

# **Card Apprentice Daily Log #Chapter 140: Avatar - Read**

## **Card Apprentice Daily Log Chapter 140: Avatar**

### **Chapter 140: Avatar**

Date- 25 Mar 2321

Time- 3:24

Location- Sky Blossom City, Whiteburn Manor, South Wing, Guest building

“Damn it! Damn it all!” I yelled. I needed soul jades for the experiment I just thought of but knowing all my soul jades were spent for the restructuring of my body and unlocking the second transformation of my card I could not help but tell in frustration.

This feeling of being on a verge of a breakthrough yet not being able to try it was torture like an itch on your back which you cannot reach no matter how hard you try.

‘Knock! Knock!’

“Excuse me, Sir! Is there a problem?” After the knock on the door followed the voice of the manor staff.

I was surprised but soon walked to the door opening it, looking at the staff I asked, “Were you waiting at the door?”

“Yes sir, since you are bedridden Ms Amy thought it would be a good idea for me to wait at the door in case you require my assistance.” The staff explained patiently, I was impressed by Amy’s thoughtful gesture.

“Sir, Is there any way I can assist you?” Asked the staff again.

“Yes, I need 35 Soul Jades. Can you get me some using this as a guarantee?” I enquired handing the staff the IOU signed by Amy. I know it was not ethical of me to try and pawn Amy’s IOU even after taking Cerberus core as compensation but my curiosity was getting itchier with every second that passed and I could not help it.

“A moment sir!” The staff took the IOU and began to test its authenticity. After, few breaths he looked at me and said, “Sir, do you want to redeem all the soul jades or just 35 soul jades?”

“35 soul jades are enough for now and help me return the IOU to Ms Amy.” 35 soul jades were enough for my experiment, being greedy will only sore the relationship between me and Whiteburn’s.

“Right away, sir!” Saying that the staff left with IOU and soon returned with 35 soul jades.

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Closing the bedroom door shut, I sat cross-legged on the bed. Summoning my grimoire I opened it to the card creation page and placed all the 35 soul jades I just got in it and began the creation of three calamity daughter cores.

Normally I would not require 35 soul jades to create 3 daughter cores one soul jade would be more than enough but right now I was not going to create just any daughter cores but avatar calamity daughter cores.

Yes! I was going to use the 35 soul jades to create 3 avatar calamity daughter cores, meaning 3 perfect clones of myself. These clones will be the perfect and exact copy of me and my strength therefore I named the new skill I thought of as Avatar cores instead of clone cores. 1 soul jade to create 3 daughter cores and 12 soul jades each for the 3 cores to structure my perfect avatar body.

This method of creation of 3 avatars of myself using calamity daughter cores would be an impossible feat if not for my mutated soul because the calamity daughter cores are just normal cores without any subject soul occupying inside them. So it is impossible to turn the daughter cores into avatar cores, as daughter cores in a way are like empty slave collars. How can an empty slave collar be the same as a slave!

But thankfully I already had three slaves at my disposal, my three mutated souls programmed with slave AI of my 4 consciousness mutated soul. Yes, I was going to place my slave souls in the daughter cores and use the soul energy in 12 soul jades to structure a body creating my avatar.

Technically I will not be placing my slave soul in the daughter cores. Instead, I will be linking the slave soul and the daughter cores through soul pathways and Hive AI. so that the daughter cores can still form a body without a soul inside them and slave souls can control them remotely from within the parent core.

It took me a few minutes and soon three naked exact copies of me stood in front of me with stiff mechanical expressions. Inspecting them for any external flaws I said, “I will call you guys copy1-C1, copy2-C2 and copy3-C3 respectively... let me check your stats”

[Name – Copy1(C1)

Type – Avatar Calamity daughter core

Authority – Right/Left Arm

Active Soul Control – 31%(Card Soldier Realm)

1.Soul Pupils- the subject gains the ability to see the soul pathways of all things.

2.Viltronian Physic – the subject has a similar physique to a Viltronian.

3.Immortal Core – The daughter core has abilities similar to a calamity parent core, it can nourish and protect the soul of the subject. As long as the core is not destroyed the host is not dead.

4.Body Restructure – The subject's flesh and blood have incorporated soul energy constructs to enhance the subject body's strength, agility, regeneration etc. Using this ability the host can switch between different transformations without the risk of losing the real form.

5.Calamity Daughter core – The Subject is bestowed with transformation ability by the calamity parent soul core.

Base Form – Calamity human core form.

Form one – Mutant Viltronian – A viltronian physique enhanced by mutated souls, refined soul energy, variant human core.

Form Two – locked, conditions not met.

Unlock Form 2 for further transformations.

Additional skill – Hive AI

6. Soul Echolocation – The subject can control and produce different frequencies using his/her inherent soul pathways near its mouth and ear for detecting the presence, direction, distance like a natural radar by listening to the reaction of soul pathways in the surrounding area because of the frequency emitted by the host.

7. Soul energy manipulation – The subject gains abilities to absorb, store and emit soul energy in large quantities in his/her flesh and blood.]

The three Avatars all had the same stats and skills as I had bestowed them with. What was surprising that all the three avatars had the same active soul control % as me. But they did not have a grimoire so apart from using the skills bestowed to them they could not utilise their soul energy for anything else.

Thinking of this another thought came to me, whether all three of the avatars could contract grimoire like normal card apprentice as they were exact copies of me and have the same soul pathways and arrangements as me. Thinking of this I could not help but curse, "Fuck!"

## Chapter 141: Stone Workshop

Date- 25 Mar 2321

Time- 3:43

Location- Sky Blossom City, Whiteburn Manor, South Wing, Guest building

The idea of equipping my avatar with their grimoire was very alluring but after pondering over it for few minutes I realised that was not possible because even though I had multiple consciousnesses they all originated from a single mutated soul and this mutated soul happened to be already been contacted by a grimoire and there was no way around it. Understanding this my curiosity died and I was disappointed for being excited over nothing.

Right now with my second soul mutation, I was able to create 3 avatars using calamity daughter core. When my soul undergoes 3rd or 4th mutations I can create more avatars just thinking of this made me forget the disappointment earlier.

Next to catch my interest was the transformation skill I bestowed upon the avatars, interestingly only their first form was unlocked and their second form was still locked, unlike my transformation skill where both the first and second form were unlocked but the third form was still locked. I thought they should also have unlocked their second form since I bestowed them with my same transformation skill, but I was wrong. It seems though the skill I bestowed them was the exact copy there was a difference in the cores executing the skill.

Upon reading the unlock conditions for the second form of the avatars I further knew why? The unlock conditions for the second form of the avatars transformation skill are,

1. The parent core should unlock 3rd form.
2. 1000 soul jades required for the creation of the second form's body.

It turns out that the daughter core's transformation ability is limited to one level less than the transformation ability of the parent core. Knowing this I could not help but feel a little displeased because this was limiting the avatars' strength further as they cannot contract grimoire. Even though the avatars were of the same realm and active soul control as me they had their limitations.

