

# Card Apprentice Daily Log

## Chapter 1551 Exploding Growth- Off The Charts

[ 1,011 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 9:59

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

Wyatt attempted various methods to remove the hourglass relic from his possession, but he only sensed its eerie vampiric power becoming more potent. The devil wore a sinister grin while observing Wyatt's efforts to free himself from the true relic yield no results. Within his three rule domains, he could have effortlessly seized the Hourglass relic by harnessing the combined force of his three rules to enhance his swiftness.

However, Belphegor opted against that course of action. Recognizing that Wyatt's eagerness to obtain his true relic before him might cause him to abandon caution, Belphegor anticipated that Wyatt would unhesitatingly seize his downfall driven by greed, without harboring any suspicions.

"Kid, knowing your greed for my relic has spiraled into your undoing, how does it feel?" Belphegor inquired of Wyatt, clearly amused. He derived immense satisfaction from the entire scenario and found himself thoroughly entertained by it.

"Cursed Blood Refining, let's see if you devour me first or I enslave you," Dark blood poured out Wyatt's body and covered the entire hourglass relic's body. His plan was simple to use curse blood refining to break its connection with the devil Belphegor and have the consciousness of the Hourglass relic submit to him before it drains him dry.

Wyatt contemplated the idea of detaching his arm, to which the Hourglass relic was stubbornly attached. However, upon observing the devil's self-satisfied expression, he abandoned that plan. Instead, he opted to employ the Curse Blood Refining, a skill of the Blood Curse meaning of the blood rule. Previously, he had used it to refine curses but now his goal was to sever the relic's bond with the devil and force it into submitting itself to him.

If Wyatt had been just a Card Master, he would have been unable to refine the relic before it drained his life energy completely. However, with his newfound power from the fusion of twelve SSS-rank curse incarnations and his connection to the celestial force of the Card World, attempting to refine the true relic through his cursed blood didn't seem implausible and appeared achievable.

Sensing the malevolent energy emanating from the Blood rule power covering the hourglass relic, the eerie smile on Belphegor's face gradually faded. As he started to sense his link with the hourglass relic being disrupted and weakening, a look of disbelief and anger contorted his monstrous face. With determined urgency, he charged toward Wyatt with his full strength, intent on preventing him from utilizing the blood rule to refine the hourglass relic.

The wind appeared to surge to life, aiding Belphegor's swiftness as he closed in on Wyatt leaving a fiery trail in his wake, fully intent on ending his life and seizing the hourglass even from his lifeless body. Wyatt, however, paid no heed to the devil's approach. His attention remained fixed on the task of refining the hourglass relic, using his method of refining it with his cursed blood.

Just a short distance from Wyatt, the heedlessly advancing Belphegor encountered a powerful, unseen force pushing him away, preventing him from getting within a few feet of Wyatt's immediate surroundings. When Belphegor attempted to exert his strength to overcome this repelling force and continue his charge, the force manifested as a spectral vision of a world, creating the illusion that he was contending against an entire world itself.

Witnessing this apparition of the world encasing Wyatt within it, Belphegor couldn't help but recognize that, despite his efforts to avoid underestimating Wyatt, he had still gravely miscalculated. The devil believed it wasn't entirely his fault; it was a consequence of Wyatt's astounding rate of advancement. From the onset of their confrontation, Belphegor gradually comprehended that Wyatt's capabilities were expanding throughout their battle. Although Belphegor had encountered numerous prodigious individuals throughout his existence, none had exhibited the remarkable degree of growth that Wyatt demonstrated. Every instance Belphegor believed he had vanquished Wyatt, the young man would inevitably return even more resilient than before. Astonishing the devil.

After successfully eliminating all five devils and the last of the six demon army, the group of 75 demigods of the southern royal family assembled gradually around the three overlapping rule domains conjured by the devil. Their combined attention was focused on the central figures within these domains. These towering beings stood amidst a turbulent tempest, suspended above a volatile expanse of molten magma. Their profound presence emitted an essence reminiscent of celestial entities. The robust, fiery figure resembled a sun, while the graceful, slender form evoked the likeness of a blue-green, resplendent full moon.

At this moment, a pair of persistent thoughts circulated within each of their minds that stemmed from the inability of their mind to fathom the reality unfolding before them. They grappled with the astonishing realization that the card apprentice confronting the mohawk devil, originally regarded as a mere card master, had truly evolved into a being of remarkable prowess.

Equally perplexing was the fact that this very card master had adeptly managed to confront and contain the most formidable among the six summoned devils – an accomplishment that had demanded the combined efforts of almost seventeen demigods to overcome a single devil among the other five.

"Captain, any idea how he is doing that?" A demigod from team one asked her captain.

"Judging from the cursed energy mixed in his energy signature isn't apparent?" the Captain of team two replied before his colleague and then continued to add, "I read in his file that he borrowed the power of a devil to defeat Agent Forger aka the Miracle. Do I need to say more?"

"What cost do you think the Master Wyatt is paying for his current power?" the female demigod member of team one from earlier asked in concern.

"Now that is interesting of all, his file read that he claimed he managed to win a wager against the devil so he did not have to pay anything for the power he borrowed from it. The way I see it this boy is clearly an adrenaline enthusiast, a reckless gambler, or a liar."

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[ 1,001 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:01

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

"Watch your words. Do not forget Master Wyatt is the esteemed guest of the Southern royal family. Next time I hear you slander him I will be forced to arrest you," The leader of team one cautioned the leader of team two against insinuating that Wyatt was involved in devil worship.

Labeling Wyatt's behavior as that of an adrenaline enthusiast or a reckless gambler wasn't unfounded. He displayed audacity by walking into the college interview fully aware that it was an ambush, essentially staking his life in a dangerous wager with the devil to gain its power. This fact was evident as he openly acknowledged it.

However, accusing him of being a liar was akin to insinuating that Wyatt deliberately guided them into an orchestrated trap and that his escape from consequences, despite

borrowing power from the devil, was not due to a successful winning the wager, but rather rooted in his alignment with devil worship.

Normally, such conjectures wouldn't merit a reprimand. But since the subject of the matter was Dalton Wyatt the circumstances were different. If the rationale behind his esteemed status as a guest of the Southern Royal family wasn't adequate clarification, then considering that despite his status as a mere card master, his importance eclipsed the collective significance of all 75 of them in the eyes of the Southern royal family should be.

Let's not overlook the reality that, had it not been for Wyatt's intervention, the devil would likely have claimed the majority of their lives without a hint of warning. The roles had reversed – they were meant to safeguard Wyatt, yet he ended up shielding them. This very aspect in itself was humbling, but the egregious act of one of them speaking ill of him behind his back went far beyond acceptable boundaries.

Yet, the leader of team one could empathize with the leader of team two's perspective. To claim otherwise would be dishonest, as the sheer prowess showcased by Wyatt was undeniably captivating, capable of sparking envy and resentment even within the most modest of their seventy-five members. Presently, Wyatt's strength was so formidable that he could effortlessly quell three or four of their teams single-handedly. This fact was discernible simply by sensing the intimidating energy signature emanating from him.

"Captain, what now? Do we go help, Master Wyatt?" The demigod woman shifted the conversation abruptly to ease the awkward atmosphere. Initially, as they guided Wyatt away from the royal palace grounds to the interview venue, team one's members referred to him either as "Kid" or directly by his name. But now, witnessing Wyatt's crucial intervention, even though she battled feelings of jealousy, she held a sincere admiration for him. Her eyes revealed a glimmer of reverence as she looked at the massive blue-green full moon confronting the giant blinding Sun.

