do not want to monopolize silver milk powder have decided that when the silver beach gate dungeon is retrieved from freedom fighters, they will confiscate it for the greater good of the humanity and make silver milk powder available for everyone at the cheapest possible rate," Jill was not lying she spoke the truth.

"Wait, how do you know that? Impossible, the southern royal family will not agree to this," The secret information that Jill revealed came as a huge shock to me. If what she said really were to happen then not only my shares but the southern royal family's shares would be worthless in the future like Jill said.

"Umm, give me a second to encrypt this call," hearing Jill say that I asked in concern, "Wait, are my calls being monitored?"

"I don't know, you can never be sure. After all, the freedom fighter incident has pushed you into the spotlight. So it is better to be safe than sorry," Jill was not sure but she could not risk revealing what she was going to say next.

Due to the actions of the freedom fighters now the world knew that silver milk powder was real, turning my reputation as a fraudster into that of a genius.

Once the call was encrypted Jill put forward the truth as she knew, "I heard that from my father, believe me, if he says something will happen then it will happen. As for the southern royal family, if they had not lost the silver beach gate dungeon, they could have kept their exclusive right to produce and supply the silver milk powder at the price

agreed upon by all the world leaders however they did not, showing that they are not up to such a task, leaving no room for themselves to fight against this.

Right now allied forces think that they will be able to monopolize the silver milk powder after they retrieved the silver beach gate dungeon, that is because the card apprentices at the top with the real decision-making power want them to believe that and spare no effort in retrieving silver beach gate dungeon from the rebels, the freedom fighters.

Believe me, the reason humanity can enjoy the current long peace, progress, and development is because of the powerful people with the greater picture in mind stepping in when things seem dark. Otherwise, the five regions would be plagued with civil wars one after another, not to forget the nefarious Empire.

Once the allied forces retrieve the silver beach gate dungeon, soon silver milk powder will become the right of every human walking this world, including those in the Empire, and you will be awarded a medal for your merit in discovering how to create silver milk powder and willingly donating it for the greater good of the humanity. This is happening, forget the southern royal family, even the group of greedy world leaders in the allied forces who want to buy your patent and shares will not be able to stop it."

"Who the heck is your father?" I asked Jill as what she revealed to me was the top secret of the highest order, even the world leaders of the allied forces were not aware of this. And to think that 'For the greater good of Humanity' was going to screw me again. It already has become an obstacle for my meat processing project and now it was about to claim the silver milk powder, I can't believe this.

This was unfair but I was used to this, as the same thing happened back on earth when my project to help my aircraft or drones explore the terrain for resources without being detected by my competitor's satellites showed some progress, the army, backed by the government, confiscated my project and I could do nothing. They wanted me to help them complete the project but I did not agree, considering my project's possible military applications. However, as a cost, I had to give up on that project.

"My father would like to introduce himself as a sinner trying to atone for his sins, but I like to introduce him as the best dad in the world," when it came to speaking about her father Jill spoke proudly, showing that she was a daddy's girl.

"..." I cannot understand how Jill was able to find in herself the strength to overcome the fact that her mom died due to her father experimenting on her and forgiving him. It must be because her father was really a changed person as Jill advertised.

"So, now you know what I know, what do you plan to do with the patent and shares related to silver milk powder in your hand?" Jill asked.

"I don't know yet," I felt that Jill was not lying to me but one can never be certain, so I decided to talk to Anna and Ann about this before making a decision.

"Come on, what can I say or do so that you will trust me?" Jill asked in irritation, now she was regretting trying to take advantage of the boy earlier seeing how he could not bring herself to trust her when she told the whole truth.

"Nothing, I trust you, that is why I promise you that if I ever think of selling the patent and shares related to silver milk powder then it will be through you, but this promise is not free you will have to fork something out," Regardless of my doubts, the information Jill shared with me alone was worth me promising her to use her as the broker if I ever planned to sell the patent and shares related to silver milk powder.

"Great, I will take your word for it. In return, I help admit you into the Morningstar university using my privileges and when your people can, I will help them move and settle into the central academic region. Are you satisfied?" Having figured out where I needed her help Jill used it to negotiate with me.

"Deal," I enthusiastically agreed to Jill's offer being offered what I wanted. I could apply for the morningstar university like regular students but considering my disagreements with the southern royal family, I figured that ship has sailed. I don't know if the southern royal family would stoop so low but I was not willing to risk a year of my life to see if they were.

Seeing how Jill did not try to screw me over and stepped up when it actually mattered I said, "Jill Norley, today you have made the wisest choice of your life. One day you will understand why."

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## Chapter 1231 Ollie Garcia

[ 1,087 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 10:11

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Southern Watch Military Camp

After talking to Jill, I was lost in thought thinking about what she meant by, 'People with real decision-making power.' Who are these guys that Jill spoke of? It appears as if they seem to be maintaining the balance between the royal families, the central region

nobles, the government, and their allies. And also keeping the Empire at the bay. Who the fuck was strong enough to tell all the world leaders what to do. Who are these guys? Are they representing some kind of organization? Was Jill's father one of them?

The thought that there was more to the world than what I saw through the Clown Mask's future vision frightened me. Clown Mask was a small-time player in the supreme leader's plans, and the amount of information she had access to was very limited. Most of what she knew in the future vision was general news or rumors she heard. The real detailed information of how the Supreme leader, Matron, and Emissary of Light came to power was not known to Clown Mask. All she knew was how their organization operated, the powers these three revealed to the world, and war news of what transpired in the different regions during the war. Knowing that there were many more people as capable as these three, made me feel like I wasn't doing enough to protect what I held dear.

As for Jill's information about the silver milk powder being confiscated, I did not worry much about it because there wasn't much I could do about it, all I could do was sell the shares I had in my hand before they became worthless as Jill suggested.

"Halt and identify yourself," hearing this I awakened from my thoughts only to see that I had arrived where the Fine Gold floaters were being detained. The soldier who stopped me was familiar it was one of the Garcia twins that I was supposed to help create his origin card. Then I saw another familiar figure behind him, it was Corey, she seemed to be pissed, as she said, "Wyatt, you are here. Tell this guy to let me in. I am calling the damn cow but she is ignoring my calls"

By damn cow, Corey meant her godmother Anna. I guess she has not learned less despite suffering an embracing punishment from Anna. Ignoring Corey, I glanced and looked at Ollie Garcia and said, "Ollie Garcia, right. You know who I am, so why are you asking me to identify myself."

I knew Ollie Garcia was doing this to make things difficult for me so I was blunt with him. But hearing me Ollie Garcia explained himself, "Due to the recent demon worshipper attack, the security has been made tight, I need to check your identity to see that you are not a demon worshiper in disguise."

"I see," saying that I summoned my golden grimoire and let Ollie scan the QR code on it.

"Sorry for the trouble, Master Wyatt," Ollie apologized having verified my identity, and then asked, "Master Wyatt, this is a restricted region please state your reason for visiting."

"Those floaters are mine and I am here to meet people detained in them," I answered Ollie seeing that he was just doing his job. It seems this guy's opinion of me had changed since we last met.

"Master Wyatt, they are being processed and will be realized soon. So I can only ask you wait till they are released," Ollie informed but before I question him, Corey jumped in saying, "How come you gave him an explanation but kept quiet when I asked you? Are you looking down on me? You do know that I am helping him create your origin card, right? I warn you if I am in a foul mood the chances of me successfully creating a card decrease."

"Corey shut the fuck up. I don't care if you want to ruin your reputation but when you are working for me be mindful of your words, don't you dare drag my reputation with yours," Hearing Corey threaten using her status as card creationist I lost it. When it comes to my professional life, I hate to abuse my powers and stick to my morals and ethical code. I expected the same from employees, which involved Corey.

"What? Did I say something wrong? I was speaking the truth when I said my success rate of card creation drops when I am in a foul mood. Wyatt, not everyone is a genius like you," Corey argued, she seemed to be pissed at me for some reason. Was it because I asked Susan to move to the central academic region? But she did not show it when we met at the cemetery earlier.

"You don't get smart with me," I said then glanced at Ollie only to hear him say, "Sorry for the inconvenience, Master Wyatt. Please excuse me as I check how long it will take and see if I can do anything to hasten the release process."

Seeing Ollie head into speaking with his superiors I could not help but think that if Anna was here all this could be avoided.

"You, who gave you the right to move big sis Susan to the central academic region? How can you let her go to such a big city all alone? Do you not care for her now that you have become the son-in-law of the southern royal family? Yes, I heard. Just wait, let me see what you have to say for yourself when I tell big sis Susan about this. You, men, are all the same," Corey did not pause to take a breath just fired away, accusing the boy of whatnot. Revealing the irritation she felt knowing that her mother was willing to move to a foreign city for this man and abandon her.

"Are you done? I did ask Susan to move to the central academic region but it was her decision to go through with it. Yes, I have an unnamed relationship with Anna but I am not the southern royal family's son-in-law. And don't accuse me of not caring for Susan, only I know how much she means to me. Lastly, is this the tone you should be using to talk with some who could potentially be your future daddy," I explained everything Corey accused me of.

"Wyatt, I am going to kill you today," Corey exploded with anger and embarrassment she felt hearing the boy taunt her.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1232 Corey's Crises

[ 1,521 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 10:16

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Southern Watch Military Camp

I subdued Corey who tried her best to attack me, by throwing her to the ground on her stomach and stepping on her back. Corey struggled to get back up but I made use of all my gigamite strength to make sure she stayed down. And asked her, "Enough about me, what happened to the task I assigned you, did you create the martial arts cards that I asked you to?"

"...." Corey continues to struggle to get back up while her ego fire extended out of her body, morphed into the form of Corey Park, and said, "No, we were not able to complete the assignment yet but we have successfully created the martial arts cards for twin demon dragon body arts. So if you are up for it we should be able to create the twin origin cards using one fate ingredient for the Garcia twins."

"Since I have never created occupational or martial arts cards I will not judge that it took you almost four days to create a set of twin martial arts cards. As for whether we can use the martial arts cards you created to create the twin origin cards using single fate ingredient for the Garcia twins let me be the judge of it," I said while signaling Corey Park to let me look at the card info of the twin demon dragon body arts cards before we jump to the conclusion of whether we can use the twin cards she created to create the origin card for the Garcia twins.

"I take it you don't do what you preach," said Corey Park as she summoned Corey's gold grimoire and took out the twin cards of the martial arts twin demon dragon body arts. Accusing me of judging her for the amount of time it took for her to create the martial arts cards.

"Think whatever you want," I said taking the twin cards from Corey park. If two people take four days just to create a set of twin rare grade A-rank cards, people will judge them and wonder if they were fit to call themselves card creationists.

Ignoring Corey park, I looked at Corey below my feet who had given up struggling, and said before letting go of her, "I know you are going through a lot that no one of your age

should be going through but learn to control yourself. Everybody will not be understanding as I am."

Once I freed Corey, she prepared to pounce on me again but was restrained by Corey park. Who explained on Corey's behalf, "It isn't just about the side effects of her origin card. But her titled demon core too. It is too strong for her current strength and is influencing her mind. I am trying my best to suppress the influence of the title demon core on her but in my current form things I can do are limited. If this continues she may get worse."

Hearing Corey Park's explanation I understood why Corey's attitude had turned worse when I remember her attitude had improved when she retreated to create the martial arts cards. It appears as though the longer Corey was in the company of the titled demon core its influence would gradually increase on her despite Corey Park's interference. Now I understood why Corey Park was only able to create two cards in four days, it was because she was busy helping Corey suppress the influence of her titled demon core most of the time.

"Is there some way to decrease the influence of titled demon core on Corey?" I asked deciding to help out Corey to the best of my power. To make up for giving Corey Park a hard for taking four days just to create two cards not knowing her difficulties.

"Um, increasing her mental strength will help. I have checked the market for cards with such abilities but there aren't many rare grade cards that help increase a card apprentice's mental strength. The cards that I did find in the market were expensive as hell and not capable enough to help with Corey's situation," Corey Park said helplessly clearly she had her hands full helping Corey suppress the titled demon core influence on her.

"Don't you have any martial arts that help with enhancing a martial artist's mental strength?" I asked Corey Park in doubt.

"I do have martial arts that help with enhancing a martial artist's mental strength. But the way to practice them is very unorthodox and some involve mass slaughter. I will not go into details but let me just say that it would be in Corey's interest not to practice them," Corey Park was not exaggerating about how gruesome the martial arts she had to enhance mental strength were. Some of these martial arts involved taking as many lives as possible to cultivate their mental strength.

"I will take your word for it. Since there are no cards related to mental strength in the market I will create a custom card just for Corey to help her suppress the influence of her titled demon core but for that, you will have to help me understand what a title demon core is, and how it influences Corey. So that I can customize the card just to fit her needs," I offered to create a card to help with Corey's condition. The Corey I knew was a good kid and I offered my help to that kid, not the current edgy Corey.