If I wanted to use the avatars in real battle they at least had to unlock their second form, with zero card assistance and just their viltronian physique they were not a threat to an elite card apprentice of the same realm. So, I checked the conditions for unlocking my third form,

1. Evolutionary ingredients

2. 10,000 soul jades for construction of the third form.
3. ???(Explore by self)

Reading the conditions for unlocking my 3rd form I was confused. I could understand the first and second conditions but the third one puzzled me. What do you mean by exploring by oneself? How am I supposed to know what conditions are without the origin card info showing me?

There is only one solution for this that is to know the requirement of the dungeon calamity seed to meet its third transformation conditions. Since my origin card was designed after the dungeon calamity seed then it is bound to have some answers to the conditions for unlocking my third form. But the problem was that how am I supposed to get this info?

The general information regarding the dungeon calamity seed is public but the sensitive and crucial info like the conditions for the dungeon calamity seed to evolve are restricted and protected info. Any hint of me snooping for this information can get me into a lot of trouble with the related government authorities. If they knew Elliott gave me a dungeon calamity seed during the pre-investigation I would look very suspicious and may even end up on their watch list and be monitored for the rest of my life before some bureaucrat thinks they are wasting too many resources on me and it would be better to silence me once and for all.

This was risky and I had to be careful but it was not urgent as I could not satisfy the conditions for the third form without 10,000 soul jades anyway. So I left it alone to think about it once I had gathered 10,000 soul jades.

I wanted to head to the practice ground of Whiteburn manor and check out my second form, Kaiju from Viltronian Titan. But I had to suppress my urges and desire as this was my trump card. I did not want the Whiteburn's to know about this.

Having explored the possibilities of my new origin card to some extent and knowing that my current surroundings were not fit for exploring other abilities of the card I decided to spend some time to master and exercise my active soul control now that I had a new skill that could assist me with it, Soul energy manipulation.

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Date- 25 Mar 2321

Time- 4:50

Location- Sky Blossom City, E-rank gate dungeon Stone workshop

Stone workshop E-rank gate dungeon got its name because of its inhabitant monsters, the stone golems. This dungeon is quite famous among the sky blossom city adventurers as all the parts of the stone golems can be sold for a good price no matter how damaged the ingredients are. All of them are going to be melted and reforged to get stronger and better ingredients.

“Officer! Was it not our turn to clear the dungeon? Why are you allowing that little tease to enter and stop us! If you are just going to go back on your promise, why bother to pre-register the dungeons.” Yelled an angry young adventurer at the guard guarding the dungeon gate, looking at his new low-rank equipment one could judge this young adventure had just started his career as an adventurer.

“Ross! Stand down I just received the confirmation from the guild vice leader, today’s raid has been cancelled. Ok, everyone clear up!” Said a bulky old man.

“What! Guild Vice leader called for this trivial reason?” Knowing that the guild vice leader personally called to inform them of the cancellation of an E-rank raid. Ross dignifiedly looked at the little tease in front of him and was scared knowing that she had a strong background enough for the guild vice leader to step in. With that, the party of 5 cleared the venue in no time.

“How dare he call me a little tease! I will gut him, castration should be better …” said the 17-year-old teenage girl in shorts that were so short that her g strings showed not to mention her braless top which left her extra healthy bunnies running wild in her tight top with her every movement.

A plain white-masked person dressed in black next to her looked at her and reprimanded her saying, “Cortney now you are the dog of the circle, you cannot just bite whoever you want without your master’s order.

Remember, a dead dog is better than a disobedient dog.”

Hearing the white-masked person Cortney just nodded in response and said, “Master your words seem less intimidating without the clown mask. And also why did you allow the tyrant guild leader to escape wasn’t the Circle’s order to exterminate all of them.”

“Clown masks are too noticeable to appear in the general public. As for letting Tyrant guild leader escape, his predecessors even though dead still have friends in high places who would not want to sit by watching the last descendant of their friend be murdered.

Who told you that my mission was to exterminate the allied guilds? My mission was to send a warning to your senior sister and teach her a lesson. I decided on massacring the allied guilds to show your senior sister the consequences of her defying the Circle’s direct orders. And also It has been too peaceful these years, cutting my dose of carnage..” The White masked person was Diana’s master, the mysterious clown masked person with the summon – twin winged cursed lizard.

"I do not get it why does killing the allied guilds hurt Diana?" Asked Cortney.

"You see your senior sister, she is not like you and me. She is a defective product, though she can be cruel, she has a disease called compassion and avoids unnecessary killing. For her massacring the allied guild and threatening her adoptive sister should be enough warning and a lesson." The masked person explained nonchalantly. And then added, "You better complete your task fast, there are only two days till the tournament. If you miss this you will lose a good stage to gather subordinates. Remember even though I won't compare you to Diana the same can not be said for other people in the circle."

"I know, master! Soloing 5 E-rank gate dungeons in 2 days is a walk in the park for me." Cortney assured her master as eyes beamed with strong fighting intention.

"Good! Now you clear this one, I will make preparations for other dungeons. If you can clear the task within a day I have a reward for you. Your senior sister helped me gather it." Said the white-masked person.

"Great! Don't forget your promise." Saying that Cortney rushed into the dungeon gate without hesitation.

## **Chapter 142: Human turn Beast**

Date- 25 Mar 2321

Time- 4:50

Location- Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall staff housing, Building No. 29, 4th floor, Room no.401.

"Sweet pea, why are you up so early?" William asked Corey who was pacing around the balcony.

"Grandpa! Aren't you asleep? Why are you awake?" Surprised Corey questioned William instead of answering him.

"With you awake, how can grandpa fall asleep? You look worried. Tell grandpa what's bothering you."

"Umm... When will father and mother return?" Corey conveyed her worry to William.

"You miss them, It has indeed been a long time since they left on their mission. Tell you what! bake me a delicious breakfast and I will make arrangements for your parents to contact you." William promised his granddaughter.

"Grandpa you are the best! I will go make a grilled bacon sandwich right away." Awarding her grandpa with a hug Corey hopped to the Kitchen to fulfil her end of the promise.

"Wait! It's about 5 in the morning... who has their breakfast this early?" William exclaimed to which Corey skillfully turned facing him, she said, "I have to leave early today... we are going to visit Wyatt's parent's grave at 7. This is the first time we are all going out together. I have to look my best..."

Though Corey has decided to change her old ways, it was in women's nature to want to look beautiful and present themselves pleasant and pleasing to eyes. So you can't blame her if she got up 2hours early just to prepare herself to visit a graveyard.

'Who visits graveyard early in the morning?' William wanted to yell this but he knew better and said, "be sure to have fun sweet pea."

"Grandpa! How can you say that? We are visiting Wyatt's parent's grave!" Corey criticised.

"My bad, do whatever it is you are doing." William gave up, he started to miss old Corey who would be easily pleased with expensive and rare gifts.

"Okay!"

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"Come out!" Stated William seeing Corey's back vanish into the kitchen.