"I've dispatched a message to his grimoire, inquiring whether he seeks our aid or if he'd rather we abstain. If he doesn't respond within two minutes, we'll dissolve the domains and proceed," the captain of team one responded, recalling Wyatt's explicit wish to confront the mohawk devil on his own. Additionally, given the mohawk devil's time rule mastery, the captain of team one was cautious about endangering his team members' lives unless absolutely essential.

Unlike Wyatt, none of them possessed the means to defend against time rule. Card apprentices proficient in time rule mastery were an exceptional rarity, even within the central government. Hence, they had never anticipated the emergence of an anomaly like the mohawk devil who could not only wield the Time Rule but also held a time rule related true relic.

"Captain, judging by the scene, it appears they're engaged in a struggle for control over the time rule relic. Should we launch a surprise attack on the devil at this moment, we

could potentially bring this conflict to a decisive conclusion. Sir, this is an invaluable chance we can't afford to let slip by," The vice-captain of team one interjected abruptly, his gaze fixed on Wyatt's determined efforts to refine the devil's relic. Meanwhile, the devil contorted its fiery hands in a futile attempt to breach the imperceptible force barrier enveloping Wyatt.

"I said two minutes. We wait," The captain of team one recalled the instance when Wyatt had instructed him to rally with the other teams to combat the five devils and the six-demon army, asserting that he, Wyatt, would confront the mohawk devil solo. Initially, the captain hadn't given Wyatt's words much credence, but a glint in Wyatt's eyes revealed a resolute determination to establish his capabilities.

Such a determined gleam in the eyes was a sight he had witnessed only once before in his long life, centuries ago, in the eyes of the present Prince of the Southern Region – the uncle of the Southern Emperor. On that day, then young prince had single-handedly repelled a group of half a dozen supreme beings who had breached the Way Beyond while the soldiers were in retreat.

The Captain of team one recognized the folly in his hesitation; he was well aware that his choice would likely lead to reprimand. Above all, he grappled with the uncertainty of relinquishing such a remarkable chance. The mohawk devil had already established itself as an imposing adversary, and the prospect of encountering such an opening might not arise again. However, each time he contemplated seizing the moment, an image of Wyatt's eyes, brimming with determination and unwavering resolve, would resurface in his thoughts, making him hesitate.

"Maintain your distance; the devil wields vampiric powers. His apparent vulnerability is a ruse intended to entice you, unsuspecting demigods, into unwittingly providing the required offering for his sinister designs. Keep a safe distance and assess whether you can counter his domain from an external standpoint."

Upon receiving Wyatt's response to his text, the captain of team one finally experienced a sense of relief, assured that his decision to contact Wyatt before participating in his battle was correct. Otherwise, they would have played into the devil's hands.

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## Chapter 1553 Big Bang Battle Array Formation

[ 1,008 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:02

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

"Everyone, get into formation. We are going to demolish the rule domain trinity conjured by the devil from out here," the captain of team one ordered all the demigods gathered.

"Captain, that will only alert the devil. Should we not use this moment to launch a sneak attack?" the vice-captain of team one continued to stick to his previous strategy and other demigods seemed to agree with him. Yet, they all got in formation following the orders of their captain. They had no problem speaking there but none of them dared to disobey a direct order. Even if they made it to the top of the world's food chain they were still not able to get rid of the hierarchy.

Achieving the demigod realm, these demigods had mastered a few rule domains. They had no problem summoning two or more rule domains simultaneously. However, not many of them were able to conjure two or more rule domains in fusion like the Mohawk devil had summoned three rule domains in fusion. Wind, Fire, and Earth rule domains were basic elemental rule domains but together they formed one mighty rule domain, especially since the three rules complimenting each other.

This only showed how weak these demigods were when individually or as a group compared to Belphegor. No wonder he saw them as nothing but mere sacrifice for his devious plans.

"No, the devil is more cunning than you can think. It is already aware of our presence and is deliberately showing weakness to lure us into its trap. According to Master Wyatt, the devil has vampire abilities so he asked us not to get closer and use ranged attacks," the captain of team one explained as he overwatched demigods uniformly enter the battle formation.

"Wow, Master Wyatt had the time to write a reply while facing that monstrosity?" one of the demigods exclaimed as a mix of envy and admiration oozed out of his eyes.

"Ready?" the captain of team one asked the demigods

"Ready!!!" the demigods shouted in unison.

"Big Bang Battle Array Formation, Activate!"

With the yell, the soul energy in the surrounding came alive to form fifteen five-pointed stars representing fifteen lesser Big Bang Array Formations around the rule domain trinity conjured by the devil. Which then come together to form a huge 75-pointed star



representing the Big Bang Battle Array Formation that swallowed the rule domain trinity conjured by the devil in it.

With the formation of the 75-pointed star Big Bang Battle Array Formation, a tyrannical force covered the entire southern capital alerting Belphegor and Wyatt. An omnipotent voice resounded throughout the city, "Break!!"

The omnipotent voice that Wyatt and Belphegor heard was the synchronous voice of 75 demigods, who were in sync thanks to the Big Bang Battle Array Formation and simultaneously their intent on the rule domain trinity. When the combined intent of the 75 demigods clashed with the rule domain trinity the world seemed to have lost all its color but then tri-colored energy showered within the battle array formation as Belphegor's rule domain Trinity had been shattered to billions of tiny pieces.

"Roar!!!" Belphegor bellowed in pain and anger. Not only was not able to lure his prey by showing weakness but instead, they joined to form a battle formation displaying power beyond what each of them was capable of.

Belphegor's gaze switched between the demigod's battle array formation, Wyatt who was trying to refine his relic under the cover of the celestial force, and then the two space vestiges in the southern capital's space.

There was a reason why Belphegor never acted blatantly despite clearly being the strongest force within the southern capital and that was the two hidden space vestiges it had uncovered in the space of the southern capital when it created the secondary time flow using its time rule mastery.

Uncovering these two hidden space vestiges Belphegor was instantly humbled and regretted standing out by declaring he was after Wyatt's soul. He regretted not acting together with the other five devils and using them to buy time for his hourglass relic to adjust his time rule mastery to the time of the card world.

These two unknown space vestiges were the reason he did not dare to go after Ann to threaten Wyatt or blatantly slaughter and sacrifice the demigods to his hourglass unless they provoked him. The time Belphegor threatened Wyatt with Ann's life, he clearly felt an immense kill intent ooze out of one of the space vestiges and aim at him. They were the reason why Belphegor only restricted himself to a part of the southern capital city. This combined with Wyatt's mysterious monstrous strength, he could not feel that he was being conspired against. As a result, he was bent on trying to understand the source of Wyatt's power to learn of the enemy hidden in the shadow.

Now with all the devils and the demon army dead, being surrounded by demigods and the powerful entities in two space vestiges, losing his weapon the unknown chain, and his support item hourglass relic Belphegor felt alone. Before the demigods could launch successive attacks he roared as his body grew from 110 ft to 150 meters tall.

Seeing the fiery body of the mohawk devil suddenly grow 40 stories high, the demigods were taken aback. Ignoring the demigods Belphegor's hand pierced the sky and tired tore it open. If understanding what the devil was up to the omnipotent voice sounded once again, "No you don't! BIG BANG BLAST!"

