

# Card Apprentice Daily Log

## Chapter 1452 Professor Sansa Orian

[ 1,037 words ]

Date- 11 April 2321

Time- 13:56

Location- Central Region, Central Academic City, MorningStar University, Conference Hall No.01

The Dean briefly explained to his cabinet members about VR-Universe and its secrets discovered by the top illusionists of their University while sharing the documents and papers associated with the topic with the grimoires of his cabinet members.

"Impossible, how can illusions be alive when they aren't even real?" a professor could not wrap his mind around the fact that something who by definition was not real could be considered alive. As a researcher, he has an open mind but this was too much for his mind to handle.

"The data shown in these applications do indeed show that the illusions in the VR-Universe are alive. However, how much is accurate?" Senior Professor Novak enquired. Because it was common in the field of research for unworthy researchers to falsify their results for their 5 minutes of fame.

"I have personally visited the VR-Universe and participated in the collection of these data sets, so you can rest assured, none of the data presented to you is falsified," the Dean vouched for the accuracy of the data he presented to his cabinet members with.

"Dean, I can see you have already concluded that the VR-Universe is an illusionary realm filled with illusionary living beings. So I am guessing you did not call for the cabinet meeting here to debate this matter. Then why are we here Dean?" Seeing the Dean vouch for the presented data set, Senior Professor Novak immediately knew that Dean had reached his conclusion about VR-Universe and its secrets and he was just sharing them with the cabinet body for the real reason they were all asked to assemble here.

"I called you here to discuss how to proceed from here on out.

I mean, since we have figured this out, the other universities too should have figured out the secrets of VR-Universe.

The knowledge behind the creation of the VR-Universe is not public and is known to one person alone, Dalton Wyatt, the genius who discovered silver milk powder—"Before Dean could finish Senior Professor Novak cut him off saying, "Say no more Dean, you want us to get the knowledge behind the VR-Universe before other universities by any means necessary."

The Dean was not angry to be interrupted by Senior Professor Novak because he was doing that under his direction. These two were singing a duet to control the crowd and set the agenda straight without starting a debate over this, Why not that? Why not this?

And also there are things that a Dean could not possibly say, like asking his cabinet members to get the knowledge behind the creation of VR-Universe and its living illusion before other universities by any means necessary. Therefore, Senior Professor Novak said that in the Dean's place. Giving the cabinet members a clear idea of why they were here and what they had to achieve.

"Dean, it is obvious, we lure Dalton Wyatt with early admission to our university before the other universities do the same, and if necessary we promise the boy other benefits and privileges. Anything to get him to enroll in our university and once he is our student we can ask him to share his knowledge behind the creation of the VR-Universe and the living illusions within it," Prof Lee spoke up. He was eager to prove himself to the Dean after the previous incident where the Dean condoned him for juggling between his roles as researcher and professor.

Many cabinet members seem to agree with Prof Lee's simple approach to their problem. However, the Dean and senior professor Novak did not seem to be impressed by the approach proposed by Prof Lee.

"Prof Lee, I disagree with you. You seem to have no grasp of the situation. Dalton Wyatt is backed by the Southern royal family. They will never let him share the knowledge of VR-Universe with us if it is as important as the Dean describes it in his paper," Prof Orian disagreed with Prof Lee's proposal and spoke up about why his proposal would not work in the current situation.

Listening to Prof Orian, the Dean and Senior Prof Novak nodded as they too had thought of many ways to entice the boy into sharing the knowledge of the VR-Universe with them but all of them were flawed by the presence of the Southern Royal family.

"Prof Sansa Orian, what are your thoughts on this?" Senior Professor Novak asked Prof Orian for her thoughts impressed by the fact that she knew that Dalton Wyatt was backed by the Southern Royal family. He and the Dean had purposefully left this information out of the documents they shared with the cabinet members as a test and Prof Sansa had passed with flying colors.

"I think we should take assistance from the central government on this one. That is the only way we can openly go up against the Southern Royal family," Prof Orian declared with confidence.

However, listening to her the cabinet members looked at her in shock as if she spoke something taboo. The thought that Morningstar University would take assistance from the brutes of the central government disgusted them.

"Interesting, Prof Sansa, what makes you think that the government will assist us on this, and even if they did, what makes you think that we can trust them?" the Dean himself asked Prof Sansa Orian, he did not seem to be offended by her saying that they would take the assistance from the central government.

"Dean, if the VR-Universe is everything you claim it to be then I think the Central government would prefer something that powerful to be under their control than a moody genius teenager's control who is supposedly backed by a royal family. So they will dive at the opportunity to assist us.

As for whether we can trust them, Dean let me ask you this: will the other universities hesitate to take assistance from the central government regarding this matter because of their trust issues? Dean, you said anything it takes and I am telling you this is what it takes. The real question here is, are we prepared to do what it takes?"

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## Chapter 1453 13th April

[ 1,045 words ]

Date- 11 April 2321

Time- 13:56

Location- Central Region, Central Academic City, MorningStar University, Conference Hall No.01

Sansa's words reverberated across the conference Hall. Instead of answering the Dean's question of whether they could trust the central government, Sansa gave him a choice.

The choices were simple, would he risk the other universities gaining the knowledge behind the VR-Universe before them or would he risk trusting the central government to gain the knowledge behind the VR-Universe before other universities?

Choices spoken by Sansa even shut up the critics that were disgusted with her for suggesting that they would take assistance from the Central government by helping them realize the reality.

Even if they were to stick to their pride and not take assistance from the central government, it was not a guarantee that the other nine universities would do the same.

Their fear of falling behind the other nine universities started to trump their trust issues with the central government. Causing every Dean's cabinet member who was opposed to seeking assistance from the central government to reconsider it.

The Dean too was in deep contemplation after listening to Sansa's words, though he and the other senior professors brainstormed various ways to get their hands on the knowledge behind the VR-Universe and living illusions in it before the other nine universities.

They knew one of the options to achieve their goal the fastest way was to ask for assistance from the central government. However, they were all on the fence about it because they did not know if they could trust the central government to keep the other end of the bargain.

But now, thanks to Sansa they saw something they did not consider. Causing the Dean to look at Sansa in a new light but he was not a gambler to take risks and play with odds so despite Sansa's answer being enough to impress him it was not enough to convince him.

"Prof Orian, you make some valid points. However, we all know how the central government operates.

If we were to take assistance from the central government but they do not keep their end of the bargain then we will not have acted as their pawns for free but also lost all hope of ever getting the knowledge.

If the VR Universe is every bit as powerful as the Dean says it to be then I am confident that the central government will not want to share the knowledge behind the VR Universe with anyone, especially with us, the top ten universities.

I believe the other nine universities also realize this and would not choose to gain assistance from the central government. So, I say, let us not let our fears cloud our judgment and do something we might end up regretting," Prof Lee did not buy into Prof Orian's crap since he was focused on doing the opposite of everything she did. So it was easier for him to fall for Sansa's fear tactics to cloud his judgment.

After listening to Prof Lee's argument the cabinet members also felt that the other nine universities were smarter than to take assistance from the central government causing their nerves to relax a bit.

Even the Dean could not help but glance at Prof Lee. Though impressed by Prof Lee's argument, Dean did not agree with it because he knew the other nine universities may be smart to not know that the central government wasn't a trustworthy partner but he knew better than to overlook the ambition and greed of the other nine universities. Just like him they too would do anything to stay ahead of each other.

"Prof Sansa Orian, if we were to take the assistance of the central government on this matter, how do we know that we can trust them and they will hold their end of the bargain?" The Dean ignore Prof Lee and asked Prof Orian showing everyone that he was leaning toward Prof Orian's plan.

"We don't," Sansa said that they could never know if they could trust the central government to keep their end of the bargain, surprising the dean and his cabinet.

Then Sansa continued to say, "We don't know if we can ever trust the central government, however, we can make sure that they hold up their end of the bargain."

"Prof Sansa Orian, it seems you have a clear picture of how to proceed with this matter," Dean said seeing how confidently Sansa said that they make sure that the central government held up their end of the bargain

"Dean, give me a team of our finest demigods and I promise you I will get you the knowledge behind the VR-Universe and its living illusions," Sansa declared in awe springing manner to which the Dean nodded and said, "Excellent, you have my permission to oversee this matter. The University will give you everything you need so failure will not be tolerated."

...

Date- 12 April 2321

Time- 21:39

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Prestige Four Seasons, Penthouse Suite

"Prof Sansa, I have received a reply from the boy," Prof Hadley hurriedly reported to Prof Sansa.

"Reply to him with the venue and the time of the University interview," Sansa replied nonchalantly looking over the skyline of the Southern Capital. The last time she was here, it was with her husband whom she missed dearly.

"Prof Sansa, what about the date of the interview?" Prof Hadley asked.

Sansa turned to glance at Prof Hadley, to see if he was for real and said, "13th April, I don't want to push this any longer."

'Date: 13 April 2321

Time: 09:45

Venue: Southern Capital, Prestige Four Seasons, Winter Hall

Dress Code: Formal,' Prof Hadley immediately replied to the candidate for University's early admission interview informing him of the date, time, location, and dress code for the interview. Then he patiently waited for the candidate's reply.

Receiving the reply Prof Hadley immediately informed, "Prof Sansa, Wyatt had agreed to come to interview tomorrow at 9:45."

"Good, now send the details to our contact in the team from the central government. Tell them we have done our part and it is now their turn to do their part. I will go talk to our team and make appropriate arrangements to ensure that the central government doesn't double-cross us," Sansa instructed Prof Hadley.

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## Chapter 1454 World's Best Dad

[ 1,001 words ]

Date- 12 April 2321

Time- 22:23

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Prestige Four Seasons, Premium Luxury Suite

[World's best dad calling...]

Jill was standing by the glass wall separating her from the Southern Capital's skyline but she was too preoccupied with her thoughts to joy the serene skyline under the starry

night sky. If not for the call notification it would have been long before she would have awoken from her thoughts.

"Hello, Dad," Jill immediately answered her dad's call hoping to distract her mind from thoughts troubling her by finding peace in conversation with Dad.

"Honey, how are you doing?" Jill's father immediately noticed Jill's mental state was not right just from how she answered his call and the tone she used to answer his call.

"I am fine," Jill lied

"Okay," Jill's father chose not to call his daughter out for lying to him and instead asked, "Where are you right now?"

Honestly, Jill's father knew exactly where and what his daughter was doing but for the sake of giving her the sense of freedom and independence she craved he chose to act accordingly, a father who believed in his daughter's personal space and life.

"Southern Capital, Prestige Four Seasons," Jill answered without giving it much thought.

"Pack your bags and leave the Southern capital immediately," Jill's father ordered Jill to leave the Southern Capital immediately.

"Why?" Jill asked her father, sensing that he did not call her just to have a casual father-and-daughter talk.

"Jill, don't ask questions. Just leave the Southern Capital and go somewhere else. Better yet just leave the Southern region and return home. It's been a while since you visited me," Jill's father knew better than to say Jill to not ask questions but like all fathers, he did it anyway going against his better judgment.

Jill's father never hid things from his daughter but because of her recent sexual awakening, his daughter had taken a fancy to a boy. And like all fathers, he did some personal investigation and found things he did not like. Forgetting the fact that the boy belonged to the Royal faction, the boy had other girls in his life while he shamelessly made demands of her.

Adding to all that, the boy turned out to be a priority target of the Central government for the discovery of silver milk, the invention of silver milk powder, and sealing Agent Lois Forger A.K.A 'The Miracle' in an unknown location.

The cherry on top was that the only reason the boy was able to seal Agent Lois was because of the demonic card Jill gave him and Jill had that demonic card because he had given it to her for her protection.

The reason Jill gave the boy the demonic card was that he asked her to leave the vicinity of Sky Blossom City since they will be targeting the city for the boy and the only known source of silver milk.

Besides all that, the central government could not prosecute the boy for using a demonic card because the card belonged to him. Yes, the irony was not lost on Jill's father.

To avoid such a debacle again, Jill's father decided to keep the work separate from his daughter but that was proving to be hard since she was going out of her way to involve herself in his work for the boy, time and again.

Even with the VR-Cocoon and VR-Slime cards, he did not want to use his daughter as the mediator between them and the boy but she jumped to the gun saying it was good money, nonetheless, he knew she was finding a reason to get in touch with the boy.

"But I still have to get the VR-Slime cards from Wyatt," Jill argued.

"Forget about those VR-Slime cards, return home right away," Jill's father tried his best to get Jill out of the southern capital without revealing information but he only came off as a strict and unreasonable parent and he wasn't liking it one bit.

"Dad, tell me what is going on? What has gotten you so riled up so much," like her father who knew her best Jill knew her father best. Hearing him be demanding and unreasonable she realized he was hiding something from her.

"..." being caught by his daughter Jill's father was without words however he immediately said, "The central government has heard a chatter that a bunch of demon worshipper remnants is planning to target the new Dual gate dungeon found near the Southern capital tomorrow morning. So it is not safe for you to stay there, leave the city immediately."

Jill's father did not lie to his daughter but didn't tell the full truth either.

"I see," Jill said, understanding that the central government planned to destroy the new dual gate dungeon found next to Southern Capital under the guise of a demon worshipper terrorist attack.

Knowing the way the central government operated Jill was not surprised by this. What surprised her was why was her dad hesitating to tell her this. He has spoken to her about more confidential and secret stuff yet he was reluctant to share something like this, this puzzles Jill.

Finding her father's actions suspicious Jill said, "Dad, the dual gate dungeon is on the outskirts of the city so I will be fine. So I think it will be fine if I return after I get the VR-Slime card from Wyatt."

"No, you have to leave immediately because the demon worshipers plan to attack the city and the dual gate dungeon simultaneously to split the forces of the Southern Royal family and increase their chances of destroying the dual gate dungeon. The city will not be a safe place to be, so hurry and leave the city tonight," Jill's father hurriedly explained to his daughter.

Jill knew her dad well enough to deduce from his half-truth that the central government wasn't just planning to destroy the dungeon but also harm the creator of cards with the 'Soul Energy Digestion' effect.

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## Chapter 1455 Jill & Ann

[ 1,011 words ]

Date- 12 April 2321

Time- 23:46

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Southern Royal Palace

'How dare this bitch try to visit Wyatt this late at night?' Ann was fuming after listening to the reports of royal guards about Jill Norley coming to visit Wyatt at almost midnight. So she headed to the palace grounds entrance to give Jill her peace of mind.

"Let me in. I need to discuss something serious with Wyatt," Jill yelled, being denied entry into the royal palace grounds.

It did not take much for Jill to get her father to spill the whole truth. Though her father was strong-willed and tight-lipped, she knew just the right words to get him talking.

After learning the full truth from her father Jill immediately rushed to the Southern Royal Palace with only one thought in her mind, to tell the boy what she had learned.

On her way over here, it never occurred to Jill that she could just call the boy and inform him. She just wanted to see the boy and tell him everything in person. It wasn't clear what she was trying to achieve by doing this.

"Miss, it is way past visiting hours please come back in the morning," the royal guards continued to deny Jill entry to the royal palace grounds where the Southern Royal Palace and the Royal Guest Palace were located.

Realizing that the royal guards were giving her the runaround to stall her, Jill immediately knew who was behind this, the same person who did not allow her entry to the Southern capital when she first arrived, Ann Heatsend.

Just when Jill planned to call Wyatt and ask him to come pick her up or have the royal guards let her in, she saw the culprit Ann fly over to the entrance of the Royal palace grounds from within and land next to her.

Before Jill could greet Ann, she heard Ann fire, "What the heck are you thinking trying to visit Wyatt this late at night?"

Listening to Ann's tone of questioning, Jill's mind snapped, feeling belittled and attacked. So despite her better judgment, she asked Ann, "What is it to you?"

Ann's eyes widened in anger seeing that Jill had the audacity to say that to her face. Enraged Ann ordered, "Guards arrest her for trespassing and lock her up in the Heathen Stone Prison."

The expressions of the royal guards became complicated, being suddenly ordered by Ann to arrest Jill under false charges and to throw her in the Heathen Stone prison.

The senior most royal guard present immediately blurted, "Princess, calm down. Requesting to visit the royal guests at night doesn't count as trespassing."

Ann stared daggers at the senior royal guard and the latter kept his head down knowing that it was in his interest to take a step back and let the princess vent.

Seeing Ann be so unreasonable that she ordered the guards to arrest her under false charges, Jill was stumped. She did not know how she had wronged Ann for Ann to hold such a grudge against her.

Then Jill calmed down realizing that if not for the Southern royal guard being moral and ethical she would have been dragged to the heathen stone prison under Ann's false accusation.

Therefore, Jill did not continue to provoke Ann and said, "Wyatt's life is in danger. I am here to help."

"Wyatt's life has been in danger even before I met him and we're fully capable of protecting him. So you do not need to bother yourself with this. Please leave, you are not welcome here," Ann did not bother to hide her hostility toward Jill by choosing her words.

"Oh. So you guys know that the recruiters from Morningstar University are here in the Southern capital and tomorrow they are going to interview Wyatt for his early enrollment to MorningStar University?" Jill questioned Ann.

"..." Ann was without words listening to the information reported by Jill.

The Southern royal family was aware that a group of renowned professors and researchers from Morningstar University had entered the Southern capital. But they had little idea as to why these renowned professors and researchers were visiting the Southern Capital; they believed it had to do something with the dual gate dungeon or the VR-Universe.

However, they had no idea that they were recruiters from MorningStar University let alone that these people had already talked to Wyatt informing him of the interview regarding his early admission to their university.

"How do you know that?" Ann asked Jill, even though she was skeptical about what Jill said. Since it involved the boy Ann did not want to take any risk.

"I know more than that. If you care about Wyatt then let me talk to him," Jill bargained with Ann.

"Fine, but you will have to tell me everything you know about the recruiters from MorningStar University and their interview with Wyatt," Ann had no choice but to compromise since she needed the information Jill had.

"No problem, I plan to tell everything about the interview to Wyatt anyway," Jill was just happy that Ann finally listened to reason.

However, Jill was quite disappointed with the Southern Royal family's security and surveillance measures. Especially since they had no idea that the visitors from Morningstar University were here to recruit Wyatt and that they had managed to contact Wyatt and get him to agree to attend their interview for his early admission to their university.

The Southern Royal family was not to be blamed here as they did not spare any efforts to closely surveil the boy's every action to keep him out of harm's way but the boy proved to be too much for them.

Yes, a boy who had recently advanced to the card master realm proved to be too much for the entire Southern royal family. Because ever since he had arrived at the Royal palace, most of his time here, he had hidden in a space item card escaping the eyes and ears the royal family had planted around him.

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# Chapter 1456 Astral Coffin

[ 1,039 words ]

Date- 12 April 2321

Time- 23:46

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Southern Royal Palace, Royal Guest Palace No.1

"What funny business are you up to, bringing me to an empty bedroom?" Jill asked Ann, believing that Ann might be planning to confine her in an empty room since the royal guards refused to arrest her under false charges.

Jill had read a similar plot in some romantic novel. Where the disgruntled stalker of the male lead locks the female lead in an abandoned room. For obvious reasons, Jill was reminded of that plot in her current circumstance.

Jill did not know that the empty bedroom Ann had led her to was currently being occupied by the boy as the last time she visited the guest palace the boy had received her in the guest palace hall. Hence the misunderstanding.

"Wyatt, I know you can hear me, come out. I need to talk to you," Ann ignored Jill and shouted in hopes that the boy could hear her from his mobile space card lab.

"..." Jill looked at Ann as if looking at a nutcase and chose to keep her thoughts to herself while patiently waiting.

"Call Wyatt," Getting no response but looks from Jill, Ann summoned her grimoire to call the boy. However, before her call could connect the boy suddenly appeared in the room.

"What are you two doing here late at night? What do you want?" transferring out of the seed world I was surprised to see Jill and Ann in the same room together after the last time when Jill's physique went haywire due to Ann's strong pheromones nullifying its own.

"Wyatt, you broke through to the card master realm congrats," Ann congratulated the boy for breaking through to a higher realm having felt the change in his soul energy level.

As for Jill, her face was flushed and she stared at the boy like a pig in heat. Jill was barely able to utter the following words, "Wyatt, it seems your physique has grown stronger~ah"

Feeling her condition worsen Jill summoned her grimoire and chanted, "A-astral coffinN!"

Summoning a huge wooden coffin in the middle of the room, Jill reluctantly locked herself in it. Soon to the boy and Ann's surprise, an astral projection of Jill phased out of the wooden coffin.

"What the..." Ann almost cussed in surprise seeing Jill's odd actions.

"Sorry, my body is unwell so I can only use this means to communicate," Jill's astral protection used telepathy to convey her thoughts to Ann and the boy simultaneously.

"What are you saying? You were fine a few minutes ago," Ann looked at Jill skeptically.

"Interesting, you separated your spiritual body from your physical body to suppress the side effects. Smart," After the baptism, my physiques and traits have grown stronger and I gained new ones too. So I wasn't surprised that Jill's physique had such a strong reaction to my body.

"I was able to think of this method thanks to your VR-Slime card. When I entered the VR-Universe with my spiritual body I noticed the difference and thought of using this method to suppress the side effects," Jill explained. She and the boy choose their words carefully to avoid revealing information about her physique.

Seeing the boy and Jill sharing some kind of secret and talking about it, Ann felt left out as she had no idea what they were talking about. This caused Ann's jealousy to flare up once again but to not let the boy witness her ugly side Ann suppressed her envy and rage and then put on a forced smile on her face. As if she was not bothered in any way.

"I see, then I have just the right card for you, it will be a step up from using this Astral coffin card. I will create it for you when I have some free time on my hands," I said, thinking of a better card that Jill could use to separate her spiritual body from her physical body in public.

"Really! Thank you, Wyatt," Jill was overwhelmed with happiness hearing the boy's words and thought, 'he does care about me.'

"No need to thank me. The card will not be for free, it is going to cost you a fortune," I reminded Jill that I don't do things for free.

"..." The boy's words left Jill without words and then she grudgingly added, "Fine, it better be a damn good card."

"Don't worry the card will not only meet all your requirements but also go beyond that. Tell you what, if you bring me more clients for bulk purchase of VR-Slime cards I will create the card I speak of for you as an incentive," I suggested to Ann. This worked better for me. Ever since I have tasted earning devil-grade ingredients I no longer planned to go back to earning soul jades.

"Aren't you generous?" Jill sneered as she added, "First you need to be alive and a free man for that."

"What do you mean?" I asked Jill, frowning my brows.

"Did you or did you not accept to attend the early admission interview of the Morningstar University tomorrow at 9:45 at Prestige Four Seasons' Exlor hall?" Jill asked the boy, appearing to be mysterious.

"Oh, I see you heard about it, huh," I said nonchalantly and then asked, "I did, so what about it?"

Listening to the boy both Ann and Jill were dumbfounded, and Ann yelled, "Wyatt, how can you act so casually about this? And why did you not inform me about this."

"I did not inform you about this because it is none of your business and also I thought you guys were monitoring all my calls and texts," I was aware the Southern royal family can trace my activity on the grimoire network and it was one of the reasons why I choose to fuse my Demon Merchant Codex with my grimoire.

"Yes, we were but for some unknown reason, we can no longer monitor your calls anymore. Don't tell me you are behind it. How did you achieve that?" Ann owned up to the fact that her family was sparing no efforts to surveil the boy and his actions but their efforts were proving to be a failure.

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## Chapter 1457 Sick Of It

[ 1,051 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 00:09

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Southern Royal Palace, Royal Guest Palace No.1

"I don't know what you are talking about," Faced with Ann's questions I denied that I had anything to do with them not being able to monitor my calls and texts.

I chose to overlook the fact that the Southern Royal family was monitoring my calls and texts because there wasn't a court in the world that would hold them in contempt for encroaching on my rights. So why bother complaining?

Ann looked at the boy suspiciously before returning to the topic, "Wyatt, don't tell me you are seriously considering attending the early admission interview of Morningstar University?"

"Considering? It's already a done deal. Oh yeah, just so you know the interview is at 9:45 this morning at Prestige four seasons. Could you make transportation arrangements for me?" I informed Ann.

"Wyatt, you cannot attend the interview. It is a trap set by the central government and Morningstar University, They cannot get to you inside the Southern royal palace ground so they are using the interview as bait to lure you out," Jill hurriedly revealed despite her father repeatedly begging her not to reveal any information to the boy and warn him of their plans because she was in love with the boy. When she was around the boy, Jill felt comfortable, happy, and could be herself.

Last time when Jill met the boy she was still in doubt if her feelings for the boy were hers or an illusion created by her physique but today she knew for sure her feelings for the boy were hers from her soul. This was why Jill's physique would react so strongly in the presence of the boy.

What Jill's body wanted and what her soul wanted were one and the same, this created a perfect synergy between them empowering her physique's capabilities further enough to drive her mad with a panty-drenching level of passion every time she was in the presence of the boy.

"Central government is also behind this," Ann exclaimed in great shock.

Listening to Jill, Ann was astonished to learn that Morningstar University was not acting alone but they were in collaboration with the central government. She finally understood where Morningstar University got the guts to try and poach the Southern royal family's talent.

Unlike the central government which learned about the secrets of the VR-Universe from Morningstar University, the Southern royal family had yet to figure it out as with Luna gone their research and analysis wing was all over the place.

Therefore, Ann had not figured out why the central government and Morningstar University, two unlikely allies, would band together to target the boy. This was also the reason why the Southern Royal family cared so little when they learned that the professors and researchers from Morningstar University were visiting the Southern Capital.

"Yes, the central government wants the VR-Universe while the MorningStar University wants to know how Wyatt created the VR-Universe, therefore they are collaborating to target Wyatt," Jill confirmed and explained why the two, unlikely of allies, have come together and joined hands.

"So what? This changes nothing, tomorrow I am going to attend the interview and nobody can stop me from doing so," I declared.

This wasn't my ego speaking, I genuinely felt that I should attend the university interview as I could not choose to hide in the royal palace grounds for the rest of my life, I had to leave someday. Therefore I decided to use the university interview as an opportunity to show the conspirators conspiring against me that no matter how many conspiracies they brew they cannot get to me.

The way I saw it I had two choices, the first choice was to face my enemies and conquer them or die trying. The second choice was to hide and avoid my enemies until I no longer could.

I chose to face my enemies and conquer them, if I failed to do so I planned to run and live to fight another day rather than stubbornly stick around and sacrifice my life in vain.

"Wyatt, you can't be serious. Why would you stubbornly choose to attend the interview when you know it is a trap?" Ann yelled at the boy in concern. She could not understand why the boy would stubbornly choose to give the university interview despite knowing it was a trap.

"Why? Because I am sick of running and hiding, Ann. I am sick of people telling me what I can do and what I cannot do. I am sick of people constantly trying to take my things or trying to kill me. I am sick of not being able to pursue projects for the fear that they will be taken away from me," I finally spoke about the frustration I felt. Though I was free, I wasn't actually free.

"Wyatt, I know you are frustrated by your situation but this is how life is. Not everything goes as planned, so it does not mean you put yourself in harm's way by taking unnecessary risks just because a few things did not go your way," Ann tried to persuade the boy to not risk his life just because a few things did not go the way he expected them to.

"Ann, that may be how life is for you. But I won't accept such a life," I spoke what I thought and then added, "Ann, do you know what Anna said when I approached her

with the silver milk powder? She promised that no harm will fall on me within the borders of the Southern region.

That day, believing her words I exchanged the silver milk powder with her to live my life the way I wanted in the Southern region.

Right now I am in the southern capital, the heart of the Southern region, and here you are telling me that I cannot go out in the city as it is not safe for me. This was not what I was promised.

Ann, it is time, time for the Southern Royal family to come through with their promise. Tomorrow I am going to the university interview regardless of what you, your family, and anybody else think. Nobody can dictate the way I live my life, I am done being tolerant."

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## Chapter 1458 Calculated Risk

[ 1,018 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 00:25

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Southern Royal Palace, Royal Guest Palace No.1

"Wyatt, the Southern Royal family will spare no efforts to protect you, I hope you know this. But why take unnecessary risks? Why test fate?" Ann continued to persuade the boy.

"Ann, stop. My decisions are not up for debate nor am I interested in arguing with you. Here take these 20 million VR-Slime cards and leave," I said, handing Ann a storage card filled with 20 million VR-Slime cards that the Southern royal family ordered for 300 devil-grade ingredients.

"..." Taking the storage card from the boy Ann wanted to continue persuading him but stopped and tried to understand why the boy wanted to attend the interview despite knowing it was a trap.

If Ann did not understand why the boy was doing what he was doing she would never be able to persuade him not to do what he was planning to do.

Thinking hard Ann did not understand why the boy would take unnecessary risks. He stubbornly wants to attend Morningstar University in the central academic city knowing that the circle, the paw clan, and the central government was after his life and his only allies, the Southern Royal family, couldn't do much there to protect him.

Now he stubbornly wants to attend the early admission interview to Morningstar University despite knowing that it was a trap laid out by Morningstar University and the central government to capture him.

Ann did not understand what the boy was trying to achieve by taking these unnecessary risks. Was he an adrenaline junkie? No, he wasn't.

From the time Ann had spent with the boy, she had learned a lot about the boy, especially that he would not claim or do anything without thinking it through.

The boy's battle with the circle in the Sun Blossom City and his deal with the devil were the perfect examples of how the boy doesn't take any impulsive decisions. Even if he did, he sees them through.

So, does this mean the boy was planning something again? Otherwise, without a plan, it would be stupid to walk into a trap and the boy was not stupid.

Thinking of this Ann's eyes shone with brilliance and she asked the boy, "Okay Wyatt, you win. I will no longer question your decision but you have to tell me what you planned. Don't act ignorant, you definitely are up to something, aren't you? Tell us what you are up to so that I and my family can help you to the best of our abilities."

"What the hell, Ann? What fuck are you babbling about?" Jill exclaimed seeing Ann suddenly agree with the boy's decision.

The reason Jill was quiet so far was that she did not want to be the bad guy who ordered the boy what to do and what not to do when Ann was filling in the role perfectly. But seeing Ann suddenly go along with the boy's decision she could not continue to play the cool friend and yelled out.