"Old man I never thought that you would retire this soon." Voiced a figure as it walked out of the shadow, it was missing an arm and black flame seems to be covering the amputated end of the arm.

"And I never thought that the allied guilds would fall this early... Why are you here Van, shouldn't you be hiding in your rat hole?" William snapped back.

"Did you know the circle was about to take action against us?" Van growled, the figure in the shadow was none other than the lone survivor of the blue blossom lake massacre, The Tyrant guild leader Van George.

"No, I did not know! I don't think even the Circle knew what the clown mask was up to." Replied William ignoring Van's hostile growl earlier.

"No! The clown said our existence was a nuisance to the circle's interest." Van did not believe that the circle was not involved in its hunting hound's actions.

"In a way yes. But not enough to massacre three guilds over it, a warning would have sufficed... My guess! the clown did that just to experience an orgasm." Scoffed William.

The hunting hounds of the Circle were not human, no the correct words would be they were not treated as human since birth... since a young age, these orphans were forced to survive against mortal beasts, turning themselves into beasts for survival. Extreme discipline and loyalty were beaten into these human turned beasts to tame them.

Having tamed they only lived for battle and their master, they knew nothing else. After 20 years of such life later they are rehabilitated to become human again rather human-like, to act independently not having to be accompanied by their masters. No matter how much rehabilitation they go through they were beasts in human flesh, a bunch of psychopaths with a taste for human blood.

"What! That freak massacred hundreds of us just to get an orgasm... you are telling me the hunting hound of the circle attacked us without permission or knowledge of its master. Don't bullshit me." Van blustered.

"Keep it down, will you! I don't want my baby grandchild to see your hideous appearance. Why don't you put off the fire and regrow the arm?" Muttered William

"You don't think I tried that, it is the cursed fire! It has already inked deep in my soul pathways. It is hard to extinguish it once it gets rooted in the soul pathway much less regrowing the arm." Complained Van.

"I know it is cursed fire but what were you doing when it came in contact with you. Why did you not cut your arm before it spread to your soul pathway?" William looked at Van as if looking at a fool.

"That psychopath was too powerful I could not afford to be distracted for a second, if not for it letting me escape I would have died along with my friends" Van explained

"Aren't you embarrassed to say that!" William scoffed at Van.

"Forget it! Help me suppress the cursed fire with your power... I will amputate my arm near my shoulder and then try to regrow it. let's hope it works." Said Van, he still had not given up on his arm. This curse fire was like a wildfire that grew every second as it continues to feed on his soul energy.

"No wonder you came running to me, but I don't think it will work. Once the cursed fire takes root in the soul pathway there is no fighting it, you are done for dummy. But just for your satisfaction, I will play along." Said William as he focused his soul suppression on the cursed fire.

With the soul suppression, William suppressed the cursed fire to a point size. And Van who was about to cut his arm shook his head in disappointment and said, "this is pointless your suppression only works on the surface cursed fire but not the cursed fire

rooted in soul pathway unless the roots of cursed fire are completely obliterated I can not get rid of the cursed fire or regrow my arm. It seems I do not have much time left."

"What are you going to do next?" Asked William.

"Find young miss as soon as possible and then aid her till my last breath." Answered Van heading to jump off the balcony and vanish into the night.

"Good, this I can help you with! She is at the guild association mall warehouse. She has met her fated person, he is a young boy named Dalton Wyatt a high school student and a full-time capable card creationist. Though he has some specialness about him, he is very weak." Slowly William narrated everything about Wyatt and his encounter with the unknown girl.

### **Chapter 143: Vapours**

Date- 25 Mar 2321

Time- 4:50

Location- Sky Blossom City, F-rank field dungeon Slime Swamp

"How did you guys find me? Teleportation is supposed to be hard to trace." Asked a young man in his early twenties looking at two middle tagged adventurers blocking all his exit.

"As long as our faith is strong enough, the Lord will show us the way." Answered the stout middle-aged adventurer.

"So you guys are from the Kingdom. Aren't you guys far from home." The young man was at the peak of the card soldier realm making him a genius among his peers but unfortunately, his opponents were in the card master realm.

"Yes, we are far from our home but it is necessary to bring our lord home." Said the other middle-aged adventurer. Saying that he singled his partner.

"Wait! Fellows we don't have to do this. I will pay each one of you 5 soul jades that's double what the Whiteburn promised for turning me in." Bargained Paul Whiteburn, since Paul fled the life/deathmatch he has been in hiding and cut off from the outside world. He did not know if his masterpiece Firefox poison had achieved its purpose nor did He know the kingdom's interest in Pax otherwise he would have negotiated with better terms.

"Heretic no wealth is enough to forgive your sin, aiming for lord's life is an unforgivable sin but be happy the Lord has big plans for you to redeem yourself." The two

adventurers boxed in on Paul. It seems they were very angry at Paul for trying to assassinate Pax with firefox bane.

Paul grew frantic, not knowing how to escape the current predicament he was in. The plan was that he would hide for a few months in various low-level dungeons and then when the Whiteburn's had moved on to the next affairs he would resurface in disguise. Everything had been set up all he needed to do was to be patient and stay hidden but these troublesome fellows showed up and they were too strong for him, his escape plan seemed redundant in front of their strength. But he still had a few aces up his sleeve, skill card Tele-Switch.

Seeing the duo closing in on him Paul activated his skill card

“See ya! Suckers...” shouted Paul looking at the duo who were nearing him with every passing second. Paul felt something was wrong as the duo did not show any sign of Panic or urgency seeing him escape. Instead, they seemed calm with no hint of worry or haste.

Few seconds passed but nothing happened, Confused Paul received a notification from his grimoire,

[Alert! Hidden field card Taunt detected! You cannot leave the field until you defeat your opponent.]

Reading the grimoire notification Paul's face paled. Seeing the expression on Paul's face, the two adventures had a hint of what had transpired and sneered looking at dejected Paul trying to make heads and tails of his current situation.

[Card Name: Taunt

Card Type: Field card (Hidden)

Card Rank: B – rank Uncommon grade

Card Rate: 12-stars

Card Durability: [86/100]

Card Effect: within this field, the enemy units can not escape or leave the field until they have defeated the card apprentice equipped with the card.

Additional effect: Hidden, the enemy unit will not receive the notification upon entering the range of field cards unless they have active detection cards in use.

Restriction – Stationary Field

Cooldown time – 6 hours ]

Being at the end of his wits Paul finally lost his calm and started to act out of fear forgetting all his caution,

“Field card White Dwarf sun terra, Field card Nine White Dwarf Suns. Target 2 meters north, Detonate.”

This was Paul’s damage dealing combo which could melt the black steel alloy of Iron flesh but to his surprise, his opponents were unaffected by his attack.

This was the disadvantage of using the same cards in a card fight, the enemies come equipped with the cards which are a bane to your cards. This exact thing was happening here: the adventurer duo knew all the cards Paul had and had already equipped with cards to face them head-on.