"That would be great. Thank you," Corey Park thanked the boy wholeheartedly as she too had been through what Corey was going through right now. Back when Belphegor had adopted her as his daughter, Corey Park accepted the demon core that Belphegor gave her. Soon she also slowly began to lose herself to the influence of the demon core and combined with the harsh condition of the dark realms, it did not take her long to walk the path of a demon. It took her a while before she gained control of herself.

Just as I and Corey Park were discussing how to help Corey lessen the burden of the titled demon core on her mentality. We saw Ollie rushing toward us and behind him followed the two Fine Gold floater vessels, it appears the southern watch had finally cleared the Floater vessels and their passengers to go home.

"Master Wyatt, your people are cleared to return home but they cannot leave the city, we apologize for the inconvenience and hope that you understand," Ollie politely reported.

"It is okay, you have nothing to worry about. None of the passengers will leave the city until the southern watch clears them too," I assured Ollie as he looked at Corey who was restrained by a fire that looked just like her mature self, and then added, "Ollie, I think we can try creating your origin card. So reach out to us when you and your brother are free."

"Try?" Ollie asked feeling the uncertainty in my words. Finding one's fate ingredients was a very rare occurrence and those that found their fated ingredients would cherish it. Not to forget Ollie and his brother Andy had to share the same fated ingredient.

Not everyone was lucky as Susan, who not only found her first fated ingredient on the same day as she contracted her grimoire but also found her second fated ingredient within the next two weeks.

"Don't worry, I will explain the origin card creation process to you and your brother when we meet, then you can decide whether to go through with the origin card creation," I assured Ollie that he and his brother had very little to worry about. And also offered to explain the whole process of the origin card to help them decide whether to go through with my and Corey Park's origin card creation plan for them.

I offered the Garcia twins the luxury of knowing what I planned to create for their origin card unlike my other clients because the situation of the Garcia twins was different. Ollie and Andy Garcia had the same fated ingredient so they both chose to share the fated ingredient but that was not the only option. Another option was that one of the twins could give up his share of the fated ingredient and let the other use the fate ingredient to create their own origin card but they trusted Anna would find them a card creator who would help them successfully create their personal origin cards despite their dilemma. So my lenience toward the Garcia twins was out of my understanding of their condition.

"Thank you, master Wyatt. I will speak to my brother and contact your manager to set a date," Ollie said while nodding in understanding as one of the Fine Gold Floater vessels stopped above us waiting for me and Corey to board it. Then bidding goodbye to Ollie I flew to the deck of the floater vessel and Corey park followed behind me while carrying Corey. Landing on the deck I saw the figure of Susan rushing toward me in tears.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1233 I Trust You With My Life

[ 1,053 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 10:29

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Southern Watch Military Camp

"Corey! What is wrong with you?"

Landing on the deck, I was mesmerized by the site of teary Susan rushing toward me and unconsciously opened my arms so that she could dive into my embrace but before that could happen, to everyone's surprise, Corey entered her demon form, broke free of Corey Park's constrain, and tackled Susan to the floor of the floater's deck.

"Big Sis, I am so glad that you did not leave me," Ignoring Susan's anger, Corey locked Susan in a strong hug not letting go of her.

"Corey let go of me before I get angry," Susan whispered in embarrassment as the way Corey was hugging her on the floor was awkward.

In Susan's embrace, Corey returned to her human form and her mood improved for the better. When Susan left with Old Ben and others despite her repeated protest, Corey was depressed, which under the titled demon core's influence turned into something far worse, giving birth to rude and edgy Corey. But now that she was in the embrace of Susan, Corey's depression washed away and she felt at peace knowing that her mother would not be leaving her side anytime soon.

"I think I found a better way to help Corey with her condition," Corey Park said to me glancing at Corey who was hugging an embarrassed and angry Susan.

"Susan may agree to help you but do you think this fair for her?" I said knowing that if Corey Park approached Susan with Corey's crisis Susan would not hesitate to help out even if it was at the cost of her personal space and freedom.

"It is just a temporary measure until you create the custom mental strength enhancement card as you promised," Corey Park argued saying that Susan was only a temporary measure.

"..." Shaking my head I headed toward Susan to help her up but as I neared Susan, Corey hissed at me like a cat who got its tail stepped on and then snatched on me to Susan, "Big Sis, our boss just got engaged to princess Anna Heatsend, it is the talk of the entire base. I did not think that the relationship between our boss and the princess had grown to this level in a few days. The ring on the boss finger is the southern royal family's heirloom engagement ring."

Listening to Corey, Susan felt like a bombshell had been dropped in her mind. She looked at the approaching boy in shock, her gaze slowly moved to the ring on his finger and her mind was blown away. Her hands and legs had turned cold learning the astonishing piece of news, she wanted to ask the boy to tell her that Corey was lying but she could not find the strength in her body to utter those words.

"Corey, don't speak if you do not know the full truth," I snapped at Corey but she did not back down and instantly asked, "The ring on your finger is it the southern royal family's heirloom engagement ring or not?"

"Yes, but it is more than that—" before I could finish what I had to say, Corey interrupted me yelling, "See, big sis, he admits it."

Until today, never in my life had I felt the urge to punch a girl in her face so badly, Corey was pushing her luck. Overcoming the urge to punch Corey in her face I signaled Corey Park to handle her mutt knowing that unless Corey kept her mouth shut it would be hard for me to clear the misunderstanding that Corey had just created between me and Susan.

Corey Park nodded and disappeared, soon the hair of Corey who was hugging Susan was set on flame and both her eyes looked like a black translucent glass globe containing flames. Corey Park had forcefully possessed Corey's body then releasing Susan, she help her up and said, "Big sis, what Corey said is true but it is only half of the story. You need to hear Wyatt's side of the story before you conclude anything. I will leave you two to sort it out."

Saying that Corey Park headed into the floater cabin area, leaving the boy and her reincarnation's reincarnated mother alone at the deck to sort out their feelings for one another.

"..." Susan was still in shock, she could not tell heads from tails and was in no state to have a conversation yet she just nodded her head listening to Corey Park like a puppet with a broken string.

'Thank you,' I mouthed to Corey Park and then turned to look at Susan deciding to confess everything between me and Anna to her. Then showing Anna's ring to Susan I explained, "This ring is called the dummy ring as it bears the curses directed at its wearer in their place. Anna gave it to me to protect myself as one of my enemies had contacted Nether Witch to curse me to my death. However, this ring has another identity. Corey is right about it being the southern royal family's heirloom engagement ring. Because of the ring's second identity, seeing me wear it people misunderstood my relationship with Anna and gave birth to the rumors that I was engaged to Anna. It is nothing but a rumor that Corey was blowing out of the proposition, that said I also don't deny that nothing is happening between Anna and me. All I am saying is that Anna and I are not as serious as others are making it out to be."

"Okay, I understand but you don't need to explain your relationship with Anna to me. I am just your manager," Susan's mood did not improve even after listening to my explanation.

"No, don't say that, I do owe you an explanation. You are not just my manager you are my first real friend in this world. Your opinion matters to me more than anyone else in this world. I would not hesitate to trust you with my life if there was ever a need. So, yes, I do owe you an explanation," I said raising Susan's face by her chin with my fingers to look into her eyes.

Gazing into my eyes, Susan's cheeks turned rosy red as she muttered, "I too trust my life to you."

**\*\*Smoooooch!\*\***

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## Chapter 1234 Unknown Guests

[ 990 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 10:36

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Fine Gold Floater

"You sick pervert get off my mother!!!"

As I gazed into Susan's pure eyes listening to her say that she would trust me with her life. Susan suddenly stood on her toes and kissed me on my lips, sending a jolt throughout my body. My eyes widened at Susan's sudden aggression, it took a while for me to pull myself together. However, before I could show Susan what a real kiss felt like we heard Corey rush toward us yelling, "You sick pervert get off my mother!!!"

Susan immediately pulled out of the kiss and retreated. As for me, seeing a chance, I balled my fist and punched the speeding Corey in her face mercilessly, sending her body flying back into the cabin area. Corey only came to a stop after crashing into the nearby furniture.

"Corey!!!" Susan screamed seeing Corey being punched in the face and rushed toward her to check on her while throwing a look at me as if asking, 'Was that necessary?'

"What? If you see someone attacking you attack back in self-defense. That's just the basic reflex. Anybody in my place would do that," I defended myself with a satisfied smile pasted on my face.

Susan shook her head at my explanation saying, "Tell that to the grin on your face."

"..." I spread my hands and shook my head expressing my innocence implying I had no idea about the grin that Susan spoke of. Having punched Corey in the face I felt great as a lot of grievances I was feeling toward her faded.

Corey wanted to get back on her feet and rush back and return the boy his punch but seeing Susan run towards her in distress, she changed her plan and lay on the floor pretending to be injured. As Susan neared Corey groaned as if she was in a lot of pain while she stumbled trying to get back on her feet, "Ah."

"Corey, don't push yourself, let me help you," The thought that Corey may be exaggerating her injury did not cross Susan as she was too embarrassed to think that having been caught by Corey in the forbidden act of kissing her young boss.

Soon the floater made it to the Fine Gold airstrip and then Corey, Susan, and I headed to the warehouse in the transportation arranged by the Fine Gold staff. During this period the atmosphere surrounding me and Susan was awkward as neither of us was willing to talk about the kiss that Susan initiated. Especially with Corey by our side.

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Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 10:39

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Air space, unknown

"At least he did not deny his relationship with you," Colleen said trying to console her granddaughter.

"What if grandpa were to do something like this to you?" Anna asked her grandma.

"He won't," Colleen answered without even giving it a thought showing just how much she trusted her husband. And then added, "That boy is barely an adult, if you try to push him into a commitment then he will only resist. This is why they say age difference matters."

"You are wrong, age difference is not the matter here. It's trust, he has huge trust issues. I thought he had gotten over them after he returned from his visit to the sun blossom city but it appears he trusts her more than me," Anna did not let what she saw and heard cloud her judgment and reached a sane conclusion.

"It may be because they have more in common than you and the boy. After all, not everyone can be related to the life of a royal child. Back in the day because of this, even I misunderstood your grandpa when he approached me," Colleen spoke from her experience.

"So how did grandpa convenience you to give him a chance?" Anna asked in anticipation that maybe her grandma had the solution to her problems.

"Your grandpa should be the best person to answer this question, however since you asked me, I would say he gave it time.

After expressing his feelings for me your grandpa made sure he was always there for me while making sure not to step into my personal space. Especially my pride. In time my opinion of your grandpa changed and then after many fortunate events I started to understand your grandpa's feelings for me which led to me feeling the same way for him," Colleen reminisced her past as she narrated it briefly to her granddaughter.

"What if during this time someone else were to—" Colleen suddenly pulled Anna into her embrace interrupting Anna by whispering to her, "That is the risk you will have to take, baby girl."

Anna warped her arms around her grandma and lay in her embrace enjoying her warmth in peace and silence. Nobody knew what she was thinking.

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Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 11:11

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse No.234

Arriving at the warehouse we walked on Aba and Agatha entertaining unknown guests. Seeing us Aba walked towards me and said, "They say they have a business to talk with you. It seems they tried to meet with you at sun blossom city but learned that you had left the city so they came to the warehouse searching for you. I was about to send them on their way but since you are here, you handle it."

"Thank you, Aba," Susan thanked Aba for tending to the customers in her absence and headed to the guest to talk to them and enquire what their visit was about.

"What is it?" unable to ignore Aba's stare I finally asked her what she wanted.

"You know, Susan would cry herself to sleep thinking you had died. Don't let her go through something like that ever again," Aba spoke in concern for Susan. This was surprising, I wondered if my fake death had brought Susan and Aba close.

"Okay, I will keep that in mind."

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## Chapter 1235 Life & Death Battle

[ 1,600 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 11:13

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse No.234

"Okay, I will keep that in mind," I knew the consequence of faking my death, it was the necessary evil of my last resort. It was better than me being dead for real.

"That is it? I tell you a beautiful woman was crying to sleep the whole time you were faking your death, and that is all you got to say for yourself? Are you dense or just heartless?" Aba looked at me in disbelief upon hearing my reply.

"Hey, shorty, who gave you the right to play cupid in my big sis's life," Corey, who was standing next to me was not liking what she heard especially that part where Aba was trying to ship the boy and her mother.

"You, psycho, I am big sis Susan's friend I have every right to meddle in her life," It took a lot of self-control on Aba's part not to punch Corey when she called her shorty. The only reason Aba was holding back was out of Susan.

"You two duke your differences outside. You guys better not scare my clients," pushing aside both Corey and Ada I walked toward the visitors from the Sun Blossom city.

Seeing me arrive Agatha walked toward me and said, "I can't believe my eyes, how did you do it? I picked up your grimoire, which dropped after the assassins killed the slime your clones asked me to protect."

"It was just a trick to get the assassins off my back. Sorry, I could not tell you that I was faking my death because you were part of the plan. If there is any way I can make up for the trouble I put you through just say it," I apologized to Agatha for all the distress and trouble I caused her.