"Jill, I don't have to explain myself to you. You're from the enemy faction, it's best if you leave while I discuss strategies with Wyatt," now that Ann got the information from Jill, she had no more use for her so she planned to send her packing.

"What strategies? Have you two gone mad? The central government alone has deployed two demigod-level teams to capture Wyatt, who knows how many teams Morningstar University has developed for this mission? Let me tell you in the face of absolute strength no strategies will work. So, whatever wild idea you have in your mind,

please kill them right away," Jill said what needed to be said to drag the boy back to reality.

Having said that Jill could not help but wonder how brave a card master has to be for him to think he can take on a group of demigods. Only the ignorant can be brave in this situation.

The boy wasn't ignorant nor would he be facing the enemy by himself he had the Southern royal family to face but still what business did a card master have in the fight against demigods? The boy should be trying his best to avoid the fight instead he was directly walking into the eye of the storm.

"Jill, chill. This is the Southern Capital, no matter how many demigods come if they create trouble, they can forget about leaving the city.

"Wyatt, whatever you are planning, the Southern Royal family will fully back you up. But I want you to share your plan with us so that there aren't any surprises and we can better adapt to it," after realizing the boy was up to something Ann stopped trying to persuade the boy because she knew if the boy sets his mind to something he will not listen to anyone. Therefore, it was better for her and her family to become a part of his plan so that they can pull out in case things get out of hand.

"Ann, the demigod teams I speak of are no ordinary demigods; they are the best of the best, trained and groomed for these kinds of missions. They have taken part in far more difficult missions and have successfully completed them. These guys will not rest until their mission is complete," Jill warned Ann to not underestimate the demigods sent by the central government just because the southern royal family has the home field advantage and were more in numbers.

However, Jill's warnings fell on deaf ears as both Ann and the boy ignored her.

"Ann, I don't know what you're talking about. All I want to do is attend the early admission interview held by Morningstar University. But I will be depending on you to make arrangements for my transportation and security," Ann was right. I did have a plan but I was not going to share it with the Southern Royal family as they will never agree to crazy stuff I have planned to achieve my real agenda.

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

## Chapter 1459 Information Network

[ 1,077 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 00:43

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Southern Royal Palace, Royal Guest Palace No.1

"Wyatt, stop trying to be mysterious and just tell me what you have planned so that we can make proper arrangements," Ann had already compromised to follow the boy's arrangements but the boy would not budge about letting her in on his plan.

"Ann, listen, in the morning I will be counting on you and your family for my security. Leave the rest to me," I stressed my words.

"But—" Ann wanted to argue but was interrupted by the boy, "Ann, your family is in charge of my security and if possible capturing the culprits. That is all you guys have to focus on, leave the rest to me. Trust me, I can take care of myself."

"..." Ann swallowed the words she was about to say and reluctantly nodded her head agreeing with the boy.

"Good, if that is all, now go and make the necessary preparations for the morning," I said preparing to head back into the seed world.

"Wyatt, wait," Ann called out to which I responded with my brows frowned, "What now?"

"My mother has promised the royal families of other regions and the noble families of the central region that she will help them purchase and acquire VR-Slime cards within a month, to lobby them to vote against the central government's proposal to make the VR-Slime cards fall under public domain for the greater good of humanity.

"Before you ask, yes they have agreed to your condition to not resell the VR-Slime cards they purchase," Ann reported to the boy and then added, "And also she had the central government increase your privilege rank, you will be notified about it by concerned authorities soon."

"Thank your mother for me," I appreciated that Ann's mother stepped up and helped me maintain the VR-Slime card's current status quo.

"Don't mention it. And what about the VR-Slime cards?" Ann enquired because if her mother failed to deliver on their promise, not only will the royal families and noble families be pissed but it will also ruin her mother's reputation for failing to keep her word.

"Don't worry about the cards, as long as I have enough Devil-grade ingredients I can increase the VR-Slime card production line to meet any number of bulk orders within the given time constraints," I assured Ann.

Since Ann's mother stepped up to help me maintain the status quo of the VR-Slime cards, regardless of her interest in this matter, she did do me a huge favor and I planned to do everything in my power to make sure that she was able to keep her word to the royal families and the noble families.

Especially, since it served my purpose. By selling 4 million VR-Slime cards for 60 devil-grade ingredients I would be making a profit of 26 million VR-Slime cards. Not to mention all of the royal families and Noble families wanted the cards within a month which meant they could not wait to equip their forces with VR-Slime cards which was also in line with my interest.

Once all the Royal families and Noble families' forces are equipped with the VR-Slime cards I will have one of the world's biggest information networks at my fingertips.

Up till now I have released about 10 million VR-Slime cards in the market and it had already created a considerably large-sized information network.

This was possible mostly because the 1.5 million cards that Ann gave away for free during the auction were mostly bought by world leaders at a steep price from the card apprentice that were lucky enough to get the free VR-Slime cards.

Thanks to the information network I was already aware that Morningstar University had collaborated with the central government to capture me.

It also helped me learn that the central government had sent two teams of demigods because they had two targets, the dual gate dungeon and me.

That wasn't all, I also knew that the leader of the freedom fighters was also planning to take advantage of the opportunity created by Morningstar University and the Central government's joint effort to kidnap me exactly like how he stole the D-Rank Silver Beach gate dungeon right under the noses of the Central government and the Southern royal family.

Lastly, Matron and the Supreme Leader, both had equipped my VR-Slime card. Though I could not collect much info about the Supreme leader it was a different story for Matron.

Color me surprised when I learned that Sansa Baylor aka Matron who was declared dead by the central government was alive and kicking as Prof Sansa Orian in Morningstar University. I wasn't surprised that Sansa was alive but about the new identity she had assumed.

And according to the illusionists of Morningstar University who were conducting experiments in the VR-Universe, Prof Sansa Orian not only backed the idea of Morningstar University collaborating with the central government but she was leading this collaboration.

Thanks to the fools who talked about classified secrets in the VR-Universe believing no one was listening or watching I was able to gain a lot of secret information which people would be willing to pay a fortune for.

One of the informations that I would be willing to pay a fortune for was that Prof Sansa Orian aka Matron would conduct my early admission interview for Morningstar University.

Regardless of her overpowered origin card Matron was resourceful by herself, she not only used her position in Morningstar University to gain a group of capable demigod subordinates to do her bidding but also managed to create an opportunity to meet her target in person where she could use her origin card on the target or just kill the target.

Meanwhile, her temporary allies, the central government, would be busy holding off the Southern Royal family forces. No wonder this woman was able to take over and rule both the northern and southern regions.

Despite knowing all this I still planned to attend the interview this morning because it was about time I paid back Matron some of the interest I owed her.

Thanks to the information network created by the VR-Slime cards I basically knew almost all the conspiracies brewing in the city and the conspirators that would be targeting me tomorrow. Using the information I had in my hands I was going to show the world that Dalton Wyatt was not to be underestimated or messed with.

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

[ 1,012 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 00:54

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Southern Royal Palace, Royal Guest Palace No.1

The VR-Universe was in my Personal Realm network, where my presence and abilities were omniscient allowing me, my mutant souls, and Hive AI omnipresent within the VR-Universe. Which made it very easy for Hive AI to gather information on a large scale.

As of now, I did not plan to share the information I had gathered from the VR-Universe information network with my allies regardless of how convenient it would be for my upcoming plans because a smart person would easily be able to put two and two together to figure out that I was able to learn so many secret and classified information by monitoring the card apprentice visiting the VR-Universe.

While I was mulling over my plans Ann and Jill were staring daggers at each other.

"Come to think of it, Ann, your mother is responsible for this mess. Her actions have not only managed to piss off the central government pretty badly but sent Morningstar University into their arms.

If your mother had let the government successfully change the VR-Slime card's status to the public domain, then Morningstar University would never have collaborated with the government to capture Wyatt to get the knowledge behind the creation of VR-Universe. Instead, they would have tried something else to get what they want. Maybe, have me honey trap Wyatt which is a far cry from sending a team of demigods to capture him," Jill spoke her mind without even thinking that she was bad-mouthing the true southern princess in her home which visibly pissed off Ann, the ideal daughter, who loved and respected her mother the most.

"Big surprise you will say that, you central government goon. Is this why you are here? To lay discord between my family and Wyatt. Well, guess what that's not happening. Tsk, what was I thinking, I should have known better, a leopard never changes its spots," it took great restraint on Ann's part to not tear Jill's mouth apart for criticizing her mother and blaming her for the collaboration between Morningstar University and the Central government that now has become a threat to the boy.

However, this did not stop Ann from using Jill's words against her by blaming Jill for trying to decrease the boy's confidence in the Southern royal family to sabotage the relationship between the boy and the Southern Royal family. She then used Jill being a part of the Central Government faction to further legitimize her doubts about Jill's intentions.

By using the phrase a leopard never changes its spots Ann was implying that Jill might have revealed the plan of the Central government and Morningstar University to them out of care for the boy but in the end, she was still from the central government faction. When push comes to shove, Jill's priority will be the central government, not the boy.

Ann believed this to be true about Jill because it was true for herself. Recently she might have started to put the boy's interest above the royal family's interest due to his feeling for him but her priority remains the same, to please her mother.

"I would never do anything to harm Wyatt," Jill defended herself after being accused by Ann that she was from a central government faction and will always be a central government goon.

"Time will tell," Ann scoffed at Jill for claiming that she would never betray the boy because believed she had figured Jill out, that in time Jill will backstab the boy for the central government.

Since Jill dared to blame her mother claiming that her actions had put the boy's life in danger Ann did not hesitate to sow seeds of doubts about Jill's loyalty towards the boy in the boy's mind.

"Will you two stop bickering, let me tell you one the, carve it in your mind, I trust both of you equally and it will not change anytime soon so stop trying to sabotage one another and carry on with your work. See you guys in the morning," informing Ann and Jill they both were equally important to me. I prepared to head back into the seed world however, Jill said, "Wyatt, here, take this storage card, it has 1200 devil-grade ingredients. And when should I be expecting the 80 million VR-Slime cards?"

"80 million VR-Slime cards, um... a month at max," I answered

"Wyatt, what about the VR-Slime cards for the Royal families and the Noble families?" Ann reminded the boy in concern.

"Don't worry about it, just get me the payment for the VR-Slime cards from the royal families and the noble family upfront and I will deliver the cards in time," I assured Ann, since Ann's mother stuck her neck out for me I planned to do everything in my power help her keep her promise to the other royal families and the noble families.

I placed the storage card that I took from Jill in my grimoire wondering if I should consider expanding my VR-Slime production line again. After all, with 1200 devil-grade ingredients I would be able to create 520 million VR-Slime cards.

My current VR-Slime card production line was fully capable of producing these many cards but given the time constraint and considering the future orders from other royal and noble families It would be best if I increased the number of VR-Slime card creation arrays.

Or I can try something new, I can employ the help of the devil merchant code to help set up demigod-grade card creation array formations for the VR-Slime cards. I know employing devil merchant code will be steep but in the long run, I think that the demigod-grade card creation arrays created by the devil merchant code will pay for themselves.

Though Devil merchant code was expensive it does a quality job. With this, I decided to employ the devil merchant code to set up a few demigod realm card creation arrays for the VR-Slime cards and excitedly headed into the seed world to get to work.

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

[ 1,022 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 01:11

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Southern Royal Palace, Royal Guest Palace No.1

After the boy vanished into his space card lab, Ann and Jill were left alone in the room. Without the boy acting as a buffer Ann and Jill had nothing to discuss and the atmosphere in the room quickly turned awkward.

"Just so you know I will never betray or let any harm befall Wyatt," Jill explained to Ann.

Listening to the boy say that they, Jill and Ann, were equally trusted by him Jill felt it would be best if she tried to get along with the boy's other confidants. Especially with Ann and Anna because the boy was more dependent on the Southern Royal family and it would factor into her getting closer to the boy.

This was why Jill felt the need to make it clear to Ann that she would never betray or let any harm befall the boy. Unfortunately, Jill did not know about the relationship between the boy and Anna, and how far their relationship had progressed physically and emotionally. Had she known, maybe she would have rethought her approach.

"At the risk of repeating myself, time will tell," Ann repeated herself, not bothering to consider where Jill was coming from or if she was being genuine. Ann strongly felt that all of Jill's actions so far may stem from concern for the boy but the real question was when it matters will she prioritize the boy over the central government?

Recently this question has been bothering Ann a lot. As an ideal daughter, Ann could never see herself betraying her mother and family but since the boy entered her Ann was contemplating if she could prioritize him over her mother.

For Ann, the answer was obvious, a big old no, as she could never put somebody else's interest before her mother's interest. However, now she wanted to make the boy her

priority yet her condition did not allow her to do so. This pained her realizing that she was never actually free.

And these feelings of pain Anna projected onto Jill. Who supposedly claimed to be in a similar dilemma as her. However, Jill was easily able to turn her back on the central government and run to embrace the boy. This was one of the reasons why Ann was pissed at Jill.

"You know what, believe what you want to, I have nothing to prove to you. I went against my father's will to warn Wyatt about the trap laid by the collaboration of Morningstar University and the central government. I do not regret what I did and if I had the opportunity to do it again I will do it without even a second of hesitation," Jill said before jumping onto the only bed in the room.

Seeing Jill jump on the boy's bed late at night, Ann frowned. Even though the boy wasn't using the bed at present still the bed was allotted for the boy's use and seeing Jill get comfortable on it irked Ann. So she asked Jill with a stern expression and smoke coming out of her ears, "What are you doing?"

"I plan to spend my night here, as it will be a pain in the ass to go to my hotel room and return tomorrow morning," Jill explained to Ann as she smelled the sheets on the bed. The sheets were fresh, meaning they had been recently changed which was why they did not have the boy's scent.

"Why will you be returning to the palace grounds tomorrow morning? Your work here is done, go home," Ann asked Jill in surprise.

"As the faculty of Morningstar University, I plan to attend the boy's early admission Interview for my university with him. I guess my recommendation will give him an easier time getting selected," Jill explained to Ann how she plans to tag along with the boy to his early admission interview for Morningstar University.

"No, you can't do that," Ann immediately rejected Jill's idea to follow the boy to the interview venue.

"Why not? I can do anything I want. If I want to accompany the boy to his interview then I will. Who are you to say no to me and stop me from doing as I please?" Jill made it clear that Ann's opinion did not matter to her on this.

"Me and my family are in charge of the boy's security so I do get to decide who tags along with the boy and who doesn't. And considering your ties with both Morningstar University and the central government, I have enough reasons to stop you from doing so. Now get off the bed and head back to your hotel room," Ann briefly explained that the boy had made her and her family in charge of his security while he attends the early admission interview for the Morningstar University. So, she had every right to decide who got to accompany the boy on his commute to the interview.

"Whatever, we may be within the premises of the Southern palace grounds but this bed and room are designated to Wyatt, unless he asks me to leave I will not get off this bed," Jill was surprised by Ann's counter. However, that was not enough to scare her off.

"Y-you, fine do as you please, for now," Ann stamped her feet on the floor in frustration and sat on the couch, there were many ways for Ann to throw Jill out of the Southern capital let alone the royal palace grounds.

Ann did not resort to any of those actions because she still clearly remembers that the boy claimed that he trusted them equally. Showing how much importance he attached to Jill.

Ann was also aware that though the boy was in his space card lab he could still monitor what was happening outside so she did not want to cause a commotion and end up revealing her ugly side to him. This was why Ann decided to tolerate Jill even though she wanted to be the one to occupy the boy's bed.

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

## Chapter 1462 Micro Array Formation

[ 1,511 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 01:11

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Southern Royal Palace, Royal Guest Palace No.1, Seed World

Entering the seed world I immediately accessed the demon merchant codex to check how much it will cost me to employ the devil merchant code to help me set up a demigod-grade array formation.

[Dear Demon Merchant,

An offering of five devil-grade ingredients is required to set up the demigod-grade 'VR-Slime card' card creation array formation. Would you like to proceed with the offering?

[Yes/No]

Note: The offering has been selected based on the demon merchant's previous offerings. The demon merchant can change the offering to something of equal value.]

Learning that it would take five devil-grade ingredients as an offering to get the devil merchant code to set up one demigod-grade card creation array formation, my first reaction was that the offering demanded by the devil merchant code was a lot less than I thought it would be.

I do not think that any demigod realm array master would sell their services for such a cheap rate. Yes, five devil-grade ingredients to set up a demigod-grade card creation array formation was indeed very cheap. Especially considering that the quality of the work done by the devil merchant code would be the best.

Considering my requirement and the cost of setting up the array I decided to offer 100 devil-grade ingredients as an offering to the devil merchant code to have it set up 20 demigod-grade card creation array formations for my VR-Slime card production line.

However, there was something I wanted to check on the inter-realm network before I placed my order with the devil merchant code.

Entering the inter-realm network I searched for each ingredient required for the creation of an F-Rank VR-Slime card and then checked out their prices.

There was a reason I was doing this, and as I suspected the prices of the ingredients required for the creation of the VR-Slime cards had almost doubled.

I bought nearly 190 million sets of ingredients required for the creation of the VR-Slime card within the span of 3-days. Inter-realm networks consist of myriad markets of myriad realms, so buying this amount of the same set of ingredients shouldn't have affected the market in any way. Yet, it did.

There could be many reasons for this but I believe it was mainly because of the following two reasons,

First, this was devil merchant code, here, demon/devil merchants do not come here to buy or sell a ton of F-rank ingredients. So there weren't many F-rank ingredients used in the creation of the VR-Slime card in the inter-realm network, to begin with.

Hence, explaining that there was a shortage of the required ingredients in the inter-realm market when I suddenly bought 190 million sets of the ingredients. This sudden shortage created a demand for the set of ingredients, raising their price by almost double.

Secondly, the devil merchant code was filled with many cunning demon/devil merchants who most likely might have figured out that someone was buying a particular set of

ingredients on a large scale in the inter-realm network, and they were manipulating the devil merchant code's market to make a quick buck.

If, of the two reasons, the latter were to be true I could report this matter to devil merchant code and seek justice but I did not have any definite proof to do so.

Not that I need proof to report malpractice in the inter-realm network to the devil merchant code but if I were to do so and it was proven there was no malpractice going on in the inter-realm market then I will be punished for making a false complaint and wasting the time of the devil merchant code and everyone involved.

I could make a decent offering to devil merchant code to get a lighter punishment or escape any accountability for that matter if I were to be willing to make a very generous offering.

Not choosing to go down that path I decided to think of a better solution for my current problems.

Normally with 60 devil-grade ingredients, I would have been able to make 30 million VR-Slime cards but the prices of the ingredients increased by almost twice as much as their original cost so now with 60 devil-grade ingredients I can only create 15 million VR-Slime cards. This meant that my profits had halved.

But the scary part about this wasn't the decrease in my profit but that if I continued to create the VR-Slime cards using the same ingredients then the cost of the ingredients would only increase further.

Meaning the ingredients used to create the VR-Slime card could see a rise in their prices by about another 2-3 times.

If now I could only create 15 million VR-Slime cards using 60 devil-grade worth of ingredients then once that happens I may only be able to create 4 million VR-Slime cards or even less. Then I would not be making any profit but a sizable loss every time I take an order.

This was the worst thing that could have happened, now how am I going to help Ann's mother keep her promise to the other royal families and the noble families of the central capital to help them procure VR-Slime cards in a month?

There was only one valid solution to this problem and that was for me to create another recipe for the creation of the VR-Slime cards. I could make use of other F-rank ingredients with similar effects but cheaper price tags as the new ingredients for the new recipe of the VR-Slime cards.

However, this was easier said than done because the current recipe of the VR-Slime card was already the cheapest it could be for a card with the soul energy digestion effect.

Since replacing the ingredients of the card recipe with cheaper alternatives was out of the question I decided to replace the effects of the ingredients with the help of the microarray formations.

My plan was simple, I would use cheaper ingredients as alternatives even though they do not have as good an effect as the original ingredients then I planned to make use of the microarray formation in the card creation to make up for the lacking effects.

But I have near to no knowledge of microarray formation and their use in card creation but I knew a place where I could find the knowledge I was looking for, the Infinity library.

"Enter sector DS0909," I command the demon merchant codex.

[Dear Demon Merchant,

Insert your entire spiritual body in the spirit transfer array to travel to the Inter-realm city...

Note: Spirit transfer array takes the demon merchant's spiritual body that has entered it and transfers them to the inter-realm city.]

Following the instructions, I placed my entire spiritual body into the spirit transfer array preparing myself. A second later an invisible force gently carried my spiritual body into sector DS0909 of the inter-realm city of the spiritual plane.

[Dear Demon Merchant,

Welcome to sector DS0909...

Note: Behave.]

Arriving next to the rainbow fountain I was greeted by the sight that I could only see here, myriads of species living in harmony regardless of their origin busy with their daily life.

[Dear Demon Merchant,

An anonymous demon merchant is trying to access your information.

Note: Anonymous demon merchant is using the inter-realm network's privacy feature to keep their identity private.]

[Dear Demon Merchant,

An anonymous demon merchant is trying to access your information.]

.

.

[Dear Demon Merchant,

An anonymous demon merchant is trying to access your information.]

[Dear Demon Merchant,

The inter-realm network's privacy feature has successfully kept your identity private 29 times.

Note: The privacy feature is not provided with inter-realm network service access time.]

It was good to see that the inter-realm network's privacy feature was working fine. Without further ado, throwing myself into the non-stop moving crowd, I head straight to the Dariaus merchant mall, to enter 'The Infinity Library.'

"Hello, demon merchant Wyatt, welcome back to 'The Infinity Library.' I am Dredre the Pixie, your assigned library guide in case you forgot," walking into the Infinity Library I was immediately greeted by Dredre the Pixie, my designated library guide.

"Hello, Dredre. I remember you, after all, who can forget someone as cute as you," I greeted back. Which caused the Pixie's face to blossom with joy. I could tell that the current smile on her face was genuine compared to the professional one she greeted me with.

Seeing the Pixie show joy over such little things I could not help but feel for her. It seems the world of the Pixie was too simple or the Infinity library had exploited them so much that even such small gestures were a benevolence and luxury to them.

"Thank you. Demon merchant Wyatt, how can I help you today?" Dredre thanked me for remembering her causing me to feel a lot more than before.

"I need books on basic and intermediary microarray formations," I told Dredre what I was looking for so that she can help me better by getting me all the related books.

"Basic and intermediate books on microarray formations, correct?"

"Yes."

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

## Chapter 1463 Free Reading Hour

[ 997 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- --/--

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Southern Royal Palace, Royal Guest Palace No.1, Seed World, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909

"Wyatt, there are about 180,456 books on basic microarray formations and 117,678 books on intermediate microarray formation in your preferred languages. That is a total of 298,134 books matching your request," Dredre informed me after going through the Infinity Library index.

"Please share the list of titles and the synopsis of the books, that were left after removing the other language copies of the same books, with my demon merchant codex," I asked Dredre to remove the duplicate books with the same title but in different languages of the sixteen dark languages I set as my preferred language.

"That leaves us with 118,978 books of basic microarray formations and 78,576 books of intermediate microarray formations. A total of 197,554 books meeting your request, I shared a list of their title and synopsis with your demon merchant codex," Dredre replied after a fraction of a second.

"Okay," then I along with my Hive AI went through the list of 197,554 book titles and synopsis to sort out those that weren't relevant to my current need.

I could just read all the nearly 200,000 books on basic and intermediate microarray formations but I only had a certain amount of free reading period and I saved until the last day of validity. Because one can never know what they want to learn next.

And also because the hour of free reading time given by the Infinity library to its members only gets refreshed once every month, so due to the time difference between Sector DS0909 and card world I will have to wait ten months to get another free hour of reading if I exhaust my current free reading time, therefore, I had to be clever about how I use my free reading hour.

Therefore, I decided to stick only to the books that will make me adept in microarray formations and also be relevant to help me with the creation of the VR-Slime cards.

The number of books soon went down to 5,989 books. Most of these books were mostly the basics of microarray formation, I could not skip them if I wanted a solid foundation in the topic.

After creating a list of these 5,989 books I shared it with Dredre ordering, "You know the drill Debra, bring me to those books."

Soon the space surrounding me warped and I appeared in front of a familiar area with a simple layout filled with an expensive set of tables and chairs which were surrounded by bookshelves. Pointing at the books Dredre said, "These are the books you requested. And like the previous time, will you prefer four tranquillity drinks before you begin reading the books?"

"No, this time around give me twelve tranquillity drinks. Here 24,000 low-tier Soul Jades worth of phantom sword mushroom, this should cover the twelve tranquillity drinks," The last time I was here, my mutated soul only had four consciousnesses but today my mutated soul has 12 consciousnesses, one original and eleven mutants. I think you should take a look at

This was why I was not worried about reading 5,989 in the least possible time frame. Twelve of me equipped with Hive AI can easily copy all 5,989 books in under 5 minutes.

"Here are your 12 tranquillity drinks," with the way of Dredre's tiny cute hand 12 glasses of tranquillity drink appeared on the table beside me.

"Thank you, Dredre," my spiritual body split into twelve identical spiritual bodies and each of us grabbed a glass of tranquillity drink and slammed them on the table after emptying them in our stomachs. Then we all rushed toward our designated bookshelves and began to copy the books using the Hive AI.

Each of my eleven clones and I included had to copy nearly 499 books each to completely copy the 5,989 books on the bookshelves. Considering that it took me and my three clones about 4 minutes to copy nearly 2000 books the last time I visited the infinity library I estimated that it would take nearly 4 minutes for me and my 11 clones to copy all of the 5,989 books.

So far I have spent about 10 minutes of my free reading hour, leaving me with 50 minutes of free reading hour.

I used 4 minutes of the free reading hour to gain knowledge about the intermediate soul energy/rule power gathering and enlightenment arrays along with the books on how to cultivate phantom sword mushrooms.

A little over a minute on Myriad Realm Myriad Race Records and nearly 5 minutes on the books listing the price of various ingredients and items in the devil merchant code market.

"Dredre, I am done reading all the books. Stop my free time," I yelled, informing Dredre that I was done reading and she should stop the clock.

Four minutes and a second, that's how long it took me and my 11 other spiritual bodies to copy all 5,989 books.

"Wow, this a new record," Dredre cheered as she stopped my free reading timer. Then added, "At this pace, you will run my boss out of business."

"Run the Librarian out of business, yeah sure!" I brushed off Dredre's joke and did not take her words seriously. The Librarian had so many copyrights in his hands that as long as devil merchant code was there nobody could run the Librarian out of business. Let alone my neat little trick to copy as many books in as little time as possible.

Honestly, considering the Librarian's predatory business model which solely focused on praying on poor and ill-informed newbies, I was surprised that 'the Librarian' was letting me use my cheat to continue and copy their books exploiting the loopholes in their law.

I do not know why the Librarian had not called me out yet but I decided to continue using my cheats to exploit the infinity library as long as I can.

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

## Chapter 1464 Cheap Rates

[ 1,025 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- --/--

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Southern Royal Palace, Royal Guest Palace No.1, Seed World, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909

"Wyatt, you have 46 minutes of your free reading hour remaining," Drebre reported then asked, "Is there anything else I can help you with?"

"No, that is all for today," I answered, then Dredre used the array of the Infinity Library to bring me back to the entrance of the library.

Before leaving, I thanked Dredre for help, "Dredre, good job, you were a great help today."

I was not going out of my way to be nice to Dredre, I just made it a point to compliment her more often for doing a good job.

What job? All she did was use the Infinity Library's array system to provide me service, anybody could do it.

If you are thinking this then you wouldn't be more wrong. Dredre wasn't just a good guide, I appreciated her company the most, she did not make me feel uncomfortable for being a human or a demon merchant who was not from the dark realm like other demon merchants would in the sector DS0909.

"Really! Thank you, please visit us again," Dredre spun in the air out of joy being complimented for doing a good job.

"I paid a small fortune for the library card, I plan to get the full worth of my money. So, you will be seeing me quite often," I replied not feeling even an ounce of guilt over exploiting the Infinity Library's free reading hour with the help of my cheat all because of the predatory business model the Infinity Library followed.

It was either me or the library, if I did not cheat, then the Infinity Library would cheat me of my money with its sky-high price for renting the books.

Moving on, walking out of the Infinity Library I headed back to the seed world, 'Hive AI, process all the books on basics and intermediate microarray formation then transfer the data to me.'

Soon I arrived at the Seed World but nearly 3 hours had passed despite only spending less than twenty minutes in the sector DS0909 of the inter-realm city because of the time difference between the dark realm and the card world. I think you should take a look at

It did not take long for Hive AI to process the data of the books I copied and share it with me. I and my eleven slave consciousness went through the processed data word by word and comprehend them within the next 4 hours.

With this, I could call myself adept in the basic and intermediate microarray formation theory part as for the practical part with the help of the soul pupils I believe I could work miracles.

With my newly comprehended knowledge, I planned to come up with a few sets of VR-slime Card Recipes so that I can rotate between the card recipes or distribute the ingredient load between these card recipes such that the prices of the ingredients we use for the creation of these VR-Slime cards does not increase as it did with ingredients used to create the VR-Slime card using the original card recipe.

It did not take long for me to think of 15 alternative ingredients for the VR-Slime card recipe. Then with the help of the Hive AI, I simulated these different card recipes by using their new alternative ingredients for the creation of VR-slime cards.

The resulting VR-slime cards in the Hive AI simulation were subpar and below satisfactory. However, I had already expected this and that was why I decided to learn Microarray formations at short notice.

I planned to use the microarray formations to make these subpar VR-Slime cards into better VR-Slime cards. But out of these 15 alternative VR-Slime cards that Hive AI emulated about 5 of them were so bad that they could not be improved even with my current knowledge of microarray formations.

So, I was left with 10 subpar VR-Slime card recipes which could be further improved with the help of the microarray formation.

This time I used Hive AI to stimulate the new VR-Slime card recipes and modified them using microarray formation. The results were quick but what was surprising was that the effects of all 10 of the subpar VR-Slime cards had increased by a huge margin thanks to the microarray formations. It would not be far-fetched to say that the effects of the alternative recipes might be even better than the effects of the original recipes.