But soon the Stout adventurer’s face changed as he growled, ” you are indeed ruthless and cunning it seems you had laced the entire dungeon with firefox poison. But unfortunately for you, we are equipped with the poison resistance card.”

Hearing them Paul chuckled and said I, ” oh my bad but by chance, any of you happen to have corrosive acid resistance.”

Hearing Paul finally the duo’s facial expression changed but they were too late to realise as they both let out bloody screams in unison.

It could be seen that the skin of the duo was melting at an incredibly fast pace not just their skin but their internal organs and eyes, the sight was too gruesome even for Paul who orchestrated such gore.

“You idiots! Firefox poison is only one of my Arsenal’s... do you know why I chose to hide in a dump like this, slime swamp field dungeon. Instead of all other beautiful low-level field dungeons out there... you don’t, What would you religious mutts like you know about science? The inhabitant monsters of the slime swamp are corrosive slime which when subjected to 10,000 Kelvin temperature turn into highly corrosive vapours. Which you guys inhaled and came in contact with just now.” As Paul finished his explanation his enemies had already become one with the swamp.

“It looks like I have to get some info from the outside world, why would the kingdom target me? ” said Paul picking up the one gold grimoire and a silver grimoire that were now powerless. from his conversation with the adventurers from the kingdom Paul knew enough to guess that his poisonous surprise for Pax and the Whiteburn’s was a fail and somehow he had offended the lunatics from the kingdom.

Now not only did he have to watch out for the Whiteburn family and the sky blossom city bounty hunters but the Kingdom and their hunting dogs. It would be good if all of them

came baring like these two, A gold grimoire, silver grimoire and a bunch of C-rank and a few B-rank cards. Turns out the stout one even though was at the realm card master realm had contracted a golden grimoire, a higher grade grimoire for his realm. It seems the Stout middle-aged adventurer was a genius of his time and Paul prefers them to be geniuses.

The vapours of the evaporated swamp slime fluids are highly corrosive and acidic enough to melt strong minerals and ores but one can easily resist them by covering themselves in the mixture of Swamp slime fluids and the swamp mud enhanced by soul energy reinforcement.

## **Chapter 144: Upgrade**

Date- 25 Mar 2321

Time- 6:25

Location- Sky Blossom City, Whiteburn Manor, South Wing, Guest building

“Here! Congrats on breaking through to the Card soldier realm” congratulating me Elliott handed me a golden grimoire. His intentions couldn’t be clearer. He wanted to check if I was talented enough to upgrade my silver grimoire to a golden one.

“Thank you! So you noticed earlier.” I pointed out.

“Yes... awe!” Seeing Elliott trying to hog her credit Karen pinched his waist. Rubbing his Waist under Karen’s forced smile he confessed, “Earlier your body did not have a hint of soul energy as if it was sucked out of you... so none of us noticed it but Karen did and confided in me later.”

“You did not have to get me this though...” even though I said that I moved the golden grimoire to my grimoire’s card creation page and checked whether I could upgrade my silver grimoire to a golden one. And it turns out I can, no surprise there. I knew I could as the Viltronian human core could strengthen a card apprentices latent talent.

“I was able to contract a gold grimoire and wanted to check whether you too were able to or not.” Beamed Elliott, he seems to be in a good mood. Even though Karen claimed her relationship with Elliott was nothing more than an employee and an employer relationship, the way those two conducted themselves in the presence of company of other people anyone could catch their lie or do they act like this just in front of me.

“No wonder you came so early, I bet you weren’t able to sleep all night after this thought crossed your mind.” Though Elliott had missed the golden period of his card apprentice journey, he did not let it kill his comparative spirit, but still ‘You dumbass if not for me giving you a human core, you could never contract a golden grimoire or climb to the

peak of the card soldier realm by just equipping your origin card... unlike you, I am not narcissistic enough to lord it over my friends.'

Just to shut him up I closed my eyes, poured my mental strength into the grimoire creation page and began upgrading my silver grimoire to golden grade right then and there. The upgrading process is very simple, my silver grade grimoire would devour the masterless slumbering golden grade grimoire. It did not require me but I still watched as the Golden grade grimoire slowly dissolved and disappeared in the creation page of my grimoire. And slowly a golden light emerged from within the grimoire as it slowly converted the silver grimoire to golden grade until finally the grimoire was glowing with golden light and it spread to my skin, now my entire body shone with a light golden glow, indicating the successful up-gradation of my silver grimoire into a golden grimoire.

As I was about to withdraw my mental strength from the grimoire creation page, it was dragged deeper into the grimoire into an illusion, Mama Wyatt's hidden recorded message to be accurate. Soon the surreal image of mama Wyatt appeared as it began narrating the recorded message,

"Congrats son! On the successful up-gradation of your grimoire to golden grade before turning 19-years-old. Now you can be considered a genius and the pride of your generation."

"I am sure by now you must have met your aunt Kathy. Though she is very young she is indeed my blood sister and you can trust her. Follow her to the Morning Star university."

"I know you must have uncovered some truth about me and your father's deaths by now, please stop digging further into it... I know you want to avenge us but living a happy life is the most satisfying vengeance you can get us, please don't waste your life in search of vengeance. It won't bring us back, instead, it will make me and your father very sad, son."

"Remember son, don't let our early departure be the end of your life as you know let be a new beginning to a better life! Your life!"

This time Mama Wyatt's message was a bit lengthy but necessary, it was no normal recorded message but a conditioned recorded message which would only be delivered when young Wyatt can upgrade the grimoire to golden grade before he turns 19 years old. It seems she spent most of her remaining energy recording this message to stop young Wyatt from walking on the path of vengeance and self-destruction.

Most importantly, who is this aunt Kathy? I never met her. She is Mama Wyatt's trusted sister. Considering that this message was for young Wyatt nearing 19 years old, I guess she has yet to appear. But considering it's been 2 months since mama and papa Wyatt had passed away this aunt Kathy is taking her sweet time and seems a little irresponsible. 'Mama Wyatt, are you sure I can trust her!'

No parent is going to leave their child without enough prior preparation and insurance in case of something tragic. But unfortunately for the Wyatt Family, the person they trust their child with never appeared leading to another tragedy and my rebirth. The more I got to know about young Wyatt's life the more depressed I was. And thought that I would be happy to have occupied the body of a scum rather than an innocent kid.

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Date- 25 Mar 2321

Time- 6:45

Location- Sky Blossom City, Whiteburn Manor, Main Gate

Having upgraded my grimoire, I and Elliott walked to the Whiteburn manor gate where a crowd was waiting for our arrival. Today morning when I asked Elliott to inform uncle and auntie Wyatt that we will talk later on our way to visiting papa and mama Wyatt's grave, he took it as me inviting him to visit my parents grave leading to everyone misunderstanding that I invited them to visit my parent's grave along with me. Susan, Corey, Pax, Beth, Amy fuck! Even Eliza was accompanying me and the Wyatt's to my parent's grave.