Was I being too polite to Agatha? No, she was my friend and she was responsible for my life yet I kept her in the dark and made use of her and her grief to achieve my agenda. A friend does not do that so I was only apologizing where it was due.

"Hey, you are alive, that is all that matters," Agatha said with a bright smile and added, "It's ok, you did what you had to do, I understand. But I did suffer a lot of emotional damage because of you. So I will take up your offer and reach out to you when I think of something. You better not back out when the time comes."

"As long as it doesn't harm my interest, I will not back out of my promise," I assured Agatha.

"Good," Agatha nodded, and looking at bickering Aba and Corey she said, "I better go before they let their fist speak for themselves."

Agatha headed to put off the fire between Aba and Corey while I walked to the couch and seated next to Susan, who introduced me and the client, "Wyatt, this is Ms. Laura Hill and Mr. Joe Hill. They say that you won Ms. Hill's Fated Ingredient in an open auction in the sun blossom city and they have come to see if you will sell them the Fated Ingredient."

"It's you guys, I remember you now. I am prepared to sell the card to you since it is your fated ingredient but there is something you need to know about the card. The card you knew as the Energy Saber card is no more, I used it to create the Eight Handle Energy Saber Card. See if it is still your fated ingredient," I explained as I summoned my grimoire and took out the card to check if Ms. Laura Hill could still feel it as her fated ingredient.

"Yes, that's it," As I took out the card Laura Hill excitedly reached her right hand out to take a look at the card but I did not hand it to her instead placed it back in my grimoire. As I could not risk Laura equipping the card as her origin card under the guise of taking a look. If the card was just an ingredient card I would not mind letting her check it out but it was a card, a good one at that. Unless Laura wasn't a fool she would know that with this card she would not have to hire a card creationist to create a unique origin card out of her fated ingredient and could just directly equip it.

Understanding her actions were rude Laura immediately apologized, "I am sorry, please excuse my rudeness."

"No harm, no foul. I will share the card's info so that we can discuss the cost of the card," I said accepting Laura's apology as I shared the card's info with Susan who then shared it with Laura. With Susan's experience in card sales, she should help me convey the sky-high price I was going to quote for the card to the buyers.

Laura went through the card info having shared a copy of it with Joe, as he was the one who would be paying for her fated ingredient. After going through the card info Joe Hill asked in disbelief, "Are these the real effects of the card?"

Listening to Joe Hill's question I frowned but before I could say something, Susan spoke, "Mr. Joe Hill, what are you implying?"

"Manager Susan, please don't take offense but Master Wyatt himself agreed that he created this card. How do you expect me to believe that they are the effects of a card created by someone so young," Joe spoke his concern.

"Mr. Joe, whether you believe it or not the card info shared with Ms. Laura is accurate, If you want I can give it in writing and sign it," Susan vouched for the card info she shared with Laura.

"It's okay manager Susan, I trust you. After all, no one would dare to cheat the Hill family," Joe Hill chose to believe the card info was real while throwing around his family name as a warning.

"Wooo, Hill family, I am so scared. Listen here you son of a mother, if you dare to speak rudely or threaten big sis Susan, believe it or not, I will turn your Hill family into the monster feed?" Corey came to Susan's rescue listening to Joe Hill use his family name to warn Susan.

"And who might you be?" Joe asked Corey as she was the only person who was yet to introduce herself.

"Your worst nightmare, Corey Bright," Corey introduced herself as her eyes shone with a fiery red light.

"Bright family? I have not heard of such a family in the central capital?" Joe said after going through his memories to see if there was a Bright family in the central capital.

"Of course, you won't have heard of a Bright family in the central capital as it is here in the sky-blossom city," Corey spoke clarifying Joe's confusion.

"Hahaha, hahaha, ..." Joe burst out in manic laughter listening to Corey and then he abruptly stopped his laughter adding, "An unknown family from a third-rate city dares to say that it will turn my Hill family into a monster feed?"

"Dude, when did my family say that?," Corey said in confusion then taking a step forward glaring into Joe's eyes she thundered, "I did!"

Being stared down by the menacing fire dance in Corey's eyes Joe felt as if he was being stared at by a sinister being. But as a child of a big family from the Central Capital, Joe was not going to be outdone by a country bumpkin. He stood up and glared right back into Corey's eyes staring down at the sinister fire that danced in her eyes he said, "I don't know if you got guts or if you're just a fool but since you dare to challenge my family publicly you will have to bare its consequence. So, I challenge you to a life-and-death duel. If you don't agree I will have no choice but to turn your family into a monster feed for the honor of my family."

"A life and death battle? Good, I agree," Corey agreed to Joe's proposal for a life-and-death battle immediately without hesitation not because he would target her family if she did not agree but instead because she really wanted to punch his face into his skull and see if he could still maintain his smug smile which he had while he threatened her mother.

"Corey, are you out of your mind," Susan yelled listening to Corey agree to the life-and-death battle proposed by Joe not because she was worried about Corey instead she was worried for Joe and Bright Family.

If Corey were to kill Joe in the life-and-death battle, then the Hill family from the central capital would not keep quiet and definitely retaliate to avenge their fallen family member. And the first to feel their wrath would of course be the Bright family then Corey. Considering that they would want Corey to suffer before they killed her.

"Don't worry big sis, my Windsor family will stand witness to this life and death battle. No matter who loses their family will not blame the winner," It was Aba who came to Corey's support and then she added, "Hey, psycho, you better not lose."

"..." Joe was surprised to see Aba Windsor stand up for this country bumpkin but this was within his calculation. Besides the more Aba Windsor was close to these country bumpkins the better for his plan. As for his life-and-death battle with the country bumpkin, he was not worried at all, he was confident in his expensive card set.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1236 Sword Slave

[ 1,047 words ]

Hello, I am Laura Hill but my relatives and friends call me Chubby. I love and am loved by my relatives and friends alike. So I have no choice but to tolerate their nickname for me.

I never had the chance to protest their nickname for me as it was given to me when I was born because as a newborn baby girl, I weighed a total of nine pounds which is about 4.5 kg.

My grandma says that I was the chubbiest baby in the whole ward and to ever be born in our family. And since my parents could not agree on a name for me even four months after my birth, my relatives and their friends started to call me Chubby, it started as a term of endearment but it stuck.

By stuck, I mean as a baby I would react to people when they called me Chubby that lasted until I grew enough to understand what chubby meant, that was when I was 8 years old. And considering the story behind that nickname for me, I became very conscious about my weight which lead to me becoming conscious of what I eat. Which grew to the point where I fainted during the school assembly feeling lightheaded as my body did not have enough nutrition to do the basic activities.

Being called child services on them by the school, my busy parents finally became aware of what their 8-year-old daughter has been up to these days. Worried sick my parents turn to the only elderly in their life before approaching the professionals, my grandma. This was the wisest choice on my parent's part so far in my life. Because that day, my grandma would introduce me to the love of my life, Sword Dance.

For me, my grandma is the world's best sword dancer, but she would disagree, she is so humble. That day watching her perform the basic dance for me for the first time, I

was mesmerized, her steps and cuts were so beautiful, it was as if the wind was her partner and opponent at the same time. The sound of the wind howling as my grandma's sword cut through it could still be heard in my ears as if it all happened just a few seconds ago.

My love for Sword Dance suppressed my fear of becoming overweight. And due to the new-found passion in my life unlike the other kids of my age, I would prefer a healthy diet for every meal so that I had the necessary energy to perfect my sword dance.

I wasn't just passionate about sword dance I was good at it, so good that I won my first sword dance competition, Little Darling Sword Dancer, held in the Sun Blossom city when I was a few days shy of becoming 9 years old. Which became a stepping stone in my career as a sword dancer.

At the young age of 10 years old, I decided to choreograph my very own sword dance but there was a problem, though I was a good sword dancer, I had very little experience with the sword to choreograph my very own sword dance. So I turned to the world's best sword dancer I knew for help, my grandma. Who then advised me to practice various sword arts as the doorway to gain experience with swords.

Following my grandma's advice I start to practice sword arts from the basics. And I got the hang of it pretty quickly, I don't mean to brag but my sword teacher said that he had never seen someone of my age master the basic forms of the sword arts so quickly even considering my background as a sword dancer.

With this, I finally gained grandma's attention among all my siblings and cousins who were already card apprentices. My grandma made me quit my sword classes and personally began to teach me sword art saying that waiting for me to become a card apprentice to teach me sword art would be a waste of my sword talent. Apparently, I am what they call a sword prodigy.

Under my grandma's one-on-one guidance, it did not take me long to choreograph my sword dance. Soon years passed by and I was 16 years old, today I contracted my grimoire and had officially become a card apprentice. And finally figured out the reason why I was so good at sword arts and sword dance compared to others, it turns out I had a physique that awakened completely after I become a card apprentice. The physique was called Sword Slave.

[Physique: Sword Slave

Type: Innate

Effect: If the user devotes their life to swords they will be enlightened in the path of swords and be able to walk it without facing any obstacles.]

Learning of my physique, my grandma asked me to hide my physique from everyone including my parents and then she summoned a family meeting where she declared the family's entire resources would be directed to groom me and the remainder would be split among the other family members. Without receiving a proper explanation for my grandma's sudden revelation, many family members objected to my grandma's decision but it did not take long for grandma to suppress their voices. If my siblings and cousins were jealous when I got one on one lessons from our grandma, now they were dying of envy.

With abundant resources and guidance, I advanced my basic sword arts mastery to Sage-level Mastery in the same week I became a card apprentice shocking my grandma, this led to her concluding that she had placed the bet on the right horse

By the time I had turned 17 years old, I had mastered many intermediary and advanced sword Arts and Sword dance to Sage-level mastery and also had learned everything my grandma and blossom district had to teach me with regards to the way of swords. The university entrance exams were closing in but recently I barely made any advancement in the way of swords. However this gap allowed me to summarize everything I had learned in way of swords so far, allowing me to give birth to an unranked sword dance, The Asura Sword Dance. This was the only sword dance I choreographed so far that I could be proud of. Believe me, my standards were pretty high.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1237 Main Hill Family

[ 1,024 words ]

There was a reason why my family members respected and followed my grandma's arrangement. It was because she was the strongest in the family and also because she was the only connection to the main Hill family in the central capital. My grandma had her own story and struggles before she became my grandma.

When my grandma was 21 years old and just completed her college education the main Hill family had engaged her to a renowned card creationist to recruit him into the family without my grandma's knowledge and agreement. When my grandma learned of her arranged marriage she resisted it until the family's words turned into sticks, sticks into stones.

No matter how much the family pressured her my grandma did not change her opinion of marrying a stranger forgetting the fact that the renowned card creationist was

hundreds of years old and looked like an orc. My grandma was not someone who would let the family control her fate so she decisively made a decision to run away from the family to a place where they could not find her. That was how a rich girl from the central capital ended up settling and starting a family far down south in the southern region's third-rate city sun blossom city.

With her education and upbringing, it was not hard for my grandma to thrive in the sun blossom city and become one of its leaders. Massing enough wealth and fame to last generations of her small family but then I was born. Though grandma would say that I was the best thing that happened to her, I would strongly disagree. As I brought the disaster named the Circle upon my family.

Despite my tight lip and my grandma's discretion somehow the Circle learned of my physique and since the dark clouds hovered over my family.

My grandma's plan for me was simple, I would learn everything she could teach me before the college entrance exam, and then using what I learned so far I would get admitted into one of the top ten universities where I would reveal my physique to gain the attention of the higher-ups of the university I end up joining such that they would sponsor my growth and development seeing the potential in me.

However, we had to make changes to our plan because of the new development with the Circle. The Circle tried its best to make and keep its name and reputation spotless in the sun blossom city but my grandma did not fall for it, she knew that the Circle was bad news but not until the network wars that took place a few days ago in the sun blossom city grimoire network when all the dirty laundry of the Circle was aired openly in the grimoire network for everyone to look at did my grandma realize that the Circle was not some third rate force she had face till now.

Realizing what the Circle was capable of my grandma decided to use the last resort that she dreaded using during the countless difficulties and struggles she had faced over the years as she built her very own Hill family in the sun blossom city. The last resort was none other than begging for help from the main Hill family in the central capital.

Man, did the Hill family know how to hold a grudge, despite my grandma's desperate pleas they did not agree to offer help to our family. By now, Every night before going to the bed I would pray for the college entrance exam to be held sooner so that I would be recruited by one of the top ten universities sooner and the circle would back off but my prayers were never answered.

Cornered by the Circle, my grandma found no choice but to walk to the lesser of two evils, the main Hill family. Coming to this conclusion, my grandma decisively revealed to the main Hill family my physique which made them forget their grudge toward my grandma and offered to help our family. That was how she came to know Joe Hill. The youngest son of the current patriarch of the main Hill family in the central capital.

When Joe Hill and his entourage arrived at the sun-blossom city to help my family, we gratefully invited them as guests of our family and treated them with the utmost respect but these people were too haughty and act as if I and my family were beneath them, I wanted to cut the disgusting look of theirs with my sword but I endured as they were the last line of hope for my family.