Taking my time to learn about microarray formations was starting to prove that it was worth it. After finalizing the 10 alternative card recipes for the VR-Slime cards I decided to go ahead and employ the devil merchant code to help me set up the demigod-grade card creation array for the 10 alternative recipes.

But now the question was how many demigod-grade card creation arrays I set up for each of the alternative recipes? After a long thought, I decided to set up two demigod-grade card creation arrays for each of the alternative recipes for now.

Before tasking the devil merchant code to set up two demigod-grade card creation array formations for each of the alternate VR-Slime card recipes, I used the devil merchant code to help me buy the ingredients of the ten alternative card recipes using the 1100 devil-grade ingredients on me.

Then I offered 100 devil-grade ingredients to the devil merchant code so that it will help me set up two demigod-grade card creation arrays for each of the 10 alternative recipes, setting up a total of 20 demigod-grade card creation array formations.

Yes, surprisingly the devil merchant code only charged me 5 devil-grade ingredients to set up a demigod-grade array formation. The price of the devil merchant code to set up a demigod-grade array formation remained unchanged, it stayed the exact to set up any type of demigod-grade array formation. Now this was just ridiculously cheap pricing. Card apprentices and Array masters would go nuts if they knew that it would only cost 5 devil grade-ingredients to set up any sort of demigod-grade array formation.

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## Chapter 1465 Exclusive Privilege

[ 1,026 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 5:45

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Southern Royal Palace, Royal Guest Palace No.1, Seed World

[Dear Demon Merchant,

In light of your recent offering to the devil merchant code, you have been granted to select an exclusive privilege.

Exclusive privilege is a way for demon merchants to use the power of the devil merchant code to do a certain thing by making an appropriate offering.

Would you like to select the exclusive privilege, [now/later]?

Note: Demon merchants will have to make an offering to use their exclusive privileges.

The nature of the exclusive privilege can be anything from using the devil merchant code to null any form of soul contract or resurrecting anyone once they are killed or dead.

[Killed or dead here specifically means the soul of the person has entered the river of the souls in the cycle of reincarnation.]

The offering for using the exclusive privilege will vary with the nature of the privilege.

For example, the offering required to use an exclusive privilege that allows you to use the devil merchant code's power in resurrecting yourself or your loved ones once you or they are killed or dead is 100 million devil-grade ingredients.

The offering required to use the devil merchant code's power to break a soul contract will cost a million plus devil-grade ingredients based on the strength of the other parties involved in the soul contract and the witness of the soul contract.

The limits of the nature of exclusive privilege are the demon merchant's wealth.

Warning: Every action has a consequence, similarly the consequence of the exclusive privilege will be borne by the demon merchants themselves. Hence the demon merchants are asked to be very cautious about what they select as an exclusive privilege.]

"..." I was speechless reading the prompt that I received in my demon merchant codex. It appears that by spending 1200 devil-grade ingredients on shopping for ingredients on the inter-realm network and setting up demigod-grade arrays I have once again attracted the attention of devil merchant code. And like the previous times the devil merchant code was very generous. I think you should take a look at

However, the explanation of exclusive privilege was confusing. Can't I already get the devil merchant code to do anything I want as long as I have an appropriate offering to offer the devil merchant code?

No, turns out I cannot. There was something the devil merchant code would not do no matter how many offerings you offered as there were some things that would have repercussions for even the great devil merchant code.

However, the devil merchant code found a way around it. Instead of being a direct participant in such actions, it planned to be an indirect participant in them to avoid getting penalized for them. That was by leading its power to the devil/demon merchant so that they could do that specific thing and themselves bear the repercussions that followed all while the devil merchant code gets paid for lending its power.

It was assuring and chilling to know that even an entity as powerful as the devil merchant code had to be cautious of its actions in this universe. But it was not shocking as the fact that an entity as powerful as the devil merchant code was trading its power for offerings that were likely pennies for someone with its power.

The devil merchant code was powerful enough to take whatever it wanted but it still used trade to get what it wanted. Was it because of the code its creator, the ancient dark races, wrote in its spell frame? Or was there something else that was stopping the devil merchant code from using its power as it pleased?

Thinking of this I was reminded of an article I read about 'the ants' back on earth, that the ants are not aware of the existence of humans even though they lived among us. Despite their excellent senses these fascinating creatures seem to perceive us more as a terrain and a threat.

I wonder if we were also like the ants, unable to perceive the existence of greater entities among us which the devil merchant code could perceive thanks to its power? My mind paused for a moment to let this thought sink in and then I consoled myself by thinking if there were such entities my soul pupils would notice them.

Moving on to the devil merchant's exclusive privilege and what it meant for me, honestly, I don't know yet. Because using the devil merchant's power was not cheap not to mention we would be the sole bearer of the repercussions of our actions that would follow and the devil merchant code will not help us with that.

Who would be wealthy enough to pay 100 million devil-grade ingredients to have their or their loved one's soul from the cycle of reincarnation and revive them? Most importantly, were there even 100 million devil-grade entities in the dark realm? Not in the dark realms but maybe in myriad realms.

Besides the cost and consequences of the exclusive privilege, there were other limitations to it that the notification sent to my demon merchant codex was not specific about and failed to mention.

These limitations I speak of were that the exclusive privilege limited what a demon/devil merchant can do with the power of the devil merchant code to a predetermined action selected by the demon/devil merchant. Hence, it was termed as 'Exclusive Privilege.'

Meaning if the demon merchant selected their exclusive privilege to instantly teleport to any place in the universe for an appropriate offering based on the distance of teleportation then they can only use the power of the devil merchant code they gain through exclusive privilege to teleport and not anything else.

The offerings required to use exclusive privilege were too much and it seemed like this was just another way for the devil merchant code to empty the pockets of its rich demon/devil merchants.

However, if I were to select an exclusive privilege wisely it would become a life-saving grace in desperate times. So I had to be smart here to outsmart devil merchant code in its own game.

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

# Chapter 1466 Selecting Exclusive Privilege

[ 1,061 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 06:07

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Southern Royal Palace, Royal Guest Palace No.1, Seed World

"Select exclusive privilege to borrow Devil merchant code's power to enhance demon merchant's physical strength," After thinking for a while and considering my current situation I felt like this was the best exclusive privilege I could ask for.

[Dear Demon Merchant,

If you select your exclusive privilege to borrow the power of the devil merchant code to enhance your physical strength, you will have to offer offerings starting from 100,000 devil-grade ingredients based on the amount of power you are borrowing and the period you are borrowing it for.

Will you select this exclusive privilege?

[Yes/No]

Warning: The demon merchant will be obliterated after the effect of the exclusive privilege is over because the Demon merchant's physique is not strong enough to hold even 0.001 percent of the Devil merchant code's strength.]

The minimum cost of borrowing the devil merchant code's power for the minimum period was 100,000 devil-grade ingredients, that was, if I select this exclusive privilege then I will have to spend 100,000 devil-grade ingredients just to use the exclusive privilege for a second.

Keeping the question that if I could afford to use this exclusive privilege aside, the warning for selecting this exclusive privilege was more worrying as it warned me that I could only use this privilege once then I would be dead since my physique wasn't strong enough to hold even 0.001% of the power of the devil merchant code.

This was enough to stop me from even considering selecting this exclusive privilege. However, this made it clear to me that I could not borrow the power of the devil merchant to enhance my strength.

Then my mind raced and said, 'Why dirty my hands when I could directly order the devil merchant code to kill my enemies?'

Previously, while exploring what all devil merchant code would and could do I tried to assassinate Karl and Sansa by making an appropriate offering to the devil merchant code. Unfortunately, the devil merchant code did not expect my request regardless of how much I was willing to offer as an offering.

However, now I could just select an exclusive privilege that would allow me to kill anyone I want by making an appropriate offering to the devil merchant code.

The more I thought of this the more I felt that this exclusive privilege to borrow the devil merchant code's power to kill my enemies would be more handy than borrowing the devil merchant code's power to enhance my strength.

With the assassination-type exclusive privilege, I could kill anyone from the comfort of my room which was just amazing. Hopefully, the offering to use this exclusive privilege will be reasonable. Even if the offering required to use the assassination-type exclusive privilege was high, the assassination-type exclusive privilege will be more relevant and handy than the strength enhancement-type exclusive privilege.

Considering my situation the assassination-type exclusive privilege would set will with the information network I was creating using the VR-Slime card.

I could use the information from my information network to spot my enemies and then use the exclusive privilege to get them assassinated. With this, I would have no enemies and opponents in myriad realms, especially the card world.

"Select exclusive privilege to use the power of the devil merchant code to assassinate specified targets," I proposed to the demon merchant codex. I think you should take a look at

[Dear demon merchant,

The exclusive privilege you are selecting has a very wide range of variables, making it difficult to calculate the offering so please clearly specify the parameters of your exclusive privilege.

Note: Please give the demon merchant code more details on the exclusive privilege you are selecting to calculate an appropriate offering.]

"Select exclusive privilege to use devil merchant power to assassinate the specified target in the card world, the dark realm, and the realm of the yellow plain," I gave the demon merchant codex more details on the exclusive privilege I planned on selecting.

The reason I chose the card world, the dark realm, and the realm of the yellow plain as the locations to use my exclusive privilege was because according to my current knowledge, all my enemies were within these three locations.

[Dear Demon Merchant,

If you select your exclusive privilege to borrow the power of the devil merchant code to assassinate a specified target in the card world, the dark realm, and the realm of the yellow plains you will have to offer offerings starting from 10,000 devil-grade ingredients based on your distance from the target, the time zone difference, and power difference between you and the target.

Will you select this exclusive privilege?

[Yes/No] ]

"Interesting," I blurted, seeing that there was not any warning prompt this time around.

However, the price of a minimum of 10,000 devil-grade ingredients to assassinate my enemies did not sit right with me. With that cost, I could just hire a bunch of demigods to assassinate the targets.

However, the factors like loyalty factor, convenience factor, and the guarantee of getting the job done, etc were priceless. One could not put a price tag on these factors— well, the devil merchant code did. I guess that's why one pays the devil merchant code the big bucks.

The assassination-type exclusive privilege was exciting and all but it was very costly. It would take me 10,000 devil-grade ingredients to kill a card master next to me using the exclusive privilege when I could kill the card master with a flick of my finger.

Considering the distance between me and my target, the time zone difference, and the power-level difference the price of assassinating a target with my exclusive privilege would only increase. I had no idea how long it would take me to collect 10,000 devil-grade ingredients let alone more devil-grade ingredients.

Financially speaking, selecting this assassination-type exclusive privilege right now would be a very bad idea. It would be a different story once the money of VR-Universe and Silver Milk powder starts pouring in. Until then I better think of something more useful but cheaper, 'I got it. That's it.'

[Dear Demon Merchant,

If you select your exclusive privilege to borrow the power of the devil merchant code to..... You will require to make an offering of 1000 plus devil-grade ingredients to use this exclusive privilege.....

Will you select this exclusive privilege?

[Yes/No] ]

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

## **Chapter 1467 Calm Before Storm**

[ 1,532 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 06:40

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Southern Royal Palace, Royal Guest Palace No.1

Coming out of the seed world, I uprooted it from space and returned it to its card. In about three hours I will be leaving for the university interview so this was me preparing for the worst. This right here was one of the reasons why I built a mobile subspace in the first place.

"Wyatt, you are up early," feeling the presence of the boy Ann awakened from her half-asleep state and greeted the boy.

Ann never left the room as she could not trust Jill alone in his bed. After all, Jill was the one who popped the boy's cherry.

"I have a big interview in three hours, I have to prepare for it," I answered Ann as I summoned my grimoire.

"Good morning, Wyatt," Jill too woke up feeling the presence of the boy and greeted him. She never left the bed because she knew that once she left the boy's bed then Ann would quickly occupy it.

"Good morning," returning Jill's greeting, I took a storage card containing about 180 million VR-Slime cards and handed them to Ann saying, "After taking the royal family's share, distribute the rest to every high school and university card apprentice in the southern region. There is more where it came from so do not worry about there being enough cards. Just distribute these and I will give you more soon."

The Southern Royal family had placed an order of 20 million VR-Slime cards for 300 devil-grade ingredients while on the same day, the Art family paid 60 devil-grade and took the four million VR-Slime cards.

With the 360 devil-grade ingredients I created 180 million VR-Slime cards of which 20 million belonged to the southern royal family and the rest I planned to give away to the high school and university card apprentices.

Considering the current tensions I decided to currently focus on equipping the southern population with VR-Slime cards first and then if I am still alive and have my freedom I can expand the giveaway to their regions.

Since the VR-Slime card was already popular across the world I no longer need to waste time with it. Currently, my primary focus was increasing the user base of the VR-Slime card.

"180 million VR-Slime cards!" Ann exclaimed the boy after learning the total number of VR-Slimes cards and then asked, "Wyatt, how did you create so many cards in such a small period?"

"Ann, what have we talked about asking questions?" I reminded Ann of the time when she agreed not to ask questions.

"..." Listening to the boy reminds her of their agreement Ann's head drooped down in disappointment.

Seeing Ann knew better than to ask a follow-up question to my explanation I added, "I want those cards to be distributed by the end of the day. Is that possible?"

"Yeah, it is possible. My Mother seems to have expected that you will do something like this so she had already made all the preparations, now with these cards, I can deploy her plans. So don't worry, by the end of the day each of these cards will have a young owner," Ann replied with great confidence.

"Okay, then I will go take a good relaxing bath in preparation for the interview," Saying that I left the room but feeling a shadow follow behind me I frowned. The shadow was none other than Aria, my bodyguard. This little girl silently followed me everywhere and since arguing with me would not take me anywhere I decided not to bother to stop her from following me to the bathroom.

Thankfully I did not make the mistake of asking Aria to not follow me to the bath, as Ann and Jill did that for me. If anything I could count on these girls to get jealous.

"Little girl, where do you think you are going?" Jill asked Aria to see her follow the boy as he informed her that he wanted to take a bath. I think you should take a look at

The reason Jill was so cautious about Aria was that this little girl has been standing in the corner of the boy's room, hiding her presence, the entire night without taking any rest.

The last time Jill was here the girl was doing the same thing in the meeting hall. This behavior of the girl freaked Jill out, mostly because she did not understand the girl's obsession with the boy and believed she was some kind of stalker bothering the boy.

Jill was ok with the girl following the boy around and waiting in his room with the rest of them but when she tried to follow him into the bathroom that did not sit right with Jill.

"..." Being stopped by Jill, Aria turned to look at Ann for help. Only to hear Ann relieve her of her bodyguard duty, "Aria, you've done a good job as Wyatt's bodyguard so far however you are no longer required to be Wyatt's bodyguard anymore since I will be his bodyguard henceforth. After all, the enemies we are going to face today are of another level. Now go back to your post and report to your superior."

"Yes, your highness," having followed the boy around Aria was aware of the situation and knew that the current peace was nothing but calm before the storm. So she was not surprised that Ann relieved her of her duties as the boy's bodyguard.

Still, Aria quickly followed the boy and called out to him, "Master Wyatt, please wait."

"What is it Aria?" I asked

"About my physique, you said you had a solution to it. I wanted to make an appointment with you regarding that," Aria did not bother with small talk knowing that the boy already had a lot on his plate, and directly talked about the matter she approached him about.

And that was her bloodline. Which has been messed up due to the lack of synergy between the bloodline of the Heat family and the Art family running in her body. Aria trusted the boy to solve her issue because he was the only one who was able to correctly tell the symptoms of her problem at first glance.

"Appointment? I am sure you have heard what is happening here. There are a few teams of powerful demigods in the city after my life. It isn't clear if I will live past today. Yet, you want to make an appointment with me regarding your physique. Where do you get this confidence from?" I asked Aria because even though I had all the information and the Southern Royal family's manpower at my disposal I could not guarantee my survival today as one cannot control all the variables, they can try but will ultimately fail.

Yet, Aria had such confidence about my survival that she wanted to make an appointment to meet with me in the future and consult regarding her. Which surprised me and I could not help but ask where her confidence stemmed from.

"Master Wyatt, I know you are going to face strong enemies today but you are also going to be protected by a few of the strongest being I have ever gotten the chance to meet, the Southern royal family, I know from experience when I say that you are in safe hands," Aria sung the praise of the Southern royal family like any extreme loyal subordinate of the Southern royal family.

"Well, we will see about that," the reason I was skeptical about the abilities of the southern royal family was because they have already let them down more than once on several occasions.

Therefore, I was kind of expecting them to kind of drop the ball today too. The Southern royal family only had themselves to blame for my low opinion of them. If they had managed to keep their promise so far then I would not have such skepticism about their abilities.

"So, when can I visit you to talk about solving the issue with my physique?" Aria did not continue to argue about the abilities of the Southern royal family with the boy and began to speak about solving the issue with her physique with him.

"How about this? If I survive and am still a freeman after this ordeal, come meet me and I will help you with your situation, sounds right?" I proposed and Aria agreed to my agreement as she did not have much choice in it.

"Sure, I will meet you in a few days," saying that Aria took her leave.

After Aria left I found Ann following me to the royal guest palace bathhouse but before I could say anything to Ann about her actions Jill stopped her and asked, "Where do you think you are going?"

"I am the boy's bodyguard now. The protocol dictates that I should always be with him to act fast in case someone tries to assassinate him. Now, move you are stopping me from doing my duties," Ann explained with a straight face.

"The only thing Wyatt needs protection from, right now, is you."

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## Chapter 1468 Golden Gate Cluster Array Formation

[ 1,058 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:25

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Southern Royal Palace, Royal Guest Palace No.1

"Ready?" Ann asked the boy who was dressed neatly and looked extremely presentable.

"Yes," the boy nodded and followed Ann's lead as she was in charge of his security detail as he attended the early admission interview for Morningstar University.

"Ann, where are we headed? This is not the way to the royal palace ground exit," Jill asked, seeing that Ann was not leading them toward the exit.

"Do you think I am stupid to exit through the regular palace gate knowing that enemies are lying in wait to ambush us? Shut up and follow me, we will be leaving the palace grounds through a hidden passage," Ann explained that she will not be taking the boy to his interview venue through the regular route but through a hidden passage.

Listening to Ann say that we will leave through a hidden passage I frowned because I wanted chaos to ensue as different forces fought to kidnap me allowing me to commence my plan and also because that would be more fun. Which was not possible if I headed to the interview venue through a hidden passage.

I wanted to ask Ann to take the regular route to the venue but didn't say a word seeing that Ann had led me and Jill to a huge Golden Gate covered in numerous demigod-grade arrays that had been woven together into a cluster array formation which can display the capabilities stronger than the grades of the arrays it was made of.

"Is that the Southern Capital's city core array, 'the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation?'" Jill exclaimed looking at the huge Golden Gate.

"Yes," Ann nodded, hinting that Jill's guess was correct.

"..." I blankly stared at the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation. Yes, it was majestic and awe-inspiring but I was not dumbfounded by the appearance of the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation but by what I heard it was capable of and the implications of Ann bringing me to it.

I heard of the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation, the infamous city core array of the Southern Capital when I was doing a deep search on the Heatsend royal family.

The last time this array was used was a millennium ago when one of Ann's ancestors plotted an army coup to overthrow his brother as the ruler of the Southern region.

Everyone knows that if not for the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation, the Southern Capital's city core array, the army coup would have been successful in infiltrating the Southern Capital.

However, no one knows what exactly the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation did. Every information regarding the abilities of the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation had been wiped from the grimoire network and its history.

The name Golden Gate Cluster Array formation was known to everyone and everywhere as the strongest defense of the Southern capital but somehow its capabilities and abilities were either erased or never mentioned.

This was unbelievable. Everyone knows it exists but not what it does, and for a period longer than a millennium no one bothered to ask what the Southern Capital's strongest defense did. And just believed it was the strongest defense.

How the Southern Royal family managed to keep information regarding such a public topic a secret out in the open was beyond me.

"Southern Emperor, you are here." about half a dozen demigods were guarding the Golden Gate Cluster array formation.

"Southern Emperor, all the preparation has been done, I have powered up the Golden Gate Cluster Array. We are waiting for you to start the formation," the Keeper of the Golden Gate among half a dozen demigods that were guarding the Golden Gate Array formation informed Ann immediately after greeting her. Then waited for her further orders. I think you should take a look at

"Good," Ann nodded, seeing that the Golden Gate Cluster Array was powered up for her to use. Then she asked, "What about other teams? Have they taken their positions? Should I begin the roll call?"

"Yes, Southern Emperor. Please do," the demigod answered Ann politely.

Ann nodded and summoned her grimoire. Then she began the roll call, "Roll call, Team One."

"Team one, in position," the demigod form earlier reported.

Turns out of the half a dozen demigods guarding the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation five of the demigods belonged to team one. As for the remaining demigod, he was the keeper of the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation.

"Team Two, in position."

"Team Three, in position."

"Team Four, in position."

...

"Team Fifteen, in position."

"All teams stay alert, commencing operation in five minutes," After the roll call Ann asked all the demigod teams to stay alert as they were beginning the mission in a few minutes.

"Ann, did you assemble all of your family's forces in the Southern capital? Is there someone left at the Way Beyond to keep the supreme beings in check?" learning that Ann had gathered fifteen teams of demigods in the Southern capital as the security detail for the boy Jill was dumbfounded.

A team has a minimum of five members, for fifteen teams it was about 75 members. This meant Ann had gathered about 75 known demigods, who knew how many hidden teams there were.

It was apparent that Ann had gathered a small army of demigods to protect the boy and was prepared to go on a full-scale war for him.

"75 demigods," I blurted in surprise because compared to the Southern royal family's 75 demigods the numbers of the enemy demigod that were conspiring against me was small. I was sure of this because of the information I gather through my information network.

Why was I worried? Shouldn't my allies outnumbering my foes be happy news for me? Yes, it was but I had different plans in store. All of that would not come to fruition if the Southern royal family guards outnumber my enemies and gain an easy victory.

By my current estimate, the demigods of the Southern Royal family had not only outnumbered the enemy demigods but they also were not hesitant to use deadly secret weapons such as the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation. It seems the Southern royal family would not hesitate to do whatever it takes. Now they were seeming reliable.

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## - Chapter 1469 Keeper Of Golden Gate

# Chapter 1469 Keeper Of Golden Gate

[ 1,021 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:30

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Southern Royal Palace, Secret Passage, Golden Gate

"Southern Emperor, please," the keeper of the Golden Gate said, handing Ann some sort of ceremonial knife.

Taking the ceremonial knife from the keeper, Ann walked toward the Golden Gate. Stopping a foot from the Golden Gate, Ann used the ceremonial knife to cut her left wrist and bathed the ceremonial knife in her blood.

Ann's action did not surprise the demigods of team one or the Golden Gate Keeper or Jill. It appears Jill knew about the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation more than what was known to the general populous.

Once the blade of the ceremonial knife was covered in blood, Ann used her soul energy to close the cut on her left wrist and stop the bleeding.

Ann then inserted the blood-covered blade of the ceremonial knife into the small opening in the Golden Gate that looked exactly like a keyhole and rotated it.

As a result, the numerous demigod-grade array formations that were woven together to form the cluster array formation, Golden Gate, began to shimmer and vibrate rhythmically as if an unknown power was coursing through it and its metaphorical wheels were set in motion.

The Golden Gatekeeper looked at the Golden Gate Cluster array with great emotion like someone who had to maintain a supercar for years and finally got the chance to ride shotgun in it.

After a few seconds, a book-shaped opening appeared on the Golden Gate, where Ann placed her diamond grimoire and took full control of the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation, the strongest defense of the Southern capital.

Taking control of the City's Cluster array formation through her blood and grimoire, Ann turned the page of her grimoire to the grimoire network and accessed the city map.

Seeing this I shook my head in disappointment. The royal family spent so much money, resources, and manpower to create, maintain, and secure something so powerful yet they made use of the grimoire network in its control.

This was just pathetic because anybody would hack into the cluster array formation through the grimoire network. Considering that it was the strongest defense of the Southern region's capital this was just shameful.

"Gatekeeper, will you please make the announcement?" Ann turned to look at the keeper of the Golden Gate array formation and asked respectfully.

Others must not be clear of the greatness of the Golden Gatekeeper as he had given his entire life to protect and maintain the Golden Gate cluster array formation and hadn't interacted with the outside world for centuries but Ann was aware of his origin and history.

The golden keeper was one of the oldest members of the Heatsend branch family alive, who had sacrificed his marital life and social life for the main family. I think you should take a look at

Therefore, as the progeny of the Henatsend main family, it was Ann's duty to not forget his sacrifice and spread it to the future generation.

"Thank you, Southern Emperor," the Gatekeeper was not polite and thanked Ann for the opportunity.

Then the Gatekeeper arrived next to Ann and announced in a deep voice, "Brave citizens of the Southern capital, I am the Keeper of Golden Gate. The city will soon be under attack from dark forces in light of that, Her Highness Southern Emperor is activating the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation. So do not resist as the Golden Gate Cluster array formation covers you. Please, do not panic and cooperate."

The Golden Gatekeeper made the same announcement a total of three times and returned to his original spot after nodding at Ann.

I watched in confusion as the situation unfolded, as I had no idea what Ann was up to activating the Golden Gate Array formation right off the bat. And I did not like this feeling.

However, I did not have to wait for long to understand what Ann was doing as soon an apparition of the entire Southern Capital city appeared in the middle of the room.

The apparition was a very accurate and detailed scaled map of the southern capital city. It also showed the accurate location of every citizen in the Southern capital in real-time.

The apparition looked exactly like a hologram. Though the apparition was accurate and detailed it was missing one thing, the royal palace grounds in the middle of the city. I could only assume that it was purposefully omitted by the creators of the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation.

"Southern Emperor, you sure I need to be here? I don't feel like I should be here. I will take my leave," Though Jill knew what exactly the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation was and what it did she did not want to witness Ann use it any further because a question suddenly appeared in her mind. Why did Ann bring her to a classified site like the Golden Gate?

It was understandable for Ann to bring the boy to the classified site as he was their ally. But why her?

Jill's misunderstanding further deepened when she began to think that all of this was Ann's plan to have the Southern Royal family throw her into prison for having witnessed one of the highly classified secrets of the Southern region.

Thinking this, Jill yelled in her mind, 'This bitch is trying to get me killed.'

Ann ignored Jill and continue to optimize the Golden Gate Array formation to her convenience and then having made all the preparation she declared, "It's time."

Soon the citizens of the entire southern capital felt an unknown but gentle energy covering them and remembering the announcement of the keeper of the Golden Gate, they did not resist the unknown energy from covering them and their family members.

This change could also be seen in the apparition as well, as a bright white color shade slowly began to cover the entire Southern capital and the citizens within it.

Then the bright white color that had filled the apparition of the city suddenly vanished and with it the citizens of the Southern capital.

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

[ 1,073 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:35

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Southern Royal Palace, Secret Passage, Gold Gate

I looked closely into the apparition of the Southern capital city projected by the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation to find that not all of the residents in the city have vanished. There were a few of the residents left behind in the city. To be exact these people resisted the effect of the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation hence they were not teleported with the rest of the citizens.

"Team 2, 3 & 4 I have shared the locations of possible hostiles to your grimoire, go investigate them and neutralize the threat if there is one. Otherwise, ask the residents to quickly move to the disaster shelter or they will be responsible for their safety. Other teams, be on standby," Ann tabulated the locations where the city residents resisted the Golden Gate and then divided the locations into three groups based on their proximity to each other and share it with three demigod teams to investigate and neutralize the threat.

Considering the patriotism of the Southerners they would never willingly resist the effect of the Golden Gate when the Southern Emperor and the Keeper of Golden Gate specifically asked them not to.

So it was obvious that those who resisted the effect of the Golden Gate were not Southerners but foreign residents, tourists, merchants, etc, or in the worst-case scenario spies.

I then found the Prestige Four Seasons hotel and I was not surprised to find that the hotel was filled with occupants.

Considering it was a hotel most of its occupants were visitors from other regions and considering that they could afford to stay at Prestige Four Seasons they were influential people.

The staff of Morningstar University staying at Prestige Four Season was the perfect example of this.

This was a problem, how was the Southern royal family going to explain to these people? From the looks of how Ann was handling things, she did not seem to care about offending these people.

I guess with the Dual Gate dungeon connecting the Western capital to the Southern Capital, the Southern Region could afford to burn a few old bridges to build new ones.

Still, the Southern Royal family did not have to be blatant about this as not everything was set in stone considering that the Central government has deployed one of their best teams to destroy the dual gate dungeon.

According to the information I have, the kidnap attempt on me and the attack on the dual gate dungeon will happen simultaneously to divide the forces of the Southern Royal family.

"Ann, where did you teleport the citizens to?" I asked Ann aloud, gathering the attention of team one and the keeper of the Golden Gate on me. This was the first time they were sparing some time to look at their target of protection since I arrived here. I think you should take a look at

Before now their attention was only focused on Ann and her orders alone, they did not bother to look at me until now.

Either these guys were too loyal to their leader or they were pissed at the fact that the Southern Capital was going to become a battleground because I was being stubborn and attending the interview despite knowing it was a trap.

"They are teleported to a shelter space under the royal palace grounds where they are all in a state of suspended animation. Once the hostile forces are handled the citizens will be returned to their original spot. Even though hours would have passed since the incident they will only feel as if a few seconds passed," Ann explained under the dumbfounded gazes of team one and the keeper of the Golden Gate.

They were not surprised by the effect of the Golden Gate by the fact that the Southern Emperor patiently explained its effect to the boy, understanding that rumors about the Southern Emperor being close to the boy were true.

Similar to Jill they started to wonder if Ann had assembled fifteen teams of demigods for the protection of the boy out of her feelings for him even though it wasn't necessary.

They did not mind fighting the enemies of the Southern Region and Royal family but turning the Southern Capital into a battleground for an ignorant boy who stubbornly demanded to walk into a trap. Now that did not sit right with them. However, they did not hesitate to follow the orders given to them.