All the energy of the demigods and the vicinity of the formation gathered right on the back of the devil and detonated with a deafening explosion taking into account that Wyatt was in the vicinity of the devil. Since he was in front of the devil they decided to focus their attack on the back of the devil. By the time the explosion reaches Wyatt, it would be weakened to the point that Wyatt's celestial force barrier could withstand it.

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## Chapter 1554 SSS-Rank Cursed Blood Corruption Curse

[ 1,043 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:03

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

"BOOM!"

Standing in the immediate vicinity of the explosion, though the Belphegor's massive body saved him from the explosion all twelve pairs of Wyatt's ears were ringing from the deafening thunderous sound of the explosion. If not for the prompt action of the Hive AI all twelve of his consciousness would be muddled and dazed for minutes. Giving the Hourglass relic the edge to add him to its temporal sands.

Belphegor's body which took the direct burn of the explosion had evaporated from Wyatt's sight. However, the huge shadow of the giant Belphegor previously cast on him still existed. Prompting Wyatt to spare a little of his attention from refining the relic and look above him to find that the devil had exchanged his lower half and most of his back to survive the explosion. Interestingly surviving the explosion the devil did not try to regenerate to back its body whole again instead its fingers that had pierced the space continued to dig deeper into the space and used all of their might trying to rip open a tear the space.



Though puzzled by the devil's obsession with tearing the space Wyatt shook his head and left the devil for the demigods to engage. He then concentrated on subduing the hourglass relic using his cursed blood refining blood curse blood rule meaning.

While the Bephegor pretend to be helpless targeting the demigods as they gathered after killing the other five devils and the demon army, Wyatt, his mutated soul, and the Hive AI were doing their best to suppress the spirituality of the true relic and break its connection to Belphegor.

"SSS-rank Cursed Blood Corruption Curse," Coming to a standstill in a tug of war against the ego of the true relic, Wyatt activated another one of his twelve SSS-rank curses. This one he had specifically selected to tackle against the influence of Matron's Origin card. However, as luck would have it she was not at the receiving end of the SSS-rank Cursed Blood Corruption curse instead the hourglass relic was.

The best thing about the Cursed Blood Corruption curse was that it fit well with his Cursed Blood refining, they complimented each other's abilities. Allowing Wyatt to use them hand in hand multiplying their effectiveness. This was why he was confident about using the Cursed Blood Corruption against Sansa's origin card.

As the name of the curse suggested, the Cursed Blood Corruption allowed Wyatt to taint his target with his cursed blood and corrupt it. The target could range from a living being to the spirit of an inanimate item.

When Wyatt first used this curse along with his cursed blood refining, he wondered if he could use it to corrupt and refine the world's will, not the card world about other realms he would have the fortune of visiting through devil merchant code.

But when he entered the one with world state both physically and spiritually during battle allowing him to borrow the celestial power of the world he came to realize how naive he was to think that he could use the SSS-rank Cursed Blood Corruption curse along with his Blood Curse rune to corrupt and refined the wills of the realms.

However, though his capabilities did not allow him to subdue the celestial wills he was confident that empowered by the celestial power he borrowed from the Card world, he should be able to corrupt and refine the ego of the true relic. Compared to the solo ego of the true relic, there were twelve of him aided with the assistance of the Hive AI. It was only a matter of time before Wyatt corrupted the true relic broke its connection to the devil and subdue it by refining it. Therefore, despite being in the middle of the battle Wyatt chose to focus on refining the true relic. Not that he had a choice as the relic stuck to him sucking his life force and could not be stored in a storage card because of its ego. It was a now or never.

"Roar!" "BIG BANG!!"

Belphegor's efforts finally showed some results a tear appeared in the sky. Then he continued to expand the tear big enough to cover the entire city reaching every corner of the red-light curtain surrounding the boundary of the city.

Interestingly the tear in the space did not reveal a void but a desolate expanse of magma. Inside the make magma creatures bigger than the current Belphegor could be seen swimming. As the tear expanded it became obvious that on the other side of the tear of the dark realm. Right now the two realms were connected in an upsidedown manner through the tear Belphegor was creating in the air space of the southern capital.

Yes, the land of the entire southern capital was refined as part of an array formation but the sky wasn't. In desperation had no choice but to pay a huge price to use one of the perks granted to him by the devil merchant code. Allowing him to connect the sky of his territory in the dark realm to the sky of the southern capital. Allowing his true army to use the tear to enter the native realm and conquer it.

While Belphegor continued to expand the tear in the sky, revealing the expanse of the dark realm. Once again the demigods used their battle array formation to try and stop Belphegor. This time the energy from the demigods and the surroundings gathered behind his head.

Just when the gathered energy was about to detonate into a huge explosion. A vast white blur rushed from the dark realm through the tear in the sky and directly swallowed the concentrated mass of violent energy. Seeing this the demigods imminently detonated the big bang. However, the huge explosion they were expecting never came instead heard a loud thunderous burp. Interestingly, they would not find any trace of the source of the burp.

This was puzzling, especially considering the vast size of the white blur. This realization sent a chill down the spines of the demigods as they used their synchronized divine sense to scan their surroundings searching for the entity that had invaded their world.

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## **Chapter 1555 Sinister Snake**

[ 1,024 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:04

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

Witnessing the devil tear open a portal in the sky with its bare hands connecting the dark realm to the card world was already too horrifying to handle for the demigods. Then adding a massive creature that was faster than their synchronized divine sense to it was just pure terror.

Sharing or fusing divinity was not the same as Synchronizing divinity. The demigods in the battle array had their divinities synchronized, such that they could coordinate with each other efficiently. In turn, allowing them to act as one big array. This provided more control than power. Where sharing or fusing divinity was more about power than control. Though this did not mean that the battle array formation did not boost the strength, it did but it was achieved through more control over the existing power. It was more about getting the maximum with what they handed.

While the demigods frantically searched for the white blur that swallowed their big bang explosion, Belphegor felt the card world's shackles on his power loosen and slowly vanish.

With the dark realm connecting to this part of the world, the Card World's will now had to fight with the will of the dark realm for control over that part of the world. Which unraveled into a decisive battle. As the two realms' wills clashed in the sky of the southern capital city, the pressure in the surrounding atmosphere increased by a few times. The air left heavy, the feeling was similar to being deep underwater.

With the card world's will no longer suppressing his strength, Belphegor could finally breathe freely and appreciated the newfound freedom. He then immediately began to repair his gravely injured body. Fortunately for him, the demigods' big bang blast only claimed one of his hearts yet the blast was too powerful, even though his other two hearts were intact they could not escape minor injuries. This was the risk of him recklessly betting everything on one of the privileges he gained from the devil merchant code, he had no choice as he was surrounded and outnumbered. Thankfully, It all worked out in the end.

Though Wyatt was concentrating all his attention on refining the hourglass relic he was not unaware of the situation outside. Learning that Belphegor tore open space to summon the dark realm, Wyatt instantly regretted prioritizing the true relic over Belphegor.

Noticing Belphegor trying to tear the space, Wyatt thought the devil was trying to escape through the void to get out of the encirclement of the demigods and their battle array formation. However, how could he have known that Belphegor could be able to summon the dark realm on this world without conducting any appropriate sacrifice and

ritual? There was no way Wyatt could have known or anticipated that Belphegor had such a trick up his sleeve.