The day these people arrived was the day the city's card creationist association held the open auction so my grandma asked me to take Joe to the auction, where I found my fated ingredient. But unfortunately, someone bid more than what I and my family could afford. Seeing my desperation Joe offered to buy my fated ingredient for me, despite knowing that his help would cost me even more than the worth of my fated ingredient down the line but considering that my family was getting help from them I accepted Joe's help but by then the open auction had reached its conclusion.

So I had no choice but to approach the organizer to help me with my dilemma. Fortunately, they were helpful and pointed me to the bidder who had won my fated ingredient in the open auction. But the bidder was not willing to meet me as they were busy and asked me to visit them at a later date. Dejected I headed home and narrated the events to grandma. Who was happy for me but sad that she could not amass the price required to buy my fated ingredient and that they had to depend on the main family's help for that.

That day I cried myself to bed considering the circumstance of my family and the shame my grandma was facing accepting the main Hill family's help again and again. But the next day she woke up to the best news of her life, the Circle, that was haunting their family was no more.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1238 A Sheathed Sword

[ 1,031 words ]

The Circle, an organization that had taken over the entire sun blossom city in just a matter of days was destroyed in a night. This news came as a huge shock to the whole city and had become the talk of every street, household, and barbershop in the city. People could not stop gossiping about it when only a handful of people knew what actually happened.

Daina Keith, this was the woman I and the whole city had to thank for putting an end to the tranny of the Circle in our city. How do we know this? That was because witnesses

claim seeing Fine Gold company's floater vessels led by their chairwoman Daina Keith enter and leave the Circle's headquarters airspace before and after it was destroyed.

Today I added another role model to shape my life after, besides my grandma, it was none other than Daina Keith. Why, you ask? Because of Daina Keith's revenge story. Spoilers, the villain was none other than the Circle. What Daina Keith had achieved despite being born an orphan was inspiring. I want to be just like her and show the main Hill family that I am my grandma's granddaughter. I know they came all the way over to help my family but I just hate the disgusting gaze they look at us with.

Thankfully with the Circle having been destroyed, we no longer needed those guys as for my fated ingredient, I am sure if I speak to the person who has it to hold on to the card till I enter one of the top ten universities he would, considering that he was a reasonable guy if not then I am sure my family and grandma could think of something.

Now the only way my day could get better than it already was, was if the snobs from the main Hill family left, taking the hint that they were no longer needed here. Unfortunately, when we sought a way out of our predicament by approaching the lesser of two evils we had already sold our souls. The main Hill family did not plan to leave the city without me and my family could not do anything about it neither can I as the goons of the main Hill family were of the higher realm and we started to feel that they had taken my family hostage.

And that's how I end up going to Sky blossom city in search of the card apprentice who had won my fated ingredient in the open auction along with Joe Hill and his goons.

...

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 11:24

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse No.234

"Corey, take your fight outside, I am doing business here," I ordered Corey and did not even spare Joe Hill a glance as I had no business with him and with his card grandmaster realm he was not a match for Corey who was in the Card Master realm.

Listening to my orders Corey raised her hand giving me a thumbs-up sign she yelled, "You got it, boss."

With that Aba, Agatha, Joe Hill, and his entourage followed Corey to exit the warehouse and head to Corey's warehouse for a card duel. Seeing this Laura Hill too got up to follow them but I stopped her saying, "Ms. Hill, where are you heading? You do want your fated ingredient, right?"

"Master Wyatt, what do you mean?" Joe Hill stopped in his tracks and asked me.

"Mr. Joe, this doesn't concern you so please go continue defending your family's honor," I shooed Joe knowing that this fellow was up to no good from the movement he used his family name to threaten Susan and me. Before I could discipline him, Corey volunteered to kill him so I decided to leave him be but if he does not know what was good for him I don't mind dirtying my hand.

"Master Wyatt, are you mocking me for trying to defend my family's honor?" Joe yelled at the top of his lung pointing his finger at me.

"O'boy here we go again," Corey sighed exaggeratedly and then added, "Stop wasting my time, I have other work to do."

Corey's words and actions infuriated Joe, this time instead of addressing me or Corey, he yelled at Laura, "What are doing standing there when these guys are mocking our family?"

Laura looked at Joe dumbfoundedly and then helplessly shaking her head she walked and stood next to Joe as he had left behind a few of his goons to watch over her family. She did not know how Joe would react if she were to disagree with him now, therefore she had no choice but to do as he said even if it meant offending the person who held her fated ingredient.

After Laura stood next to him Joe threw a smug look at me before turning to glance at Corey adding, "Let's go."

Seeing that only I and she would be left in the warehouse if everyone went to Corey's warehouse, embarrassed Susan got up from my side and hurriedly followed them. Looking at her back, I muttered, "Let me see, how long you can avoid me."

Though I had only whispered my thought it seems my voice was audible enough for Susan to hear them, I say this because her speed of walking drastically increased mid-way as she caught up with others.

After everyone had moved to Corey's warehouse, I summoned my grimoire and called Anna,

[Calling Sugar Mama...]

"Look who is calling? Did you miss me already? I thought with your innocent manager keeping you company you would have forgotten about me by now," Anna answered my call immediately but her tone seem to be rather different compared to when I parted with her in the southern watch camp. And why is she bringing Susan between all this, does she know about Susan kissing me?

"Anna, let's talk about what's bothering you later I called regarding a serious business. A family from the central region is trying to pouch a talent from one of your cities," I said so because I used my super brain card to do background checks on Joe Hill and Laura Hill, only to uncover a juicy family drama and learn Laura Hill's secret.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[ 1,032 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 11:29

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse No.234

From the movement I laid my eyes on Laura Hill I knew she was not as simple as she appeared. If I were to describe her then the words 'A sheathed Sword' would do justice to her current appearance. I could feel a boundless power from her enough to threaten me which she was hiding behind her meek appearance. Like the sharpness of the sword was hidden by its sheath.

This was the reason why I wanted to discuss terms with Laura Hill despite my super brain having found out that the price I was planning to quote for her fated ingredient was not something her family could afford unless they planned to sell their entire assets.

I was thinking of negotiating some kind of deal with Laura having sensed that she was worthy of my card and friendship. But seeing the way she was following Joe's orders I knew that she and her family had gotten into something they could not get out of just because they wanted to. I could help her out but that was a lot of trouble, so I decided to sell her to the southern royal family which was very enthusiastic about sponsoring talents with huge potential.

"Who is trying to pouch you? Who is it? You know what I will be there right away," Anna had misunderstood what I was trying to say and had hung up my call before I could complete what I wanted to say.

In the time it took me to shake my head, Anna tracked the ring she gave and appeared right next to me, and yelled, "Who is it that dares to steal from the Heatsends?"

"Anna, calm down, I was not talking about me, let me finish," I asked Anna to chill.

"So it was a false alarm? I wasted a teleportation card for nothing?" Anna said glaring at me.

"Hey, how is it my fault? You were the one who overreacted and did not let me finish," I complained.

"Well, what is it?" Anna asked sitting opposite me. This was unlike Anna as she would always find an opportunity to stick by my side be it in the public. Right now the entire warehouse was empty yet she chose to sit apart from me. Something had happened and I bet it had something to do with her seeing Susan kiss me.

"I have found a girl with a sword slave physique, when I learned of this I thought your family would be interested in sponsoring her, what do say? You need to be quick because right now a small family from the central capital is trying to recruit her," I laid the facts in front of Anna, and now it was up to her to decide. If the southern royal family plans to sponsor Laura my selling price for her fate ingredient would triple. Was I being greedy? No, the eight-handle energy saber item card was a rule item card, it allowed its user to make use of any rule energy. Such an item was worth the high price.

"Sword Slave physique? How does that work?" Anna did not seem to be impressed by Laura's physique. This was when I knew that I had made mistake by calling Anna, I should have called Lorenzo or Ann instead. As Anna had very little knowledge about these kinds of things. Right now what I was doing was similar to trying to sell gold to a tiger.

"Just contact Ann, if you don't know what a sword slave physique is. She should know how important this is," just as I said this I saw Ann's figure arrive beside Anna and say, "Sword slave physique, that is one of the most coveted physiques. The card apprentice with that physique is basically dubbed as invincible in the same realm. Trust me, you would not want your enemy to have a sword slave physique."

"Ann, what the heck are you doing here?" Anna enquired Ann ignoring everything that Ann just said.

"When you teleported in a hurry after getting a call from Wyatt I thought he was in trouble so I tracked your location and followed you here," Ann answered Anna, and then turning to me she asked, "What about the sword slave physique?"

"I found a card apprentice with a sword slave physique and was wondering if your family was willing to sponsor someone of her potential," I repeated myself for Ann.

"A sword slave physique is worth our sponsorship, where is she? Take me to her, let's get this over with before she accepts someone else's sponsorship," Ann said eagerly and even rushed me, unlike Anna who was still confused about the importance of the sword slave physique.

"About that, I think her family elder has made a verbal agreement on her behalf with a small family from the central capital. I don't think a small family from the central capital would be a problem for your family, right?" my Super Brain card had already hacked the grimoires of the members of the Hill family of the sun blossom city and learned what they have been upto these days so I was aware of the deal between Laura's grandma and the main Hill family in the central capital.

"It doesn't matter, you just point me to the card apprentice with sword slave physique and leave the rest to me," Ann showed she was willing to pay a high price to get Laura on the southern royal family's side.

Seeing how committed Ann was I did not hesitate to reveal everything that Laura and her family were going through currently, "So, you see, before approaching Laura it would be best if you guys made sure that her family was safe. How about sending some people from southern watch to protect the Hill family in sun blossom city?"

"Sure, the southern watch is moving out today anyways, I can ask them to make a quick stop at the sun blossom city on their way," Ann agreed to the suggestion having learned that high realm card apprentices from the main Hill family in the central capital were monitoring the Hill family of the sun blossom city.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1240 Joe Hill

[ 1,544 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 11:38

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse No.234

Now that the D-rank silver beach dungeon was stolen, the southern watch did not have a reason to stay, down here, in the blossom district. It was time for them to pack their bags and report to their regular posts. During their commute, Ann planned to have them make a quick stop at the sun blossom city and help Laura Hill's family with their pest problem from the central capital. Giving Ann leverage to start the talk of sponsorship with Laura.

"Hold that thought," Anna said suddenly gaining our attention.

"Anna, don't mess around. Sword Slave physique is worth our family's sponsorship," Ann felt that Anna was not on board with sponsoring the card apprentice with sword slave physique and tried to persuade her.

"No, not about that. I am talking about the company of southern watch soldiers returning to the southern capital. I have other plans for them," Anna spoke her mind telling that Ann misunderstood what was talking about.

"Anna, I am sure whatever plans you have for them can wait until after I have recruited the girl with sword slave physique," Ann said implying that they should be prioritizing recruiting the girl with sword slave physique over whatever plans Anna had for the southern watch soldiers.

"No, that is not necessary, the southern watch can do both my thing and help you recruit the girl at the same time," Anna answered, arguing that the southern watch could do both her and Ann's thing simultaneously. They did not need to prioritize one over the other.

"Anna, what is it that you are trying to say? Just spit it out, will you?" Ann was confused about what Anna was trying to say as she did not know what plans Anna had for the temporary southern watch company that was set to return to the southern capital now that they were no longer needed here in the sky blossom city.

"You guys remember how poorly the sky blossom city was being managed by its City lord and other leaders the first day I arrived here? Every year the southern royal family spends a lot of taxpayer money on distributing appropriate amounts of budget, subsidies, and incentives to every city under its regime. Yet somehow when we needed it the city array did not work and it was being run by a foreign organization, like the Circle, looting our citizens who pay us taxes to save them from these kinds of stuff happening to them.

The reason for this is the current system we have in place to keep these city lords and local leaders in check is no longer working like our ancestors who put them in practice thought they would. The current system has failed the common people big time. Therefore I have decided that the company of southern watch soldiers will not return to the southern capital but instead visit various cities to inspect that our taxpayer's money is being used for their intended purposes and not eating dust in the vault of corrupt bureaucrats and officials.

Taking our work in Sky blossom city as an example, the company of southern watch can get started on its new mission from sun blossom city. While they are there, they would pay a visit to the Hill family," Anna explained how she planned to use the company of southern watch to inspect the cities and also simultaneously help Ann recruit the girl with the sword slave physique.

"Anna, honey, I appreciate the fact that you have taken interest in managing your territory but what you just said is just dumb. When the southern watch is about to visit their city the City lords and the local leaders will behave and even pour money to make it look like they have been doing their work properly. But what after southern watch leaves?

These guys will increase their corrupt ways and tyranny over the citizens immediately after the southern watch left just to get back what they invested in the city out of fear of the surprise inspection from the southern watch. So in the end all you did was use the royal family's manpower and money to achieve nothing," Ann could not be more blunt and condescending as she helped Anna realize that her idea of making waves was only a waste of manpower and resources.