The reason the allied demigods thought this way was that they did not have an accurate picture of why so many of them were assembled to protect a boy when they are needed at the way Beyond or by the newly discovered Dual Gate dungeon.

Unlike the enemy demigods who knew exactly why they were after the boy and the dual gate dungeon, the allied demigods had no idea why the boy was so darn important.

These doubts about their objectives affected their morale, however, the Southern Royal family did not know how to tell these demigods why the boy was so important.

The revival of the Silver Milk Powder project was top secret and they did not know the secrets of the VR-Universe known to the top universities and the Central government.

The Southern Royal family did use the 'Soul Energy Digestion' effect to emphasize the importance of the boy and justify that they all had to risk their lives to protect the boy as

he attended the university early admission interview despite knowing it was a trap set by the Central government and Morningstar University.

This only raised dissatisfaction among the demigods. Their dissatisfaction was not with the Southern royal family but with the boy.

As demigods, they did not receive even a tenth of the treatment the boy received so it was bound to attract their jealousy for the boy and this incident couldn't have been on a better timing.

However the demigods' dissatisfaction with the boy was not without reason, it was debated why the boy didn't apply for the copyright of his card recipe for the card with the 'Soul energy Digestion' effect, and why the boy stubbornly demanded to walk into a trap knowing it was a trap. They felt he was being selfish. The demigods lowered themselves out of patriotism for the Southern region and excepted the same from the boy.

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

[ 1,022 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:40

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Southern Royal Palace, Secret Passage, Gold Gate

Listening to Ann's explanation of where the Citizens were teleported to and what happened to them, I finally understood why there was no mention of the ability of Golden Gate Cluster Array formation in the Grimoire network and history. It was because all of those who experienced the effect of the Golden Gate Cluster either had no recollection of it or were dead.

However, based on the performance of the Golden Gate so far I was not convinced that it was the strongest defense of the Southern capital. Teleporting the citizens to a secure location was well and good but what was the use of it if they did not have a home left to return to?

Hopefully, there was more to the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation but I did not have time left to witness it, as my interview with the Matron was in five minutes.

"Ann, if you are done with your preparations let's go, I have an interview to attend to," I reminded Ann that there wasn't much time left for my interview and we should be leaving.

"Okay," Ann verbally agreed with the boy but continued to fiddle with the Golden Gate Cluster using her grimoire.

"Ann, where's the hidden passage you are talking about?" I asked Ann wondering where the hidden passage Ann previously mentioned that we would be taking to the Prestige Fours Seasons was.

Listening to my words team one, Keeper of the Golden Gate, and Jill looked at me as if looking at a country bumpkin for asking such a question. However, Ann quickly explained, "The Golden Gate is the secret passage. Watch."

Following Ann's words I watched the apparition of the Southern Capital in the middle of the room, in it the buildings and the streets between the royal palace grounds and the Prestige Four Seasons began to move to form a straight path from the Royal Palace grounds to the interview venue.

Yes, the building and the streets of the Southern capital were moving as if they had a will of their own. They not only moved by themselves but also rearranged themselves to form a straight path from the royal palace grounds to the Prestige Four Seasons.

The most fascinating thing was that such big buildings and asphalt roads were able to move around at an incredible pace without damaging themselves or their surroundings.

Seeing this unfold I understood that the whole Southern Capital city was a part of the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation. Otherwise, it would have been impossible for Ann to make changes to the city through her grimoire.

I think it would be more accurate to say that the city grounds were a part of the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation than the buildings and the street built on it. Because most of the buildings and streets of the Southern capital were not a millennium old like the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation, they were all recently built and were one or two centuries old at best.

This was why it was fascinating to see the Golden Gate Cluster Array move the buildings and streets of the southern capital at a fast pace by moving the ground underneath them while causing no harm to the city's buildings and the streets.

A living city, now that was something I would expect from the strongest defense of the Southern Capital. However, Ann was not done yet. I think you should take a look at

Soon I saw the building in the apparition of the Southern Capital city move again. This time they moved to create numerous large empty clearings within the city. Then soon

from underneath the grounds of these numerous clearings a tower of sorts could be seen rising above to the ground surface.

A total of two hundred and fifty clearings were created within the city and each of them had a rising tower in them that was already 30 meters high but continued to grow in height.

40 meters

50 meters

60 meters

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120 meters and finally the towers stopped rising and then numerous cannons could be seen protruding out of the towers. These towers weren't just ordinary towers but turrets designed to attack the enemies invading the city.

Seeing Ann had activated the turrets, team one and the keeper of the Golden Gate were shocked because using even one of those turrets was not cheap. However, the Southern emperor had activated 250 of them.

Witnessing the majesty of 250 turrets, each 120 meters in height, as they rose from underneath the city grounds I was speechless. It took me a while to count how many cannons were mounted on each turret.

These cannons were not ordinary, they all seemed to be powered by SSS-rank or SS-rank monster cores. Each one of them was capable of killing a semi-demigod and harming a demigod.

Now, even I was starting to feel that Ann was taking it a bit too far. I wonder if she was planning to use the turrets in the city as the attack from even one of them will wreak havoc in the city.

75 demigods and 250 turrets were enough to wipe out a large-sized army let alone a few demigod realm spies and assassins from the central government and Morningstar Universities.

I was shocked that the Southern Royal family would go this far to protect me and keep me safe. The shock was not because of the firepower gathered by them but the wealth that would be spent on using them. The Demigods might be willing to work for minimum wage out of patriotism but the Golden Gate Cluster Array formation and the Turrets

were a different matter because they required a lot of soul energy just to activate and without a proper energy source they were useless and nothing but garbage.

I cannot imagine how much this stunt alone would cost them. I mean activating the Gate Cluster array and turrets just for the show and to deter the enemy would not be cheap by a long shot.

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[ 1,541 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:30

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Prestige Four Seasons

"Brave citizens of the Southern capital, I am the Keeper of the Golden Gate... Please, do not panic and cooperate."

The voice of the Keeper of the Golden Gate resounded throughout the Southern capital City as he repeatedly announced the activation of the Golden Gate three times.

While asking the citizens to maintain order and cooperate with the Golden Gate effect since the city will soon be under the attack of dark forces.

...

"Prof Orian, the Southern Emperor is activating the Golden Gate Cluster array formation of the Southern capital city fifteen minutes before our interview with the boy. This could only mean one thing, that they are onto us. I don't know how but my instincts are telling me that the Southern Royal family knows that the interview is only a guise used by us to seduce the boy out of the royal palace grounds," Prof Hadley informed his speculations to Sansa who was looking towards the Royal Palace grounds through the penthouse window.

"So," Sansa asked Prof Hadley nonchalantly, intently staring at the Royal palace grounds unable to decide whether to kill the boy or make use of his genius to build her empire.

Sansa could care less what Prof Hadley's instinct told him. In her mind, she had already won. No matter what the Southern Royal family or the Central government do, today she was taking the boy with her dead or brainwashed.

Sansa's hate for Ellen and her bloodline had proven to be her undoing so far but she doesn't seem to realize that. But for the first time, Sansa had a thought with regard to Ellen's progeny that did not stem from hate but from acknowledgment.

Sansa had acknowledged the boy and believed he might be her key to world domination. Despite understanding this, Sansa's hate for Ellen was making it difficult for her to make the obvious choice and lean toward the choice which could only be described as self-sabotage.

"So?" receiving such a casual reply from Sansa Prof Hadley was dumbfounded.

Having read the history of the Southern region, Prof Hadley understood the seriousness of the Southern Royal family activating the Golden Gate. He knew that it was considered the best defense of the Southern Capital and the classified documents in the Morningstar University had the accurate information of what Golden Gate was capable of.

So Prof Hadley knew that once the Golden Gate was fully activated it would be too late for them to retreat. The Southern Capital would become their prison and they would completely be under the mercy of the Southern Royal family.

"Prof Orian, we need to leave the city right now. Once the Golden Gate activates completely we will be trapped in the city," Prof Hadley explained the seriousness of the situation to Sansa.

Prof Hadley was a researcher, not a warrior. He operated on data not bravery, for someone like him the current situation was where they should be retreating instead of proceeding with the plan.

"No, proceed with the plan as we decided earlier, this changes nothing," Sansa ordered Prof Hadley to continue with their plan without any deviation, not bothering to give him any further explanation.

'Fuck!' Prof Hadley cussed in his mind hearing Sansa ask him to continue with the plan as they previously decided despite a variable like the Golden Gate coming to light.

"Yes, I will inform our teams and our contact person in the central government's teams," Prof Hadley had no choice but to obediently follow Sansa's orders as she was in charge of this mission.

Morningstar University had invested a lot in this mission, so going back empty-handed was not an option. However, Prof Hadley felt that as long as he got to keep his life it was all good.

"No, don't, I will inform them. You go and make sure that the Exlor hall is prepared for the interview," Sansa said, having decided what to do with the boy once she captures him.

A few minutes later, watching the buildings and the streets of the city come to life and make a straight path connecting Prestige Four Seasons and the Royal Palace grounds while two hundred and fifty 120-meter tall turrets erect on the city grounds, Prof Hadley sighed as now it was too late for them to retreat now they were at the mercy of the Southern royal family. I think you should take a look at

Prof Hadley had decided to do whatever it takes to survive, even betray Morningstar University and defect to the enemy side, the Heatsend royal family.

As a researcher at one of the top ten universities Prof Hadley was aware of his value and knew that the Southern region would not only welcome him with open arms to join them but also give him land in the Southern Academic city along with sufficient funds to start his university or a research facility.

Prof Hadley was so sure that the Southern Royal family would welcome him to their side after he just betrayed his previous employer because he had a gift prepared for the Southern Royal family.

The gift was none other than the secrets of the VR-Universe which was so juicy that it forced Morningstar University and the Central Government to collaborate. Prof Hadley believed that the Southern royal family would be very happy with his gift. Being a researcher, it was not surprising that Prof Hadley prepared contingencies.

Sansa watched as the entire Southern Capital came to life and the 250 turrets rose from the ground, this did not come as a surprise to her, as someone who was planning for world domination knowing her enemy was the basic step and something like this was just another regular Friday for her.

While Sansa watched the city alter to create an unhindered path between the Prestige Four Seasons and the royal palace ground, besides her an empty beast was hiding in the empty space and watching the fascinating scene unfold. This empty beast was none other than code name Flower Thief, a new member of the infamous paw clan.

...

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:40

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Outskirts

"Captain, things are not looking good. The Southern Emperor didn't just use the Golden Gate to evacuate the citizens but also erect 250 turrets. And I have sensed about three teams of demigods searching the city for spies. At this rate, we can only assume there are more teams of demigods in hiding. It seems that the Heatsend royal family has not only seen through the Morningstar universities trap but they seem to be aware of our involvement. It seems over plans to ambush them is a no-go," a demigod in Arnas Johns' team reported.

"It's okay, it does matter how many demigods and turrets the Southern Royal family has at their disposal the result of today's missions has already been decided. Just make sure we get to the boy before Morningstar University. If they think that the central government would just hand them the knowledge to create another VR-Universe then they have another thing coming," Arnas said, hearing the report of her demigod subordinate. Her master had informed her of Jill's betrayal already.

From her words, it was clear that Arnas was not considering the Southern royal family's demigod teams and its Golden Gate cluster array formation as a threat to their mission.

Rather Arnas seemed to be more concerned about the forces of Morningstar University taking advantage of the situation when they were fighting the forces of the Southern Royal family.

Arnas's words had made it clear that the central government never once considered upholding their end of the deal with Morningstar University.

"What's the situation around the dual gate dungeons' end?" Arnas asked her demigod subordinate.

"It's the same, there is no change at that end. Field Marshal Headsend is guarding the gate connecting the dual gate dungeon to the Southern region," the Arnas's subordinate answered with a frown.

Arnas's team seemed to be more worried about Field Marshal Heatsend than the demigods and 250 turrets in the Southern capital.

"Fuck, that woman hasn't moved an inch since I last saw her," another demigod teammate cussed.

"This is not good, we have to think of a way to get her away from the gate of the dual gate dungeon so Aba can enter the dungeon and destroy it from within," Arnas ordered her teammates.

"Captain, we can try baiting her away from the gate of the dual gate dungeon by leaking our soul energy, hopefully, she will take the bait. As per her current actions, she doesn't leave her post and just mercilessly destroys everything and anything that enters her attack range. So I don't think there are high chances to this method succeeding,"

another demigod in the team pitched a plan to use himself as bait to lure Field Marshal Heatsend away from the gate of dual gate dungeon but he wasn't confident about his plan working.

"Um... we can give it a try, as long as we distract her for a second we will be able to achieve our goal here," Arnas decided to go with the plan pitched by her demigod teammate.

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## Chapter 1473 Graveyard Silence

[ 1,041 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:42

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Southern Royal Palace, Secret Passage, Golden Gate

"Ann, don't you think this is a bit much?" I asked Ann, looking at 250 domineering 120-meter-high turrets standing tall in the city grounds.

"You think I am taking your security detail a step too far? As much as I would like to say that you are worth the trouble, this is not enough. In case you have forgotten, let me remind you we are facing two of the top forces of the world, the Central government and Morningstar University at the same time.

Those two forces do not mix well together but once they come together there is bound to be an explosion. In case you didn't get it, that explosion is you and the Southern royal family will be the collateral damage. Wyatt, leave the security detail to me, you do not know what Morningstar University and the Central Government are capable of," the Southern Royal family has gone head-to-head against both Morningstar University and the Central Government on multiple occasions and they knew better than to underestimate either of them. Therefore Ann asked the boy to let her do what she did best.

Listening to Ann, the keeper of the Golden Gate, team one and Jill nodded. They no longer thought Ann was going overboard, instead, they too agreed with Ann feeling that she was correct. 75 demigods and 250 turrets were not enough assurance against the

combined forces of Morningstar University and the Central Government. Therefore, they would not be lax and be on high alert.

"Fine, just get me to the interview on time," I decided to trust Ann as my plan was independent of the performance of the Southern Royal family.

Considering the Heatsend Royal family's failure to protect me on multiple occasions I did not bother to depend on them this time around. So what Ann did, didn't affect my plans that much. Unless the conspirators were scared off seeing 250 turrets. Which was a very unlikely scenario.

"Sure, give me a second," Ann asked.

"Team 2, 3, & 4 is the parameter secure?" Ann asked the demigod teams that she harder to search and eliminate all the hostile.

"Team-2, reporting, parameter secured."

"Team-3, reporting, parameter secured."

"Team-4, reporting, parameter secured." I think you should take a look at

"Report back to your designated post and all teams stay on alert, we are moving out," Saying that Ann picked up the grimoire from the Golden Gate, which opened revealing the straight path connecting Royal palace grounds to the Prestige Four Seasons.

Looking at both the golden doors of the Golden Gate open, I saw the space bend to connect the room with the exit of the royal palace ground. This prompted me to wonder why the Golden Gate did not directly fold the space between the Royal Palace grounds' exit and the Prestige Four Seasons' entrance, to connect them both. Or better yet why did it not teleport us directly to Prestige Four Seasons?

As if she could read my mind Ann explained, "Golden Gate can only fold the space within the Royal palace rounds. So it can only take us till the exit of the royal palace grounds."

"Then what about teleportation? Can we use the Golden Gate to teleport anywhere in the city or just the royal palace grounds?" I asked Ann curiously believing that since the entire land of the southern capital was a part of the Golden Gate and it could fold space, then it could also teleport a person anywhere in the city.

"One can teleport anywhere within the palace grounds using the Golden Gate but not in the southern capital. This is not because Golden Gate is not capable of folding space or teleporting anyone anywhere within the Southern Capital, it is capable of doing both but there's a strong protection array formation placed on the royal palace grounds which as a side effect limits the space capabilities of the Golden Gate," Ann explained that

Golden Gate was capable of teleporting or folding space within the area of the Southern capital however because of another array formation covering the Royal palace ground the space capabilities of Golden Gate which was placed within the Royal palace grounds is being limited.

For the Southern Royal family to make use of an array formation to protect the royal palace grounds despite it limiting the space capability of the Golden Gate could only mean that the array in question must be very capable for the Heatsend Royal family to make such a compromise.

Maybe it was this array formation that made the Southern Royal family confident that as long as I was within the palace grounds nobody could harm me. I guess the Royal family could only feel safe in their home knowing that such a strong array was protecting them and their family

"Okay, let's go," I did not bother to ask Ann about the array formation protecting the royal palace grounds not because I wasn't curious about it but mostly because I had little time at hand.

Deciding to leave the question about the array formation covering the royal palace ground for another day, I and Jill followed Ann into the Golden Gate's folded space to exit out of the Royal palace grounds. Team one followed closely with me by standing in a formation around me. With me in the middle five of them could react to attacks from any direction.

This type of security detail was not new to me. I have experienced this back on Earth. Except for the fact that my bodyguards on Earth were not demigods but mere mortals.

Ann summoned a chariot, getting on it I saw the demigods stand in formation around the chariot and fly along with it as we traveled the straight path connecting the Royal palace ground with the Prestige four seasons.

The whole city was enveloped in graveyard-like silence. The silence had a very eerie feeling to it. It took me a while to put my finger on it but I finally realized what was so creepy about this silence. There wasn't a single bird flying or insect creeping around in the city. I guess Ann had them forcefully evacuated or killed.

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

## Chapter 1474 Dumbest Of All

[ 1,435 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:40

Location- Central Region, Central Capital, ???

"Looks like you don't know your daughter as much as you thought. She ran straight to her lover boy to tell him about our plans despite you repeatedly asking her not to. At least I hope this puts an end to your 'I trust my daughter crap.' My friend at our age... by now you should have known better. Now because of your daughter, a simple mission has turned into a full-blown war," Arnas John's master taunted Jill's father. It seemed as if Jill's father's relationship with Jill was bothering him and was not subtle about it.

"My friend, age is just another number for people like us. I am bored living just for myself. My heart has gotten numb. I want to dedicate this particular stage of my life to try and live for someone else other than myself. Hopefully, it will reduce the numbness in my heart," Jill's father expressed to Arnas John's master with an expressionless face.

It wasn't clear if he was telling the truth or lying. If he was lying, was it because he did consider Jill as his daughter and lied for her safety as his daughter or was it because of her carnivorous womb physique and lied for the safety of his test subject? Either way, only he knew what Jill meant to him.

"Hahaha, you and your crazy experiments, only you can come up with such an experiment. I shouldn't have expected anything less from you. It still astounds me how far you are willing to go for your experiments. Fine do as you please, as long as it doesn't affect my plans I will allow it. After all, if not for your crazy ideas and stubborn pursuit of them we would not be where we are today," Arnas John's master relaxed and a carefree smile formed on his face learning that Jill's father's relationship with Jill was just another experiment of his.

The reason Arnas John's master took Jill's father's word for it was that he had seen Jill's father in his prime and knew what lengths his friend would go to for his crazy experiments.

"Now that you know, next time you try to insult or threaten my relationship with my daughter or my daughter, herself, I will not hesitate to gut you, fill your stomach and intestines with SS-Rank buzzard worms and stitch you up.

Then watch as you beg me to kill you out of sheer agony of having your organs eaten by the buzzard worms and healed by your physique non-stop. Got it?" Jill's father's face which was expressionless a second ago turned fierce enough to resemble that of a god of war about to smite his enemy.

"..." The careless smile on Arnas John's master's face froze and his brows frowned, unable to understand if his friend's action was a part of his experiment or if his friend had grown a soft spot for his adoptive daughter, Jill.

Either way, he did not like it one bit. He has long transcended the concept of pain but the juices secreted by SS-Rank Buzzard worm increased the pain of its prey by 1000 times, sending their prey in shock which gave them an edge over their prey.

"Now that we are on the same page let's talk business. My daughter likes the boy, I want to gift him to her," Jill's father said as if he was out here buying a birthday gift for his daughter.

"My friend you know the rules we set ages ago, once we get the knowledge of creating and operating VR-Universe that boy will be disposed of," Arnas's master was not surprised by Jill's father's straightforwardness but then he did not agree to his friend's request instead stated that it was not possible because of the age old rules they had agreed on.

"Don't worry if my daughter marries him he will become part of my family. If she doesn't then you are free to dispose of him. This should be within our rules right?" Jill's father proposed. I think you should take a look at

It was not clear if Jill's father was doing this for Jill or Jill's carnivorous womb physique. Either way, for now, he seemed to be advocating on behalf of Jill's interest.

"That would have been within the norms of the rules if you had a family to begin with. Remember you said you did not want to build a family because you were too busy with whatever experiment you were conducting at that time?" Arnas's Master reminded Jill's father that he did not have a family as he never bothered to build one.

"Fine, I will start building my family starting now and the boy will be the first member of my family," Jill's father said, having resolved to give his daughter what she sought no matter the cost.

"You don't get to decide that, make an official appeal and the founding masters will vote on that. We have been tolerant enough about you adopting a daughter but it will not work if you plan to rope in the boy too.

Remember you were too busy to be part of our childish group. Your words, not mine. I hope whatever experiment you were doing back then was worth it," Arnas's Master mocked Jill's father for not socializing enough and as a result losing all his privileges.

"Oh, you guys have been tolerant, huh? Let me see which one of you dares to say that I do not get to decide if I want to start a family," Jill's father's words were nothing less than a threat.

"You are willing to go that far for that girl, you do know that she betrayed your trust the moment she got to. Has all those years of being cooped up finally caught up to you? Can you not see that you do not know her as well as you thought you did?" Arnas's master asked his friend. He still wasn't sure if his friend was doing this for the girl or if it was just a part of his experience of his new experiment.

If it was the latter Arnas's master believed his friend would not hesitate to go against all of them for his crazy experiments. This was why Arnas's father was having a hard time deciding how to react to his friend's actions.

"You keep saying I do not know my daughter well enough, let me let you in on a secret, I knew once I told her about your collaboration with Morningstar University she would immediately inform the boy about your plans no matter how many times I asked her not to do so," Jill's father revealed that Jill's action was within his calculation surprising Arnas's Master, "If you knew she would tattle about our plans to the boy then why did you reveal the plans to her?"

"First and foremost so that she can score points with the boy and get close to him. And the other reason is simple, a rat only comes out of its hole when it feels safe. Now that the Southern family knows about the ambush they will think they are ahead and be more open to letting the boy attend the University interview," Jill's father knew that if the Southern Royal family did not have a sense of control over the situation they would never let the boy leave the palace grounds.

"Wait, for that to work you had to have known that the boy will be willing to attend the university interview despite their malicious intent and the risk of being ambushed," Arnas's Master pointed out.

"The boy has been bugging Jill to help him get admitted into Morningstar University, totally going against the will of the Southern royal family. I believe he is eyeing the other world-traveling project of Morningstar University since he asked Jill to get him the coordinates of the worlds discovered by Morningstar University. So, considering the boy's nature I was sure that he would do anything to enter Morningstar University to get what he wants," Jill's father explained how he knew that the boy will attend the University interview despite learning about the ambush from Jill.

"You are telling me the Morningstar University did not need to act against the boy. If they had been patient the boy would have joined their university. Those old fools fancy themselves as the smartest in the world but now they are the dumbest of all,ahaha," Arnas's master laughed heartily hearing the snafu of the Morningstar University.

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# Chapter 1475 Breaking The City Array Formation

[ 1,017 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:42

Location- Central Region, Central Capital, ???

"The Morningstar University did mess up on this one," Jill's father agreed with his friend, seeing him have a hearty laugh at Morningstar University's expense.

"Haha, those dumb old fools will die out of anger when they learn that the boy planned to join their university all along," Arnas's Master could not stop taking pleasure in the stupidity of Morningstar University and its leaders.

"Who will tell them that? If your people capture the boy before the people of Morningstar University then they will never know that the boy planned to join their university," Jill's father explained to his friend that if his men successfully captures the boy then Morningstar University would never learn that the boy was planning to join their university all along and that they did not need the trouble of collaborating with the central government.

"I will tell them, the look on their faces will be priceless. I will tell them how they not only pushed away a genius but they pushed him into our nets. Dumb old fools hahaha," Arnas's Master laughed aloud imagining the look on the faces of Morningstar University when they learn about the stupidity that they have committed which not only led them to lose a good fortune but deliver to the Central government.

"You keep calling them old, have you forgotten we're all almost of the same age, a century here and there at best?" Jill's father reminded his friend that he too was old.

"Whatever—" Arnas's Master wanted to argue but was interrupted by the text notification of his grimoire. Reading it he shared its content with his friend, "The Rat has left its hole as you said. Our people are ready to attack them when they are halfway through the journey."

The reason the central government force did not immediately act once the boy was outside of the royal palace ground was that they wanted the boy to be far away from the palace rounds once they commenced their attack such that the boy cannot immediately retreat to the royal palace grounds.

"I have asked my subordinates to stream the whole mission on a secured network. Do you want to watch it with me?" Arnas's master asked his companion.

"Why go through that trouble?" Jill's father looks at his mate in puzzlement wondering how dumb would one have to be to stream a covert operation even if it was being streamed on a secured network.

"Don't look at me like that, you and your daughter's meddling has turned a simple kidnapping mission into a full-on invasion. However, thanks to that my disciple will get to test one of my latest projects. This is my first time using it in the field. Hence the live stream. Let me show you what I have been up to when you were busy trying to relieve the numbness in your heart. Prepare to be surprised," Arnas's Master sent an invite to Jill's father's grimoire to connect to the secured network where the live stream of the central government forces invading the Southern Capital was being hosted.

"Oh, surprise me," Out of all the founding Masters, Jill's father included, Arnas's Master was considered the least creative, not original and uninspired. These were the words of the academicians of the top ten universities explaining Arnas's Master's special hate for them. Therefore Jill's father was not that enthused about Arnas's master's project knowing it would not be something that he hasn't thought or heard about.

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Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:44

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

Just as the Prestige Four Seasons was within my sights, Ann's grimoire started buzzing with numerous warning notifications.

Going through the warning notification, Ann looked up in the sky while accessing the Golden Gate and ordering the 250 turrets, "Aim."

Listening to Ann's order, team one, Jill, and I immediately looked into the sky and searched for what she was aiming only to find a humanoid figure clad in black descending on the city array formation dome.

"Lock target."

We then saw the cannons of all 250 turrets move and aim at the humanoid figure which had already descended on the array formation dome then Ann decisively ordered, "Fire!"

The deafening sound of thousands of cannons going off simultaneously resounded throughout the Southern Capital. Soon thousands of cannonball-shaped energy bombs beelined toward the humanoid in black in under a second.

However, before the energy bombs could even reach the humanoid figure in black the city array formation covering the Southern Capital started to vibrate. The vibration of the city array formation became so strong that it shattered like a brittle mirror and its shattered pieces rained on the city but before they could reach the city skyline they crumbled into smaller pieces before dissipating with the wind.

Seeing the humanoid figure in black break the city array formation team one, Ann, and Jill looked at the raining shattered pieces of city array formation in disbelief.

Each of them had thought of various ways the central region would try to attack them and kidnap the boy but in none of those scenarios did either of them consider that the central government would break the city array formation as the black card they had could protect them from the array formation covering the city and southern region.

...

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:44

Location- Central Region, Central Capital, ???

"Adaptive Resonance Disruption," Jill's father who was watching the live feed of the central government forces—to be more accurate Arnas's Master's forces invading the Southern capital suddenly exclaimed in disbelief.

"..." Seeing the dumbfounded look on his mate's face Arnas's Master's face brightened and beamed with pride.

"Y-you, how did you achieve adaptive resonance disruption on a scale big enough to destroy the city array formation of the southern capital? That too outside of laboratory conditions, how?" Jill's father no longer maintained his calm and demanded his friend explain to him how his disciple was able to achieve large-scale adaptive resonance disruption outside of the laboratory conditions.

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# Chapter 1476 Adaptive Resonance Disruption

[ 1,029 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:44

Location- Central Region, Central Capital, ???

Adaptive Resonance Disruption was a concept about a card apprentice resonating the vibration of their soul energy with the soul pathways of the array formation to introduce foreign soul energy into the said array's system to disturb the stability and equilibrium of the array formation which would lead to the collapse of array formation on itself.

The concept was simple and proven to be working in laboratory conditions on low-level array formations. However, it has never been possible to use Adaptive Resonance Disruption in the field successfully.

Due to the merits of Adaptive Resonance Disruption, many researchers have dedicated centuries of their precious life to figuring out a way to make it possible to use Adaptive Resonance Disruption in the field and on a large scale. However, none of them ever came close to achieving that.

The reason why every researcher that tried their best in the Adaptive Resonance Disruption failed was that to apply this in real-time scenarios the card apprentice should be able to discern the vibrations of the said array formation's soul pathways for that the said Card apprentice should have very acute senses.

Some tried to use Gorebat's core and earbones to overcome this problem. Since Gorebat's core and earbones can be used to create cards that can help card apprentices listen to the vibration of the soul pathways.

However, the level of the Gorebat was very low, it could only help the card apprentice discern the vibration of low-level arrays at best and it was of no use in the case of high-level array formations.

Some diamond-grade card creationists and array masters who have trained their sensitivity to the soul pathways for centuries tried this Adaptive Resonance disturbance.

Though they were able to discern the soul pathway vibration of the high-level array formation it wasn't physically possible for them to match the vibration of their soul energy with the vibrations of the soul pathways of the said high-level array formation in

the field as it demanded a lot of concentration and focus which was physically impossible even for a card apprentice in demigod realm.

This was why Jill's father was shocked to see his friend's disciple use the adaptive resonance disruption to break the southern capital's city array formation. Which wasn't just a high-level array formation but a large-scale array formation that has special features to maintain its stability. Being able to successfully use adaptive resonance disruption on such a huge array that too in the field was a huge feat.

Just as Jill's father imagined Arnas's master's project was nothing new but a copied concept. However, when others gave up on this concept believing that it was not possible due to the limitation of the card apprentice physique his friend achieved the impossible. Jill's father could not figure out how his friend achieved this. I think you should take a look at

"How did you achieve this?" Jill's father repeatedly asked his friend but he got no reply instead he saw his friend's face brighten with pride every time he asked him to explain how he achieved large-scale adaptive resonance disruption in the field.