Wyatt too caught a glimpse of the white blur that not only swallowed the big bang blast with ease but let out a thunderous burp as if it just had a hearty meal. Now the situation on the battlefield had changed for the worse, Wyatt knew he could no longer continue to refine the true relic and ignore Belphegor. Ironically, Wyatt needed more time to refine the time attribute true relic.

However, he had wasted so much time and energy on it. It was hard for him to watch his efforts go to waste. Not to mention, as soon as he detaches the left hand on which the true relic was latching then it was only a matter of time before Belphegor would somehow manage to get his hands on it or it might just return to him out of its free will.

Wyatt did not like this one bit, just then a brilliant idea to sacrifice the true relic to the devil merchant code flashed in his mind. With that Wyatt was about to place the true relic on the demon merchant codex and sacrifice it to the devil merchant code but then his new celestial senses sensed a deadly presence in his immediate vicinity.

Wyatt instantly paused his actions and immediately used his celestial senses in combination with his Soul Pupils and Soul Pathway vibration dictation earbones to find the threat his celestial senses were warning him of since the celestial senses could not pinpoint the accurate location of the threat. Yet no matter how much he stressed his soul pupils and other senses he could not find the threat in his surroundings.

Then a scary thought crossed his mind, what if the threat triggering his celestial senses was not in his surroundings but in him? With that thought, Wyatt immediately scanned his body to find a mass of soul pathways on his left arm where the hourglass relic had latched on to him. The mass of soul pathways closely resembled the soul pathways of a snake demon however their arrangement was a lot more mysterious and complicated than that of a snake demon, it resembled a devil's soul pathway arrangement. Yes, its core was as sinister as a titled demon core than a mere demon core.

As if aware of Wyatt's gaze the sinister snake made direct contact with Wyatt's eyes revealing its existence. As soon as it did that the synchronized divine sense of the demigods searching for the white blur from earlier also caught its presence and the demigods were almost traumatized by its sinister energy signature.

However, when the demigods and Wyatt finally laid their eyes on it, they were surprised to find that it was a white snake and it resemble the white blur from earlier a lot. However, its body was a lot smaller than the massive body of the white blur. Did it change its size? They wondered.

Right now Wyatt stood 110ft tall, so the snake that was wrapping around his left hand and the time attribute true relic latching onto it was not of small size however, it was a

lot smaller than a massive white blur. So they could not confirm if the white snake was the white blur. But its next action erased all their doubts.

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## Chapter 1556 Baem Reunion

[ 1,018 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:05

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

"Hiss~" the sinister snake slowly raised its head and brought it up to Wyatt's eye level. Wyatt did not dare to make any sudden moments as his celestial sense told him it could kill him even before his attack reaches it.

Wyatt did not doubt his senses because the sinister snake had managed to get past his celestial barrier with ease without even alerting Wyatt. While Belphegor could not overcome it no matter how hard he tried to. This showed that the sinister snake was on a higher level than Wyatt's celestial form or it had totally overpowered abilities. Either of the scenarios was bad for Wyatt so he decided not to do anything that would agitate the Sinister Snake.

Raising its head to Wyatt's eye level the snake stared into his eyes with its hypnotic gaze while slowly getting its head closer to his face. It stopped a foot from Wyatt's face and flicked its forked tongue trying to get a much more accurate smell of Wyatt's body. Wyatt thought so because snakes used their forked tongue to help their sense of smell.

Wyatt wondered if it was the fragrance of the dungeon calamity seed being emitted by his calamity soul gem that had made him the target of the Sinister Snake. After all, the original purpose of this fragrance of the dungeon calamity seed was to attract monsters toward it so it can prey on them. Therefore, it would not be a surprise if the Sinister Snake was attracted by it. The worrying question here was how the Sinister Snake would react to the fragrance. Will it find Wyatt appetizing or will it start seeing him as a capable mate similar to Jill's case?

To study the Sinister Snake, Wyatt also stared into its hypnotic slit pupils only to find that its eyes felt familiar as if he had seen this pair of eyes once before. To be exact just

the left eye of the sinister snake. With the help of Hive AI, he immediately recalled when and where he had seen the left eye of the sinister.

Wyatt had seen it back in sky blossom city during the semi-finals of the city's youth card fight tournament, his opponent during the semi-finals was Corey Bright. Back then she had used her skeleton minions to create a skeleton gate to summon her pet snake 'Baem' from the dark realm. However, the skeleton gate was only large enough for her pet snake to peek into the card world with one eye so she could not summon it into the card world. I recall Corey closing the skeleton gate after promising the snake that she will summon it when she was strong enough to create a bigger gate.

"Baem?" Wyatt uttered without breaking contact with the Sinister Snake's eyes. However soon his body tensed up having realized that the sinister snake might not have approached him because of the fragrance of the dungeon calamity seed being emitted by his calamity soul gem but because it also recalled seeing him with Corey.

The reason Wyatt tensed up was that from the circumstance back then Corey's pet snake could easily mistake him as Corey's enemy. Panicked, Wyatt immediately began to use his grimoire to call Corey believing that Corey could clear the misunderstanding. However, his grimoire could not reach Corey.

Before beginning to blame his luck, Wyatt immediately thanked his lucky stars feeling that he almost made a grave mistake by calling Corey. After all, since the relationship between him and Susan began to develop the tension between him and Corey has grown to the level where instead of clearing the misunderstanding Corey might order her pet snake to kill Wyatt.

Listening to Wyatt call its name, the Sinister Snake nodded its head. Then it lowered its head and brought its mouth next to the cursed blood covering the true relic stealing my life energy. To everyone's shock, its mouth opened releasing a green mist that interacted with the cursed blood and instantly reinforced its capability. Helping Wyatt break the connection between Belphegor and the true relic. Astonishing Wyatt who thought it would mistake him as its mommy's enemy and try to swallow him.

As soon as the true relic's connection with the devil snapped, Bephegor instantly became aware of it and let out an anger-filled roar. By now he had recovered his complete body reaching his peak strength. Then in anger, the 150-meter-tall Belphegor threw a punch aimed at the 110 ft tall Wyatt using all of his true might.

"Fuck," Wyatt cursed seeing he could not defend against it because losing its connection to its master the true relic had gone berserk and retaliated against him frantically. If Wyatt tried to defend against the relic he could not defend against the incoming fist or vice versa. Wyatt could abandon his current calamity soul gem and move to another one but then he would lose possession of the true relic.



Just as Wyatt was about to decide, to his surprise he noticed Baem suddenly grow bigger and take Belphegor's fist head on. Without much thought under the sinister snake's protection, Wyatt resumed refining the true relic in hopes to subdue it as soon as possible

"Boom!" When the Belphegor's fist connected with Baem's scales it did not even manage to leave a scratch on them except for creating loud sound effects.

Witnessing this, the demigods lost any doubts about the Sinister Snake being the white blur that swallowed their big bang blast. Its current Massive body not only accurately resembled that of the White blur but the prowess displayed by it showed that it was indeed capable of swallowing their big bang blast like eating a hearty meal.

"What the fuck are you doing you dumb snake? Do you want to die?" Belphegor threat Baem seeing that it dared to rebel against him.

"Hiss," Baem hissed at the Belphegor in response to his threat and even went as far as to bear its fangs at him making it clear that Wyatt was under its protection.