"..." Anna did not immediately lash out as she would do in the past instead she patiently listened to what Ann had to say concerning her idea and considered it for a good while before saying, "If it takes a little manpower and money to keep these corrupt city lords, officials, and local leaders on their toes and think of the people for a change even for a little while, so be it. I spend more manpower and money on one of my parties. If it means throwing fewer parties for the good of my citizens then I will cut back on throwing parties."

"Wow, how noble of you," Ann said sarcastically.

"I will not say that it is a good idea but it's better than nothing," I said seeing that Anna was taking her title as hier of the southern royal throne seriously.

"Whatever, I am not doing this for your approval," Anna said that but the brilliance in her eyes said otherwise. And then as if she remembered something she squinted her eyes and said, "You, what do mean by my idea isn't good? Are you mocking me? Do you think I am dumb?"

"..." Listening to Anna it was apparent to me that she had seen Susan kiss me. I say this because Anna asked me if I thought she was dumb. Anna never asked this even though I cheated her into signing a pretty much one-sided contract. Or when I purposefully ignored her feelings for me. This time Anna was angry at me. And she had every right to be. If it were me I don't think I would be able to rush to the rescue of a person who was kissing others behind my back. Even though it was just a false alarm, it did not mean any less.

...

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 11:17

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse No.234

Joe Hill, the youngest of the current patriarch of the Hill family in the central capital was the black sheep of the family. Yet, the patriarch sent him to bring home the child from a branch family with the sword slave physique because he was the only one available at the moment and also because Joe needed a place to lie low for a few days as the family settle the matters of him having assaulted a commoner girl whom he had taken fancy. All in all Joe Hill was the worst of the worst with a very fragile bottom line.

Though Joe was leading the group of Hill family members to retrieve the branch family child with the sword slave physique, he had a few advisors tagging along with him who were the real brains of the operation and were also responsible to make sure that Joe would not do anything stupid to jeopardies their mission to bring home the sword slave physique intact.

Arriving at the Hill family in the sun blossom city, Joe immediately took a fancy to Laura's grandma. In the day and age of a card apprentice with miraculous cards at their disposal, the body of a woman would rarely display their age. Not to forget Laura's grandma was a sword dancer and a practitioner of sword arts. Regardless of her age, her body was in shape and looked like it belonged to that of some in their late twenties, the peak of youth where one could still be considered innocent but not that innocent.

As a sword dancer, Laura's grandma had treated and maintained her body like a temple, her silky smooth and lily-white skin was evidence of that. She had a long swan neck with a pair of well-toned long legs that screamed that they belonged to a sword dancer. With her age, Laura's grandma's body had indeed matured but it only showed on her breast and her ass. They were humongous, and her baggy style of clothing could not hide that fact. For a twenty-year-old like Joe Laura's grandma was something he would not quit until he had hit it.

None of the Hill family members were aware of Joe's intention toward their matriarch but Laura's grandma knew the first time Joe laid his eyes on her. She felt disgusted learning Joe's thoughts towards her as she could be considered as Joe's father's aunt. Meaning she was Joe's grandaunt. Yet this boy held such disgusting thoughts toward her. To top it off he even dared to send his junk pics to her grimoire.

Laura's grandma wanted to have some serious talk with this boy but that night he trespassed into her bedroom. Thankfully she had foreknowledge that Joe would dare to do something stupid like this so she had called a few of her children to her room under the guise of having a family meeting in her room. And apparently, Joe Hill who had stealthy broken into Laura's grandma's room was part of this meeting.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1241 Sexcapades Of Young Master Joe

[ 1,591 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 11:17

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse No.234

Joe was planning to surprise Laura's grandma by paying a sudden night visit to her bedroom and doing her by surprise or force if required. Either way tonight he was not going to quit until he wrecked that big juicy ass. But when Joe stealthily managed to break into Laura's grandma's room he was taken by surprise seeing all the elders of the Hill family gathered in Laura's grandma's room seriously discussing something.

The elders paused their discussion seeing Joe break into their mother's room and looked at him in confusion but before they all could reach the apparent conclusion, Laura's grandma came to Joe's rescue by inviting him to join their discussion. Though reluctant, Joe chose to follow Laura's grandma's lead as he, himself, could not think of a better reason on spot. So instead of spending a steamy night with Laura's grandma, Joe ended up answering the elder's various questions about the Central capital and the main Hill family's plan for Laura, the child with the sword slave physique.

It was almost early morning before Joe walked out of Laura's grandma's bedroom like he planned to but he was not happy about it as he did not get lucky as he was hoping to instead he ended up cozying up to a bunch of country bumpkins because he did not want to spook them by showing them the real him.

That day Joe was surprised to learn that the Circle's branch in sun blossom city was destroyed by a neighboring force, making it so that the branch Hill family no longer required the main family's assistance anymore. As he anticipated the branch family looked at him and his people as if asking when they will be leaving. However, Joe made it clear with his actions that they were here to take the child with the sword slave physique and he did not mind using force to do that.

Having shown the might of the main family, Joe was able to suppress the branch family and force them to hide their dissatisfaction. Later he took the child with the sword slave physique to find the person who had her fated ingredient and buy it but to their dismay,

that person had already left the city and returned to his home in the neighboring city, Sky blossom city.

Having suppressed the branch family with his goon's strength unwilling Joe had yet to give up on the idea of tasting the matriarch of the branch family despite his first failure, he once again paid a night visit to her bedroom but this time learning from his past mistake before breaking into the room he pressed his ears against the door to make sure he would not walk in on a trap like the last time.

Hearing no sounds from inside, Joe rubbed his hands together with great enthusiasm letting out a muffled creepy laugh before breaking into the room however to his surprise Laura's grandma was not in the bedroom as Joe was expecting her to be yet Joe wait patiently for his prey to arrive but she never arrived. Turns out that night she was sleeping with her beloved granddaughter Laura. Failing to get lucky two nights in a row Joe was frustrated.

Frustrated Joe summoned his people that accompanied him as his advisors to help him with his predicament with Laura's grandma. To his surprise, he received a call from his father the very next second. Getting an earful from his father Joe grudgingly glanced at all of his aids before planning a trip to sky blossom city to get the fated ingredient of the child with the sword slave physique. Leaving a few of his goons to watch over the branch family, Joe led the others to the sky-blossom city.

Arriving at the city, Joe learned that the city had faced massive earthquakes just last night and that if not for the city array, the whole city might have collapsed. Joe spared no thoughts to this news and went in search of the person who had Laura's fated ingredient. Arriving at that person's workplace a warehouse, the sensory card apprentice amongst his goons warned him that there was a semi-demigod in the warehouse.

Learning that a semi-demigod was staying within the warehouse where the person he was supposed to meet was working Joe felt a chill run down his spine. Semi-demigods were not new to Joe who had grown up in the central capital, his family had a semi-demigod protector, his great-grandpa. The reason Joe felt scared was that he was planning to storm into the warehouse and threaten the person who had Laura's fated ingredient using his family name so that he would give them the card for free. A few thousand low-tier soul jades were not a big deal for Joe but he was used to taking what he wanted by force only from the weak.

Now that Joe learned that a semi-demigod was staying in the workplace of the person whom he was supposed to meet, Joe decided to pay for the card and leave without causing any trouble. Questions like, what a semi-demigod was doing in a third-rate city did raise in Joe's mind but he chose not to entertain them as he walked into the warehouse.

Walking into the warehouse Joe was surprised to find Aba Windsor and her infamous bodyguard Agatha. At first, Joe did not believe his eyes but having been warned by his goon that a semi-demigod was inside the warehouse, Joe understood that he had not mistaken, he was actually in presence of Aba Windsor, the only beloved daughter of Demigod Windsor. Realizing this Joe began to thank his lucky star, who would have thought that he would meet Aba Windsor, his ticket to greatness in a third-rate city? Joe no longer regrets not killing the commoner girl back in the central capital after assaulting her. If not for her his father would not have sent him here to lay low for a while.

Though Aba Windsor had no idea who Joe Hill was or if a family named Hill existed in the central capital, Joe was completely aware of Aba Windsor, and her likes and dislikes. He had paid a fortune to learn those things. No, Joe was not Aba's secret admirer or anything of that sort. He was a predator, but Aba was not like his typical prey, she was what he liked to call his golden ticket to ascension.

Aba despite her child-like body build was very popular among the central capital men, mostly because her last name was Windsor, and some men idolized her because of their rather unique sense of taste, the Lolicons. And Joe was among the men who liked Aba for her last name, Windsor. Even an 8-year-old child from the streets of the central capital knows that demigod Windsor was one of the richest demigods in the five regions. Who would not want a rich and powerful father-in-law?

Joe was one of those who would rather work hard to take the shortcut than work hard the regular way. So for someone like him, Aba was indeed a golden ticket to ascension. Joe would not be Joe if he had not done his homework on Aba despite having no chance of ever interacting with her. Just because he liked to fantasize about hitting big by getting Aba to madly fall in love with him and then marry into her family and live off her rich and powerful dad. Aba wasn't the only one, Joe had a list of golden tickets, and one of the names on that list was Anna Heatsend, the princess of the southern royal family.

Joe greeted Aba with the most charming smile his ugly mug could muster, creeping Aba out. Yet, Joe felt that he had left the best first impression in the history of first impressions. Thankfully his advisors could see where this was heading and did not waste a second before, texting Joe to behave saying that his overzealous approach was leaving a very desperate and bad impression on Aba Windsor. And if he were to continue down this path he would burn any chances of getting close to Aba Windsor while advising him to use a different approach.

Joe ignored the first text so his goons bombard his grimoire with texts forcing him to read their texts, warning and advising him to do better as this was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity not just for Joe, himself, but the Hill family too. They knew that the chances of Joe becoming demigod Windsor's son-in-law were lesser than zero but they hoped that Joe could try and get acquainted with Aba Windsor, as just being acquainted with a Windsor would open many doors for their family and Joe himself.

Right now the advisors were thinking of numerous ways to help Joe get on the good side of Aba Windsor. Meanwhile, Joe was trying his best not to bomb any chances of him getting close to Aba Windsor. So he could not help but laminate the fact that this went so smoothly in his fantasies but why was it so hard in the real world?

Just when Joe's advisors were out of ideas to help Joe get close to Aba, three low-level card apprentices walked into the warehouse. Seeing how Aba was close to them, one of the advisors came up with an idea that would not only help Joe get close to Aba but even get her to owe him a favor.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1242 Three Step Plan

[ 1,020 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 11:17

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse No.234

One of the three low-level card apprentices that entered the warehouse was none other than the person that Laura, Joe, and his goons visited the sky-blossom city in search of. However, this did not stop Joe's advisors from using that person in their plans to help Joe get on good terms with Aba Windsor.

Their plan had three simple steps, the first step was to find fault with three low-level card apprentices so that they get provoked and do something stupid like a verbal fight. The first step was crude as it would also cause Aba Windsor to be displeased with Joe as she was acquainted with these three low-level card apprentices. However, this step was an important step in their plan as this would spark an opinion about Joe in Aba's mind.

The second step was to blow the little discord out of the proposition such that Joe can blame the three low-level card apprentices for sullyng the honor of the Hill family and challenge them into a life-and-death duel while justifying his actions as a necessary

action to protect the Hill family honor. The three low-level card apprentices will have no choice but to agree to the life-and-death duel as they will make sure of it.

And the last step was for Joe to use his fancy card set and higher realm to defeat the three low-level card apprentices but instead of killing them, Joe would spare their life showing his generosity and would use this opportunity to give out a warm and heartfelt speech about family, honor, and mercy. This way Joe would erase the little dissatisfaction that Aba had towards him and replace it with warm feelings depending upon how good and convincing Joe's performance was. And since Joe had spared the lives of her acquaintances Aba might even feel like she owes Joe a favor because as Joe's advisors, they would praise the generosity of their young master while hinting Aba that if the three card apprentices were not her acquaintances no matter how generous Joe was he would let them off the hook for their actions without any consequences.

This was the three-step plan that Joe's advisors had come up with to help Joe get on the good side of Aba. Reading this plan in the text his advisors had sent him Joe was overjoyed as he liked the plan very much and thought it would definitely work. Especially the part of the plan where he would first come off as the bad guy in Aba's eyes and then she soon realizes that he was the good guy and she had mistaken about him. Joe felt like this plan was a surefire way for him to make his way into Aba's heart.

Now that Joe knew what he had to do he was waiting for the perfect moment to commence his plan. And that moment came soon enough when he saw the insane stats of the card that was supposed to be Laura's fated ingredient. Joe was having a hard time believing that he was able to find such a card in the third-rate city of the southern region of all places. With the emotion already in place, Joe did not need to act to find faults with the low-level card apprentices to provoke them. He spoke his mind and the first step of his plan proceeded flawlessly. Though not all three of them fell for his provocation, it just took one of them for him to move to the second step of his plan. And one of them was dumb and hot-headed enough to walk into his trap and dig her own grave.