So Jill's father stopped asking his friend for an explanation and decided to deduce it himself, remembering the scene of his friend's disciple using adaptive resonance disruption to break the Southern capital's city array formation.

Seeing his friend stop asking for an explanation Arnas's Master began to boast about his project and its achievement saying, "I wonder if I should order Arnas to use adaptive resonance disruption on the array formation covering the Southern royal palace grounds. But I don't think adaptive resonance disruption will work on it since it is literally timeless. maybe if Arnas had a time-related card then it might be possible."

"..." Listening to his friend brag Jill's father's face twitched in irritation. The irritation only grew over time as he was unable to figure out what trick his friend used to allow his disciple to use adaptive resonance disruption to break the city array formation of the Southern Capital.

"Just give up, my dear friend you will never be able to figure out how I achieved it," Arnas's Master grew smug the longer Jill's father tried to deduce how he was able to successfully use adaptive resonance disruption in the field.

"let me guess, the girl has a special physique or a trait or an origin card that makes her a perfect candidate to master adaptive resonance disruption," Arnas's master was like an open book to Jill's father, he knew his friend never had any original idea and his field of expertise was exploring physique and traits of card apprentice. So he immediately guessed how his friend's disciple was able to use adaptive resonance disruption.

"Nope, you are wrong. Trust me, your answer is far from the truth. The reason Arnas can use adaptive resonance disruption—" Arnas's Master was about to explain to Jill's

father how his disciple was able to use adaptive resonance disruption to break the city array formation of the Southern Capital but was interrupted by a heavy murderous aura that descended on the entire secret base.

Jill's father shook his head feeling the thick murderous aura that suddenly enveloped the secret base. The murderous aura did not have the intention to act, showing that the uninvited guest was signaling their presence to both of them and awaiting their response.

"How did he know about this place and what the fuck is he doing here? Shouldn't he be busy at the Way Beyond dealing with Supreme beings?" Arnas's Master seems to recognize to whom the murderous aura belonged.

"I guess if you touch a man's family even the world's most patient man will snap. I am surprised he didn't come to find you sooner," Jill's father said, exploring the direction the murderous aura was coming from with his mental strength.

"Shut up, come with me. I have a plan, just follow my lead," Arnas's Master seemed to be cautious about the uninvited guest.

Soon both Arnas's Master and Jill's father vanished from the room and appears in the sky above the secret base.

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[ 1,519 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 06:06

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Prestige Four Seasons, Penthouse

Arnas appeared on the balcony of the Prestige Four Seasons' penthouse and looking at the beautiful solitude of Orian she asked, "Prof Orian, Why did you want to meet me now?"

"When are you going to attack the boy?" Sansa asked Arnas.

If Prof Hadley had done his job of communicating with his counterpart in central government forces that were collaborating with them on this mission and enquired them properly about their course of action Sansa would not have had to go through the trouble of arranging a meeting with her counterpart in the central government forces.

"You do not need to know that, your job is to lead the boy out of the royal palace grounds and then leave the rest to us," Arnas did not intend on revealing her plan to her counterpart in Morningstar University's forces sent to collaborate with them on this mission.

Because even though they were collaborating their goals were entirely different, both of them wanted to get to the boy before the other party. This relationship was more about convenience than mutual benefit.

"Let me guess, you plan to attack the boy midway on his way over to the interview venue. This way the boy is far from the royal palace grounds so he will not be able to rush back to safety and you will get to reach him before us. Tell me if I guessed wrong," Sansa deduced Arnas's plan in a single breath. However, Arnas controlled her reaction not to give Sansa the satisfaction.

"I will take your silence as a yes. How could you guys be so basic and obvious?" Sansa said while rolling her eyes seeing Arnas continue to act tough and then added, "What makes you think that Dalton Wyatt will use his original body to attend the interview? After all, Dalton Wyatt is known to use his exceptional clones to fake his death in the face of card emperors and semi-demigods."

Listening to Sansa say that the boy could use his near-perfect clones to trick them, Arnas's expression finally changed. However, she corrected her expression immediately and asked, "So, what do you propose?"

"Simple, ambush Dalton Wyatt on his way back to the royal palace grounds after we are done interviewing him. After all, he will have to use his original body to attend his University Interview. Before you decline me, I am willing to let your people monitor the interview closely," Sansa's plan was simple: she wanted to handle the boy during the interview, and to do that she had to ensure that boy will be able to attend the interview unhindered.

"..." Arnas did not immediately agree to Sansa's proposal. Seeing Arnas take her time to consider her offer, Sansa decided to help Arnas decide by threatening, "Agree to this or I will cancel Dalton Wyatt's early admission university interview."

"Fine, my people will be here by 9." Arnas reluctantly agreed and then prepared to leave. But was stopped by Sansa who shared a soul contract with her grimoire saying, "Why don't we sign on it?"

"..." Arnas started blankly at Sansa before nodding. After going through the contract Arnas added, "The contract is too tight. It leaves no room for change. What if there are some unexpected developments? I will have to make changes to the plan based on the situation."

Listening to Arnas, Sansa nodded in understanding, "I will add that clause."

"Okay," Listening to Sansa, Arnas nodded.

The reason Arnas brought this up was that she knew there was a new development that Morningstar University did not know of, Jill's betrayal.

With the new clause, Arnas could do as she pleased without bothering about the soul contract. She went through all this trouble just to give Morningstar University a sense of control and certainty so that they will let their guard down toward the central government's forces' action.

As for discerning the original body of the boy from his clone, after one of the Supreme leader's semi-demigod incarnations' interaction with the boy in Sun blossom city, Arnas was aware of the boy's near-perfect clones and had her way of discerning the boy's original body from his clone bodies.

Soon Sansa shared the updated contract with Arnas and after signing the contract Arnas left with a copy of the contract. Seeing the retreating figure of Arnas, Sansa's lips turned upwards in triumph. Unaware that she just lost in her own game.

...

Date- 13 April 2321 I think you should take a look at

Time- 09:35

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Prestige Four Seasons

"No, don't, I will inform them. You go and make sure that the Exlor hall is prepared for the interview," in light of the Southern Royal family activating the Golden Gate, Sansa decided to immediately contact her counterpart in the Central government forces and inform her that this development changes nothing and they should proceed with the plan they have decided on.

"Prof Sansa, what is it?" Arnas asked Sansa coldly.

"It seems the royal family is on to us. I hope you will proceed as we planned," Sansa asked in worry that Arnas would not agree and chose a different course of action. As her assurance the soul contract was no longer valid because of the clause she added to the contract herself.

"Obviously. Since, the Southern royal family is on to us. It wouldn't surprise me that they will have the boy use his clones to trick us. So, I can only wait until after the interview," Arnas assured Sansa that she will be following their previously agreed-upon plan to ambush the boy on his way back to the royal palace grounds after the interview.

"Good to know that we are on the same page," Saying that Sansa hung up the call as the worry in her eyes was replaced with disdain for the stupidity of her counterpart in central governments' forces for playing right into her scheme.

...

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:44

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Prestige Four Seasons

"They destroyed the City array formation," Hadley blurted in disbelief looking at the array formation covering the Southern capital city being destroyed by a single person.

"Prof Harley, could you yell the obvious somewhere else?" Sansa said in annoyance before yelling in frustration, "I just fucking called that bitch and informed her to proceed with our plan and not to act until after we interview the boy. That bitch fucking lied to my face. Where are the bastards from the central government that came to monitor the interview?"

"They were right here a while ago. I think they changed the plan last minute since the Royal family activated the Golden Gate cluster array formation," Prof Hadley answered with a frown.

Prof Hadley too was aware of the soul contract between Sansa and Arnas. So it did not surprise Prof Hadley that the central government did not follow their previously agreed-upon plan with the new development.

What surprised Prof Hadley was Prof Orian's reaction to Central Government forces going off the script. The cussing and yelling were not like the Prof Orian he knew. Well, considering that her career depended on this mission Prof Hadley could understand where she was coming from.

"That shy bitch I will fucking kill her. Arhh, she never planned to keep her promise from the start. Prof Hadley, hurry and ask our teams to stand back and not act with the forces of the central government. They will only be used as cannon fodders. Tell them to wait for further orders," giving Prof Hadley temporary instructions, Sansa stomped her foot on the ground in irritation and left the Exlor hall and moved back to her penthouse suite in a flash.

Appearing in the penthouse Sansa was greeted by Flower Thief's empty beast which made itself visible feeling her presence. Looking at the empty beast Sansa ordered, "You know what to do next, be careful the boy can see the empty beast."

The empty beast nodded at Sansa and then vanished from the penthouse. If everything had gone according to Sansa's plan, the flower thief would not have needed to take action but things didn't go as planned.

But Sansa knew better than to believe everything will go according to her plan. Therefore as a contingency before this, she had ordered the Flower Thief to monitor the forces of the Central government if they go off the script.

While monitoring them, in the chaos if possible Flower Thief was to kidnap the boy if not he had to stop the central government forces from kidnapping the boy. Otherwise, at the least track where they were taking the boy and kidnap him from their holding cell.

Having his work cut out for him, Flower Thief ordered his empty beast to head to the field to make the most of the ensuing chaos. Resolving that he will not be outsmarted by the boy once again and will redeem himself in the eyes of the Matron. failing to kill the boy twice had hurt his pride and now this mission was more personal than a duty.

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[ 1,017 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:44

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

The array formation that protected the Southern Capital City for millennia was broken through in under a second by an unidentified humanoid.

A few seconds ago if someone had said this could happen people wouldn't even bother to even spare it a thought. As the city array formation had to prove itself against many adversaries time after time.

When the black humanoid figure descended on the City array formation, the other card apprentice in the city only saw the city array formation vibrate until it shattered but a certain card master in the guard by demigods saw and heard something else entirely.

He saw the humanoid in black use emit a continuous very low-frequency noise that wasn't even audible to the demigods guarding him but under a fraction of a second it reached every corner of the city array formation.

It was indeed intriguing that the humanoid in black could emit a noise that nobody can hear, even the boy himself, it would have gone unnoticed if not for his special pair of eyes.

The interesting thing here was not that the humanoid in black could emit a noise that couldn't be heard even by powerful beings at the top of the world's food chain, the demigods themselves but the consistency of the noise's volume.

Considering the speed of the Sound it wasn't surprising that noise traveled to every corner of the enormous city array formation, what was surprising was that the noise's volume remained consistent throughout the time it reached all the corners of the array formation covering the city.

Now this was an impressive feat. One had to know being able to emit a noise that could not be heard by the demigods was already an achievement in itself but keeping its volume consistent for thousands of square miles was a very difficult achievement in itself. It was easier said than done.

That wasn't all as It only gets better from here. Because though the noise went unnoticed by the powerful demigods it played as a trigger that led to the events that destroyed the city array formation.

Wherever the noise passes the vibration of soul pathways of nature in the surrounding area would start to alter to a specific frequency.

As the noise's volume was consistent throughout the city array formation the vibration of the soul pathways of nature surrounding the city array formations began to alter to a specific frequency.

Since the humanoid in black had emitted this noise and went through the trouble of keeping the noise's volume consistent till the bounds of the city array formation then it can be concluded that the specific frequency was not random but particularly chosen by the humanoid figure in black.I think you should take a look at

Adding merit to this was the fact the frequency at which the soul pathways of the city array formation were vibrating was the same as the specific frequency at which the soul pathways of nature surrounding the city array formation were altered to vibrate.

This incident wasn't a mere coincidence but the beginning of the events that led to the destruction of the Southern capital's city array formation as planned by the humanoid in black.

One of the soul pathways of nature surrounding the city array formation began to vibrate at the same frequency as the vibration of the soul pathways of the city array formation then soul pathways of both, nature and the city array formation, began to interact with each other which at normal conditions would not have been possible.

With the interaction of both sets of soul pathways, the energy transfer between these two totally different sets of soul pathways began.

The noise that made all this, abnormal interaction between two totally different sets of soul pathways which then lead to soul energy transfer between them, possible in the first place suddenly vanished when the humanoid figure in black stopped emitting the noise.

With the absence of the noise the soul pathways of nature surrounding the city array formation reverted to vibrating at its original frequency breaking the interaction between nature's soul pathways with the soul pathways of the array formation.

When the interaction between the two sets of soul pathways came to an abrupt halt, the soul energies they transferred to each other did not have enough time to return to their original soul pathways. As a result, a lot of foreign soul energy was present in the soul pathways of both nature and city array formation.

The foreign soul energy in nature's soul pathways was not new, they were released to the surroundings. But the same was not true for the city array formation which was a closed system as a precaution against outside interference. However, because of this now a large amount of foreign soul energy was trapped inside the soul pathways of the array formation.

Unable to go anywhere the foreign soul energy became a clog in the soul pathways of the array formation restricting the distribution of the soul energy evenly throughout its body which resulted in the destabilization of the array formation as its various systems did not get enough soul energy to continue their function and began to shut down.

So unable to sustain the array formation collapsed on itself. The veil of protection covering the city was torn into shreds which fell on the city.

Even before these pieces could reach the city these pieces that once were part of something so powerful that defended the city from countless disasters and adversaries crumbled at the touch of the wind and dissipated in the surroundings.

Though the process of the destruction of the city array formation had several steps to it with the noise emitted by the humanoid in black acting as the trigger and control, the entire process transpired in under a second.

Having destroyed the city array formation the humanoid figure continued to hover at the same height despite thousands of cannonball-shaped energy projectiles nearing her. It seems the humanoid figure in black planned to face them all head-on.

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# Chapter 1479 Extreme Evasion

[ 1,025 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:45

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

Facing the incoming thousands of soul energy projectiles the humanoid figure did not take a step back instead she took a step forward and dashed toward the thousands of energy projectiles aimed at her.

"Is she crazy?" Jill immediately identified the humanoid figure in black as Arnas, though they have only met on occasions as an expert card creationist and array master Jill immediately recognized Arnas's soul energy signature.

Jill wasn't the only one to believe Arnas was crazy to rush towards the endless energy projectiles others did too. They all knew Arnas was planning to evade the attack however the tactic she was using might have worked if the number of projectiles aimed at her were in the tens or even hundreds.

However, the projectiles aimed at Arnas were in the thousands. Together they had formed a net of attacks that Arnas could never evade by dashing into it.

Nonetheless, Arnas proved them all wrong, as her nimble figure flashed between the soul energy projectiles narrowly escaping them and making it past the barrage of projectiles aimed at her by managing to evade every one of them by hairs breath with insane precision and displaying incredible agility.

"Fuck!" cussed the leader of team one aloud witnessing the humanoid in the black pull off what he believed to be impossible for her mostly because it was impossible even for someone as skilled as him.

Seeing this both team one and Ann realized that the mission of safeguarding the boy was going to be more challenging than they had thought.

After all, just one enemy unit was able to destroy their city array formation while dodging the attacks of thousands of cannons of the two hundred and fifty 120-meter high turrets.

If the enemy forces had a few more units as capable as this one then the situation would be more dangerous than they had estimated.

Dodging the attacks of the turrets the humanoid figure hovered in the air, its gaze locked with Ann's who did not order the turrets to continue firing knowing that it would only be a waste of resources seeing the capabilities displayed by the enemy.

"Southern Emperor, what do we do next?" the leader of team one asked Ann, feeling that there were only three possible courses of action for them.

Should they continue to proceed toward the interview venue or should they retreat to royal palace grounds? Or do they engage the enemy?

The leader of team one personally preferred to face the enemy unit alone but being duty-bound he believed it would be best if they ditched the chariot and team one carried the three passengers back to the palace grounds at an incredible speed.

"All teams, are there any suspicious activities by the perimeter?" Ann immediately contacted other teams feeling that the enemy in black was waiting for something.

"Team two, reporting. Perimeter clear, no hostile detected."

"Team three, reporting. Perimeter clear, no hostile detected."

"Team four, reporting. Perimeter clear, no hostile detected."

.I think you should take a look at

.

"Team fifteen, reporting. Perimeter clear, no hostile detected."

"This can't be right," Ann mumbled as it seemed far-fetched for the enemy forces to send just one person to complete their mission no matter how capable they were.

Therefore, Ann immediately used her grimoire to order the 250 turrets to secure the city perimeter instead of aiming at the single hostile in black, "All turrets secure city perimeter."

The cannons of all the turrets moved to monitor the borders of the city on land and air. Soon after, Ann contacted the teams and ordered, "Team two, engage the hostile."

\*Sigh\* team one leader sighed listening to Ann assign team two the task of engaging the hostile. Getting over it he asked Ann, "Southern Emperor, retreat to royal palace grounds?"

Ann did not immediately answer the leader of team one instead turned to look at the boy for his decision, this action of Ann caused the members of team one to frown their brows.

When all eyes were focused on the boy, he was lost in his thoughts. This caused the dissatisfaction of team one to grow further into impatience but before their leader could complain they all saw the boy's body suddenly start to vibrate uncontrollably then they witnessed something incredible.

...

While everyone witnessed the humanoid in black dodge every last one of the thousands of energy projectiles aimed at her with insane precision displaying extreme evasion skills the boy saw something entirely different.

When faced with incoming thousands of soul energy projectiles the boy saw the humanoid in black suddenly emit a noise though it was not audible to others just like the noise she previously emitted it had a different frequency to it.

The thing about this noise was that it was fast and continuous, giving the impression that it was filling the area like water filling the glass.

The range of this noise was very long, it went past soul energy projectiles aimed at the humanoid. The sound waves of the noise that contacted the energy projectiles reflected to the humanoid figure and the rest made it past the projectiles.

Allowing the humanoid to track the movement of all thousands of soul energy projectiles aimed at it at once in real-time.

The humanoid was using the noise it was emitting as a sonar to map the trajectory and progress of all thousands of the soul energy projectiles.

Using this data the humanoid used its incredible physical and evasion capabilities to dodge all thousands of the soul energy pathways and make it past them without a single scratch.

Though the humanoid made use of a trick similar to sonar to help it dodge the barrage of attacks aimed at it, this in no way undermined the feat the humanoid had managed to pull off because the calculation it would take to do something this while physically following the calculations with insane precision showed that the humanoid was every bit skilled as the audience thought and even more.

Watching the humanoid in action with his special eyes the boy had a sudden epiphany.

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

## Chapter 1480 New Development

[ 1,034 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:47

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

Ann, Jill, and Team One watched the boy's body vibrate uncontrollably before it blended with the surrounding nature for a fraction of a second and returned to vibrating uncontrollably. The boy's body continued to fluctuate between becoming one with nature and vibrating for a few seconds.

Ann and the rest watch the boy in amazement because they knew that the boy was trying to become physically one with the world. A feat that even the demigods wished to achieve. Some even believed that the secret to transcendence was in a 'one with the world' state both physically and spiritually.

However, history doesn't have records of many card apprentices achieving the 'one with the world' state both physically and spiritually. Nonetheless, those who were able to achieve this incredible achievement have been a huge influence on history and their footprints can be seen in many defining movements of this world's history.

At present, the only person known to have achieved the 'one with the world' state both physically and spiritually was Louis Forger aka the Miracle thanks to her physique the 'Right eye of the world.'

Who despite being a semi-demigod could contend toe to toe with demigods. And the only boost she seemed to have demonstrated of being 'one with the world' state physically was being able to tap into the world's reserve of soul energy and gain boundless energy along with fast recovery.

Because of this even Team One which was dissatisfied with the boy and was losing their patience decided to be patient seeing the boy had obtained a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity and was on the verge of a breakthrough.

"How?" Team One's leader looked at the boy in confusion and wondered what could have triggered the epiphany the boy had gained.

They were in the middle of an intense situation with demigod realm beings drawing their swords, as the only Card Master and being targeted by demigods anyone would be fearing for their life.

However, forget about being scared for his life, the boy had somehow managed to gain a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, an epiphany about achieving the 'One with the world' state physically.

'One doesn't just gain an epiphany, something must have triggered this,' thinking of this Team One's leader immediately turned to look at the humanoid in black in the sky, and to his surprise he found that the humanoid in the black was intently staring at the boy ignoring every Team Two the was closing on it.

"Team Two, this is Leader One, I have reasons to believe the hostile might have achieved the 'One with the world' state," Team One's leader, Code name Leader One, immediately cautioned the entire team two using the common secured network.

"Copy that Leader One. Approaching hostile cautiously," Leader Two replied

Listening to Leader One Ann and the rest of Team One members look at the Humanoid figure in black in reverence, the skills displayed by it had gained their respect and caution.

Even Jill looked at Arnas in astonishment, in the few encounters she had with Arnas she never realized that Arnas was so strong and skilled.

"Fan out, and secure the perimeter. It seems we are stuck here for the time being," Ann ordered Team One to secure the perimeter as the boy accepted his enlightenment. She did not want to be the reason the boy could not make use of the once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

As soon as Ann gave this order across the entire border of the Southern Capital city thousands of red beams of light pierced the sky from earth. I think you should take a look at

Seeing this new development all fifteen teams halted their actions and looked at the beam of lights at the border of the city in alert. Leader Two felt engaging the hostile in light of the new development would be reckless so asked his team members to retreat to a safe distance and await his orders.

As for Ann, she immediately used her grimoire and accessed the user interface of the Golden Gate cluster array formation to check why the turrets did not react as the red beam of light emerged at the border of the city.

Ann had specified all 250 turrets to secure the city perimeter yet the turrets did not alert her of the red beams of light. Leaving the matter of Golden Array aside, Ann contacted her teams, "Teams report the status of the perimeter."

"Team Three, reporting. No hostiles were detected. The unidentified incident was out of nowhere. Unable to detect the source of the unidentified incident."

"Team Four, reporting. No hostiles were detected..."

"Team Five, reporting. No hostiles were detected..."

"Team Fifteen, reporting. No hostiles were detected..."

All twelve teams claimed the same thing, the red beam of lights across the border of the Southern Capital city was out of the blue as if they manifested out of nowhere and its source was unidentified, labeling it as an unidentified incident.

Without enough information, Ann did not know what to say but to look at the Humanoid in black who was surrounded by Team Two however it completely ignored them and kept staring at the boy.

"Fuck, no wonder they destroyed the city array first," Jill cussed seeing the beam of light.

Ann wanted to ask Jill the details she knew about the red beams of light that had suddenly appeared at the border of the city but stopped seeing the red beams of light increase their width.

The unidentified red beams of light spanning across the city borders were thousands in number, enough to surround the southern capital within them but not enough to completely close the borders of the city.

Now that was about to change as the thousands of red beams of light were expanding their width, soon they would all come into contact with each other if they continued to expand at the current rate.

Then the entire southern capital city's border will be enclosed by a red curtain of light. And if the expansion of the red curtain of light doesn't halt in its path and continues further then the entire city will be covered by the unidentified red light.

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

[ 1,041 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:49

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

Ann and the rest stared at the red beams of light expand just then Ann received a text from her information network that a similar red beam of lights have surrounded the gate of the dual gate dungeon and they too were expanding just like the red beams of light that had appeared on the border of the Southern Capital.

"Jill, you knew that the central government was planning to attack the dual gate dungeon and Southern Capital at the same time," Ann asked Jill with a fierce gaze.

"I don't know what you are talking about. The central government would never do such things," Jill denied knowing anything and even went as far as to defend the central government as she did not know that her father and the central government were aware of her betrayal. She didn't even know that the central government knew that her father told her about the attack.

Ann immediately arranged a temporary space isolation array formation around Jill and herself but not the entire chariot because she did not want the temporary array formation with the boy's epiphany.

"Jill, now no one can listen in on our conversation. Tell me the truth you knew the central government was going to simultaneously attack both the City and the Dual Gate dungeon," Ann repeated her question to Jill.

"Ann, if this is your attempt to burden me with guilt. Then you are barking at the wrong tree. I am here only for Wyatt. I could care less about the southern capital or the dual gate dungeon unless the central government asks for my help," Jill made her priorities clear to Ann, first the boy then the central government. And that she did not plan to leave one for another.

"If not for Wyatt. I would imprison you right now," Ann fiercely glared at Jill. In response, Jill just scoffed and said, "If not for Wyatt I would not be helping you right now. Just ask what you want to ask, stop with these silly mind games we do not have time for them."

Ann did not seem to be bothered by Jill's response and immediately asked, "Tell me everything you know about these red beams of lights."

"Can you not see it is a demon-summoning sacrificial ritual?" Jill asked Ann.

"Are you sure this is a Demon summoning sacrificial ritual? A demon-summoning sacrificial ritual of this scale requires a sacrifice of thousands of strong card apprentices but the turrets and my people have not detected a single human sacrifice around the city border or miles from it. I believe though these red light beams resemble a demon summoning sacrifice ritual it should be something else. Just contact your father and ask him what is this and how to counter it?" Ann did not agree with Jill and persuaded her to contact her father for information. I think you should take a look at

Seeing the thousands of red light beams at the city border Ann's first guess was the high-level demon summoning sacrificial ritual but then seeing how turrets and the demigod teams did not anyone human sacrifice on the city border she thought these red light beams were something else a new weapon of the central government and Southern Capital was its first victim.

This was why Ann tried to guilt Jill so that Jill could collect information on the new weapon of the central government and share its weakness with them.

"Ann, these thousands of red beams of light are indeed demons summoning sacrifice rituals. The reason you can not detect any human sacrifice is that they are using special cards to erase their presence," Jill reminded Ann not to forget that the central government has a special card that can erase the presence of users.

Listening to Jill, the members of Team One were shocked. Because as demigods they had reached the ceiling of the card world's power system but learning the central government had cards that could mask the presence of card apprentices from them, the top existence of this world's food chain they felt their world view change.

It was another thing if these card apprentices were demigods themselves but considering the scale of the human sacrifice they clearly weren't. If they were then it would be even more astounding news.

As for Ann, she chose to heed Jill's reminder, and connecting to Golden Gate she ordered the 250 turrets to aim and fire at the red beams of light nearest to them. In hopes that the attack of the turrets will kill the hiding card apprentice before they sacrifice themselves for the ritual.

Following Ann's orders the cannons of the 250 turrets moved to aim at their nearest red light beams and prepared to open fire but were interrupted by Jill who explained to Ann, "I know this demon summoning ritual, you killing the human sacrifice will only speed the summoning process. There is nothing you can do against the ritual. I guess all the

human sacrifices are cursed even if you somehow render them unconscious they will be detonated by the orchestrator of this madness."

Ann looked at the expanding red beams of light then at the boy and finally withdrew her order to the turrets. Seeing this Jill nodded and then added, "Considering the scale of this sacrifice I think this might even be a devil-summoning sacrificial ritual. Something of this scale happened once before five hundred years ago in the Northern region.

However, back then the demon worshippers responsible for the sacrifice ritual were not able to break the city array formation before the devil summoning ritual so the devils never made it into the city keeping the casualty to a minimum.

But the fight continued for weeks, fearing that the devils and their demon army might break the city array formation or attack the nearby cities the Northerners had no choice but to ask for reinforcements from the other four regions.

Fortunately, you evacuated the citizens using the Golden Gate before this ordeal thanks to my information. However, I believe even at the risk of affecting Wyatt's epiphany we should rush back to the Royal palace grounds for his safety."

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## Chapter 1482 Ada's Welcome Gift

[ 1,536 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 22:04

Location- Central Region, Central Capital, ????

"Guys, don't bully Ada. She is Master's new pet project," the female members of Arnas's team said sarcastically in an effort to taunt Ada.

"Yeah, I am the new favorite of the master. You guys got a problem with it?" Ada Davis stared down at her new teammates.

Ada was setting a tone as the new guy on the team. Though she was just a Card Lord and the weakest member of the team, she would not let her teammates push her

around. She will fight back even if it costs her life and as the new favorite pet of the Master, she knew her teammates would not dare to go that far.

"Yeah, yeah, big deal. We all were once Master's pet projects. Little girl, as your senior let me give you a piece of advice, there's always a new pet project. So it's best if you learn to respect the team's hierarchy," Another teammate scoffed as all the team members of Arnas's team were one of many experiments of their Master. The only difference between them and others was that they were all considered successful and flawless experiments. The proudest collection of their Master.

"..." Ada glared at her new teammates knowing that if she let them get their way today they will never respect her. Being at the bottom of the team was not a problem but not having the respect of the teammates was.

Seeing the little Card Lord stare at them despite repeatedly warning her, one of the teammates lost patience and wanted to teach the weakest newbie in their team's history a lesson but as he was about to act he sensed the presence of Arnas, their team leader, postponing his plan to teach the newbie a lesson.

"Looks like you guys are getting along well," Arnas said as she walked into the room.

Feeling the tension in the room, Arnas glimpsed over her team and Ada before saying, "Don't underestimate the newbie because her realm is low. She is the new replacement for Agent Uri. If not for her low realm it would not be wrong to call her the upgrade of Agent Uri."

Everyone on the team could not help but take a second look at Ada, listening to Arnas's words. The terror Agent Uri was known to everyone who knew his existence. His physique, false relic, and unique self-sacrificial type style of fighting scared anyone from going up against even one of his bodies.

"Really," the female team who tried to taunt Ada earlier blurted in surprise.

Agent Uri's physique and False Relic's terror were known especially to the female card apprentices. Except for overly powerful and influential female agents all other female agents were under the radar of Uri's terror.

The female teammate here had the misfortune of experiencing it firsthand multiple times. As an agent of the central government, she knew if it came down to choosing between her and Uri the central government would choose Uri over her so she never dared to complain.

When she or Agent Uri wasn't on a mission she would always try to be in the presence of her team or would be on a constant lookout because she did not know when and where Agent Uri would ambush her and his three bodies would assault her three holes.

When the news of Agent Uri spread across the secret base many female Agents like the one here rejoiced and even celebrated his death.

Therefore, when Arnas said that Ada would be filling in Agent Uri's position, she could not help but look at Ada with fear. This was how deep the trauma left by Uri was, even after his death his victims would still tremble in fear hearing his name.

However, learning that the next person replacing Uri was a female, the female teammate felt a sense of relief and she even looked at Ada with reverence. The fear she had for Uri had turned into respect for Ada.

"Did Ada not tell you guys?" Arnas was looking right at Ada.

"Looks like the newbie is humble," the vice-leader of the team said, forming a better impression of Ada.