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## **Chapter 1557 Belphegor's Daughter: Corpse Devil Agony**

[ 1,003 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:05

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

The Demigods though shocked by an existence like the sinister snake, did not understand why it was rebelling against the mohawk devil to protect Wyatt. Belphegor too shared the same concern. He was not surprised that the snake rebelled against him after all, he did kill its previous master it was already surprising that the snake was stuck around and would occasionally come in hand. But what was more surprising was that the sinister snake stood up against him to protect Wyatt.

This did not make any sense to Belphegor. Since the only time the snake dared to fight against him was when he killed its previous master. But after being brutally beaten it

escaped, grew stronger and bigger. Then the sinister snake returned to take revenge but instead of doing that, it stuck around in its master's old abode.

"You stupid mutt get out of the way before I get angry," Belphegor yelled at Baem for rebelling against him but did not dare to attack it. It clearly showed that Belphegor's Wolrdhog incarnation was not confident about subduing the snake.

The reason Belphegor called the sinister snake a mutt was that any monster or demon that manages to advance to the devil realm would have the realm-appropriate spirituality however for some unknown reason that did not seem to be true in Baem's case. Despite growing stronger than regular devils its spirituality remained stunted to that of a six-year-old human child.

Nonetheless, the snake was very intuitive and a better judge of timing, location, and people than most of the beings Belphegor had known in a lifetime. This was why he did not kill it after killings the previous master and tried to subdue it on numerous occasions but failed as it surprisingly was very loyal to its late master it would rather die than take a new master. However, Belphegor was a crafty devil he not only got the snake to give up on taking revenge for its late master but also occasionally do his bidding.

"Hiss," Beam did not back down, instead it doubled down on its original stance by threateningly flicking its forked tongue at Belphegor.

Noticing that the snake would not back down and continued to insist on protecting Wyatt, Belphegor's fiery brows danced as they grow narrow forming a deep frown on his face. But then his brows eased as an army of demons started to pour out of the portal covering the sky of the city led by a female humanoid devil.

"Father, I can't believe you were reduced to such a state in this inferior realm. Even little Beam has lost respect for you," the 6.5 feet tall female humanoid devil said walking next to the 150-meter tall.

As soon as the demon army started to pour into the southern capital, even before the demons could descend by the city each of them was shot down by the thousands of cannons on the 250 turrets spread across the city. Belphegor and his daughter did not seem to care about the death of the demons.

Sensing the terrifying presence of the new humanoid devil the demigods started to panic, handling the mohawk devil was already proving to be difficult now there was another one of them, not to mention they were still not clear whose side the sinister snake stood. Will it continue its rebellion against the Mohawk devil or return to the devil's side?

"Chief Captain, the female devil, why does its energy signature give off the signs of a human?" the captain of the 12th team asked the captain of team one as he looked at the voluptuous yet slender red-skinned body of the female body. After ascending to the

demigod realm and forming his divinity he thought that he had outgrown the carnal urges of his mortal origin but his body's reaction to the female devil's presence proved him wrong.

He did not understand how could he feel such a way towards a devil, even though she had human features that looked a lot like humans her armored lizard tail, horns, bat wings, and the demonic inscription inscribed on her red skin should be a turn-off but just as he thought these things he felt the urges in his body growing. He wondered if it was just him or if the other demigods felt the same about the female devil as he obsessively ogled her tempting body and inscribed her soul energy signature onto his soul. But then he noticed that the female devil's soul energy signature resembled very closely to that of a human.

"That devil is called Corpse Devil. So if I were to guess it should have been born using the corpse of a powerful human senior. Usually, they are not much stronger than the SSS-rank corpse puppets, but this one seems different so don't let your guards down," the captain of team one explained. Corpse devils were common as devils created them by refining the corpse of fallen powerhouses. However, the rate of successfully refining a corpse devil was slim to none.

Learning that the female devil was not a true devil but a devil-rank corpse puppet that was fortunate enough to form its spirituality and become a Corpse Devil the captain of team twelve felt disgusted with himself for feeling such way toward a corpse. Then shook his head in dismay feeling that with such a mind he can forget achieving transcendence in this lifetime.

"Agony, that damned snake has never respected me to begin with, if not for you I would have killed it long ago. Just get it to stop interfering in my hunt," Belphegor said pointing at Baem who had its huge body coiled into a dome protecting Wyatt in it.

Listening to her father Agony turned to look at Baem with a frown, as she found her pet snake's action puzzling. However, she heeded her father's words and ordered, "Little Baem, don't be naughty. Don't interfere with Father's hunt."

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[ 1,053 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:07

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

"..." Listening to Agony little Baem did not dare to face her, it kept its head down as it resisted her orders and continued to shelter Wyatt. Unlike how it dared to bare its fang at Belphegor when faced with Agony the little Baem remained docile like a house pet.

Little Baem's actions came as a huge shock to Agony because she could not recall an instance when Baem did not listen to her words. Ever since she was born Baem was there for her even more than her father. In her heart, Little Baem was more of a parent/guardian to her than a pet snake.

As a result, Agony grew a little curious about the human Baem was trying to protect. As that human was not only able to force her father to resort to one of his desperate measures but was able to gain the favor of Baem who remained cold and heartless to everyone except her.

However, noticing her father's patience waning thin Agony scrubbed her curiosity and continued to persuade her pet, "Little Baem be a good girl and come to Mama, I will give you 75 tasty treats." Pointing at the seventy-five demigods.

The demigods who wanted to get a clear stance of the sinister snake before they commenced their attack felt insulted being treated as a mere pet treat by the Corpse devil. Still, none of them dared to break formation or provoke the devils without the green signal from their captain as they did not want to make the snake devil their enemy if they could avoid it.

"..." Little Baem kept her head down and remained silent continuing to shelter Wyatt with her body. Seeing this Agony frowned now she was starting to feel jealous of the human that little Baem was going to such lengths to protect.

Unlike other devils, the corpse devils get born with the realm of the refined corpse that was used for their birth. Being born to an SSS-rank corpse puppet Agony was born a devil, and did not have as much experience as the other devils that advance to the devil realm step by step. Her life experience was very little. Belphegor made sure of that as it would be easier for him to brainwash and control her that way.

Devil did not have a concept of sharing or compassions, so Agony who had no life experience hadn't even heard of those words. Hence, seeing her little Baem show such concern for a human suddenly felt numerous emotions in that interval which took over her mind as she yelled, "Come over here, this instant."

...

Under the shelter of Baem's body, Wyatt focused all his energy and mind on refining the true artifact as his own. Now that it had lost its connection to the devil. He could make use of the genuine refining technique of the card apprentice, Card Creation. Now that the relic was ownerless, it was just another card ingredient and Wyatt planned to treat it as such.

Though card apprentices can turn any relic into their origin card using the free origin card slot in their grimoire Wyatt was not sure if he should use his last empty origin card slot to turn the rue relic into his origin card. Wyatt was on the fence about this because he wanted to be sure about what were the effects and requirements of the hourglass relic. Heck, he did not even know the true relic's name.

Besides even if he were to use his empty origin card slot to turn it into an origin card his calamity soul gem would try to swallow it. Just like how the first time he tried to refine the Dungeon calamity seed into his second origin card, his first origin card Soul pupils tried to eat it, giving birth to the Calamity Human core, now known as Calamity soul gem.