Before Joe could celebrate the successful completion of the second step of his plan, something unexpected happened Aba used her family name to watch over the life-and-death duel between him and the feisty girl. Making sure that if either of the participants of this life-and-death duel were to die, there would be no hard feelings, and the friends and relatives of the loser would be forsaking their right for revenge and vengeance. This did surprise Joe and his advisors as it showed that these three low-level card apprentices' relationship with Aba was more than that of mere acquaintances. Which was both good and bad for their plan. Therefore Joe and his goons decided to not drag this out and make Joe the good guy as soon as possible.

However mid-way through the plan looking at the bumpy figure of the feisty girl, Joe was conflicted, he wanted to follow the plan he had in his mind but his penis had a mind of its own it begged him that it wanted to be cuddled between the two huge mountains of

the feisty girl. Joe steeled his mind and mentally disciplined his penis, 'No! No! Not today. We have bigger fish to fry.'

While Joe was continuing to the third step of his plan having convinced his penis, something rather odd occurred, the other two low-level card apprentices did not seem to care about his life-and-death duel with their friend and even dared to mock him for trying to protect his family's honor. Joe wanted to challenge them to a life-and-death battle too but he did not as from the corner of his eyes he saw that Aba was very displeased with him and having already agreed with his advisors to not push his act any further Joe let this slide and proceeded with the plan. Asking the feisty girl to show him the venue for their duel.

"What is this place?" Joe asked the feisty girl having followed her into an adjacent warehouse. Everything was going as Joe and his goons planned. Yes, there were a few hiccups midway but Joe felt that he handled them pretty well. Joe was counting his chicks even before the eggs hatched as he had great confidence in his expensive card set.

"This is the testing area where I test the cards that I create, this should be a good place for us to have our duel."

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## Chapter 1243 Life-And-Death Duel

[ 990 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 11:24

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse No.234

"So, should we get started," Joe asked looking at Aba as she had declared to overlook their life-and-death duel.

"Sure, both of you take your positions," Aba seemed to have experience refereeing for duels.

Following Aba's command, Corey and Joe stood opposite to other while the others who tagged alone to witness their duel stood on the sidelines of the testing area, making space for the duel to take place. Seeing that everyone was in position Aba yelled, "Remember the regular rules of a life-and-death duel will be applied, if either of you two fails to follow them then Agatha will step in to conclude the duel, Understood?"

"Yes." Joe and Corey answered in unison. As each of them glared at the other. Waiting for Aba to say the magic word.

"Start!" with that Aba commenced the life-and-death duel between Joe and Corey.

Getting the green signal, Joe immediately summoned his grimoire preparing to play his starter card but paused seeing that Corey did not summon her grimoire and was doing warm-up exercises while cracking her knuckles and neck joints. This confused Joe, causing him to wonder if a life-and-death duel meant something different in this part of the southern region. With every passing second Joe and the crowd were puzzled by Corey's actions and wondered if she was missing a few nuts up there.

Forget others, they did not know what Corey was capable of but even Susan could not help but feel the same as them. That was because she would never be able to imagine that Corey, as a card master, was planning to fight a card grandmaster purely with the might of her physical body. If Susan knew what Corey was planning to do, she would definitely yell out loud, 'Have you lost your mind? Or your origin card has finally pushed you to point of growing suicidal tendencies.'

Soon a minute passed and witnessing that Corey still had not summoned her grimoire Joe lost his calm and yelled, "Hey, what's the hold-up? You do know that it is too late for you to forfeit the duel now."

"Yes, I do. Duh," Corey looked at Joe as if she was looking at a dumbass for even implying that she wanted to forfeit.

"..." the way Corey looked at him enraged Joe, but he did not let his anger control him. As much as he wanted to thrash Corey around using his cards, he knew this would not work in favor of his plan.

With the realm difference between Joe and Corey, this duel already seemed like him trying to bully Corey. Now, if he were to defeat a Corey who had not even summoned her grimoire it would only make him look worse in Aba's eyes. Which would be contrary to everything he had worked for so far. Therefore Joe did not attack the defenseless Corey which was unlike him as he had no qualms about bullying the weak and those that could not defend themselves.

Frustrated Joe once again shouted at Corey asking, "Are you going to summon your grimoire or not?"

"No, I don't need to summon my grimoire to defeat the likes of you. Come at me when you are ready," Corey said nonchalantly while she cracked her neck joint.

Listening to Corey's words Joe's rage raised to a new level, he was very close to losing his calm, forgetting about looking like a bully in Aba's eyes and just killing Corey and being done with it. However, Joe controlled his rage, as he could not mess this up.

This was his golden ticket to ascension. He never dreamed everything would fall in place just like how he used to fantasize. Now all he had to do was follow the plan, this was once in a lifetime opportunity for someone like him, and he did not dare to mess it up over a few insults and provocations. To make this happen Joe was willing to enter a pact with demons if he had to. He was prepared to sacrifice anything. Joe was willing to go all in to take a short cut then take the regular path.

"Girl, no matter how much confidence you have in your physical strength, I will not take the initiative to attack you, as this is not the way I wanted to fight for the honor of my family," Instead of letting Corey's action irritate him any further Joe decided to use it as an opportunity to show Aba that he was a just and righteous person fighting for the honor of his family and nothing more.

"Fine, if you can't take initiative to attack me, then I will throw the first punch but I will warn you if I were to attack you then this duel will be over before you can even react," Corey said hearing Joe say that if he would not attack her unless she summons her grimoire then she would.

"Aren't you being too cocky? Do what you have to do, though I cannot attack a defenseless person, I can sure as well defend against a defenseless person," Joe, himself, did not know what he meant by speaking those words, but he was trying his best to come off as heroic and someone with principles.

"Cocky? Whatever," Saying that Corey hopped twice before vanishing from her spot and then she appeared in front of Joe and slammed her right fist on his chest.

The impact of Corey's punch on Joe's chest was blocked by a shield made of golden light. The shield was able to block Corey's punch but under the influence of the force of her punch, Joe was lifted off the ground and thrown into the air. Then he fell to the ground however he appeared to be unharmed.

Seeing this Joe's goons panicked, realizing that there was a huge error in their plan, they had underestimated the strength of the low-level card apprentice.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1244 Sage-Level Body Arts Mastery

[ 1,036 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 11:27

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse No.234

The crowd looked at Corey dumbfoundedly. Especially, Joe's goons. Their entire plan worked on the fact that Corey was a low-level card master with a third-rate card set and had no chance of winning against a card grandmaster with a first-rate card set. But seeing Corey being able to subdue Joe without relying on her grimoire and cards, they were starting to see that their plan was not as flawless as they thought. Now that they had reached this point all of them looked at Agatha from the corner of their eyes only to find that she was monitoring them too. It seems there was nothing they could do unless they were willing to risk their lives to save their young master Joe.

Aba too was no less astonished than the Hill family goons, because she thought since both she and Corey were in the card master realm they were equally strong, maybe she was even stronger because of her higher grade card set but it turns out that she had mistaken. It turns out that psycho was way stronger than her. As a card apprentice, Aba had fought her share of card duels, and witnessing Corey's attack she knew that if she were in Joe's place even she could not defend against it. She might even be seriously injured and rendered unfit to continue the duel. Realizing this Aba clenched her fist as a fiery competitive spirit ignited in her heart.

Compared to others, only two people understood what Corey just did. They were none other than Agatha and Laura. As a semi-demigod, it would be a shame on Agatha's part if she were not able to see through Corey's attack. As for Laura, she too had achieved something similar to what Corey had achieved in body arts concerning sword arts, it was none other than Sage-Level mastery.

"Sage-level body arts," Laura muttered looking at Corey who was looking at Joe who got back on his feet with difficulty. As a martial artist who had achieved sage-level mastery in sword arts, Laura would not be worthy of her achievements if she could not see that Corey had achieved sage-level mastery in her body arts. Laura looked at Corey with a crazed gaze, she could not wait to test her martial achievements against Corey's.

"I was wrong, it seems you can take a beating or two," Corey said looking at Joe hurriedly got back on his feet and chanted, "Item card: A-rank gravity sword."

Soon a grey-colored heavy broad sword appeared in Joe's hands, tightening his grasp on its hilt Joe activated a skill card, "A-rank Sword Intent." soon an invisible but sharp aura covered the heavy broad sword.

It seems Joe no longer cared if Corey summoned her grimoire or not, he ditched all that bull carp about honor and principles once his last resort activated right at the start of the duel. The shield made by golden light was Joe's last resort passive card which activates in case of imminent danger to the user's life. Since it activated then it meant that Corey's attack was just now enough to kill him.

It was never a good sign that this card activated at the start of the duel. Therefore Joe who loved himself more than anyone else no longer cared about how Aba perceived him and instead decided to go all out to save his miserable life. If you wondering if Joe regretted his actions? Yes, he regretted it all. Mostly not killing the commoner bitch after assaulting her. As she was the originator of all his recent misfortune.

Seeing Joe summon a sword and activate a sword skill, his goons slapped their heads in distress. Seeing how Corey was very quick and packed serious damage, so shouldn't he be focusing on increasing his defense, just in case he doesn't get killed even before he can swing his sword?

"Here I come," Corey said seeing that Joe had completed his preparation. Then she dashed toward Joe and arriving next to him she kicked aiming at his waist but it was blocked by Joe using his heavy broad sword.

\*Clank\*

Kicking the heavy broad sword Corey felt like she was kicking a mountain, it appears the word gravity in the name of the sword was not just for show. Still, Joe was pushed backward by the force of Corey's kick. However, Corey's shoe, which came in contact with Joe's sword had a deep cut on it, this must be due to sword intent covering the sword.

However, those who were spectating the duel knew that was not Joe who used his sword to block Corey's attack but it was his Sword that guided and moved Joe to block Corey's kick. Seeing this Laura blurted out loud, "Sword Spirit!"

"..." Joe's goons were dumbfounded seeing that Joe's gravity sword had sword spirit, they finally saw a chance of Joe winning the duel. All hope was not lost for them.

"Sword spirit?" Susan asked as she was not that familiar with high-level cards, especially sword-related cards.

"Sword spirit is the spirit of the sword. It has a mind of its own. Sword spirits are very adept in the way of swords. Just equipping a sword with sword spirit will increase the mastery of the user's sword-related skill card. Item cards with spirits are very expensive,

but also equally rare, therefore you cannot find them in the market," Aba explained erasing the confusion in Susan's mind.

Seeing that activating the sword spirit by feeding sword intent to the gravity sword was still not a match for Corey. Joe's expression became hideous, the sword spirit enhanced by sword intent was his ace, so seeing that its damage was nowhere near close to that of Corey's simple kick he could not help but feel desperate. This duel was no longer about impressing Aba Windsor but his life, if lose the battle then his life and death will be in the feisty girl's hand. With the presence of Agatha, his aid could not come to his rescue nor could his family which was far away in the central capital. So, resolved his mind and chanted, "Sacrifice card Sword intent to Gravity sword."

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## **- Chapter 1245 Sword Spirit**

### **Chapter 1245 Sword Spirit**

[ 991 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 11:33

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse No.234

[Card Name: Gravity Sword

Card Type: Item Card

Card Rank: A-rank, Rare Grade

Card Rate: 9 stars

Card Durability: [79/100]

Card Effect: The user can summon a heavy broad sword while equipping this card.

Additional effects: Weight manipulation, Sword Spirit (infant), Sharpness +5, Attack speed +5

Note: This Item has awakened its spirit.]

Weight manipulation: This ability allows the gravity sword to manipulate its weight according to the will of the user and its sword spirits.

Sword spirit(infant): This item has gained spirituality and has the awareness of an infant. But it is a prodigy in the way of swords.

Addition effect: Sword Guidance, sharpness +20, Sword Arts Mastery +1, Awaken

Sword Guidance: The sword spirit can guide and help its user in their pursuit of the way of swords.

Awaken: The sword spirit is still in its infancy and needs to feed the sword intent to be activated.

Additional Effect: Sacrifice

Sacrifice: the sword spirit awakens to its complete form depending upon the amount of sword intent sacrificed to it.

[Card Name: Sword Intent

Card Type: Skill card

Card Rank: A-rank, Rare-Grade

Card Rate: 8-stars

Card Durability: [89/100]

Card Effect: Using this card user can conjure an A-rank sword intent with basic mastery in exchange for his soul energy.

Additional effects: Sharpness +15, Counter Cut, Enhanced Durability

Note: User can use soul jades to conjure large quantity of sword intent.]

Counter Cut: The sword intent can counter 23 percent of every attack blocked in the form of a sword cut.

Enhanced Durability: The durability of every sword-type item covered in sword intent is enhanced.

...

"Sacrifice card Sword intent to Gravity sword."

Having resolved himself, Joe decisively sacrificed his sword intent card to the sword spirit of his gravity sword to awaken it to its full potential.