Thankfully Elliott had taken care of the FIR against Ronnie and the missing person case of Jackie, power and wealth works wonders in these kinds of situations than the hard truth. But there still was a bounty on Ronnie's head. It would not be easy to get rid of the bounty without the consent of the one posting the bounty. But still, the new entourage of Elliott had enough security to deal with any threats. Since Ronnie will be living in J.k group housing in future the bounty did not seem that threatening compared to the security of the J.k group housing.

"Elliot, Eliza... before heading to the graveyard, let's make a quick stop near my neighbourhood." Except for Elliott and his new entourage who had their transportation arrangements, the rest of us were all taking the transportation arranged by the Whiteburn family.

## **Chapter 145: Lost Captain**

Date- 25 Mar 2321

Time- 6:45

Location- Sky Blossom City, Benny's sandwiches

I thought it would be hard explaining to uncle and auntie Wyatt why I did not inform them about my parents passing or not invite them to their funeral. But it seems Elliott discussed this with them earlier today and had smoothed things over, instead of

blaming me for not informing or inviting them to the funeral of my parent's uncle and auntie consoled me saying, "We don't blame you for forgetting to inform us, Wyatt. It's not your fault you did your best. And sorry we were not available in your time of need but in the future let's try not to repeat the same mistakes."

"I am sorry uncle and auntie, because of my ignorance you were not able to see the last moments or say goodbye to your brother and sister in law. And yes, in the future I look forward to your guidance." I apologised to the middle-aged couple in front of me. As responsible elders, they forgave me for my mistake and acknowledged their shortcomings. For such people, I had respect and nothing else.

Though papa Wyatt and uncle Wyatt are not blood-related brothers, their bond is no less than blood-related siblings. Their relationship was not of convenience but rather conviction and bond formed enduring countless hardships and tests of time. So for orphan uncle Wyatt, the death of papa Wyatt was more than just losing a close friend but he lost his last family member. That's how important papa Wyatt was to him but due to the ignorance of young Wyatt, he had missed the funeral of his only brother but still, he found it in him to not hold it against me instead console me.

After that, our entire car ride to Benny's sandwiches, we had a pleasant conversation and I got to know more about mama and papa Wyatt. Especially the part about mama and papa Wyatt's party members, it seems uncle had met with them. I did not know if they were alive but I knew that if I found them I would be able to get some of the answers to mysteries surrounding the death of mama and papa Wyatt. Yes, mama Wyatt asked me not to look into it but according to Williams warning their enemies don't seem to want to leave me out of this. Better I find them before they reach me. So I forwarded all the info I could get on the mama and papa Wyatt's party members from uncle Wyatt to Elliott to help me find them.

...

"Wyatt, what are we doing here in front of an old sandwich shop?" Asked Beth, looking at a run-down shop blocked with queuing customers. It was past 7 and people were out to have breakfast on their way to work. This was the life of the average citizen. They had to leave for hours earlier than their office time to get a proper breakfast and not be delayed by unreliable public transportation.

"Isn't it obvious we are getting our breakfast here? Normally I would order takeout for three double-decker cheese bomb meat sandwiches and visit my parent's grave. Today we will be doing the same." This was kind of a tradition created by Wyatt, twice or thrice a week he would get up early, order the sandwiches and visit his parents grave to have his breakfast before leaving for school. Young Wyatt was used to having breakfast by himself when mama and papa Wyatt were on a mission but these last two months he could not have breakfast alone, rather than starving himself he decided to have breakfast with his parents. Not a healthy habit to cultivate but young Wyatt was that lonely. And these past few weeks young Wyatt visited his parent's graves more

frequently, thanks to the bullying and being outcast by the ones he believed were his friends.

Hearing my answer Amy grab hold of Beth's wrist signalling her not to open her stupid mouth, then Eliza stepped in saying, " it is pointless for all of us to wait here, we will just be blocking the busy public's path. How about we head to the cemetery while two of the drivers bring our orders."

"That sounds good! Let's do that" I agreed.

...

Date- 25 Mar 2321

Time- 7:20

Location- Sky Blossom City, St. Raymond's Cemetery

"Old man Ben! I have finally brought my friends and family along with me today." I said to the old grave keeper who was busy sweeping dried leaves off of the graves.

The first time visiting his parents' graves after the funeral, young Wyatt brought three sandwiches one for him and the other two for his parents but he faced the obvious problem after he finished his sandwich, the other two sandwiches were still untouched. That's when young Wyatt broke down into tears realizing the obvious... Seeing the devastated young Wyatt wail for an hour, the old grave keeper took pity on young Wyatt and came to console him, suggesting that they both have the remaining sandwich. That's how old man Ben came into young Wyatt's life if not for him maybe young Wyatt would not have lasted for two months.

Modern television showcases and jokes about weird students having lunch with the janitor or school staff but they fail to show the sadness and loneliness behind it.

"Wyatt! Good morning. I see you took my advice. I was starting to get worried since the last time you visited you did not look so good." The old man Ben replied, looking at me and the crowd behind me. The last time young Wyatt visited here was the morning he de decided to commit suicide.

"Good morning to you too, come let me introduce you to everybody..." I introduced everyone to Ben and vice versa. After the introduction, uncle and auntie Wyatt thanked old Ben rigorously, "thank you for taking care of our child."

Will uncle and auntie were thanking Ben, Eliza and Elliott dragged to the side and Elliott whispered, "Man are you for real! The guy you keep addressing as old man is actually a big shot, the lost captain of the tiger squadron, the strongest squadron sky blossom city has ever seen." Eliza nodded and said, "The tiger squadron is the prime example for

any party or guild in Sky blossom city, they are the nearest to legends in our city. He has been missing for three years. To think he was acting as a grave keeper in a corner of the city."

The more Eliza and Elliot praised Old Ben the more distressed I became, young Wyatt had spent two months with him and he was bound to notice the changes in me.

## **Chapter 146: Kegger**

35 years ago a young war orphan card student killed a very peculiar mutant hound and upon dissecting its carcass he found that its nasal bone was his fated ingredient. The boy felt immeasurable joy upon this discovery, as the only way a card apprentice can ever gain recognition is by having a strong and unique origin card. Origin cards are unique to every card apprentice but some fall under the same genre and type.

Without a delay, the boy applied for a loan in various banks but the banks would not give him any loan for his origin card creation because they could not see any prospects in a fated ingredient which is a bone of a low-level mutant hound. Therefore they reject the young boy's loan application without hesitation.

But the boy did not give up and decided to create his origin card one way or the other. Due to the frequent monster wave attack on the city, the city guards and soldiers had diminished in numbers and the city hall posted recreation of city guards/soldiers. The boy saw an opportunity in this and decided to apply and stated about his fated ingredient in his application.

Because of his fated ingredient, the city hall readily recruited the boy, not because they saw prospects in the boy or his fated ingredient but after clearing the last monster wave attack on the city they had lost many elite soldiers and guards but had gained lots and lots of resources and ingredients. They did not mind gambling a part of these resources to try their luck and create some unique and capable card apprentices. Anyways there were a lot of freeloading card creationist mouchers under the banner of the city hall, the city's idea was to exchange some of the resources and labour to create a few elite soldiers and guards.