However, after that altercation occurred Wyatt passed out naked for hours in the Whiteburn family card lab. Right now he could not risk that so he decided to play it safe by refining the true relic into a card. With his current power, Cursed Blood Refining, and SSS-rank Curse Blood Corruption it should not be hard for him considering that the relics were rankless and gradeless.

Hence, even a card student could turn and use them as their origin cards that were with the approval of the consciousness of the relic if it had one. Willam Bright and the false relic he used to turn into his origin card were good examples of this. The false relic that Willam Bright used not only had a consciousness but for some reason it had taken fancy to him and liked to play tricks on him.

With that his intent clear, Wyatt immediately summoned his grimoire. Then opening the card creation page he placed his left hand, to which the hourglass relic was attached, on it along with a common core. Preparing to refine the true relic into a card.

However, just as the miniature arrays on the card creation page lit up and were going to turn the hourglass relic into a mass of soul pathways, it stopped sucking on his life force letting out a cry which Wyatt heard in his soul.

The relic began pleading with him to not refine it into a card and it was willing to accept him as its new master. The invisible tendrils extend out of the true relic's consciousness trying to interact with Wyatt's mutated soul, begging him to accept it as his servant.

Wyatt was shocked to find that the true relic that did not bow to the combined might of his mutated souls, Hive AI, and two curses immediately became docile sensing the miniature arrays on the grimoire's card creation page. Wyatt was fascinated by this turn of events and wanted to further explore it but the situation outside was turning into the worst possible scenario so he immediately accepted the true relic's pleading and then it quietly entered his storage card.

"Thank you for buying me enough time Baem—" Walking out from the shelter of Baem, Wyatt thanked her but then he found himself without words and his gaze stuck on the 6.5 ft tall female devil.

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## Chapter 1559 Agony Or Corey Park?

[ 1,046 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:08

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

"Corey Park?" Wyatt exclaimed looking at the female devil. He couldn't believe his eyes.

The corpse devil Agony's red-skinned slender body with ample curves resembled Wyatt of the fiery shapely ego fire of Corey Bright. Speaking of which the red-skinned devil looked a like Mature Corey. Yes, the ego fire did not have to show a pair of enormous bat wings however Corey Bright did reveal an armored lizard tail when she entered her devil form during the semi-finals of the tournament.

There was no mistaking it, the devil in front of Wyatt shared an uncanny appearance with Corey Park, the adult version of Corey Bright. With so much evidence pointing it, Wyatt decided to settle it by going through the female devil's soul pathway arrangements. To his surprise, he found the most astonishing thing. The female devil had the mutated version of Titled Demon Core that Corey Bright had.

Going through the female devil's soul pathways, Wyatt immediately found that she was a Corpse Puppet that gained spirituality and was born as a Corpse Devil since the corpse puppet was of SSS rank.

Wyatt knew very little about Corey Park but he knew enough to know that Corey Park was one of the past lives of Corey Bright who lived in the dark realm. With this, Wyatt guessed that after Corey Park's death, someone used her corpse to create an SSS-rank Corpse Puppet which later gained spirituality and was born as the Female Corpse Devil in front of him. From the looks of it that someone was none other than Belphegor. Prompting Wyatt to wonder if there was any relationship between Belphegor and Corey Park.

"How do you know that name?" Belphegor asked Wyatt in utter disbelief. It has been centuries since anyone uttered the name Corey Park after her death at his hands.



Except for some of her loyal subordinates that had managed to escape his hands, nobody even remembers that name.

Listening to Wyatt utter that name, Belphegor suddenly saw the war that happened almost a millennium ago flash in front of his eyes. Even though he was no longer a mere demon prince and had become a devil, the terror of Corey Park and her demon army was still fresh in his mind.

Though it was a hard pill to swallow Belphegor knew If not for the devil merchant code and his alignment with other demon princes of the dark realm in that era, he would not have been able to defeat her. Instead, he would have died and Corey Park would have become the devil.

"Father, he said that name should I kill him or have him join my army too?" Female Devil Agony asked Belphegor, as he had instructed her to gain the trust of all those that call her Corey Park and she couldn't she should kill them as they would be their enemies.

Since the female corpse devil possessed the corporal form of Corey Park, Park's allies and subordinates that had managed to survive the devil succession war of the demon princes after Park's death reached out to Agony believing that she was Corey Park. They were not to be blamed for such a stupid misunderstanding because if not for Park's pet snake Baem following Agony around as it did with Park, they would have been skeptical of the Agony's identity.

So far those who reached out to Agony thinking she was Park either chose to follow Agony's army or die and join Park in the river of souls. It was not a surprise that they figured out Agony was not Park but that was too late for them backway as they only had two options. Some chose loyalty some chose survival, neither was to be blamed.

It was obvious, that Belphegor knew things would turn out like this when saw the birth of Agony that was why he had asked her to kill all of the allies of Park if they were not willing to join her demon army.

"No, you are not his match, take the snake and go handle those flies. Leave him to me," Belphegor said with his eyes staring at Wyatt. He could not figure out why the name that was supposed to be forgotten in the pages of history was spoken by Wyatt after almost a millennium since her death. But seeing how the damned snake dared to rebel and even refused to follow Agony's orders for Wyatt, it seemed less surprising that Wyatt knew that name.

"Baem, you heard father, let's go," Agony was very frustrated and irritated by Baem's actions, this was the first time she felt angry at Baem. Seeing her not leave the human's side she got yelled, "Come over here, now!"

However, to Agony's dismay, Baem continued to be by Wyatt's side. Seeing this Agony was devastated and loved Baem too much to harm her so all her anger shifted onto Wyatt the reason Why Baem was going against her, "You, it must be you. What black magic did you use on Baem? Human, release her this instant."

"Hiss," seeing Agony blame Wyatt Baem finally lifted her head and made eye contact with Agony. Looking into Baem's hypnotic gaze Agony was devastated because she saw tears roll out of Baem's eyes and stain her pure white scales.

Agony panicked as this was the first time seeing the pain in Baem's eyes. She could not believe Baem's hypnotic eyes hide such pain inside them. Agony did not understand what was happening but feeling Baem's pain her frustration and irritation toward Baem instantly vanished and once again she started to feel emotions that were not natural to a devil. It was compassion and sympathy but those words never existed in her dictionary.

Right now all she wanted to do was console Baem and share her pain but she did not know how. She did not even know what were the feelings she feeling right now. As devil violence and brutality were natural to her but the current feelings she was feeling only confused her she did not have enough life experience to understand them.

Belphegor had made sure of it by constantly brainwashing her, "Agony, just get the damned snake to stand down already."

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## Chapter 1560 Undead Flame Of Agony

[ 1,053 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:09

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

'How could I not notice Baem's Pain?' Agony wondered. For someone named Agony, she failed to see the agony of her only friend, the irony was not lost on her. Not to get started on her titled demon core 'Undead Flame of Agony.'

Corey Park's titled demon core was 'Eternal Flame of Agony' but after Agony was born from her corpse it mutated to 'Undead Flame of Agony.'

Getting no reply from Agony, as the orchestrator of this event Belphegor frowned his brows. Because Agony was a valuable asset he would hate to have to dispose of her but he believed in his manipulative and brainwashing capabilities. He thought this should not be enough for Agony to break free from the mental shackles he placed in her mind.