The heavy broad sword freed itself from Joe's grasp and float in the air, then emitting a brilliant light it morphed into a humanoid male spirit clothed in a grey body suit, emitting boundless sword intent. The sword spirit's gaze appeared to be sharp enough to leave a cut.

Seeing Joe morph into a humanoid sword spirit, Corey muttered, "This duel just got interesting people, you got my full attention."

"Master," The sword spirit turned and greeted Joe.

"Quit wasting time and kill that bitch," Joe yelled as every second the gravity sword was in humanoid form it was consuming his soul energy to maintain its form and the effects of the sword intent card that was sacrificed to awaken it. Joe wanted this duel to end before he was forced to make use of soul jades to meet the energy needs of the gravity sword's energy consumption.

"Yes master," the sword spirit affirmed as it turned to lock its gaze on Corey. Then it conjured a huge sum of sword intent when split into 9 balls of sword intent, later this ball of sword intent morphed into swords. The 9 swords floated and circled with the humanoid sword spirit at the center.

Then the sword spirit raised its right and pointed it at Corey, following the signal of the sword spirit, the nine swords stopped circling it and flew through the wind aiming at Corey. Seeing the incoming swords, Corey dodged each one of them with ease but the nine swords were not done they circled back and continued to target Corey like homing missiles.

This time Corey did not choose to evade the incoming swords but she faced them head-on, she blocked each of them with her fists and kicks. In the process, she destroyed some of them. Reducing the number of swords to three. Then three swords attacked Corey simultaneously but from different directions. However, they were still not able to land a single attack on Corey, as she jumped into the air and kicked all three of the swords away with a round kick as they converged on her while destroying them. Fully showcasing the sage-level mastery of her body arts.

Seeing all nine of its conjured swords were destroyed by Corey with ease using her physical body, the Sword spirit acknowledged Corey as a worthy enemy and then this time summoning a sword in each of its hands, the sword spirit dashed toward Corey preparing to engage in her close combat and test her body arts with its sword arts. As a sword spirit, it believed itself to superior to Corey's body arts.

Seeing the sword spirit come at her directly, Corey was not surprised but the corner of her lips raised showing a dark smile. She too wanted to test how strong she had grown after gaining Corey Park's Sage-level mastery in a few rare-grade body arts. Originally she planned to use her newfound skills on her black-hearted boss who kept trying to steal her mother from her. But to her surprise, she learned the hard way that his physical strength had grown to a such level that her sage-level body arts were rendered useless. Corey could not fathom how much his physique had developed since the last time they fought. Corey still did not give up on her body arts because they were not still complete as she had just inherited them from Corey Park, her body was yet to adjust and grow to show the true strength of sage-level mastery. But her current self was sufficient to deal with someone at Joe and his sword spirit's level.

The sword spirit that neared Corey was puzzled to see that Corey planned to fight its sword intent with her bare fists. It immediately got enraged feeling that Corey was looking down on the sharpness of its sword intent. Therefore, it did not hold back as it slashed at Corey but its sword's blade was caught by Corey between the two palms of her hands, seeing this the sword spirit slashed at Corey with its other sword however, Corey evaded it by maneuvering her body to jump in the air and stay there by using the sword blade caught between her palms as support for her body weight.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

## Chapter 1246 Detonating Sword Intent

[ 1,000 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 11:32

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse No.234

Seeing Corey dodge its other sword by jumping six feet into the air and staying there using the blade of its sword caught between her palms as support the sword spirit was enraged, it felt that Corey was using it as a prop to perform her stunts. Therefore it let go of its sword caught between Corey's palms and retreated before detonating the sword.

As the Sword spirit, let go of the sword, both the sword and Corey were falling to the floor but the sword that was conjured by the Sword spirit using its sword intent exploded

taking Corey by surprise. The sword intent exploded on her face and she crashed into the floor. However, Corey appeared to be unharmed apart from small cuts and bruises on her skin, which instantly recovered under the effect of her demon physique.

As the swallow wounds on Corey's skin healed at a speed visible to the naked eye, the Sword Spirit concluded that Corey's physical body was as sturdy and durable as itself and its swords. Hence the Sword Spirit no longer took offense to Corey using her body to defend against its swords, rather it start to take Corey's body arts seriously.

As for Corey, she immediately stood on her feet after crashing on the floor showing that the explosion of the sword barely did any damage to her but then she glanced at the palm of both of her hands only to mind visible cut marks on them, this was after her physique had held her palms.

Corey got these cut marks by catching the sword of Sword Spirit between her palms, a quarter of the force she applied on the blade seemed to have gotten reflected at her causing the cuts on her palms. With this Corey learned that she not only had to watch out for the sharpness of the sword spirits swords and sword intent but also watch out for its rebound type skill which could return a quarter of her attack to her as damage. Learning the troublesome nature of the Sword Spirit's sword intent Corey frowned her brows. However, she still chose to continue to fight against the Sword Spirit solely using her body arts.

Having witnessed the durability of Corey's body arts, the Sword Spirit conjured about two dozen swords using its sword intent which hovered behind it. Then it launched these swords aiming at Corey. Having experienced this earlier Corey did not choose to evade the swords but rather faced them head-on using her fists and kicks. When her fist came in contact with the flying sword she felt like she was punching a boundless mountain, the same was true for her kicks. It was because the swords were making use of the weight manipulation ability of the gravity sword such that while flying the swords were feather light to increase their speed and while at the point of contact, they were heavier than a mountain to increase the damage. Having blocked Corey's attack the swords reflect a quarter of her attack to her as damage. Soon other swords followed suit but this time Corey hurriedly freed herself from the entanglement of the swords and evaded the other swords. However, since it was a close call most of the swords managed to leave swallow cuts on Corey while few managed to leave a few deep cuts. Having fulfilled their orders, the two dozen swords circled back to the Sword Spirit and hovered behind it.

Corey's clothes were tattered and soaked in blood from her wounds. Seeing this Joe regained confidence that he will win the duel, so he decided to get their plan back on track as this win was not cheap, it cost him a sword intent card. So he might as well get the most out of it. Therefore he calmed himself, paced his breath, and advised Corey using a deep voice, "Girl, I am warning you if you continue to be stubborn and not summon your grimoire to use your cards to defend you will be cut into pieces by my Sword Spirit."

Joe's goons gave him a mental thumbs up from the sidelines of the arena as he not only managed to turn the losing duel in his favor but also continued to follow their plan. Just when they thought that all hope was lost, Joe rekindled their dying hope. They started to feel that the youngest of their patriarch's children was not as bad as the rumors made it sound, then considering their trip with him down here, they felt he was worse. Permanently sacrificing a sword intent card to defeat someone of the lower realm, they strongly felt that only Joe would be capable of this feat.

"Shut the fuck up," Corey yelled as she dashed forward aiming at the Sword Spirit. Seeing incoming Corey, the Sword Spirit pointed its right-hand index finger at her, ordering her swords to attack Corey.

The two dozen swords hovering behind the Sword Spirit turned feather-light in weight and launched themselves aiming at Corey. Just as they were about to land on Corey they increased their weight to that of a mountain, however, Corey managed to dodge the first few by a hair's breadth, and missing their target the swords pierced into the floor of the arena and were stuck. Corey continued to evade other swords by hair's breadth and advance towards the dual sword-wielding Sword Spirit.

Witnessing Corey get closer to it while closely dodging its swords, the Sword Spirit did not panic rather it calmly waited, soon it saw what it waited for, a confident grin forming on Corey's face as she had almost dodged all other swords heading towards her and was down to one last sword, but before her grin could fully form as she was about to evade the last sword of the two dozen flying swords aimed at her by a hair's breadth, it exploded right next to her.

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## Chapter 1247 Breaking Past Physical Limits

[ 1,031 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 11:37

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse No.234

Under the force of the explosion, Corey crash-landed into a bed of almost two dozen swords embedded in the floor that exploded simultaneously as soon as Corey's back

touched the ground. This was the explosion of sword intent so there wasn't much smoke apart from the smithereens of the floor. So the crowd could see as the exploding sword intents cut Corey from every direction and left deep wounds on her body having breached her body's demonic defense.

The crowd went quiet seeing more than swords conjured from sword intent detonate, Sansa and Aba worried for Corey, if not for seeing Corey's chest move up and down indicating that she was still breathing and alive they would have rushed to the arena to check on her. They could not understand why Corey was being stubborn and not choosing to summon her grimoire or directly attack Joe to put an end to this match. However, they could only put their trust in Corey believing that she knew what she was doing.

Even Joe's goons were worried about Corey's well-being and sighed in relief seeing her chest move up and down indicating that she was still breathing and alive. Because over time they have subtly noticed that Aba Windsor, the target of their plan, was on much closer terms with Corey and her friends than they first assumed. This meant if they wanted to get on good terms with the Windsors they could absolutely not kill Corey. Otherwise, forget getting acquainted with the Windsors, it would be considered a blessing if they forget their offense and ignore their family's existence, not retaliating against them for killing one of Aba's friends.

While the crowd worried for Corey's life, there were two in it, who understood why Corey was stubbornly not summoning her grimoire to use her cards. Therefore they could not help but get amazed seeing how Corey could be so cruel and demanding of herself. They cannot imagine putting themselves through what Corey was putting herself through. But considering the stakes here, they felt that they would make a similar choice as Corey. Because breaking past one's physical limit at a higher realm of mastery was a very difficult thing to achieve. Though they would not be as merciless as Corey towards themselves, they would definitely be smarter than her. How could she forget that the Sword Spirit could detonate its sword after having fallen for the same trick the first time?

'Park, I had enough of getting my ass whooped. Let me morph into my demon form, I will teach this uptight Sword Spirit and its limp dick master what I am capable of,' Laying on the cracked floor covered in wounds, blood, and dust Corey mentally sicked permission from Corey Park to morph into her demon for which was more adjusted and suitable for her to show the complete threat of her Sage-level mastery of body arts.

'No, you have to defeat this Sword Spirit in your current form to train your body. Otherwise, your body will never be able to adjust and grow enough to fully display the prowess of Sage-level mastery of body arts in its current form. You are strong enough to defeat the Sword Spirit, you need to be just smart enough to use the strength you have properly that is all. How can you be foolish enough to forget and not be on guard against the sword spirit detonating its sword intent?

Corey, listen to me. Using the sage-level mastery of body arts should not put a burden on your body but it is. And when using it in your demon form it should be getting a huge boost enough for you to fight demons of a higher realm but it is not. If you don't train your body and push it past its limits you will never be able to display the true potential of my sage-level mastery,' Corey Park mentally persuaded Corey not to give up just as breaking past the limits of her current body will bring in huge gains beyond her imagination. She had purposefully not warned Corey to watch out for the sword spirit detonating its swords as for a battle of this magnitude Corey should not be requiring her assistance. If she keeps helping Corey at every turn then Corey will never learn and she will be stunting her growth.

Corey Park suggested Corey use her battle against Joe's sword spirit to train her body with combat and as it was one of the fastest ways to break past one's physical limits and also because with Corey's current unstable state of mind, she would spend most of the hours of her day training her body to break past its limit with hard work.

'...' Corey did not seem to be convinced by Corey Park's persuasion as nobody liked to get their ass whooped when they could defeat their opponent with a single punch.

Understanding that Corey needed something more to motivate her to take her training seriously Corey Park mentally reminded, 'Corey, remember how Wyatt was able to subdue you with the sheer power of his physical body, and all you could do nothing but struggle as he stepped on you? If you continue to be as you are and put in no effort you will never be able to catch up to him and never save mama Susan from his evil clutches. Corey, are you willing to just stand by and helplessly watch as Wyatt warps his dirty paws around our mother or are you going to break through the limits of your body and break his dirty paws if he even dreams of getting near our mother?'

Listening to Corey Park's words, in Corey's eyes the image of her greedy boss overlapped with the face of the Sword Spirit, then she hurriedly got up from the floor and got into a fighting stance. Showing that she was serious about this battle. Unlike earlier when she was careless knowing that she was way stronger than her opponent despite limiting herself and thinking that this fight was going to be an easy win.

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## Chapter 1248 Death By Ten Thousand Cuts

[ 1,004 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 11:39

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse No.234

As Corey took the fighting stance ignoring the pain of her wounds she muttered, "Rare-Grade Imperial Blood Demon Body Arts."

Soon a mist of blood began to ooze out of Corey and the deep wounds on her body began to heal faster than they were previously. Within a blink of an eye, the deep wounds were healed and the scars started to slowly fade away. Erasing every trace of the nasty wounds on Corey's body. If not for the blood and the tattered clothes on her Body nobody would think that she was wounded in the first place.

Seeing this Joe and his goons panicked, they felt that they had celebrated too fast. To the goons, Corey reminds them of the martial arts card apprentice back in the central capital who only equipped martial arts cards and trained their body to master these martial arts. They too would defeat their opponents without having to make use of their grimoire or cards. But there was something different about Corey when compared to the central capital's martial arts card apprentice. Her body did not seem to be well trained when compared to the central capital's martial arts card apprentices even though her level of martial arts mastery was very high.