"I knew it, Master wouldn't just send anybody to join our team. Besides, the newbie has guts. She dared stand up to all of us. I can respect that," another teammate said, which was as good as him welcoming Ada to the team.

"Okay, Master has given us two new missions. These two missions have to be executed simultaneously to ensure maximum chances of success of both the missions so this time will be taking the help of other teams. So, I want you guys to be on your best behavior since I have invited the other team over to discuss the details of the mission," Arnas informed her team. I think you should take a look at

"Leader, which team will be joining us on the mission?" the vice-leader of the team asked Arnas.

"You will know when they are here," Arnas did not answer her second in command, and turning to look at Ada, she said, "Let us continue to welcome the newbie into the team. I take it you guys are done with the introductions. With that out of the way, now it's time for the welcome gift. Ada, here you go."

With that Arnas summoned her grimoire and took out a strip made of paper-thin unknown material that was connected end to end forming a loop with a single twist. It was Ada's welcome gift. Arnas then carefully handed the welcome gift to Ada.

"False Relic Mobius Presence," the female teammate exclaimed.

"It looks like Master has decided you will be the replacement for Agent Uri," the Vice-leader concluded, seeing Arnas give Ada the False Relic Mobius Presence made things clearer.

"Leader, how do you have the False Relic Mobius Presence when? Shouldn't it be locked away in the diamond grimoire of Agent Uri after his death? Last I remember

Agent Uri's grimoire is currently in the possession of Soldier Queen Colleen who killed him," one other team member asked.

"What have I told you guys about asking questions that can get you killed? Come on, everyone answer me together," Arnas did not answer her teammate, instead she glared at him for asking the wrong question.

"We shouldn't ask questions that can get us killed," the whole team except the newbie and the leader answered in unison.

The teammate who asked how Arnas had the False Relic Mobius Presence which was locked in the diamond grimoire of Agent Uri after his death and currently in possession of the Soldier Queen Colleen who killed Agent Uri could not help but wonder, 'If Arnas did not want to reveal the origin of the False Relic would it not have made more sense if Arnas gave it to Ada in secret instead of giving in to her in open?

Did this thought not cross Arnas's mind or was this some sort of test? Did I fail the test by asking her the origin of the False relic?

Fuck! I just wanted to know if they got the Southern royal family to return Agent Uri's grimoire. Seeing how secretive Arnas was, that wasn't the case there has to be more to it. Did the central government figure out a way to create copies of false relics?'

"..." Arnas looked at her teammates and then She looked at Ada.

Taking the clue, Ada, having heard her new teammate's answer also answered Arnas aloud.

Seeing this, Arnas nodded in satisfaction with a bright face. As for the origin of the False Relic Mobius Presence that she gifted to Ada, the thoughts of the teammate who foolishly enquired about the origin of the false relic were not that far from the correct answer.

"Newbie, since you received the welcome gift now you are officially part of our team. Now, say a few words introducing yourself and this time don't be humble," the vice-leader said, trying to change the subject.

"Yes, newbie come on," the female teammate cheered.

Ada nodded at her teammates and said, "I am not the new Agent Uri or his upgrade. My name is Ada Davis. I like to kill anything everything Southern Emperor holds dear. I dislike every second Southern emperor and people dear to her draw their breath. Lastly, my only goal in this life is to destroy the Southern Royal family and make the Southern Emperor watch helplessly as her loved ones burn to death."

Listening to Ada's not-so-humble introduction everyone gawked at her bravery to point out that she was not the next Uri and her insane hatred for the southern royal family.

"Well, so much for changing the topic," the vice-leader of the team mumbled hearing Ada's arrogant and uncut introduction filled with hatred and thirst for vengeance.

"Newbie, don't care what others say that was deep," the teammate who commended Ada for her guts to stand up against the team was once again impressed by Ada's single-minded thirst for vengeance.

"Quiet, the other team is here," the Vice-leader reminded his team, feeling the presence of the other team near them.

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## **Chapter 1483 SSS-Rank Corpse Puppet & SSS-Rank Corpse Doppelganger**

[ 1,535 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:42

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Dual Gate dungeon

"Ada, prepare for the devil summoning sacrificial ritual. I will go destroy the array formations covering the City and the Dual Gate Dungeon. Rest of you guys, you know your orders follow them to the dot," Arnas ordered the two teams she brought with her for two separate missions.

Seeing the two team members nod in understanding, Arnas then summoned her grimoire and summoned two blackwood coffin. Opening the coffins Arnas took out two SSS-Rank Corpse Puppets. Then she sacrificed both the corpse puppets to her SSS-rank demonic card Corpse Doppelganger.

Soon both the SSS-Rank Corpse puppets were swallowed by Arnas's diamond grimoire and a second later two humanoid figures dressed in black who looked exactly like Arnas's copy conjured next to her, they were Arnas's SSS-Rank corpse doppelgangers.

After being summoned both of Arnas's Corpse doppelgangers bowed to Arnas showing their obedience to the original and main body.

The reason Arnas created two SSS-rank Corpse Doppelgangers was that she did not plan to participate in the mission. As a semi-demigod had no place in the battle of demigods.

That's right Arnas was just a semi-demigod but thanks to her peculiar card set that she had equipped in her diamond grimoire she could easily take down any renowned demigod.

Just take the SSS-Rank Corpse Doppelgangers, they were made using SSS-rank Corpse puppets which were made by refining the corpse of a card demigod.

Thanks to the special method used to refine a corpse into a corpse puppet, the SSS-rank corpse puppet displayed the physical prowess of a peak demigod, someone who was close to understanding transcendence.

Then by turning the SSS-rank Corpse puppet into her SSS-rank Corpse doppelganger Arnas was sharing her ego gem and grimoire with it. Giving the Corpse doppelganger the physical prowess of a peak demigod and access to her extraordinary rune and cards collection. Making the Corpse doppelganger strong enough to face strong demigod enemies.

This was why Arnas was able to lead two teams of demigods without anyone questioning her authority in either of the teams. While Arnas's Corpse Doppelgangers attracted the City and Dual Gate dungeon array, Arnas planned to monitor them from the secret base of the central government on the outskirts of the Southern capital city.

Following Arnas' orders, two of Ada's 12 bodies that would be in charge of the devil-summoning ritual at the Southern Capital and the dual gate dungeon had already split their swarm of 20,000 duplicate devil masks consisting solely of card lords into 2:3 ratio and were awaiting further orders at their mission sight.

The first half of the swarm of duplicate devil masks consisted of 8000 card lord clones which will be used as sacrifices for the devil summoning sacrificial ritual at the Dual Gate dungeon.

While the second half of the swarm of duplicate devil masks consisted of 12000 card lord clones which will be used as sacrifices for the devil summoning sacrificial ritual at the southern capital.

Despite a swarm as big as 20,000 card lords moving around in the city outskirts, it did not attract any attention thanks to the combination of Ada's two origin cards, Devil Skull Mask and Mobius Presences.

The Devil Skull Mask turns whoever wears the duplicate Devil Skull Mask into a perfect copy of Ada, allowing the Devil Skull Mask clones of Ada to satisfy the conditions of Mobius presence and gain its effect.

Since the swarm of 20,000 card lords had their presence erased their movement did not attract the attention of the authorities. Making use of this the two halves of the swarms had surrounded their respective targets, the Southern Capital and the Dual Gate dungeon.

While two of Ada's bodies oversee the devil summoning sacrifice ritual, the other nine of her bodies will try to enter the A-rank dual gate dungeon with the help of her team.

There was a difference between Ada's Unlimited Immortal Physique and her Devil Skull mask Swarm when both of them created perfect clone bodies of her. The bodies created using Unlimited Immortal physique could think for themselves, and could be revived once killed. Lastly, unless all of them were killed Ada would not die. I think you should take a look at

As for the clones created by Ada's origin card Devil Skull Mask, though being her perfect copy they did not have a mind of their own but shared a common mind known as swarm mind, and if killed they cannot be revived. Lastly, if Ada died the whole swarm would die with her.

The difference between the clone bodies created by Ada's physique and the clone bodies created by her origin card were few but very detrimental but when used together they made up for each other's flaws.

The twelve bodies of Ada were all wearing devil skull masks meaning the duplicate devil skull mask swarm of Ada had twelve minds controlling them, vastly growing the size and strength of the swarm compared to the previous time when Ada attacked Sky Blossom City and the temporary base of the southern watch with help of demon worshippers.

As for her original body, it would be in the Central Government's secret base next to the Southern Capital along with the Arnas's original.

After making all the preparations one of the Corpse doppelgangers of Arnas asked one of the visible bodies of Ada, "Is everything ready for the devil summoning sacrificial ritual?"

One of the nine bodies of Ada acting with her team said, "Half of my devil mask swarm has already surrounded the city and the other half has surrounded the Dual Gate dungeon. Once you break their array formation we can start the sacrifice for the devil summoning ritual."

"Good," Arnas's doppelganger nodded and reminded Ada, "Field Marshal Heatsend's eyes are special they can see you despite the Mobius presence so be careful. Our

whole plan depends on you entering the A-rank dual gate dungeon and disturbing it from the inside."

"Don't worry leader we got her covered," Arnas's team assured her that they would make sure that Ada's clones enter the dungeon.

There were two ways to destroy a dungeon, the obvious one was to explore it, find its dungeon core, and destroy it. As for the other way it was directly destroyed with overwhelming power from outside.

With Field Marshal Heatsend guarding the dual gate dungeon it was impossible to try the second option so was the first option but Arnas and her team felt that they had more chances of success choosing the first option than the second option thanks to Ada's physique and origin cards.

Unlike in field dungeons, in gate dungeons high-ranking card apprentices cannot force their way in. Therefore, the team's plan only depended on Ada's clone bodies entering the Dual Gate dungeon.

"Ada, remember there are two dungeon cores in the dual gate dungeon, one for each gate of the dungeon. make sure to find both the dungeon cores and destroy both of them.

Because unless you destroy both the cores the dungeon will not be destroyed but one of the gates will temporarily be closed until its destroyed core reforms," Ada was reminded by her team's vice-leader.

"Don't worry, I will search and destroy both dungeon cores of the dual gate dungeon. You guys have reminded me of this a hundred times now. Just get me into the dungeon already," Ada was irritated by her team's leader and vice-leader who repeatedly kept reminding her of the basics of their mission.

"Ada, don't be overconfident. Your physique and origin card combo is unmatched but you cannot underestimate this mission. This dual gate dungeon is currently the priority project of the two royal families. Once you enter it, there is no telling what you will find there.

As far as I can guess, the forces of the royal families are within the dual gate dungeon and forcefully stopping it from refreshing or causing a dungeon break.

Though there will only be card lords in the dungeon, among the two royal families there are many powerful card lords with unique origin cards, physique, traits, and runes so just don't blindly be confident like Uri and end up dying in the hands of the royals," Arnas lectured Ada feeling that she had grown overconfident with her new origin card just like Agent Uri who in the end was kill at the end of the Soldier queen Colleen.

If only Agent Uri was smarter and more careful he would not have gotten himself trapped inside Colleen's rule domain with his all three bodies. And he could have avoided his tragic demise.

"Don't worry, team leader, I know what I am doing. Please, trust me," this was Ada's first mission with the team so it was not a surprise that the team was having doubts about her. Yes, she had capable powers but without a good head using these powers of hers she would never be able to show their true potential.

Being assured by Ada repeatedly, Arnas finally stopped worrying about Ada screwing up her part of the mission and then her two corpse doppelgangers moved out to do their part of the mission.

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

## Chapter 1484 Field Marshal & Anna Heatsend

[ 1,008 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:40

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Dual Gate dungeon

Field Marshal Heatsend peacefully stood in front of the A-rank dual gate dungeon. She had created a sensory field surrounding the dungeon gate by concentrating and focusing all of her heightened senses to monitor her vicinity.

Nothing could escape her senses, and if anything entered the range of her senses it would not be instantly destroyed without any mercy. There was a reason for this ruthless destruction of anything that fell within Field Marshal Heatsend's panorama.

The A-rank dual gate dungeon and the area surrounding it were protected by SSS-rank array formation. When setting up the array formation every being within the dungeons' surroundings was eradicated.

Hence if something can make it past the array and come into the sensory range of the Field Marshal then there was something unusual about them so instead of wasting time investigating it, the Field Marshal chose to destroy them on the spot.

While the Field Marshal used her senses to create a sensory field around the A-rank dual gate dungeon her sight however was paused at a distant location, the rendezvous point of the central government forces.

Compared to her other senses Field Marshal Heatsend's sense of sight was special and had a longer range, allowing her to pinpoint the location where several strong soul energy signatures were hiding.

Apart from the strong soul energy signature she also felt the presence of thousands of card lord realm card apprentices gathering at that location. Field Marshal's brows frowned knowing that the central government was up to its old tricks.

With her power, Field Marshal Heatsend could care less about ants regardless of their numbers but her experience told her not to underestimate her enemy even if they were mere ants. Therefore, she made use of her sense of sight to keep track of the ants while using her sensory field to monitor the dungeon gate's vicinity.

'Grand aunt, how long are you going to tolerate those fools? Just let me out, I will handle them,' Anna's telepathic voice sounded in Field Marshal Heatsend's mind.

Ann seems to also be aware of the central government forces that have gathered on the outskirts of the Southern Capital. However, Ann could not be seen anywhere near the A-rank dual gate dungeon or Field Marshal.

'No, shut up and complete the task I have given you,' Field Marshal immediately rejected Ann telepathically and asked her to get back to work. I think you should take a look at

'I don't see that happening anytime soon. No matter how hard I try, the seal won't budge an inch. Grandauant just let me out after I am done handling them you can put me back in the seal to continue my training,' Anna argued and tried to reason with the Field Marshal it seemed she did not plan on taking a no for an answer.

'Anna, stop arguing. If you want to get out of there so badly just break all the seals and complete your training. Then you are free to do anything you want,' the Field Marshal seemed to be in no mood to reason with Anna.

'Wait, what do you mean by all the seals? Tell me I heard wrong, I remember you saying there was only one seal,' Anna asked the Field Marshal, finding discrepancies in her words.

'When did I say that? I am not responsible for your misunderstandings,' Field Marshal corrected Anna.

Knowing Anna was preferred and more responsive to hands-on learning. As a part of Anna's training, the Field Marshal locked Anna in her mystic space card and Anna could only get out by breaking seals of the mystic space.

However, it has been days and Anna had made no progress in breaking the first seal of the mystic space card. Meaning she had made no advancement in her training and with the passing day she was right where she started.

'Misunderstanding? You led me to believe that there was only one seal. Grandauant let me out. I have to go help protect Wyatt,' Anna began to dream at the top of her telepathic voice.

'Help protect Wyatt? With your current strength, you will only be in his way. Did you forget the incident on the outskirts of Sky Blossom City? Do I need to remind you how you watched helplessly as the boy made a deal with the devil to save you?' Field Marshal Heatsend did not hold her words back seeing Anna throw a tantrum.

'I clearly remember it, that is the day I knew for sure the boy loved me and wasn't just using me, how can I forget that day? That is why I need to be there by his side. Grandma, let me out,' Anna said remembering the moment the boy came to her rescue risking his life and soul.

The boy, unlike Anna, was not very open about his feelings for her so somewhere in the deepest part of Anna's heart there was always a doubt if the people were correct that the boy was only using her. Now she knew the boy cared about her enough to risk his life and soul even if he doesn't show it.

'Your mother was right. You are still not ready for the responsibility your brother is planning to put on your shoulder. Girl, stop talking and get back to training. I am willing to keep you in there for a millennium if that is how long it takes to break all the mystic seals,' Field Marshal Heatsend was starting to think that she should have started Anna's training a lot sooner, maybe by a decade or two.

'Yes, my mother is right about many things. Why don't you people make her the next heir to the Southern throne?' Anna finally spoke the words weighing in her mind.

Ann, like many, believed she was not the most desirable candidate to become the next ruler of the Southern Region, her mother was. And today she finally said it out loud.

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# Chapter 1485 Mystic Space Training

[ 1,010 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:42

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Dual Gate dungeon

Listening to Anna's words Field Marshal Heatsend let out a mental sigh and said, 'Long ago my brother asked us who would be the ruler of the Southern Region. The popular choice was your mother but she chose you. She said you should be the next to sit on the Southern throne.'

'Grandaunt, you just said my mother said I shouldn't be the next to sit on the Southern Throne. Which is it?' Anna asked the Field Marshal in irritation.

'Girl, the exact words your mother used were that it was too early for you to become the heir to the throne. She always thought you should be the next heir to the Southern throne but not as of now. And these past few days you have proven your mother right repeatedly about it being too early to decide if you should be the next in line to sit on the Southern throne,' Field Marshal Hestsend cleared Anna's misconception that her mother did not want her to become the next ruler of the Southern region.

Learning that her mother recommended her to become the next Southern Ruler, Anna was overwhelmed with joy. It was true that Anna did not care for her mother's approval but knowing that she had her mother's approval was like a cherry on top of the cake.

'Grandaunt, enough with this boring training. Send in some demigods. I will show you how wrong my mother is,' Anna proposed confidently.

Anna was so overwhelmed with joy that she ignored the important question, why did her grandfather name her as the next ruler of the south despite her mother saying she wasn't ready yet?

'Anna, this training is not about increasing your combat prowess, it is about helping you understand your strength. You lost to the 'Right Eye of the World' not because you weren't strong enough but because you did not understand your strength. Breaking the seals in the mystic space will help you understand your strength.'

When fighting against enemies as powerful as oneself brute force will not get you anywhere. Your understanding of your strength and skills will make the difference you

need to defeat your enemies,' Field Marshal explained the importance of the training mystic space to Anna.

'Grandaunt, how about you let me out I will fight those central government fools to understand my strength,' It was as if pouring water on stone, Anna did not soak in anything the Field Marshal explained to her about her secluded training in mystic space.

'No, with your strength you will get captured, turning this situation into a hostage situation and that is exactly what they want. The central government is fully aware of my powers yet its forces have revealed their location to me.

I believe they have revealed their location to me purposely rather than out of their foolishness. I guess they are trying to bait me into leaving the side of the dungeon gate and then have their card lord army invade the dungeon gate,' Field Marshal speculated.

'Then why don't you let me guard the dungeon and you go and uproot those buffoons?' Anna suggested seeming to be hell-bent on getting out of the mystic space despite repeatedly being rejected by the Field Marshal. I think you should take a look at

'It is not time yet, once your mother achieves her task it wouldn't be too late for me to get rid of them,' to the Field Marshal her orders were clear to guard the gate of the dungeon. Therefore, no matter what Anna said or the central government forces did she did not plan to leave the side of the dungeon gate.

'Damn it, grand aunt, let me out of her,' Anna cussed, seeing Nothing she said would change Field Marshal's mind about letting her out of the mystic space.

Just as Anna said these words, she felt an invisible force pressing her against the ground and this force was so strong that Anna could not even put up a struggle against it. The press on Anna was so strong that she felt her rib cage crack and was about to pierce her lungs.

Anna held her breath, knowing if she expanded her lungs they would be pierced by her ribs that were almost pressing and scratching against the outside walls of her lungs. Understanding her mistake, Anna immediately said the three magic words in the politest way possible, 'I am sorry.'

As soon as the three magic words were spoken, the invisible force pressing Anna against the ground of the mystic space disappeared partially.

Then she heard the Field Marshal say, 'Girl, I had enough. I am cutting your connection to the outside world, breaking the first seal before I return, or else you will learn exactly why your mother and uncle unconsciously tremble whenever they see me still today?'

With her warning, Field Marshal disconnected her mental connection with the mystic space, effectively cutting Anna's connection to the outside world from within the mystic space.

The reason the Field marshal did not do this sooner was that with her connection with mystic space disconnected, she could not keep track of Anna's progress in her training.

But as long as Field Marshal is mentally connected to the mystic space, Anna who was inside it could tap into Field Marshal's mental connection to see what was happening outside the mystic space through her senses. Thanks to this, through the Field Marshal's eyes Anna could see the location revealed by the central government forces.

After cutting her connection to the mystic space Field Marshal saw 8000 card lords each wearing the same devil skull mask and a Corpse Doppelganger approach the array formation covering the dungeon gate surroundings.

Despite the 8000 card lords being the first to approach the array formation, Corpse Doppelganger advanced as faster and was able to reach the array formation first.

As the Corpse Doppelganger approached the array formation, Field Marshal shot a beam of soul energy at it...

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## Chapter 1486 Arnas's Ability

[ 1,025 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:45

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Dual Gate dungeon

Seeing a humanoid in black approach the array formation covering the dual gate dungeon vicinity, thanks to her excellent sight Field Marshal immediately noticed the humanoid in the black was not a card apprentice but a corpse doppelganger.

The Field Marshal immediately reacted by firing a concentrated soul energy beam at it at an insane speed in hopes to put a permanent end to the Corpse doppelganger's advance.

In the face of the incoming soul energy beam aimed at it the corpse doppelganger continued in its advance without fear or hesitation and when it was time it dodged the soul energy beam by a hair's breadth.

Seeing the corpse doppelganger evade her attack the Field Marshal frowned as her attack might have seemed simple but it was so fast that even seasoned demigods would have trouble dodging it let alone a SSS-rank Corpse Doppelganger.

Field Marshal recalled seeing a disturbance in the surrounding of the Corpse Doppelganger just as it dodged her soul energy beam. With this Field Marshal concluded that the Corpse Doppelganger did not dodge her attack purely based on its physical prowess but had activated an unknown skill that helped it dodge the soul energy beam by a hair's breadth.

Just as the Corpse Doppelganger was about to reach the array formation covering the dual gate dungeon, the soul energy beam which it had just dodged suddenly bent itself at a 180-degree angle in the air and continued to follow the Corpse Doppelganger.

As if the Corpse Doppelganger had eyes at the back of its head it once again dodged the soul energy beam aimed at its back by a hair's breadth.

This time around when Corpse Doppelganger evade her attack the Field Marshal was prepared, she had her sight focused on the Corpse Doppelganger, and this time she not only noticed the minute disturbance in the Corpse Doppelganger's surroundings as it dodged her attack but also traced back the source of the minute disturbance to the mouth of the corpse Doppelganger.

Back in the secret base of the Central government's force on the outskirts of the Southern Capital, Arnas wiped the sweat off her forehead and sighed in relief.

Arnas had not expected the soul energy beam of the Field Marshal to lock on and follow the Corpse Doppelganger without losing its speed and power in the slightest. Had she not activated her ability to try and destroy the array formation, she would not have noticed the soul energy beam doubling back at the Corpse Doppelganger.

When the Corpse Doppelganger reached the array formation Arnas remotely activated her ability to effect vibrations of nature's soul pathways and destroy the array formation. I think you should take a look at

However, before she could do that the noise produced by her skill detected the soul energy beam aimed at the back of the Corpse Doppelganger, In the nick of the moment Arnas made a split-second decision to use her skill to dodge the attack and not destroy array formation.

Because if the Field Marshal's Soul energy beam hits the Corpse Doppelganger then it will destroy amidst destroying the array formation. Meaning had Arnas chosen to ignore

the attack and focus on destroying the array formation not only would she have lost an SSS-rank corpse puppet used to create the Corpse Doppelganger but also not succeed in destroying the array formation covering the dual gate dungeon vicinity.

So, Arnas's decision to dodge Field Marshal's attack was what still kept her in the game, otherwise, her mission to destroy the dual gate dungeon would have failed without even completing the first step.

These kinds of split-second decisions cannot be expected from a Corpse Doppelganger even if it was an SSS-rank creation, this was why Arnas chose to stay at the secret base to monitor and control her Corpse Doppelganger instead of being in the field along with her team members even if her actions negatively affected the morale of her team.

This could not be helped, because the ability displayed by Arnas's Corpse Doppelganger required performing lengthy and hectic calculations within fractions of seconds in real-time.

To do these calculations Arnas needed a quiet area without any disturbance, which one cannot find in the field so she had no choice but to be in the base even though it was the leader's duty to lead by example.

In Southern Capital, the boy mistook Arnas's Corpse Doppelganger for a real Card apprentice as he had never seen a Corpse Doppelganger before. Mistaking the Corpse Doppelganger for the original was not the only mistake the boy made at that time.

The other mistake was when the boy concluded that Arnas was using her ability as a sonar radar to dodge the attacks aimed at her by keeping track of the progress of all the attacks headed her way but he was only half right about this.

Yes, Arnas was using her ability similar to a sonar but it was not to keep track of the movement and path of the attacks in real-time but to use the difference in the vibration of the soul energy in the attack and nature surrounding her to propel herself out of the path of the attack. This was why Arnas's Corpse Doppelganger was dodging all the attacks aimed at it by hair's breadth at the last possible moment.

Arnas's Corpse Doppelganger only used its ability to dodge the thousands of energy projectiles aimed at it in a short time. At such short notice, the data collected by the boy was incomplete.

Hence it was not a surprise that the boy mistook how Arnas was making use of her ability to dodge the attacks aimed at her. However, he was correct about Arnas using noise to manipulate the vibrations of nature's soul pathways.

This not only allowed her to dodge the incoming attack by making use of force produced by the difference in the magnitude of two vibrational forces but also allowed her to

physically become one with the world by manipulating the vibrations of the soul pathways of her physical body.

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## Chapter 1487 Genius Singer/Musician

[ 995 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:45

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Dual Gate dungeon

Adaptive Resonance Disruption was not possible because the manipulation of soul pathway vibrations was not possible by the Card apprentices.

Despite lots of practice and experience, even the most talented among the card apprentices could only manipulate the vibrations of soul pathways with low-level soul energy but not the vibrations of the soul pathways with high-level soul energy.

Therefore it was widely believed that a card apprentice could never display Adaptive Response Disruption. Until Arnas John.

Arnas's Master did not lie when he told Jill's father that Arnas did not have any special physique, trait, or Origin card to help her with the manipulation of the vibrations of the soul pathway allowing her to display Adaptive Response Disruption in the field on large scale such as the city array formation of the Southern Capital.

So how was Arnas able to manipulate the vibrations of soul pathways with high-level soul energies? Was it some kind of rule or hybrid rune?

It was because she was a very exceptionally genius singer and musician the card world had never seen. Yes, the Adaptive Response Disruption which many talented card creationists and area masters could not achieve was achieved by a singer/musician.

As a genius singer/musician, Arnas was gifted with an exceptional set of throat and ears. A throat that can sing any melody and a pair of ears that can discern any sound. When these were used in combination with soul energy enhancement, body

strengthening and body reinforcement cards, and appropriate rule power and unique runes Arnas achieved wonders.

Enough to gain the attention of her current master and Karl. Though Karl only saw her as a mere spy, her master saw a lot of potential in her enough to make her his disciple. With the help of her Master's guidance in no time Arnas was able to use her talent in sound not just to achieve wonders but miracles. One such miracle was Adaptive Response Disruption.

Thanks to various enhancements of soul energy, cards, rule power, and runes to her exceptional throat and ears Arnas could now produce and hear sounds that were not humanly possible for card apprentices to produce and hear even for those in the demigod realm, allowing her to generate noises that allowed her to manipulate the vibrations of the soul pathways and ear vibrations of soul pathways and distinguish between them.

This was the reason why Arnas turned the SSS-Rank Corpse puppet into SSS-Rank Corpse Doppelganger. It only allowed the Doppelgangers to share her cards, ego gem, and incomplete divinity but it also reshaped their ears and throat to resemble the ears and throats of Arnas, allowing them to produce and hear sounds that were not humanly possible for card apprentices even for those in the demigod realm to produce and hear just like Arnas.

[Card Name: Black Wood Coffin

Card Type: Item card

Card Rank: SSS-Rank, Legend grade

Card Rate: 14-Stars

Card Durability: [95/100]

Card Effect: Blackwood Coffin is an item that allows the Card apprentice to refine a corpse placed in it into a corpse puppet.

Additional Effect: Blacksteel physique, Corpse Poison, Corpse Puppet Repair, Corpse Explosion, Pseudo Spirituality, Absolute Obedience, Spiritual Possession. I think you should take a look at

Note: If a live person is placed in the Blackwood Coffin, they will undergo the gruesome process of corpse refining and turn into a corpse puppet.]

Blacksteel physique: the carbon and iron in the body of the corpse bond along with its residual Soul energy under the refining process of the blackwood coffin giving the refined Corpse puppet a Black steel physique. The body of the corpse puppet is as

strong and durable as the Blacksteel. The level of the physique is proportional to the realm of the corpse used.

Corpse poison: due to the corpse refining process of the blackwood coffin the dead blood of the corpse turns into corpse poison. The rank of the corpse poison is directly proportional to the realm of the corpse used to create the Corpse puppet.

Corpse Puppet Repair: In case the corpse puppet refined by blackwood coffin is damaged in battle it can be repaired by placing it in the Blackwood coffin.

Note: if limbs are lost they cannot be restored however if the lost limb is placed in the coffin along the coffin the limb can be reattached to the corpse puppet.

Corpse Explosion: the Blackwood coffin will not only refine the corpse into a puppet but also into a walking bomb. The strength of the explosion is proportional to the realm of the corpse used.

Pseudo spirituality: the corpse puppet refined by the Blackwood coffin will retain a quarter of its original spirituality.

Absolute Obedience: The Corpse puppet refined by the Blackwood Coffin will obey all orders of the holder of the Blackwood Coffin card.

Spiritual Possession: The card apprentice can lay in the Blackwood coffin to spiritually possess the corpse puppet refined by the Blackwood coffin to control the corpse puppet remotely.

Note: this skill only activates when the card apprentice equipped with the particular Blackwood coffin card lays in the coffin.

Caution: If it is someone else or a different Blackwood coffin card they will be refined into a corpse puppet.

[Card Name: Corpse Doppelganger

Card type: Skill Card

Card Rank: SSS-rank, Legend grade

Card Rate: 13-Stars

Card Effect: The corpse doppelganger card allows the card apprentice to refine the corpse into their doppelganger. The physical realm of the doppelganger will remain the same as the realm of the corpse while it will not retain its original soul energy, ego gem, and divinity. However, the corpse doppelganger can share the original's soul energy, ego gem, and divinity.