This idea worked like a charm and created what the strongest squadron the Sky blossom city will ever see, the Tiger squadron and their Heroic captain Ben Francis. The boy was none other than old man Ben the current Lost Captain.

Thanks to the bold idea of the city hall Ben was able to get his first origin created by one of the city hall's finest and brightest card creationists using the most exclusive and premium ingredients, the Emotion Olfactory lobe. And this origin card helped a snot-nosed brat climb to the card grandmaster realm and become the city's strongest pillar.

[Card Name: Emotion Olfactory Lobe

Card Type: Origin card

Card Rank: Unique Grade

Card Rate: -/-

Card Durability: -/-

Card Effect: The Host brain's olfactory lobe undergoes a mutation and the smell receptor cells in there are now able to smell the emotion.

Emotion hound(passive): The host can smell the emotion of existence with the equal or lower realm.

Restriction: The existence of a higher realm than the host will only give out the oppressive smell.

Emotion Paralysis(passive): The host's emotions have been paralysed the movement he equipped the origin card as a safe setting to protect the host's brain and mental health from collapsing due to emotional overload.

Emotional Sentience(passive):- all cards equipped by the host possess a level of sentience that makes them a living, breathing force of nature.

Additional effect:- All equipped cards stats doubled unconditionally, cool-down period reduced by half and card durability enhanced by +10.]

Emotion Olfactory Lobe no doubt is a powerful card in exchange for his emotions Ben was able to perceive others emotions and give emotional sentences to his cards.

Emotional paralysis did not mean that Ben was emotionless but his emotions had frozen to a particular emotion, the emotions he had when he equipped his origin card. Thankfully Ben's innocence had not been completely corrupted yet even though the war between the monsters and humans had consumed those dearest to him. The first thing that came to his mind when his origin card creation was a success was not to get stronger or get revenge or exterminate monsters but to protect humankind.

No matter how much hardship the time threw at him, Ben's emotions were unmoved and froze. All he wanted was to protect the humans in the city unafraid even if it cost his life. Due to this resolve, Ben was able to lead the tiger squadron and fellow allies to capture all the dungeons next to Sky blossom city and bring an end to the monster wave.

Ben was young and heroic his bright light was bound to attract the capable opposite sex. Many Bella's and Dames showed interest in Ben but their beauty and charm were never able to move the paralysed emotions of Ben, not until Martha Adams. The

emotions She emitted reminded him of his mother... Although Ben's emotions were frozen, his mind worked more efficiently unhindered by meaningless emotions.

But even the strongest and the greatest of minds had their weakness, doubt and addiction. The hero of humankind was not beyond these weaknesses. First, he fell for addiction and then self-doubt. Martha Adams was the start of his fall to addiction, he still wanted to protect humankind but he also wanted to stop and enjoy the warm embrace of Martha Adams which reminded him of the simpler times when in his mother's warm and cosy hug all his fears and worries would vanish.

Everything was fine until 3 years ago when on a mission Martha Adams died but Ben felt nothing! This was not a new reaction for him. Until today he thought of it as his strength but now this reactionless response towards the only person who could reciprocate the selfless love of his mother for him made him doubt his entire life till now. This self-doubt and addiction withdrawals grew stronger than his frozen emotions leading to him resign from his position as captain of the tiger squadron and spend the rest of his life as a gravekeeper, sweeping the cemetery where Martha Adams was buried.

...

Date- 25 Mar 2321

Time- 7:28

Location- Sky Blossom City, St. Raymond's Cemetery

Wishing me the best, old Ben returned to his sweeping graves, Uncle Wyatt insisted he had breakfast with us. But old Ben refused politely, again and again, he was angry maybe because he knew uncle Wyatt meant well. Thankfully Eliza and Elliott stepped in and stopped uncle Wyatt. I decide to keep my distance from old Ben, knowing his true identity in order to avoid exposing any flaws.

The visit to papa and mama Wyatt's graves was a pleasant experience until uncle Wyatt summoned a storage trunk full of ice, a beer keg along with a tap, pump and glasses. Making the visit a lot more fun.

"Here Wyatt, have a glass. After all that you have been through you deserve a glass of beer."

"Dad, can I have one?"

"After what you put me and your mother through you do not deserve to call me father."

"Okay dad, I will not call you father. Now can I have a beer?"

“Get it yourself.”

Uncle Ben offered me and Ronnie our first beers, at least that's what he thought. Corey, Pax and the twins also drank their first beer, for real. It was 7 in the morning but the cemetery made it easier for us to not give a damn about it. Soon the visit turned into a full party as Jackie ordered some soft drinks for her and fried chicken for us to stay sober by feeding our stomachs. Fried chicken at 7 in the morning Elliott's entourage took care of it.

Even though our Viltronian physique made it hard for me, Elliott and Pax we decided to double down and drink till we were drunk. Everything was going fine until Karen dragged Elliott to the side and whispered something.

“Sorry everybody, it seems we will have to shorten our visit now. Something urgent just came up.”

With that Elliott's bodyguards escorted uncle and auntie, Wyatt, along with Ronnie and Jackie to the JK group housing their new temporary home, until the bounty on Ronnie's head is taken care of it is better for them to stay in hiding. Eliza and her siblings also left, they offered us transportation but I refused as we had another place to be at.

“Wyatt, Karen was able to find your parent's party members but I don't think they will be of any help as all three are heavily injured, hospitalized and comatose-ed. Anyway, I will forward you the address and related information.”

Before leaving to tend to his problems Elliott gave me all the information about my parent's party members and the address of the hospital they were hospitalised in. Therefore I refused Eliza's offer, also because Susan and Corey decided to tag along with me.

As I headed out of the cemetery with Corey and Susan, I saw Old Ben again. It was quite dreading to see a card grandmaster single-mindedly sweep the cemetery. Looking at him I suddenly had an idea and my impulse told me to act on it but my sense of morality stopped me and helped me control my impulse, not to mention in front of Ben's strength my current tricks were nothing.

## **Chapter 147: Kane Family**

Date- 25 Mar 2321

Time- 7:51

Location- Sky Blossom City, Healing Ray Hospital, Patient Ward no.16

On my way here to the hospital, I had gone through the info I got on the remaining three-party members of papa and mama Wyatt's party. The info was not detailed; it only

contained information on their personal life, not much was recorded about their professional life. But still if not for Elliott It would have taken me weeks or even months to find these people let alone get this information.

Chris Kane – Card Grandmaster, Silver Grimoire holder.

Amanda Kane – Card Grandmaster, Silver Grimoire holder.

Maya Kane – Card Grandmaster, Silver Grimoire holder.

Chris and Amanda are siblings while Maya is Chris's beloved wife. All three of them were the genius among their peers and had achieved the card grandmaster level a decade ago. Since they could not upgrade their grimoire to golden grimoire all three of them were stuck at the initial stage of card grandmaster for a decade without any progress. They were the only party members of papa and mama Wyatt for the past 2 decades.