Having learned a lesson at the hands of Corey Park Belphegor had increased his means of assurance when it comes to recruiting new children. One had to know if Wyatt was the first human to trick Belphegor then Corey Park was the first demi-human to strike the fear of death in Belphegor's heart and mind.

So after killing Corey Park, even though her corpse was destroyed he spared no effort and used a SSS rank Corpse Preservation Curse on it to rebuild her corpse from scratch. Then refined it into a SSS rank corpse puppet. Later he had the Corpse Puppet act as his palace's gatekeeper, to not only strike fear in the minds of his enemies but also bring shame on Corey Park's legacy.

However, things changed when Park's Pet snake which had managed to escape with grave wounds returned after recovering and gaining strength close to transcendence in search of revenge. Seeing the corpse puppet made using Corey Park's corpse it wailed and cried and when he threatened to destroy the corpse puppet it gave up on its revenge and lay next to Corpse Puppet guarding it for centuries to come.

During this period, Belphegor noticed that the Corpse Puppet was growing stronger even though he has stopped refining it. When he looked into it, he found that after centuries the Snake's strength had not increased but noticeably decreased as it was using its life essence to nurture the corpse puppet. Belphegor laughed at the snake's stupidity and leave it be. He was more than happy to let the snake reinforce his corpse puppet using its life.

But to his surprise, soon the Corpse Puppet gained spirituality and evolved into a Corpse devil. Being refined by him the Corpse Devil obviously respected Belphegor as its creator. Taking advantage of this Belphegor spared no efforts to brainwash the female corpse devil to make himself the center of Agony's life. Knowing that as long as he controlled Agony he could use her to abuse Corey Park's legacy starting with the stupid pet snake of hers.

"Agony," Belphegor stressed, soon a red light flashed in Agony's eyes, which were previously deeply disturbed and confused seeing Baem's tears. With the red light, Agony's confusion vanished and her gaze became focused as she looked at the crying Baem and shoot a beam of wailing flames at her.

"Hiss," seeing the incoming attack Baem did not bother to dodge the screaming flames and instead glared at Belphegor however helplessness was apparent in its stare. In response, the devil sneered at Baem saying, "What are you going to do about it?"

However, to the surprise of everyone present. Especially the demigods, Wyatt walked in front of Baem and used his celestial repulsion force to easily block the beam of fire which let out pain-filled screams as it passed through the air. As the mutated version of the Eternal Flame of Agony, the Undead Flame of Agony had inherited its signature sound along with its many abilities.

After blocking the attack, Wyatt turned to look at Baem and said, "Buddy, thanks for the help. Now go do what you have been waiting a lifetime for and leave these two to me."

Agony wasn't the only one who saw the pain in Baem's eyes, Wyatt too saw its loneliness and pain. It instantly reminded him of the Sky Blossom City tournament's semi-finals between him and Corey, more specifically the promise between Corey Bright and Baem.

"Hiss," Baem produced a noise while flicking her forked tongue, though Wyatt did not understand what exactly she was saying he understood her intent. It asked him not to kill Agony. To which Wyatt said, "I can't promise you anything but I will try."

"Hiss," Baem stressed as if saying not good enough.

"Fine, I promise to not kill her. After all, I do owe you one for helping me subdue the true relic," shaking his head Wyatt promised Baem as he did not like to owe others.

As soon as Wyatt promised the tears of Baem evaporated and a slyness could be seen in its eyes, seeing this Wyatt sighed. Then continue to shake his head thinking that he did owe Baem a big one and understanding that the pain and loneliness in its eyes could not be faked. This must be Baem's effort to save some face. Showing that Baem was a lot smarter than her underdeveloped spirituality would allow.

Then Baem's length decreased to a meter and before leaving she flicked her forked tongue at him as if thanking him. Wyatt took the moment to confirm, "Did you specifically learn the size manipulation for this moment?"

Baem nodded its head in response to Wyatt's question. Ever since Corey tried to summon her during the tournament she has been practicing size manipulation so that it can control its size and meet its master the next time she summoned her. The very next second Baem's white figure vanished, she was too excited to reunite with her master after so many centuries. She could not wait any longer.

Witnessing the exchange between the stupid snake and Wyatt, Belphegor confirmed one thing. That both of them knew each other prior to today. The more he tried to deduce what was going on the more confused Belphegor got because he was missing an important piece that was key to solving the puzzle and that was the information that Corey Park, once the source of his nightmares, was now alive as Corey Bright.

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## Chapter 1561 Unranked Hell Undead Agony

[ 992 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:10

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

As Baem departed from the Southern Capital and made her way to Sky Blossom City, in one of the space vestiges, a majestic feminine voice spoke, "You're quick, aren't you? Follow it, but don't get spotted, and don't engage, it is a lot more powerful than you. Just report back where it goes and what it is upto."

"Yes, your majesty," a Demigod respectfully agreed with the commanding woman's voice, and then disappeared from the space vestige, following Baem's tracks.

...

Agony didn't respond to Baem's departure, but the red light in her eyes became more intense. Wyatt observed that the stronger the red glow, the more cold and indifferent Agony appeared. He wondered if Belphegor was suppressing the memories and feelings of her consciousness to turn her into a stone-cold killing machine using some means that he had previously placed on her.

With the bothersome snake gone, Belphegor commanded Agony pointing at the seventy-five demigods in a battle formation, "Go, deal with those nuisances."

Following his order, the red glow in Agony's eyes flickered twice before she moved toward the battle array formation set up by the seventy-five demigods. Her actions were mechanical, she looked like a corpse puppet obeying her master's commands. It was as if Belphegor held her fate in his hands. No wonder Baem was so helpless despite her prowess.

"Ready," the leader of the first team announced to all the groups as they saw the corpse devil approaching. He was warning the demigods to brace themselves for another difficult fight. This battle was going to be much more intense and demanding than their previous encounters with devils since a portal to the Dark Realm had been opened right

above the city. This meant that the Corpse Devil's power wasn't held back by the world's will, and it would be the first time they would be fighting a devil at its full strength.

"Summon, Unranked Hell Undead Agony," Watching the seventy-five-point star battle formation lit up, the emotionless Agony immediately began her attack.

The clouds in the sky transformed into a fiery golden-red hue as they began to erupt with fire, casting a radiant golden glow over the city. The vivid blend of hot red and orange flames started to rain down, showering the city in a blazing inferno.

When the fires came into contact with the wind, they let out piercing screams that were filled with agony. These weren't ordinary sounds, but haunting, almost human cries that resonated with torment and suffering. The stronger the wind blew, the louder and more desperate the screams became, rising and falling in a tortured symphony. It was as if the very elements were in pain, their voices merging into a chilling chorus that echoed through the air, adding an eerie, unsettling layer to the chaotic scene.

The seventy-five demigods, faced with the alarming onslaught of wailing flames summoned forth by the female corpse devil, acted with seamless unity using the big bang battle array formation. They employed their synchronized divine sense to create a radiant divine protection barrier covering each of them against the flames, filled with an agonizing scream, that drew near.

Soon the flames crashed against the divine protection covering the demigods like waves against a cliff. Each impact sent a shockwave of heat and light, but the barrier held firm, glowing with a serene, otherworldly luminescence. The demigods' faces were etched with concentration, their eyes focused, and their bodies poised, aware that any lapse in their collective resolve could spell disaster. In that perilous moment, thanks to the big bang battle array formation they were not just individuals but parts of a greater whole.