Additional: Corpse Transformation, Doppelganger Connection ]

Corpse Transformation: The corpse doppelganger card will fully morph the physical appearance of the corpse into the duplicate of the card apprentice.

Doppelganger connection: the card apprentice and the doppelganger will share a connection using which the card apprentice can control and order the corpse doppelganger.

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## Chapter 1488 Utter Disbelief

[ 1,022 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:46

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Dual Gate dungeon

Having traced the minute disturbance in the surrounding back to the mouth of the Corpse Doppelganger, Field Marshal guessed that the Corpse Doppelganger was using a sound-type ability to dodge her attack and only way for her attack to successfully land on the corpse doppelganger would be to raise her attack speed such that it's attack speed was greater than the speed of noise produced by the Corpse Doppelganger.

With that thought, the soul energy beam that the Corpse Doppelganger had just dodged once again made a 180 degree turn and headed straight to the Corpse Doppelganger with even greater speed without compromising the strength behind it.

Witnessing this Arnas who was controlling the Corpse Doppelganger was shocked, unable to understand how the soul energy beam released by Field Marshal suddenly gained speed without compromising its strength despite having changed directions two times now. This did not make sense unless the Field Marshal wasn't just remotely controlling the soul energy beam but also remotely empowering it and making up for the lost energy and providing extra to increase its speed.

Thinking of this Arnas finally understood why her Master who was usually aloof repeatedly asked her to be careful when up against Field Marshal. Only the top beings

of the world close to transcendence would be capable of something like remotely empowering deployed energy attacks.

Just like the two times before Arnas used the Corpse Doppelganger's enhanced ears to discern the vibration frequency of the Soul energy beam headed its way and then ordered the Corpse doppelganger to generate a noise through its vocal cord that would change the frequency of the vibration of soul pathways of nature around her enough to provide a enough resistance to the force of the soul energy beam to produce a residual force which would help the Corpse doppelganger move out of the path of the soul energy beam, hence successfully avoiding it.

When the soul energy beam pass through the altered nature around the Corpse doppelganger to get to it, the residual force produced by the soul energy beam piercing through the nature while help Corpse doppelganger propel away from the attack in the nick of time like a piece of paper on the road flying into the air when a speeding vehicle passes by it.

Arnas's Corpse Doppelganger was successfully able to dodge the attack of one the world top ten powerful people thrice, it was an achievement in itself as not many live past the first attack against the Field Marshal. I think you should take a look at

What Arnas had pulled off through her Corpse doppelganger was not a easy feat and she deserved to be commended for it because being able to complete calculations required to measure the vibration of the Soul energy beam and then use that value to calculate the magnitude of the noise required to alter the surrounding nature to produce a residual force strong enough to propel oneself out of the path of incoming attack in a fraction of second was not something that anyone can achieve.

Field Marshal Heatsend also looked at the Corpse Doppelganger with a hint of amazement and acknowledgment for its original control of it. She did not know how the Master of the Corpse doppelganger was using sound to dodge her attacks but it has been a while since she has come across a talented corpse puppeteer like her current opponent.

However, Having learned that Corpse Doppelganger was using a sound based trick to dodge her attack, Field Marshal lost interest in it and decided to end it quickly. Therefore, this time it was end of road for the Corpse Doppelganger, as the soul energy beam instantly followed the Corpse Doppelganger that just evaded it. As if the soul energy beam has gained a mind of its own it followed the Corpse Doppelganger like shadow until it finally landed on its target.

\*Zig-Zag\* \*Zig-Zag\* \*Booom!\*

Arnas, who was controlling the Corpse Doppelganger seeing the sudden change in the soul energy beam, stopped her Corpse Doppelganger from trying to dodge it because

the new development in the Soul energy beam did not give her enough time to go through the length and complex calculations.

Knowing the attack would destroy the Corpse Doppelganger before she could complete the calculation Arnas decided to stop dodging the soul energy beam. Concluding this was the end of the like for Corpse Doppelganger and knowing that if it was destroyed her mission to destroy the array covering the dual gate dungeon do not be complete Arnas decided to detonate Corpse Doppelganger using corpse explosion before the soul energy beam destroys it since the Corpse Doppelganger was right next to the Array formation.

Field Marshal Heatsend shook her head seeing the Master of Corpse Doppelganger chose to denote it right next to the array formation before her attack destroyed it. She had guessed that the perpetrator wanted to destroy the array formation with shock from the suicide blast of the Corpse Doppelganger. Unfortunately, for them the array formation covering the dual gate dungeon was shock resistant.

Just as the Field Marshal was about to turn her attention to the 8000 card lords that worn similar devil skull mask and were surrounding the array formation covering the dual gate dungeon vicinity she noticed something unbelievable, the array formation had started to vibrate uncontrollably after coming in contact with after shock from the detonation of the Corpse Doppelganger. Soon the array formation broke, its shattered pieces began to rain down and disintegrate into soul energy before mixing into nature.

The Field Marshal stared at this sight in utter disbelief, she was assured by her husband who set up the array formation that the array was very durable, shock resistant, and could take a long time even for veteran demigods to break it yet the detonation of an single SSS-rank Corpse Doppelganger managed to destroy the array formation. When it comes to array formation Field Marshal trusted her husband's capability and that is why this came as a shock to her.

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[ 1,027 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:46

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, Central government hideout

The the reason why the detonation of Arnas's corpse doppelganger was able to destroy the array formation covering the vicinity of the dual gate dungeon was that the corpse

explosion was a controlled explosion whose intent was not to cause maximum devastation but to produce a particular noise as a byproduct of explosion.

This noise produced by the explosion would alter the vibration of the soul pathways of nature such that it will be able to temporarily transfer energy from the explosion into the soul pathways of the array formation.

After the volatile soul energy from the explosion entered the soul pathways of the array formation in a large quantity the noise altering the vibration of nature's soul pathways stopped and the volatile soul energy was permanently trapped in the soul pathways of the array formation.

Due to the trapped volatile soul energy trapped in them the soul pathways of the array began to explode and snap resulting in the destruction of the array formation.

"Damn it," Arnas cussed, losing one of her corpse doppelgangers right at the start of her mission.

If not for Field Marshal Heatsend being unfamiliar to her sound-type trick, her doppelganger would never have made it to the array formation covering the dual gate dungeon vicinity and destroy the array formation at cost of her SSS-rank Corse puppet.

This was the best result she could obtain against someone as powerful as the Field Marshal Heatsend, Arnas thought this to console herself for the loss of one of her SSS-rank Corpse Puppets.

With SSS-rank Blackwood Coffin Arnas could create another SSS-rank course puppet in no time as long as she had a corpse of a demigod. Yet, Arnas was pissed at losing a corpse puppet because the strength of the corpse puppet depended on the quality of the demigod corpse.

A demigod with excellent physical prowess would make an excellent SSS-rank corpse puppet compared to the corpse of an average demigod.

However, there are not many demigods dominant in physical prowess in this card world unless they have a special physical enhancement bloodline, physique, or trait. And not to mention with such strong physique these demigods would definitely be influential and live long. Hunting them down to refine them into a corpse puppet would not be an option.

Even if there are, they mostly have a physical enhancement type origin card whose effect wears off after the death of the card apprentice. Such demigod corpses were not ideal to be used as ingredients to refine a corpse puppet.

Hence it was going to be a pain in the ass and take a while for Arnas to find an excellent ingredient for her to refine a new corpse puppet. Which meant she lost half of her

combat power until that. That was why Arnas was so pissed to lose a corpse puppet. I think you should take a look at

...

Ada Davis, waiting for Arnas's Corpse Doppelganger to destroy the area formation covering the dual gate dungeon intently watched the confrontation between the Corpse Doppelganger and Field Marshal's attack, however it all happens so fast was that all she was Arnas's Corpse Puppet explode and then the array formation covering the dungeon gate vicinity crumble with it.

Once the detonation of Corpse Doppelganger destroyed the array formation, Ada immediately had her swarm of 8000 card lord's sacrifice themselves in a devil summoning sacrificial ritual without caring if they managed to surround the vicinity of the dungeon gate because she knew once Field Marshal launches her act her swarm would not even have an opportunity to start the devil summoning sacrificial ritual.

...

Field Marshal Heatsend, who was looking at the array formation slowly falling apart, had her attention distracted by the thousands of red beams of light that shot into the sky from the border of the dual gate dungeon vicinity.

Seeing these multiple red beams of light the Field Marshal shook her head in display and muttered, "Devil summoning sacrifice ritual, looks like the central government is sticking to its old tricks."

Field Marshal Heatsend patiently watched as the width of all the red beams of lights expanded until they all joined together to form a curtain of red light surrounding the vicinity of the dual gate dungeon. Knowing that once the demonic ritual starts killing the participants will only speed the ritual but not prevent it.

Soon the curtain of red light formed surrounding the dual gate dungeon, then numerous rune circles began to illuminate on it with bright white highlights. All these rune circles were drawn using foreign symbols that did not belong to this world.

Later straight lines extend out of these rune circles to join with rune circles adjacent to them, once all of the rune circles were connected to each other the curtain of red light surrounding the dual gate dungeon vicinity shone brighter than ever, masking the light of the sun and turning the sky within the area of the light curtain blood red.

It was as if the world was all of a sudden shaded in blood. When this happened, the atmosphere in the surrounding area turned heavy and wind stopped passing through that area as this incident had managed to gather the attention of the world's will to this part of the world.

Feeling the presence of the World's will, Field Marshal Heatsend who was standing in front of the gate of dungeon kneeled on one knee to greet the World's will.

Ignoring the pressure of the world, the bright rune circles that had joined together to form an array of rune circles radiated rhythmically like a heart beat as if they had come alive and were calling something.

In light of this, the wind that had stopped passing through the area suddenly became violent, the clouds in the sky turned dark and it began to rain heavily. Soon a thunderstorm descended just in this part of the southern capital's outskirts. As if signaling the descent of evil.

The Field Marshal who was kneeling on one knee looked up into the sky and uttered with a deep voice, "leave this to your daughter."

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[ 1,029 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:47

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, City Outskirts, A-rank Dual Gate Dungeon

"Leave this to your daughter."

Field Marshal's voice was not loud but it reverberated throughout the vicinity of the dual gate Dungeon.

With the echo of these words the storm that had formed in the vicinity of the dual gate dungeon slowly receded however the dark clouds still continued to pour heavy rain and loud thunder claps sounded after brilliant lightning flashed by time and again.

This development signified that the World's will had agreed to the Field Marshal's request to leave the descent of evil in the vicinity of the dual gate dungeon to her. It was a very rare sight to see the World's will communicate and respond to a card apprentice in the Physical plane, even rare sight than seeing a card apprentice communicate with the world's will and get its response in the Spiritual plane.

Getting the approval of the World's will, Field Marshal Heatsend got back on feet. Then she gazed at the red light curtain carrying the array of bright rune circles and frowned.

The World's will had warned the Field Marshal that the red light curtain wasn't just summoning the dark forces but had connected the surrounding space with the space of the dark realm.

The array of rune circles on the red light curtain surrounding the dual gate dungeon had morphed into a gate connecting the Card World to the Dark Realm.

According to the World's Will the only way to rid the gate formed by the array of rune circles on the red light curtain was to annihilate all the devils and their demon army that enter the card world through it.

Summoning Devils and their demon army was nothing new but connecting the card world to the dark realm through the red light curtain had pissed the World's Will.

Field Marshal Heatsend has never seen or heard about Devil Worshipers having such a devil summoning sacrificial ritual. This was the first time Field Marshal had come across a devil summoning sacrificial ritual capable of connecting the card world to the dark realm.

However, this did not faze the Field Marshal's confidence, instead it only excited her, she could not wait to kill some devils for good for a change.

Minutes passed but no devil or demon came out of the gate created by the array of rune circles on the red light curtain surrounding the vicinity of the dual gate dungeon. Field Marshal grew impatient and then her pupils suddenly illuminated like shimmering stars in the night sky as she stared into the red light curtain.

Seeing what's on the other side of the gate connecting the card world to the dark realm, the corners of Field Marshal's mouth arched upside into a smile. Then her intimidating ambiance sweeped into the red light curtain gate as she ordered, "Come out and greet your death." I think you should take a look at

...

"Why are the devil and their demon army not pouring out of the gate," Ada who was watching the devil summoning sacrificial ritual unfold from afar asked in impatience.

The devil summoning sacrificial ritual demonstrated by her swarm of card lords was a new ritual that she had recently learned from Arnas particularly for this mission. Arnas hadn't provided her with much detail about the ritual except for revealing that this ritual was thousand times stronger and more efficient than the one she had been previously using.

However, so far except for brilliant light works Ada had yet to see the ritual at work, it has been minutes since the necessary sacrifice for the ritual was successfully conducted but so far no devil or a demon had been summoned.

As someone who has conducted her share of demon summoning, Ada knew that the demons and devils will be thrilled to be summoned to another world and would immediately appear after appropriate sacrifice for the summoning ritual was made. However, right now it was contrary, the devils appeared to be taking their sweet time to get here.

"Team leader, what's the hold up? Why are the devils and their demon army being summoned?" Ada asked Arnas through the common secured network using her grimoire.

"They are afraid," Arnas' voice thundered in the secured network, shocking the members of both the teams using the secured network to keep in touch and update about their respective missions.

"What?" Ada asked, feeling she heard Arnas wrong.

"The reason the devils and their demon army is not pouring out of the gate created by your devil summoning sacrificial ritual is because they are afraid," Arnas repeated herself with a deeper voice emphasising the seriousness of her words.

"How can the devils be afraid? What are they afraid of?" Ada asked Arnas in disbelief.

To Ada who practiced demonic arts devils were akin to godly existence, they were unparalleled and there was no being strong enough to threaten them. So listening to Arnas say that the Devils were afraid of coming to a lower realm was shocking and unbelievable. Therefore she demanded her immediate superior for an explanation.

"They are afraid of death. To be exact Field Marshal Heatsend. Unlike us the devils can gauge her true strength," Arnas answered.

From the way Arnas answered Ada it appeared as if she already accepted something like this to happen and it was within her calculations when she came up with the plans for the mission.

Listening to Arnas the members of both teams felt goosebumps racing all over their body. They too like Field Marshal Heatsend were Card demigods but it would take a team of them to handle a single devil, that too, with the help of the suppression of the World's Will.

Alone, none of them dare to fight a devil. However, in the case of the Field Marshal the devils were afraid of facing her in group of four and hesitating to enter the card world. Just thinking that they would have to go against her next if the devils failed to do the job had them sweating through their clothes. They prayed that it should not come to that.

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

[ 1,074 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:49

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, City Outskirts

"Regardless of how strong Field Marshal Heatsend is, the devils would not be afraid of death as they do not actually die if they die in any other realm but the dark realm," Ada argued defending the devils.

It was known to all devil worshipers that even if a devil was killed in the card world they do not die but were reborn in the dark realm after a period of sleep in the bosom of the dark realm's will. Devil Feastus that Anna faced and killed inspite her ancestor had killed the same devil in the past was an example of this.

The reason Ada as a human went so far to defend the devils was because they were her tool of vengeance against the Southern Emperor and her family but the idea that the tool that she worshipped to get her revenge was not sharp enough did not sit right with her.

"If you had summoned the devils and their demon army using the devil summoning ritual they had spread across the myriad realm then what you have said would be true. But they are not, they are being invited by a devil summoning ritual modified by our Master.

You see the red light curtain surrounding the vicinity of the dual gate dungeon, on the inside it has turned into a gate connecting card world and dark realm. So, if the devils die there they will die permanently.

This is why they are hesitant and afraid of stepping into this world through the gate to face Field Marshal Heatsend in a battle. Don't worry the devils will still fight Field Marshal Heatsend since they can only return home by fulfilling the terms and conditions of their summoning," Arnas explained to Ada why the devils were afraid by revealing that the devil summoning ritual conducted by her was not regular ritual deliberately spread the demon race but a modified one created by their Master.

"I see..." Understanding what was really happening Ada clenched her fist realizing that this devil summoning ritual was not a trap for the Field Marshal but the devil's themselves.

Thinking of this, Ada gritted her teeth because after this incident it would be a miracle if any of the demons or devil from the dark realm would be willing to answer her summons.

Ada's years of effort as a devil worshipper, climbing the ranks in the cult to hold the thigh of the devils, was now at the brink of being tainted with this one incident. Ada could not help but wonder if Arnas was doing this on purpose.

Did her new Master not like her closeness to Devils? Was he trying to ensure his investment in her by closing all of her other options and chaining her to him by making her solely dependent on him?

"Ada, stop obsessing over the devils and don't lose sight of our mission. Once the demon army arrives make use of the chaos to at least get one of your bodies into the dual gate dungeon. Our entire mission depends on this so no mistakes are allowed," seeing Ada space out, Arnas warned her to stop worrying about the devils and focus on their mission. I think you should take a look at

The mission of the central government forces was to destroy the dual gate dungeon and kidnap the boy. Nowhere in these missions it was mentioned to destroy the Southern capital or kill the southern royal family members.

Though the Central government was a bully it knew its limits. This was why the Central government forces used the modified devil summoning sacrificial ritual rather than the regular one. This was nowhere near enough to justify their actions but enough for them to escape the blame later.

...

"Come out and greet your death."

The Field Marshal's voice thundered within the red light curtain. She had made use of the Soul energy to amplify her voice so that it would reach the devils and demon army standing on the other side of the red light curtain who were hesitating to take a step into the card world having gauged that the final boss was standing right outside.

"Lowly human, don't act cocky. If you really are brave and confident in your strength then why don't you come over here where there is no World's Will suppressing our power and face us," A feminine voice sounded from otherside of the red light curtain.

"Oh, you guys think you are my match if there is no the world's will suppressing your strength? As much as I would like to find an answer to that, I am duty bound to protect this dungeon behind me. So, I am sorry I will have to reject your invitation," Field Marshal replied as her starry eyes uncovered the number of enemies on the other side of the red light curtain gate.

There were a total of 4 devils and each with an personal demon army of 300 demons of the realm ranging from demon lord to demon emperor. The Field Marshal did see the four devils as a threat, let alone the 1200 demons following them.

Getting no response from the devils, Field Marshal said, "Stop overthinking, the fear will only grow in situations like this one. Close your eyes and dive right in, I will make your journey to the afterlife painless and quicker."

With words of the Field Marshal, the four devils on the other side of the red light curtain gate were too enraged for hesitation or fear and directly stepped right into the card world along with their forces.

Stepping into the card world the four devils and their forces immediately felt the suppression of the World's Will. The very next second the 1200 demons that followed the four devils began to sacrifice themselves and the dark red blood from their bodies came together to form a pool of blood before turning into a stream of blood and spreading along the red light curtain gate forming an array formation. As the array formation formed, a blood red dome formed covering the vicinity of the dual gate dungeon isolating the space from the outside world and temporarily making it a part of the dark realm.

Witnessing this development inside the curtain of red light, Arnas who was hiding in the central government hideout cried out aloud, "Not good."

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## Chapter 1492 Blood Dome

[ 1,083 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:52

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital, City Outskirts, Dual Gate Dungeon

"This is not good," Arnas exclaimed, witnessing the four devils sacrifice their demon minions to temporarily turn the vicinity of the dual gate dungeon within the red light curtain into a part of the Dark Realm.

"Ada, tell me you were able to enter the vicinity of the dual gate dungeon," Arnas made use of her grimoire to enquire Ada if she was in the vicinity of the dual gate dungeon.

Now that the red light curtain was covered by a Blood dome it was impossible for someone outside the blood dome to get in and someone from inside the blood dome to get outside.

As the area within the blood dome had temporarily become part of a different realm. Just a second ago the devils and Arnas were a few miles apart but once the blood dome was erected they appeared to be separated by realms.

The current development was too sudden and unexpected. The thought that the devils would sacrifice their demon army without hesitation to temporarily turn the vicinity of the dual gate dungeon within the red light curtain into a part of the Dark Realm never crossed Arnas mind when she came up with this plan.

They had summoned the Devils to distract the Field Marshal so that Ada could use that as an opportunity to get into the dual gate dungeon being guarded by the Field Marshal however the Devils had isolated the dual gate dungeon from them by erecting the blood dome.

Meaning, now they could not get to the dual gate dungeon while the field marshal was distracted dealing with devils they had summoned. The implications of this would be very severe on their mission.

However, all that could be avoided and the situation would be in their favor if Ada had the foreknowledge to be inside the red light curtain before the devils erected the blood dome.

"Yes, one of my bodies was able to get in," Ada responded.

When the devils suddenly started to sacrifice their demon army, Ada, who had spent most of her life practicing and perfecting demon art immediately knew what the demons were trying to do.

Realizing her entire mission would be in jeopardy if the blood dome was erect without her in it Ada rushed into the red light curtain, imprisoning the vicinity of the dual gate dungeon in it, by a hair's breadth as the devils completed the sacrifice and used the blood of their minions to erect the formation that turn the tables for them.

"Good job, Ada," Arnas sighed in relief, receiving a positive response from Ada.

Once the immediate problem was solved Arnas began to worry about the other problem Field Marshal Heatsend who was trapped in the Blood Dome with four devils whose powers were no longer constrained by the Card world's will. I think you should take a look at

If Field Marshal Heatsend were to die during this covert mission of the central government, then the central government will not be able to face the repercussions that would follow. The Southern Royal Family would turn mad and seek vengeance, especially the current ruler of the South as the Field Marshal was his sister.

Unfortunately for Field Marshal's escape through the Dual Gate dungeon, high-realm card apprentices could not forcefully enter the low-rank gate dungeon like in the case of the low-rank field dungeon unless they were willing to suppress their realm.

When a card apprentice of a higher realm tries to enter a low-rank field dungeon they risk breaking the dungeon energy shield that was stopping the monsters in the dungeon from rushing out of the dungeon.

But by employing a little precision the card apprentice can create a small hole in the dungeon energy shield and enter the dungeon without risking the dungeon monsters running out of the dungeon.

In the case of the gate dungeon, if the higher realm card apprentice tries to break into the low-rank gate dungeon; they risk the collapsing of the dungeon gate and the dungeon with it.

The gate of the dungeon has set occupation capacity depending on their rank, so when a high-rank card apprentice forcefully tries to enter it the gate destabilizes and begins to crumble leading to a dungeon break immediately followed by the collapse of the gate and the dungeon.

But there was a way around this, the high realm card apprentice can enter the low-rank dungeon by suppressing their realm to the rank of the gate dungeon when they enter the low-rank dungeon and while they stay there.

Unfortunately for Field Marshal whose duty was to protect the dual gate dungeon escaping the trap of the four devils through the dual gate dungeon was not an option.

"Sigh," Arnas sighed thinking it would be a miracle if Field Marshal Heatsend was able to come out alive from this. Then she contacted her Master and informed him of the situation so that her Master could prepare to face the consequences that would follow with the death of Field Marshal Heatsend.

Arnas did not know that she had once again made an error in her calculation as she was not aware that the life of Field Marshal Heatsend wasn't the only life at stake here but the life of Anna Heatsend who was sealed in the Field Marshal's Mystic space was also at stake here.

...

"Blood Dome Of Darkness," the four devils chanted as the blood of their sacrificed demon minions mixed with the red light curtain gate and temporarily turned the area within it into a part of the dark realm.

By doing so, the four devils were able to free themselves from the suppression of the Card World's will. And as a bonus they were able to put the lowly card apprentice who dared to belittle them because of the home field advantage in her place as now they had the home field advantage and the lowly card apprentice will face the wrath of their Realm's will for invading it.

"Filthy human, now I dare you to be arrogant," the female devil from earlier dared Field Marshal with a sneer.

"So, this is the Dark Realm's Will suppression, meh. I don't understand, why were you guys making such a big deal? Is it because you guys are weak?" Field Marshal Heatsend said stretching her hand and legs adapting to the suppression of the dark realm's will and understanding her current strength.

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## Chapter 1493 Four Devils

[ 1,013 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:52

Location- Dark Realm, Blood Dome OF Darkness, Dual Gate Dungeon Vicinity

Listening to the Field Marshal's arrogant words the four devils were all dumbfounded and did not understand where her confidence stemmed from.

"Putting on a fake bravado, I guess you will not learn until it's too late. Human, you are one of the strongest humans I have met. I will give you that. Had you begged for your life I might have considered taking you in as my pet out of consideration for your strength. But now, listening to your arrogant words I have lost my generosity for you," the female devil from earlier spoke.

She had horns similar to an antelope sticking out along with knee-long hair from the head of her voluptuous humanoid body, hooves for feet, and a cow tail dangling from her behind.

Despite such beastly features, her greyish-colored humanoid body had a near-perfect hourglass shape enough to seduce a human male. All her private and delicate parts were covered by a one-piece bikini armor which appeared to contribute more to her charm than her defense.

Seeing the vulgar body of the female devil, Field Marshal was barely able to hold back her disgust. So she did not bother to look or listen to her; instead scrutinized the Blood dome wondering if it had temporarily made the vicinity of the dual gate dungeon a part of the dark realm, will it be possible for other devils from the dark realm to enter the vicinity of the dual gate dungeon through the blood dome?

And also, now that the surrounding area has temporarily become a part of the Dark Realm, the dual gate dungeon was no longer connecting the Western capital to the Southern capital but Western Capital to the Dark Realm.

"Now, now, Lady Devil Erving, don't be hasty. You might no longer fancy her but I do," a devil who looked like a humanoid frog with spikes sticking out from all over its body resembling the skin of a spiked puffer fish said looking at Field Marshal as its long tongue dangled out of its mouth reaching its knees and dripped copious amount of green slime fluids on the ground which could be interpreted as poisonous or acidic saliva.

Feeling the creepy gaze of the devil, the Field Marshal turned to look at it and asked, "Can other devils enter this Blood dome?"

"No, other devils from the dark realm will not be able to enter this blood dome, that is not possible. It would have been possible if we had teleported this land to the dark realm but we did not. We have just temporarily turned this area into a part of the dark realm through the right light curtain gate that brought us here using the demon sacrifice. Not to mention, we are still bound by the contract between the girl that brought us to this world," the spiked frog devil explained to Field Marshal Heatsend patiently. It appears he had taken a fancy to her, but it was not clear if he fancied her strength or beauty. I think you should take a look at

Having said that, the devil looked at the dome border and continued to say, "Speaking of which, girl you have some guts to rush into the Blood Dome Of Darkness without prior preparation. Especially after betraying us."

"Your Highness, I beg your forgiveness. Please calm your anger, I too was tricked. They tempted me by saying that the new devil-summoning formation is a thousand times better than the old one. I apologize for my ignorance, your highness," Ada's body which

had made it into the vicinity of the dual gate dungeon revealed itself along with nine other bodies of hers that it had summoned after entering the blood dome.

Currently, all ten of Ada's bodies did not look human but more like a demon, that was thanks to her origin card Devil Skull mask's skill devilization.

Thanks to this skill she was able to escape the wrath of the dark realm. If not for this skill like the spiked frog devil pointed out Ada would suffer serious consequences entering the dark realm with prior preparation.

Listening to Ada the spiked Frog devil and other devils frown realizing that there was another unknown hand behind the girl and they could not help but wonder why did the hand behind the girl plot against them? The reason the four devils felt that hand guiding the girl was targeting them was because to summon them the summoner should call them by their false or true name after the sacrifice. Since the girl was instructed to call the four of them from all the devils in the dark realm they believed there was a conspiracy behind this.

"Little demon, who are you? I can sense a familiarity from your soul energy signature. Have we met before?" Field Marshal Heatsend enquired Ada not caring for the four devils.

"No, we did not, this is our first time meeting. But you must have met my grandfather. You know him very well as you guys were relatives," Ada replied grudgingly.

"Who is your grandfather?" Field Marshal's frown deepened listening to Ada say that her grandfather was her relative as she could not imagine someone from her relatives being associated with devils.

"Why don't you ask your grandniece who my grandfather is? After all, she killed his wife, my mother along with the rest of my family," Ada yelled with bloodshot eyes.

"Ah, so you're the descendant of the Davis family and that traitor, no wonder. Little demon, since we are connected in some way let me tell you, the Davis family would have been annihilated even if Anna had spared you a lot. Four royal families had become aware of the collaboration of your family with the devil worshipers. If you want to blame anybody, blame your ancestors for betraying humankind and collaborating with devils. Blame the central government who used your family when they needed it and discarded it when it had served its purpose."

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[ 1,015 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:54

Location- Dark Realm, Blood Dome OF Darkness, Dual Gate Dungeon Vicinity

"I don't care who did what, I just know Anna killed my mother and family. I will not rest until I have had my revenge," Ada replied to the Field Marshal grudgingly. And then confidently added, "Don't worry, in a decade or so the revenge will be mine to enjoy."

There was a reason why Ada was able to so confidently declare that she will get her revenge in a decade or so was because of her acquired physique and origin card, she alone was comparable to a powerful army and once she became a demigod then there was nothing stopping her from storming the Southern royal palace grounds and massacring the Southern royal family just like Southern Emperor and Southern Watch did with her family about 17 years ago.

"Hahaha, little girl don't become overconfident and start celebrating your victory just because you have managed to acquire a third-rate mutated physique. The myriad realms have a lot more bizarre things up their sleeves than your little mind can imagine.

My advice to you is change your ways otherwise no matter how many bodies you have your death will be imminent," Field Marshal suggested to Ada to change her ways if she planned to live a long life because if Ada did not change her ways then she could end Ada even if she had thousands of perfect clones to die in her place.

"We will see who will have the final laugh. Only time can tell that," Ada did not heed the Field Marshal's suggestion and warnings because she did not care for a long life as the only meaning for her life was vengeance.

"..." Seeing her words fall on deaf ears, the Field Marshal shook her head, understanding nothing she said would get through to Ada.

"Filthy human, how dare you threaten our slave in front of us?" Lady Devil Erving targeted Field Marshal after being unable to understand who was plotting against them in the card world.

If they had the girl that summoned them by their side and alive, they could learn of the hand guiding her from behind and ask why it specifically asked her to summon them.