One could even say they were the trusted confidants of papa and mama Wyatt. Yet these people were never introduced to young Wyatt. What reason could warrant such secrecy? The most surprising thing was that this party barely received any missions from the Adventure guild association, just enough to maintain their status as an adventurer party.

But from young Wyatt's memory, I know that papa and mama Wyatt left for missions twice or thrice a month. Considering that their party is not part of any adventure guild, their only source of mission should be the guild association but the log at the association shows that papa and mama Wyatt's party just fulfilled the minimum number of missions every year to maintain their status as an adventurer party. So, where did their party get their other missions from? Just thinking of other possibilities my body shuddered as these other possibilities all involved illicit dealings. I had a hard time believing this as papa and mama Wyatt were honest to the government as good tax-paying citizens.

"Excuse me? How can I help you" A lady in her early twenties asked as we entered the patient ward 16 where the Kane's were admitted. This lady was the second child and the only daughter of Chris and Maya Kane, Connie Kane. She seemed to be looking after her comatose-ed parents and aunt.

Before answering Connie I scanned the whole ward with my soul pupils for any possible covert eavesdropping or spying devices. Finding no such devices I introduced myself to her, "Hello, I am Dalton Wyatt and they are my colleagues Corey and Susan. My parents were the friends of your parents and auntie."

"Oh! You are Uncle and Auntie Wyatt's son. Come inside." She welcomed us in and offered her condolence "Sorry for your loss. My parents and aunt wanted to visit their

funeral but their wounds elevated suddenly, putting them into a coma." It seems she knows about my parents and me, unlike me, she seems to know a lot.

The patient ward was spacious as only the three of Kane's were occupying the ward meant for 4 patients. Looking at the arrangements It seems Connie was occupying one of the beds and was spending 24/7 in the hospital taking care of all three of them.

"Thank you, Does the hospital allow you to live here?"

"Officially no, but unofficially yes. As long as enough money is..." Connie was a talker, maybe because of spending most of her time in hospital alone taking care of comatose-ed family members. I just had to lead her and she would spill everything she knew.

Turns out Connie had to sell her silver grimoire to afford all the medical expenditures of her parents and aunt. Even though her elder brother is trying hard to amass money by working 4 different jobs a week it was nothing compared to the black hole hospital bills. Of not for the money from her selling get grimoire they would on streets right now.

Connie also did not know much about our parent's professional life, she knew papa and mama Wyatt because before going into a coma her parents and aunt showed strong interest in attending their funeral. Seeing that Connie was another dead end, I diverted my attention to the three Kane's and examined their conditions with my soul pupils.

What I saw in the bodies of Chris, Amanda and Maya caught me off guard, numerous black thread-like entities were festering on their soul pathway slowly consuming their soul energy, no wonder they went into a coma because all their soul energy was being fed to the parasitic entities and just enough was being fed to their bodies to stay alive and produce a continuous supply of soul energy for these parasitic entities.

"What did doctors say about uncle and aunties' condition?" I asked Connie.

"They said that a type of parasitic energy is feeding on their soul energy and generating abnormal amounts of body heat. If not for the apparatus connected to them and regular visits from hospital healers they would die from burning from inside out." Saying this Connie started to weep, I could understand her source of sadness but not her sadness as only the one suffering knows the pain.

Burning from Inside out, fuck that is cruelty beyond my imagination. All three of them were constantly suffering from unimaginable pain as the parasitic entities burned them constantly from inside. This made it seem that entering a coma was a blessing in disguise for them.

Seeing the condition of Chris, Amanda and Maya I knew how cruel their enemies were. And here I thought I was imaginative, whoever these fuckers were they freaking invented Bbq from inside out. I am not being inconsiderate of the suffering of the Kane

family. Instead, I calmed down since I had a solution for their condition but it involved them losing their free will.

Right now the Kane trio were no better than being considered dead. Losing a little of their freedom meant nothing as long as they lived. This was the argument of my impulse but my morality opposed for obvious reasons.

### **Chapter 148: Left/Right Arm**

Date- 25 Mar 2321

Time- 8:03

Location- Sky Blossom City, Healing Ray Hospital, Patient Ward no.16

“Connie, why don’t you rest, we will stay and look after uncle and aunts.” Connie looked pale and haggard. It looked like she did not sleep for days and may even be suffering from slight insomnia. If not for her high active soul control she would have been bedridden by now. I wanted her to get some rest so I can get to my work here.

But my words came off suspicious to Connie, who had just met me, alerted she asked, “who are you guys?”

Ah! my hastiness had ruined the only chance I had to treat the Kane trio peacefully. Though Connie looked like a damsel in distress she was at the card soldier realm. So it was going to take me a little more force to knock her out, which was nothing thanks to my Viltronian physique. Before Connie could react any further I got behind her at the fastest speed and rendered her unconscious then slowly laid her on the empty bed.

Corey and Susan gasped seeing my actions. I thought they would understand because this was not the first time I rendered a helpless girl unconscious to do what I want, Jackie was my first victim.

“Wyatt, what are you doing?” Asked Corey and the look in Susan’s eyes seemed to be asking the same thing.

“I’m going to cure these three, Susan you stand by the door as a lookout and Corey you... look after Connie.” I did not have much time since there are many variables in the hospital. Nurse, Doctor, healer, cleaning staff or Connie’s elder brother anyone of them could walk in any second. So first I walked to Chris’s bed and pulled the cubicle curtain to isolate us from the rest of the patient ward and give me some privacy as what I was going to do could be considered taboo by some people.

I created a Calamity daughter core, but I had optimized this core in such a way that it could solve the parasite energy festering on Chris’s soul pathway.

Soulpoles's soul energy manipulation when used to its maximum extent can convert any advanced form of energy into its basic form i.e soul energy.

The black parasitic energy within Kane trio's body was also an advanced form of soul energy able to sustain its form by leeching on others soul energy.

But the current problem was Chris was in comatose condition he could neither equip the calamity daughter core card in his grimoire origin card slot nor directly swallow the core. So I could only use crude methods, forcing open Chris' mouth. I stuff the calamity daughter core into his mouth and shove it deep inside enough for the calamity daughter core to do its job.

The daughter core directly sowed itself into Chris's soul pathway arrangements following my instruction through Hive AI. After that, I did not let it absorb soul energy from Chris but instead let it use the soul energy manipulation skill I bestowed to it to absorb the black energy festering in Chris's soul pathway. The fight between the black energy and daughter core was time-consuming but the more black energy was absorbed by the daughter core the stronger it got and faster the process proceeded.

There was a faster way, that was to let the calamity daughter core directly swallow Chris soul then destructure his current body and restructure a new body. This way the black parasitic energy would be discarded with the old body. But the problem with this method was that I did not have enough soul jades for the restructuring of Chris's body once it was destructured, not to mention Amanda and Maya that followed next.