Even if it were martial art card apprentices, they would summon their grimoire to equip themselves with armor and weapons because no matter how much one trains their body it could never compare to the item cards and the Physique and Traits one is born with or acquires. This was why there weren't many martial art card apprentices. However, it was Joe's unfortunate fate that he met one who was an exceptional Martial Artist, down here, in a remote third-rate city of the southern region.

"I see, you are finally taking me seriously," said Sword Spirit seeing Corey use her sage-level mastery in Rare-grade Imperial Blood Demon Body Arts against it. As a Sword Spirit, it knew that until now Corey was arrogantly using basic body arts against it, even though she had trained the basic body arts to sage-level mastery that was not enough against it, a sword spirit born to walk the path of the swords.

"No, I am not taking you seriously but I finally know why I need to take this seriously," Corey said with a firm voice. She was not answering to the Sword Spirit but to her evil boss who for some reason sounded a lot like the Sword Spirit, she was fighting earlier.

"..." the Sword Spirit respected Corey's honesty and nodded as it raised its dual swords and took its battle form.

Taking their respective combat stances Corey and the Swords Spirit glanced at their opponents gauging their strengths and weakness. And predicting how their opponent will react to their attacks based on their battle so far. Neither of them dared to

underestimate their opponent. Silence prevailed in the arena as the opponents engaged in a stare-down and slowly got closer to each other.

The atmosphere was tense, the previous battle had shown that both the combatants were equally capable maybe one was less smart than the other but strength-wise it was hard to tell which one of them would fall short when they clashed.

"Rare-grade Movement Arts Storm Steps," Corey yelled as she launched herself at the Sword Spirit. As Corey moved it looked like a small storm was moving cutting through the still air of the arena blowing cold wind in every direction. Her advance seemed to be focused on destruction than speed, just like a storm that annihilated everything in its path.

Seeing Corey make the first move, the Sword Spirit waved its dual swords at an unfathomable speed yelling, "Death by Thousand Cuts."

With that, the Sword spirit had unleashed a total of thousand Sword intent slashes at the advancing Corey. Seeing the thousands of sword-intent slashes heading towards her Corey did not stop her advance instead she charged forward, however, her speed seemed to have grown slower but the speed of the wind circling her grew strong and turned into a storm with Corey at the storm's eye.

Soon the thousand sword-intent slashes clashed with the small storm by deadly that covered Corey. It appeared that the sword-intent slashes were able to break through the surface of the storm but very soon it could be seen that they were being swallowed by the storm. Having swallowed a thousand sword-intents slashes, the storm soon spitted them out aiming at the Sword Spirit at twice the speed they attacked the storm.

Laura showed a satisfied smile seeing the progress of the duel. Especially witnessing that Corey's rare-grade movement arts at sage-level mastery could turn mere steps into a storm disaster. This was the extreme a card apprentice could achieve in their martial arts. She should know as a single slash from her basic sword art could cut a small mountain in half. There was little dissatisfaction in Laura's heart as she could see that Corey was holding back.

Laura was right Corey was indeed holding back, not out of pity for her rival but rather because her mortal body could not withstand the burden of unleashing the extreme of her sage-level mastery in her rare-grade movement arts Storm Steps. But this was also part of her training, as unleashing only a certain extent of power behind her storm steps required a lot of control, which meant Corey concentrating her mind, which was difficult for Corey under the influence of her titled demon core.

Seeing its attack reflected at it at a great speed the Sword Spirit raised its brow and then swung its dual sword rapidly aiming at the incoming sword-intent slashes yelling, "Death by ten thousand cuts."

The Sword Spirit unleashed ten thousand sword-intent slashes this time, ten times more than the last attack, out of which a thousand sword-intent got nullified by the incoming thousand sword-intent slashes, and the remainder headed toward the Corey who advanced toward him with her storm steps.

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## Chapter 1249 Extreme Martial Arts

[ 1,010 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 11:41

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse No.234

As the storm steps of Corey collided with the nine thousand sword-intent slashes similar to the previous time the nine thousand sword-intent slashes were being swept away by Corey's storm steps but the Sword Spirit detonated the nine thousand sword-intent slashes as soon as all of them came in contact with the storm.

\*Boom\*

When the nine thousand sword intent slashes exploded the Strom paused for a second before it grew stronger and faster. Seeing this outcome, the Sword Spirit frowned, the Sword Spirit was expecting the explosion to put an end to Corey's advance but it did not. Rather the storm seemed to have swallowed the explosion and grew stronger.

The Sword Spirit was in a bind as the storm grew closer to it. Unlike Corey, its power comes from the soul energy supplied by its master Joe, so it could not blatantly show its extreme skills like Corey and stuck to cost-saving but effective skills like the Death by thousand cuts. However, as the storm neared it, the sword spirit felt an abundant amount of soul energy pour into it, and heard the mental command of its master, 'Don't worry about saving soul energy, take as much as you need and in return defeat that bitch no matter what. My life hangs on the result of this duel.'

Receiving the command from its master, the Sword Spirit's eyes shone brilliantly as it began to borrow soul energy from him without holding and converting it into an A-rank sword intent, then it focused all of the sword intent at the edge of its dual words and

launched an attack at the storm that was few meters away from it, "Sword Cross, divide the world into four."

Both the swords wielded by Sword Spirit simultaneously unleashed huge sword intent slashes in the form of a crimson crescent moon, one horizontally and the other vertically, forming a huge sword cross.

When the sword cross and the storm collided, it appeared as if everything in the warehouse had come to a sudden pause. This effect was due to the struggle between the sword cross and storm step trying to overpower each other. The sword cross was trying to cut through the suction force of the storm and cut it, two arts were displaying their extreme before the storm was cut into four pieces by the sword cross, while Corey was thrown back, crashing into the floor and tumbling for a while before reaching to sudden halt.

With unlimited soul energy at its disposal, the sword spirit showed off its true capabilities in the way of a sword. Even Laura, who was watching the duel with the crowd could not help but raise her eyebrow but she was not impressed because she performed a better sword cross at the quarter of the soul energy spent by the sword spirit.

Corey immediately got back on her feet and held her bleeding left shoulder. If not for her activating the rare-grade imperial blood demon body arts she too might have been cut into four parts by the Sword Spirit's sword cross just like the storm created by storm step.

Then switching her breathing technique to that of the rare-grade imperial blood demon body arts she immediately healed her left shoulder. Then she looked at the sword spirit having released that it was a lot stronger than she gave it credit for. Her Storm Step movement arts were considered unstoppable in the same realm however the Sword Spirit managed to stop it with two sword slashes. Only to hear Corey Park blame her, 'To think the unstoppable Storm Step was cut down by two sword strokes, you are a disgrace to my demonic movement and body arts.'

'Shut up,' Corey yelled at Park for calling her a disgrace. She was already irritated, Corey was aware of the prowess of the Storm Step Movement arts from the memories of past reincarnation and blamed herself for not being able to display its true strength. She did not need Park to remind her of how much of a failure she was. Her hateful boss was one thing, but now this nameless jerk was also overpowering her Corey hated it.

As Corey was planning her next attack, she instinctively moved to the side dodging a concentrated beam of sword intent. Only to hear the Sword Spirit say, "Kind warning, next time you get distracted I will aim for your heart."

Sword-intent beam, the Sword Spirit concentrated a large amount of sword intent at the tip of its sword, when excited it launched itself in the direction the sword was pointed. A clever application of sword intent but it needs a lot of control, a normal card apprentice

could not achieve this. Showing just how skillful the sword spirit was when it comes to the way of swords.

'Corey, forget what I said before, equip a set of gauntlets from my armory,' Corey park said to Corey knowing that instead of firing the sword intent beam if the Sword spirit had used the tip of its dual swords to attack Corey at close combat then at Corey's current level, the concentrated sword intent at the tip of the sword would pierce through Corey's defense like a needle piercing a paper.

With Sage-level mastery in numerous body arts, Corey could take on the attacks of rare-grade weapons and skills head-on without much worry, so Corey Park planned to use this opportunity to help Corey train her body however she changed her mind seeing the Sword Spirit's flawless control over its sword intent. To the Sword Spirit, its sword intent was like a part of its body it could unleash the full potential of the A-rank sword intent with ease.

As the saying goes in the hands of a skillful assassin, even a blade of grass can become a weapon. Similarly in the skillful hands of the Sword Spirit A-rank sword intent was enough for it to display prowess beyond its realm. Making the sword intent of the sword spirit deadly.

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## Chapter 1250 Anna's Revenge

[ 1,006 words ]

Date- 5 April 2321

Time- 11:43

Location- Southern Region, Blossom district, Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Corey's Warehouse

Concentrating the sword intent at the edge of the blade of the sword was basic even a rookie sword practitioner could achieve it but to be able to contrate a large amount of the sword intent at a single point was not something anyone could achieve. It takes years of experience and control, and only those that attained enlightenment at the way of the sword could achieve something like that. As it was like gathering and concentrating the volatile energy from an explosion into a tiny point.

Even Laura could not help but praise the control of the Sword Spirit over its sword intent. As a sword slave who had dedicated her life to the way of swords, Laura, herself, needed months before she could achieve something like that with her sword intent.

The reason the sword spirit had such control over its sword intent was that its master Joe had sacrificed an A-rank sword intent card to awaken it in its current state. If the sacrifice was a certain amount of sword intent rather than an entire sword intent card then the sword spirit would not be as adept in the way of the sword as it was right now. Joe's decisiveness had indeed increased his odds of winning this duel.

'What? Weren't you the one that said I should use this due to hone my body and break through my physical limit,' Corey asked Park in confusion.

'Forget what I said, I overestimated you. You need a physical body to break through its physical limit so just equip a gauntlet nothing more, it should be able to make up for your lacking physical defense,' Park lied, she was fully aware of what the current Corey was capable of, but she underestimated the sword spirit. At first, when she sensed the spirit she clearly felt that it was in its infancy and would not be that adept in the way of swords overlooking the fact that Joe had permanently sacrificed his sword intent card to awaken the Sword Spirit unlocking its full potential at the A-rank and Rare-grade.

'Fine,' Corey reluctantly agreed to Park's advice even though she did not agree with it, feeling that she could face the Sword Spirit's sword intent head-on. However, she was not willing to risk it to find out if her gut was right. As Park said she needed to have a physical body to break past its limits and hone it. Just as she was about to summon Park's armory and take out a set of gauntlets of her size and appropriate for this situation she heard the voice she hated the most, it was her perverted boss.

"This duel has not concluded yet? Corey, I seem to have overestimated you. Die in peace, as your boss I will avenge your death," I said arriving on the sidelines of the compact arena in Corey's fancy warehouse.

"Wyatt, are you challenging the Windsor family's honor?" Agatha asked me while looking at me with a gaze filled with playfulness.

"No shit, since I have already given my word to my staff I have to back my words up no matter what. Now, you tell if the Windsor family is challenging my honor? How about I challenge Aba to a life-and-death battle to defend my honor?" I responded to Agatha, glancing at Joe and his goons.

"Hahaha," Agatha laughed, seeing Aba hide behind her. As Aba did not know that Agatha and the boy were mocking the Hill family for their cheap stunt and not actually pushing her into a life-and-death duel. Aba had already heard of how the boy had killed numerous card lords during his battle in the sun blossom city. Aba was confident about her strength but not enough to challenge a card lord.

"The only one dying here today is that jerk. So save your honor for somebody else," Corey yelled pointing at Joe who was hiding behind his sword spirit.

"Sure," I said, shaking my head and making my way to Susan having pointed out Laura, the one with the sword slave physique, to Anna and Ann.

Feeling the gaze of Anna and Ann, Laura turned to look at them. It did not take long for Laura to recognize Anna but seeing two of her she was confused for a second before she collected her wandering thoughts and immediately knelt on one knee before greeting them, "Your highness, Southern Emperor."

"Raise, there is no need for this courtesy," Anna excused Laura. Following Laura's lead Joe's goons greeted Anna but they did not kneel like Laura did as they were subordinates of the nobles of the central region and not the southern royal family.

Anna ignored Joe's goons and glanced at Susan as I headed toward her. Having thought of something she suddenly pulled me into her embrace and forced me into a non-consensual smooch.

Susan was gobsmacked seeing another woman kiss her young love. She wished she could say something witty or did something bold and brave to put an end to it, but she was just sort of...frozen.

After a long passionate kiss, Anna then discarded me like a used tissue. It wasn't clear if she was marking her territory in front of Susan or provoking her. However, Susan considered the act of Anna kissing her young boss as a sign of blatant provocation. Her clenched fists were the evidence of that. Susan could not do much as the one being kissed did not protest the kiss.

Anna's action attracted the attention of everyone in the warehouse. Almost all of them were surprised by Anna's bold action, even Ann was astonished to see Anna kiss the boy when they agreed that she was going to invade his personal space until he came to his senses that she was the one for him. However, only one person was happy with Anna kissing the boy and that was Corey. She believed this would help her big sis Susan see the boy for who he is, a womanizer.

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