As long as the mastermind behind the scene was not connected to the dark realm or the other devils they had nothing to worry about. The four devils were confident that as long as they were prepared there was nobody in the card world that could defeat them.

Therefore Lady Devil Erving and others believed they didn't have to mull over someone conspiring against them now and they should focus their attention solely on the scary human in front of them.

Merely listening to the annoying sound of Lady Devil Erving caused Field Marshal Heatsend irritation. So in annoyance, she said, "You will be the first."

"First, what—" Lady Devil Erving was about to ask the Field Marshal but before she could finish her sentence she was interrupted by a sudden pain in her chest which vanished in an instant. I think you should take a look at

Feeling a few grams lighter she looked down at her chest and found a huge hole and that devil core was missing. Then she heard Field Marshal Heatsend Say, "You will be the first devil core I collect."

Field Marshal was still in her original position and the only difference was the dark orb she held in her hand.

All four devils and Ada looked at Field Marshal Heatsend in shock. None of them noticed anything. They never saw Field Marshal Heatsend leave her spot let alone attack Lady Devil Erving, dig out her devil core from her chest and then return to her original spot.

One second they were listening to Lady Devil Erving argue with the Field Marshal and in a fraction of that second they noticed the Field Marshal's hand holding a devil core.

Not just any devil core but the devil core of Lady Devil Erving, the hole in her chest was proof of that. Simply imagining what just happened sent chills down the remaining three devils and Ada.

Getting rid of the Card world's suppression and suppressing the Field Marshal's power with the dark realm's will, the devils had grown confident that with the home-field advantage together they could win against the Field Marshal.

But now they were no longer that confident and were starting to realize that they had severely underestimated the power of the humans that call themselves card apprentices.

"Give it back," Lady Devil Erving begged, after losing her devil core she did not die, instead her demonic physique kept her alive despite a fist size hole in her chest. However, she was barely able to stand on her feet having lost her power source.

Field Marshal Heatsend tossed and played with Lady Devil Erving's title demon core taunting the devils and then threatened the lady Devil Erving with a warning, "Shut your annoying mouth, I hate that voice of yours. Or else I might crush this demon core out of irritation."

Listening to Field Marshal's warning, Lady Devil Erving did not say a word but just glared at her with bloodshot eyes. The black sclera of her eyes had turned dark red but her red pupils did not exhibit the ferociousness and confidence they displayed after she and her fellow devils had summoned the blood dome.

Field Marshal Heatsend was a being of great power and wisdom, she couldn't care less about someone of little significance like Ada and her vengeance yet she went out of her way to advise, suggest, and warn Ada.

There was a reason for this, and it was not something like the Field Marshal was worried that Ada and her mutated acquired physique could become a threat to the southern royal family in the future.

Field Marshal was just using Ada as a tool to buy herself time, time to pull off a neat trick that would scare the devils straight and make them think twice before they act.

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[ 1,042 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:56

Location- Dark Realm, Blood Dome OF Darkness, Dual Gate Dungeon Vicinity

Yes, Field Marshal Heatsend was using Ada to buy time. Time to discern the new changes to her strength, the surrounding space, and the bodies of the four devils.

Many devils and demons exhibit undead type demonic physiques. No matter how much damage you do to their physique they instantly regenerate or recover the damaged part of their physical body and become whole and new.

Therefore, it was paramount to find the weakness of their physical body and finish them once and for all. Otherwise, the battle would drag on for a long time and the battle would turn into a battle of iteration which almost always ends in the favor of the devils and demons.

This was especially true for the Field Marshal as she was facing four devils at a time in their home field and with a handicap. Despite her power being suppressed by the Dark Realms' will she was confident to face the four devil head on but to ensure her win she needed to be smarter than brave.

This was why she bought herself time to analyze her current strength, her surroundings, and her opponents.

The trick to destroying a demon or devil's undead type physique was to destroy their core. However, the demons and devils were also aware of this and could move around these cores and hide them in their bodies.

However, nothing could hide from the Field Marshal's eyes. It took her a while but she managed to find the core of the Lady Devil Erving.

As for the devil cores of other devils, she did not bother to track them because once she stole the devil core of one of the devils then the rest would change the location of the devil core in their body. So it was pointless to waste time and effort on finding the title demon cores of all four devils.

Having discovered the location of Lady Devil Erving's devil core the field Marshal did not immediately attack because she felt the strength of the space in the dark realm was way stronger than that of the card world. In the card world just with her physical strength, she could easily tear the space.

However, in the dark realm, the space was stronger, just her physical strength wasn't enough for the Field Marshal to make a tear in the surrounding space. She needed to use her unparalleled bloodline to reinforce her physical strength.

This was not only because the space of the Dark realm was much more durable than the space of the card realm but also because the strength of the Field marshal was being suppressed by the will of the dark realm.

However, while exploring the strength required by her to make a tear in the surrounding space, Field Marshal learned an interesting thing about her bloodline. I think you should take a look at

When she activated her unparalleled bloodline to reinforce her physical strength, Field Marshal learned that under the suppression of Dark Realm's will the factor by which her unparalleled bloodline reinforced her strength had multiplied. The stronger the suppression the greater the boost to her unparalleled bloodline

With this discovery, Field Marshal Heatsend was shocked and finally understood why her ancestors were able to venture into the dark realm and kill devils despite the risk of facing the wrath of the dark realm's will.

Field Marshal finally understood why her family bloodline was named unparalleled. It was because it was truly unparalleled. With the ability to resist the will of a realm, it was indeed unparalleled.

Having made this discovery, the Field Marshal did not let her enthusiasm surface on her face because even if her strength was back to normal or maybe even stronger, she was still facing four devils. Even if each of them was weaker than her, their strength and survival instincts were not to be underestimated.

If all four of them collaborated to fight her together without the fear of death then they would definitely be able to take her down regardless of any significant casualties on their side.

The Field Marshal kept her patience like a hunter stalking her prey, using her eyes she began to explore the surrounding space to find a space node that she could use to directly attack Lady Devil Erving

Discovering the space node connecting the space in her immediate vicinity to the space in Lady Devil Erving's immediate vicinity, Field Marshal gathered her strength and timed her attack.

In a fraction of a second, she stealthily made a tear in her surrounding space. Then her right arm moved through the space node that connected the space in her immediate vicinity to the space in Lady Devil Erving's immediate vicinity and made a tear in the space next to Lady Devil Erving's chest.

Later Field Marshal's hand pierced into Lady Devil Erving's chest and dug out her devil core and returned to her side. All this just in a fraction of a second.

The Field Marshal's attack was so precise, accurate, and fast without any unnecessary movement that despite making two fist size incisions in the surrounding space the four devils did not even realize what had actually transpired.

They were still wondering how Field Marshal was able to dig out Lady Devil Erving's title demon core without any one of them noticing. The unknown only increased their caution toward the Field Marshal.

The three remaining devils locked their eyes and began to discuss their further course of action against the Field Marshal. As for Lady Devil Erving, as far as they were concerned she was already dead the moment Field Marshal effortlessly dug out her devil core and confiscated it.

They did not even bother entertaining the thought of helping or rescuing Lady Devil Erving, now that she had lost her strength and was just a husk of her old self, that thought did not even cross their mind. They followed the law of strength, strength which Lady Devil Erving no longer had so they did not even bat an eye before ditching her.

As for Lady Devil Erving, she had resigned her fate to the Field Marshal who held her devil core.

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## Chapter 1496 Old Hag With Saggy Tits

[ 1,058 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:56

Location- Dark Realm, Blood Dome OF Darkness, Dual Gate Dungeon Vicinity

Storing the devil core of Lady Devil Erving, Field Marshal then looked at the other three devils.

The talkative spiked humanoid frog devil had gone quiet and the creepy perverted gaze he looked at Field Marshal had now turned into one with fear. His knee-long dangling tongue was no longer covered in slimy saliva that dripped on the ground instead it had dried up and shriveled, and now it nearly reached his chest.

Seeing this, Field Marshal's face was filled with disgust and she immediately decided on him as her next target for elimination.

Feeling the gaze of the Field Marshal on him the spiked humanoid frog devil, chill in his spikes. Right then, he knew that he was the next target of the scary human.

So, the spiked humanoid frog devil locked eyes with the other two devils signaling them to enact their plan faster because if the scary human kept taking one of them down every turn she got then the chances of even one of them leaving his place alive would decrease.

"Hey, little girl, cancel your summon. So we can leave because facing that human will only lead to our death," A bug-eyed devil with a dung beetle unicorn and exo-shell ordered Ada to cancel her summon so that they can escape from the death battle with the Field Marshal.

If the three devils went all out together they might be able to kill the human card apprentice. However, the prowess displayed by the card apprentice so far indicated that she would not go down without a fight, and in doing so she would take about half of them down with her.

Devils came from the demon species that liked to revere the strong and bully the weak, and they loved their life the most even more than their wealth. It was true for the devils too. Therefore, they would rather escape than come together to kill the human since one or two of them may die in the process.

Death in the dark realm was not temporary like dying in the other realms, it was real and permanent here. Therefore, the devils did not dare to be reckless and chose to escape rather than face Field Marshal head-on together.

Listening to the bug-eyed devil's words both Ada who was pinning her hopes on the three devils' victory and Field Marshal who was preparing to defend against the attack of their team of three were shocked and dumbfounded.

"Your Highness, what are you saying? That old hag with saggy tits just used a trick and was lucky enough to land a sneak attack. Please do not overestimate her strength. She is no match for you three together. If she were that capable she would have taken the initiative to attack you guys and not wait," Ada tried her best to downplay the strength of the Field Marshal claiming that she used a trick to land a lucky sneak attack.

"..." being called an old hag with saggy tits by Ada Field Marshal Heatsend raises her eyebrows but does not attack Ada for describing her with such derogatory words. Because she has seen right through Ada's plan. I think you should take a look at

The Field Marshal knew that Ada did not have the guts to call her names to her face, yet Ada did so because she was purposefully provoking her. As she wanted the Field Marshal to attack her.

If Field Marshal attacks Ada then the three devils would have to step in to protect her which would mean them confronting Field Marshal Heatsend.

Why would the three devils that did not bat an eye when their comrade lost her devil core and turned into a waste go out of their way to save Ada, whom they considered nothing more than a mere slave?

That was because of the contract between the summoner and the summons. The three devils valued the contrast between them and Ada because she used their true names when summoning them. This was why the devils felt that the hand guiding Ada was conspiring against them.

Usually, the devils and demons summoned through sacrificial rituals would not bother about their summoners. However, currently, the circumstances were different.

How was it different? It was not because of the modified summoning ritual used by Ada to summon them but Ada's demand for summoning them.

When summoning the four of them Ada demanded them to kill Field Marshal Heatsend going against the orders of Arnas who only asked Ada to use the summoned devils to distract the Field Marshal.

However, how could Ada give up on such a chance to hurt Anna? She followed her mind and heart which craved vengeance and demanded the devils to kill the Field Marshal in return for inviting them to her world.

Usually, the devils and demons would use a trick to satisfy the demand of their summoner and remain in the world of their summoner to wreak havoc on that world. However, the devils summoned by Ada could not complete her demand as they were trying to escape it.

The cancellation of the summoning can only happen when all the parties involved in the summoning agree. So as long as Ada agreed to cancel her demand the devils can return to their respective hells.

The reason for this condition to cancel the summoning in the summoning sacrificial ritual was purely made for the demons and devils to take advantage of their summoners.

When summoned devils and demons resort to their trick of destroying the world they were summoned to the summoner regrets summoning the devil/demon and tries to cancel the summoning however with this condition they can't cancel the summoning without satisfying the devil/demon that they summoned.

Now this condition of canceling the summoning had become the bane for the devils summoned by Ada. And if Ada dies before she cancels the summons the only way left for them to return would be to complete her demand.

This was why Ada was sure that the three Devils would not hesitate to fight the Field Marshal to protect her. Hence hence she did not hesitate to provoke Field Marshal unfortunately for her the Field Marshal did not fall for her provocation.

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## Chapter 1497 New Demand

[ 1,014 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:59

Location- Dark Realm, Blood Dome OF Darkness, Dual Gate Dungeon Vicinity

Field Marshal Heatsend wasn't the only one who saw that Ada was deliberately trying to provoke her. The devils had also witnessed that the way Ada addressed had got bolder and wilder than before. Using tricks to get what they want was not new to them and they spotted Ada's trick miles away.

"Little girl, don't try to play tricks with us. Just tell us what will it take for you to cancel the summoning?" the fourth devil with brown furry skin, fox-like eyes, paws for hands and feet, and a feline tail spoke seeing through the trick Ada was playing.

The furry devil understood that intimidating Ada would only be a waste of time and would not work. Instead, their best option here was to negotiate and reach an agreement with Ada as fast as possible because the longer they were here the more chances for the scary human to take them down one by one.

"Kill her," Ada replied while grudgingly staring at Field Marshal Heatsend. Making it clear to the devil that she wanted the Field Marshal dead.

"Apart from that," the furry devil's frown deepened and he asked Ada to ask something else. He could see the fire of revenge burning in Ada's eyes and knew it would be very difficult for them to convince Ada to cancel the summon and not force them to fight a death match with the scary card apprentice.

"..." The Field Marshal looked at the conversation between Ada and the three devils in interest. And had no plans to interrupt them. Her priority was to protect the dual gate dungeon. As long as these devils did not plan to attack it she did not plan to take the initiative to attack them.

Apart from prioritizing the task at her hand, there was another reason why the Field Marshal was not taking the initiative to attack the remaining three devils and choose to stand seeing that the devils did not plan to attack or bother her.

Because Field Marshal knew if the three devils came at her together desperately she could not guarantee a clean victory and there was a chance of her being slain. Therefore the Field Marshal had chosen to not fight the three devils unless they took the initiative to harm her or the dual gate dungeon.

Avoiding frontal confrontation didn't mean that the Field Marshal would not try to assassinate another one of the devils. While the devils were negotiating with Ada to cancel the summoning and free them, the field Marshal used her eyes to track the devil core of the Spiked humanoid frog devil, however, she could not find it no matter how much she focused.

The spiked humanoid frog devil was not the exception, the Field Marshal could not find the devil core of both the bug-eyed devil and the furry devil. Unable to trace the devil core of the three devils, the Field Marshal scowled. I think you should take a look at

But the Field Marshal did not give up, she continued to try and locate their devil core because the devil core could not just have vanished in the air, without the devil core the devils would be powerless like Lady Devil Erving.

Therefore the Field Marshal continued to search for the devil cores of the three devils in their bodies. And she finally caught a glimpse of the spiked humanoid frog devil's devil core.

However, it immediately vanished in its body. That was when the Field Marshal realized the reason she was not able to find the devil cores of the three devils was that the devils continuously kept changing the location of the devil core in their bodies every few seconds.

Having witnessed the Field Marshal rip the devil core of Lady Devil Erving from her chest without even leaving behind a trace the other devils would be stupid not to protect their devil cores in the presence of the Field Marshal.

The Field Marshal could track their devil core, this was the one of reasons why the devils were hesitant to fight the Field Marshal. All three of the devils were proud of their physical bodies' durability and recovery ability, in front of someone who could directly target their weakness, their proud physical body was useless. When the advantages they were proud of were being proven useless in front of the enemy they felt no shame in retreating.

"Your Highness, if you cannot kill her. Then destroy the dungeon gate behind her. Then I will cancel the summoning," Ada proposed to the furry devil.

Listening to Ada no longer insist on killing the Field Marshal and demand something else from them, the three devils were finally enthusiastic about the chance of all of them leaving here alive. However, A sudden intimidating killing aura emitted by the Field Marshal covered them pouring water on their enthusiasm.

Reacting to the killing aura of the Field Marshal, the three devils took their battle stance prepared to defend themselves in case the Field Marshal attacked them.

However, contrary to their expectations the Field Marshal did not attack them but instead warned them saying, "If you want to harm the dungeon gate you will have to go through me."

Listening to the Field Marshal's words the three devils glared at Ada, understanding that even though Ada did not demand to kill the scary human this time her new demand would still indirectly force them into a deathmatch with the scary card apprentice.

"Little girl, how dare you play with us?" the Bug-eyed devil asked Ada in rage.

"Your Highness, lowly one like would not dare do such a thing. My mission is to destroy the dungeon gate protected by that old hag with saggy tits. If I do not come through on that, I will be killed by my master for having failed the mission. That is why I asked such a demand, your highness. Please understand I meant no harm to you with this."

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## Chapter 1498 Disposable Pawns

[ 1,005 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:02

Location- Dark Realm, Blood Dome OF Darkness, Dual Gate Dungeon Vicinity

Listening to Ada's explanation the three devils frowned their brows as their gazes locked with each other realizing the predicament they were in. Then their gazes glanced over the Field Marshal who heroically stood tall in front of the dungeon gate and then the 10 bodies of Ada.

"I don't understand if we were to kill the scary human, how did you plan to destroy the dungeon?" the spiked humanoid frog devil asked Ada feeling her explanation was missing some details.

"I planned to enter the dungeon gate when she was distracted fighting you guys and destroying its core," Ada replied the devil without thinking.

Ada's answer caused the three devil's frowns to grow narrower as they realized that Ada summoned them knowing that the four of them might not be able to defeat the scary card apprentice.

"You planned to enter the dungeon gate as we distracted the human guarding it. To sum it up, you were planning to use us as disposable pawns in your plan to destroy the dungeon," the spiked humanoid frog devil uttered grudgingly in a low but deep voice.

The spiked humanoid frog devil's words revealed the true intention of Arnas who had Ada summon these four particular devils on their master's instructions. Being reduced as mere disposable pawns in someone else's plan did not sit well with the three devils.

The bug-eyed devil, the furry devil, and the spiked humanoid frog devil stared menacingly at Ada's ten identical bodies, realizing that she was playing them from the start.

After a long silence, the spiked humanoid frog devil's shriveled tongue suddenly extended and shot out, aiming at Ada's ten bodies yelling, "I had enough of this."

Before the other two devils could react, its tongue wrapped around all ten of Ada's bodies and pulled them all into its mouth, swallowing them in a single gulp it let out a burp.

"You bastard, have you gone crazy? Spite that human girl out this instant. She is our only ticket out of here alive," the bug-eyed devil yelled in distress as for the furry devil he just glared at the spiked humanoid frog devil waiting for its explanation.

"It is too late for that, they have been digested by my acidic poison. Besides, she wasn't our only way out of here. But now she is our only way out of here," the frog devil said nonchalantly, pointing at the Field Marshal. I think you should take a look at

"Explain yourself," the Furry devil demanded the Frog devil to justify its answer.

"You guys might have already guessed that the unknown enemy guiding the girl from the dark had her summon us and planned to use our deaths as a distraction to achieve their goal. They never planned to let us leave here alive.

So it was of no use for us to continue negotiating with that girl. Now with the girl out of the way, we can focus energy solely on our only way out of here. My only advice to you guys is to go all out if you want to leave here alive," The spiked humanoid frog devil defended its action of devouring the girl that summoned them using their true name.

According to it, it was clear that the people guiding Ada did not want them to leave the place alive from the moment they summoned them using their true names. So instead of wasting their time negotiating with the girl, it would be best if they went all out against the scary card apprentice and just maybe they all can make it out of there alive.

"Fine, you have left us no choice," the furry devil accepted the reality that with the girl gone now their only option was to face the human head-on without any second thoughts.

They could deactivate the 'Blood Dome of Darkness' and make a run for it in the card world but considering that the scary human was this strong in the dark realm then in the

card world they stood no chance. So, instead of having any more second thoughts they decided to have a decisive battle for their life.

Field Marshal Heatsend, who was witnessing the conversation between the devils and Ada knew there was no reason why Ada would let the devils free without achieving her mission. The death match between her and the devils was imminent and it was only a matter of time.

So the Field Marshal prepared herself for the decisive battle. She used her eyes to unveil all the space nodes in the vicinity and began to memorize them. This way she will not be cornered by the three devils and would always have a way out.

Apart from helping in escape, the space nodes would help her land critical sneak attacks on them and also help her get to the dungeon gate in case she was required to guard it during the battle. Considering the vast application of the space nodes, Field Marshal focused on understanding the surrounding space. Planning to kill the devils one by one and put an end to this.

Noticing the negotiations between the devils and Ada go south and the spiked humanoid frog devil devouring all ten of Ada's bodies, the Field Marshal watched the three devils cautiously and ready to launch an attack once at the sign of an opening.

"Be careful she can track out devil cores," the fury devil cautioned the other two devils to guard their devil cores.

"Yes," the other two devils affirmed in unison as the three of them slowly spread out and closed in on the Field Marshal.

When on the move the devils could not continue to hide their devil cores by continuously changing the location of their devil cores by moving it around in their body. As their devil cores needed to be stationary to supply them with the power and allow them to display their prowess.

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## Chapter 1499 Excalibur Of Light

[ 1,023 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:05

Location- Dark Realm, Blood Dome OF Darkness, Dual Gate Dungeon Vicinity

Seeing the devils spread out and approach her from three different directions the Field Marshal gathered light rule power in both of her hands. She concentrated and compressed the light rule power into the orb shape of a basketball size. While her eyes kept watch of every step taken by the devils approaching her.

\*Boom\*

A huge explosion sound sounded as the light rule power orb in the left hand of the field marshal vanished and the right half of the bug-eyed devil's lower half body evaporated.

"Fuck!" the bug-eyed devil cussed aloud in pain.

Then the bug-eyed devil sweated in panic, realizing that its devil core was in its lower abdomen and if the attack had been a few inches to the left then its state would be worse than that of the Lady Devil Erving.

"Space folding steps," the fury devil rushed next to the field marshal by folding the space between them and then launched its strongest attack, "Wheel of Oblivion."

Arriving next to the Field Marshal the fury devil launched an utter black rapidly rotating wheel-shaped energy projectile about a few hundred meters in diameter aimed at her at point-blank range.

The Field Marshal planned to move to the other side to avoid the 'wheel of oblivion' but found the slime-covered tongue of the was approaching her from that side. Both the attacks of the fury devil and the frog devil were fast, they had neared their target in under a fraction of a second and just as they were about to land on their target their target suddenly vanished and the devils had to immediately retract their attacks to avoid hurting the friendly.

With her retreat blocked, Field Marshal made use of a space node in her vicinity to vanish from her original spot and appear right behind the bug-eyed devil who was amidst recovering its right legs.

With such a big mass traveling through the space node, even Field Marshal could not precisely mask the disturbance in the surrounding space and space nodes while she was using space nodes to retreat despite her mastery over space rule and its meanings.

As a result, the bug-eyed devil had become aware of the field marshal's arrival thanks to the disturbance in space behind it and instantly launched an attack, "Curse of Sensory Deprivation." I think you should take a look at

As soon as the Field Marshal arrived at the location she was hit with a curse that began to deprive all of her senses however her right hand still held holding the concentrated orb of light rule power pierced through the lower abdomen of the Bug-eyed devil destroying the exoskeleton and flesh covering its devil core and then yanked out the devil core hidden in it.

As the devils began to make use of their devil cores to access their prowess, the activity of energies in the cores reached the peak helping the Field Marshal to easily trap their devil cores compared to when they were inactive.

That was how the Field Marshal had become aware of the location of the devil core bug-eyed devil and determined that it was indeed hiding its lower abdomen. This was why she had decisively used the space node to transfer behind it despite knowing that she could not hide the disturbance in the space and space node this time around.

The Field Marshal knew as soon as she landed behind the bug-eyed devil it would be prepared to attack her so she had calculated her attack previously so that she could confiscate its core while she tried to dodge its attack. Therefore even after losing her all sense to the devil's curse the Field Marshal was accurately able to land her attack and grab the bug-eyed devil's devil core.

As soon as the Field Marshal instinctively separated the devil's core from the body of the bug-eyed devil the curse inflicted on her was immediately lifted and she regained her senses to see that the spiked humanoid frog devil was headed straight for the Dungeon Gate while the furry devil guarded it.

Witnessing this scene the Field Marshal finally understood why the bug-eyed devil used a sensory prohibition curse instead of a destructive attack. Realizing that she had been tricked by the three devils, the Field Marshal frowned her brow and made use of another space node in the vicinity to directly appear in front of the dungeon gate and launched one of the most destructive attacks in her arsenal, " Excalibur of Light."

Soon the light rule power gathered in the Field Marshal's hands in the shape of an enormous Excalibur which she slashed on her enemies without hesitation. The range of the attack was so huge that it not only covered the frog devil but the furry devil behind it.

The spiked humanoid frog devil did not halt seeing the Field Marshal suddenly appear in front of it, instead, it began to advance toward her at incredible speed, and launched a decisive attack at the risk of taking direct physical damage from the Field Marshal's attack, "Million Slime Works."

Opening its mouth wide, the frog spat out a million acidic and poisonous oily slime balls aimed at the field Marshal and the dungeon gate behind her.

After that, the spikes on the frog devil's body began to ooze a thick sticky oil that covered its entire body in the form of a cocoon.

As the Field Marshal's Excalibur of light descended it swept almost all of the slime balls spat by the frog devil but one which had managed to go past the Field Marshal and reach a few feet away from the dungeon gate.

However, before it could reach its destination the Field Marshal who was aware of it canceled her attack 'Excalibur of light' midway and used a soul energy beam to stop its advance.

Nonetheless, just as the soul energy beam was about to land on the slimeball, a humanoid figure shot out from it to enter the dungeon gate which was a foot away from the slimeball.

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## Chapter 1500 Revival Chain

[ 1,056 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:07

Location- Dark Realm, Blood Dome OF Darkness, Dual Gate Dungeon Vicinity

The figure that shot out from the slime ball was none other than Ada. Just when the devils thought that Ada had managed to enter the dungeon, they saw the Field Marshal's hand suddenly appear right next to the dungeon gate and grab hold of Ada whose body had only made it halfway through the gate. Scaring the shit out of the two devils who were intently watching Ada enter the dungeon instead of doing their best to hinder the Field Marshal.

Grabbing Ada by her ankle the Field Marshal dragged Ada's body out of the gate pouring cold water on the two devil's hope, who plan to escape after they have helped Ada enter the dungeon.

Ada did not lose hope despite being caught and dragged out of the dungeon gate by the Field Marshal at the last second as she was not the one to give up so easily. How could she when she was a foot from the dungeon gate?

Ada instantly summoned her grimoire and revived one of her perfect bodies, which appeared in front of her and closer to the dungeon gate, then that body of Ada

immediately used their shared grimoire to revive another body of Ada which appeared in front of it and closer to the dungeon gate. This revival chain continued until one of Ada's bodies was completely inside the dungeon.

Field Marshal's hand that appeared an inch from the dungeon gate through the space node tried its best to stop Ada's bodies from entering the dungeon gate but it was only one and at present Ada had 10 perfect bodies at her disposal.

Inches from the dungeon gate Field Marshal did not dare to use too much physical force let alone rule power or soul energy for the fear of destabilizing the dungeon gate. Or else it would have been a different story.

As soon as one of Ada's bodies manage to enter the dungeon gate her bodies outside the dungeon halted in their steps and turned to look at the Field Marshal and began to taunt her, "It seems old age has not only sagged your breast but your brain too. Hahaha, I can't believe one of the strongest card apprentices in the card world fell for such an obvious trick. Looks like you're all breast and no brains, Hahaha."

"Little girl stop agitating that human and cancel the contract already," the Spiked Humanoid Frog Devil reminded Ada to hold up her end of the bargain.

Ignoring the Frog Devil, Ada continued to laugh unceremoniously meanwhile the Field Marshal calmly walked next to her and effortlessly killed all her bodies that stood outside the dungeon gate.

Killing Ada's bodies, Field Marshal's calm gaze landed on the two devils. Feeling the calm gaze of the Field Marshal on the Frog devil and the Furry devil felt their death was calling them. This feeling only intensified when they heard the field Marshal whisper in an emotionless tone, "Run"

...I think you should take a look at

The moment Ada thoughtless revealed that she wanted to use the lives of four devils she summoned as a distraction for the Field Marshal while she stealthily entered the dungeon gate, the frog devil was enraged but this rage of its did not help its survival so it discarded it instantly.

With a calm head, it analyzed every word spoken by Ada and realized that all Ada wanted was to enter the dungeon to destroy it from the inside. Which seemed more plausible than them nearing the dungeon gate and destroying it under the watchful gaze of the scary human. But it was also nearly impossible to pull off.

Numerous thoughts ran through the frog devil's mind and it could not think of one scenario where they could make it past the human and destroy the dungeon gate or help Ada enter it.

The Frog Devil soon concluded that as long as that human was guarding the dungeon gate it was nearly impossible for them to near it alive let alone destroy or enter it. Especially now that she knew they would be aiming for it.

Unable to think of a way to destroy or enter the dungeon gate and since they could not get rid of the human guarding the dungeon gate without risking their life the Frog Devil found its thoughts right where they began.

However, as a part of the race known for its trickery, the Frog Devil's inner calculations did not let him down soon it thought of an idea or a trickery perse.

Since they can't reach the dungeon gate as long as that particular human was guarding it from them then how about they trick the human into believing that they were not after the dungeon gate but her?

If they were able to achieve that then during the battle against the Field Marshal, they can find or create an opportunity for themselves to near the dungeon gate and destroy it or throw Ada in it.

With that thought in mind, the Frog Devil used its tongue to grab Ada's ten bodies and pretend to devour her when it hid her in its tertiary stomach without bothering to tell about its plan to the other demons as their initial shocked and desperate reaction was very important for this trick to work as much as it pretending to devour Ada's ten bodies.

The reason the Frog Devil had to swallow all of Ada was because it knew as long as Ada was present the Human guarding the dungeon gate would always be cautious about Ada entering the dungeon. So Ada had to disappear from the blood dome of darkness for its trick to work.

The next part was to convince the other two devils to focus on killing the Field Marshal which was easy since they had a choice.

Then once it seemed Field Marshal was convinced of Ada's death when they commenced their attack on the Field Marshal it telepathically imparted its plan to the other devils asking their help to pull off the last step of the trick, destroying the dungeon gate or helping Ada enter it.

Not to forget the important step, getting Ada to form a new contract with updated terms and demands.

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