Though the current method of slowly swallowing black parasitic energy was time-consuming it was the cheapest method. Assigning one of my slave consciousness to monitor the progress in Chris I repeated the same process with Amanda and Maya and assigned my remaining two slave consciousness to remotely monitor each of them through Hive AI.

Though the daughter cores would save Chris, Amanda and Maya it would cost them their freedom. If Chris, Amanda and Maya are not guilty of any crime against papa and mama Wyatt I can give them the freedom level of a right/left arm. This level will not make them mindless dolls or soul bound slaves but their priority will be my interest and well being. They will still have their previous priorities like family, career, greed, lust etc but all of it will be second to me, my interest and well being. They will have desires and the freedom to pursue them but if these desires come in the way of my interest and well being they will abandon them without a second thought. Yes! This was high-level brainwashing using Hive AI.

This was the reason my morality was against using calamity daughter core to help them. I could come up with another way to treat the Kane trio but it would take me months or years researching the black parasitic energy and ways to counter it. By then either the trio would have succumbed to the black parasitic energy or my enemies hiding in shadow would have gotten to me.

Time was the thing I was running short on, so I had to make a decision right now. Finally, I chose the path through which I stood to gain the most. By using the calamity daughter cores not only was I able to cure the Kane trio and gain all the Info I was missing about papa and mama Wyatt's past and find the enemies hidden in the shadow. I would also gain three powerful and absolutely loyal Card grandmaster realm subordinates. Though their strength was diminished by silver grimoire, I think that calamity daughter core origin card should be enough to fill the gap until I find three golden grimoire or required ingredients for them to upgrade their grimoire.

It took 45 minutes but Chris was the first one to awaken, before he did anything stupid to arise suspicion in Corey and Susan I instructed him to continue and pretend to be unconscious using my Hive AI. While I was deciding on where to start my interrogation Amanda and Maya also awakened one by one and I instructed them the same as Chris. I also noticed that due to prolonged infestation of black parasitic energy in their body the trio's bodies had accumulated a lot of damage which even the Viltronian physical enhancement was unable to completely get rid of. It seems each of them will have to undergo body restructuring.

Now that all three had woken up I decided to begin my Interrogation through the Hive AI network with the most obvious question, 'How did Papa and Mama Wyatt die? '

### **Chapter 149: No Compromise! No middle ground!**

Date- 25 Mar 2321

Time- 8:51

Location- Sky Blossom City, Healing Ray Hospital, Patient Ward no.16

"Susan, Corey, why don't you guys head to the warehouse. It's about time to open the shop. I will also return once Connie regains consciousness." I said looking at bored Corey and Susan.

"What about them?" Asked Susan pointing to the Kane trio referring to my claim earlier about curing them.

"They will be fine." I replied vaguely, answering the question but revealing nothing to them.

"Oh!... Okay, then we will head out first." Susan said as she and Corey prepared to head to the warehouse.

After Susan and Corey left I fetched some table salt and used it to awaken unconscious Connie from her slumber. It seems she was really tired and knocking her out gave her body the rest it seeked. I did not know when she would wake up but matters were more

urgent now than ever. I had to wake her up and proceed with the plan I just came up with after what I had learnt from listening to the Kane trio.

...

"You! Who exactly are you? What are you up to?" Regaining consciousness Connie jumped up in caution and shouted.

"Keep it down! Chris wake up and get your daughter to speed." I order Chris to tell Connie her part in the plan.

Hearing me confused Connie looked towards her father's bed, to her surprise her father who had been comatose for two months now suddenly woke up like a normal person, not just him, her mother and aunt also awoke from their coma.

"Dad, mom you guys... what is happening in here... you! Is this some kind of twisted illusion of yours?" Connie could not believe her eyes and thought I was playing tricks on her.

"Pudding, listen to father..." While Chris and the rest brought Connie to speed I stood at the door as the lookout. The reunion of the Kane family was teary and messy after all they had been through a lot but now was not the time for that so, Chris continued with the plan, " Connie call your brother and ask him to come here as soon as possible."

Connie did as instructed and Simon Kane rushed to the hospital as soon as he received the call from his sister. After another waterworks, Simon was brought up to speed and began to execute his part of the plan.

...

"Sir, you sure you want to discharge the three patients... their condition is very critical and without proper care, they may die." Said the Doctor in charge of the Kane trio.

"Doctor, you know me and my sister have spent millions for the apparatus and healer these past two months and my parents and aunt have not shown any sign of progress or recovery... I can no longer see them suffering unimaginable levels of pain due to the black energy in their body... It's time we siblings steeled our hearts and let them go." Simon explained his reason to discharge his parents and aunt.

"\*sigh\*... You are right! The black energy has sunk deep inside your parent's and aunt's bodies. They are indeed in immeasurable pain. If you ask me you guys are doing the right thing by letting them go." The doctor agreed with Simon as the Kane trio's situation was clear to him, two months ago he had advised the same to the siblings but the siblings did not agree to it then.

After completing all the discharge procedures Simon and Connie brought their comatose parents and aunt home. Chris, Amanda and Maya's condition was such that none of the hospital staff doubted Simon and Connie's intentions. And everything went smoothly till the end.

...

Date- 25 Mar 2321

Time- 9:57

Location- Sky Blossom City, Kane residence

I have been trying to get hold of Elliott or Karen on my way to the Kane residence but both their grimoires were out of reach. It seems whatever they were dealing with was serious but I needed their assistance now more than ever. The abrupt discharge of the Kane trio from the Healing ray hospital should have already reached the ears of 'the circle', the damned organisation behind the death of papa and mama Wyatt and the misery of the Kane family.

Fuck! I prepared for so many scenarios but the Circle was not one of them. I thought papa and mama Wyatt's enemy was some strong individual or another strong adventurer party at best but never in my dreams would I have guessed a secret organisation ruling the Sky blossoms city from shadows for centuries was behind the deaths of papa and mama Wyatt.

My miscalculation was due to my lack of information because I consider mama and papa Wyatt as a normal adventuring couple but it turns out their identities were not as simple as I thought. This miscalculation on my part led to the current complication.

There were hundreds of ways I could solve the current predicament but they all put Simon and Connie at risk. I had already taken Chris, Amanda and Maya as my subordinates and it cost them some of their freedom. I did not want Connie and Simon's life to be added to that bill. With Connie and Simon's safety in mind, my options were limited to Elliott who did not belong to this city's upper echelon and I could be sure that he was not mixed in with the circle.

The Kane trio are the only loose ends left of what had transpired with papa and mama Wyatt. The circle would want them to be taken care of permanently so they will send someone to check on the trio after receiving the news about their discharge. I had until then to make arrangements for the Kane Siblings.

Fuck! I just wanted to live a normal life but... I guess this is what I pay for getting a second lease on life. Right now it was clear that it was me or the circle there was no compromise or middle ground. No wonder mama Wyatt did not want me looking into

their deaths, she knew once I got closer to the truth Sky blossom city will no longer be safe for me.