Unable to harm the demigods the fire touched down, it licked and danced across the scorched land, covering it in violent, writhing flames that seemed almost alive wailing in pain. The once familiar landscape was now an intense spectacle of light and heat, a wild and uncontrolled display of fire rule's fury.

With the demigods destroying the rule domain trinity conjured by the mohawk devil, the relentless flow of magma that had once engulfed the city's grounds began to cool. The fiery river, once a wild and untamed force, gradually lost its ferocity, turning solid and still as it transformed into a dark, scorched landscape.

But now a new menace plagued the scorched city grounds, writhing flames that seemed to twist and scream in unknown agony whenever the wind passed through them. One look and anyone could tell that these weren't normal flames; they appeared to be manifestations of pain and torment that had taken the form of fire.



The flames danced across the cooled magma, their movement sinuous and serpentine, leaving trails of thick, dark smoke that billowed into the sky. The smoke hung heavy, a dark shroud that seemed to breathe and expand, casting an oppressive shadow over the city. It choked the air, filling it with a stifling, acrid scent that clawed at the throat and stung the eyes.

Faced with the unusual smoke, and aware that normal fire rule doesn't emit smoke, the demigods became cautious and chose not to lower the divine protection barrier that was shielding them.

Watching the smoke-filled fiery hell summoned by the corpse devil, Wyatt, who was facing off against Belphegor, was reminded of his match against Corey in the semi-finals of the city's high school card fight tournament. Corey had also summoned something similar, but the hell she had called forth was like a much smaller version, only one-hundredth the scale of what the corpse devil had summoned. The area of effect of Corey's hell was limited to the arena following the tournament rules so it was not a fair comparison not to forget the difference in the realm.

"Damned denied death, arise," Agony yelled, calling forth her army of damned souls. These were individuals she had sent to her unranked hell Undead Agong, a tormenting place where the imprisoned were denied the release of death.

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## Chapter 1562 Death March

[ 1,021 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:11

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

At Agony's command, the smoke began a mesmerizing yet horrifying transformation. It started to converge, swirling and coalescing into humanoid and monstrous skeletal frames of various shapes and sizes. The sight was both fascinating and macabre, as the smoke formed a spectral dance, giving birth to these skeletal constructs.

But the creation was not yet complete. The smoke continued to evolve, wrapping around the skeletal frames to form veins, muscles, and other tissues. It moved with a

deliberate, sculpting touch, molding a durable and sturdy flesh that adhered to the bones. The detail was astonishing, retaining every minor feature of their original form.

Then, as if guided by an invisible hand, the smoke further solidified, covering the skeletal frames with skin so intricate that it replicated the texture, pores, scars, and wrinkles that might have adorned their living forms.

But the transformation didn't stop there. The smoke then morphed into various armors and weapons, equipping these newly-formed smoke beings from head to toe. Helmets, breastplates, swords, and shields all materialized, each uniquely crafted and fitting perfectly to the hideous beings they adorned.

The entire scene was a surreal spectacle, a blend of horror and artistry that left the onlookers caught between awe and revulsion. The smoke beings now stood ready, a grotesque army summoned from the very essence of torment and despair, awaiting their mistress's command.

While Agony's army took shape, a twisted masterpiece of dark creation, the demigods were far from passive spectators. They didn't merely wait patiently in their battle array formation, frozen by the unfolding nightmare before them. Instead, they acted with insight and resolve that spoke of their experience and determination.

They began to gather their soul energy and from their surroundings in preparation for another big bang blast. It was as if the very air around them became charged, vibrating with the intensity of their intent. From the surroundings, energy swirled and converged, drawn by the big bang battle formation array. The demigods' faces were etched with concentration, their eyes glowing, their bodies taut with the effort of summoning the maximum of their synchronized might.

Gathering all the collected soul energy at the very heart of where Agony's smoke army was forming, the demigods prepared their counterattack. It wasn't just an ordinary big bang blast they were planning but a colossal and cataclysmic big bang blast that would obliterate Agony's forces before they even had a chance to join the battle.

Agony's eyes, cold and unfeeling, fell upon the seventy-five-pointed star battle array formation, now pulsating with an abundant and violent surge of soul energy. It was a raging storm contained within geometric precision, a spectacle of raw power that could not go unnoticed. But Agony's face remained impassive, her expression betraying no concern or doubt. She knew that the demigods were up to something, plotting a counterattack to unravel her designs, yet she seemed to regard it with a chilling indifference.

With a voice that was both a whisper and a command, resonant with authority and menace, she spoke to her smoke army, "Damned commence Death March." The words were simple, yet they carried the weight of her will, an unbreakable order that set the wheels of destruction in motion.

Her command, "Death March," was laden with dark and unsettling irony. The Damned, her nightmarish soldiers, were souls that had been denied the release of death, forever trapped in a cycle of agony. Yet now, they were to parade a 'Death March.'

At Agony's command, her newly minted nightmarish monstrosities stirred. They were not mere shapes of smoke but tangible horrors, each a testament to dark artistry and malice. They were not mere soldiers but instruments of massacre, driven by a single, unrelenting directive: to annihilate their liege's enemies.

Before any of the horrifying creatures born of Agony could even take a step, the demigods acted in an instant. With voices melding together, they roared the words, "Big Bang Blast." In the blink of an eye, the epicenter where Agony and the smoke monsters were situated was consumed by a cataclysmic and uncontrolled explosion. The force of the blast was so immense that it nearly tore a hole in the very fabric of space itself.

Agony and the smoke monsters were instantly obliterated, reduced to nothing but mere ashes. The earth-shaking thunder of the explosion resonated far and wide, momentarily catching the attention of Belphegor and Wyatt. Their eyes flickered toward the source of the noise, but the intensity of their own heated exchange soon pulled them back, allowing only a fleeting acknowledgment of the devastation that had just occurred. Unlike the demigods who celebrated too quickly both of them knew that the battle was far from over.

To the astonishment of the demigods, the aftermath of destruction did not go as anticipated. The ashes, instead of drifting away and blending with the wind, began to swirl in a mysterious and unnerving dance. Like a painter's brush guided by an unseen hand, the ashes and smoke from the sea of flames underneath slowly started reconstructing the bodies of the smoke monsters and Agony. Within mere seconds that seemed to stretch into an eternity, Agony and her army of the damned were assembled once again, resuming their relentless death march with an air of eerie invincibility.

Agony, a corpse devil created from a corpse puppet imbued with the formidable SSS-rank Corpse Preservation Curse, was undeterred by an explosion of such magnitude. Her existence had long overcome mortality, rendering her immune to what would be a lethal force for most beings. Her damned army, their souls trapped and tortured in the uncharted depths of her unranked hell undead Agony had no death. Denied the release of death, they were bound to an existence of torment and servitude, a dark testament to Agony's fearsome and sadistic power.

Confused, the demigods did not know what to do against the corpse devil and her seemingly immortal army that was marching toward them. Until the captain of team one received a text message from Wyatt.

[Use divine energy to extinguish or light rule to purify the sea of flames that is generating loads of smoke.]

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

## Chapter 1563 Divine Big Bang Blast

[ 1,007 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:12

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

The cursed smoke monsters of Agony charged forward like an unstoppable tidal wave of malevolence, their eyes fixed on the demigods. Wyatt's timely message, ringing with clarity, reached them just in their desperation. Responding to the call, the Captain of Team One commanded all the demigods to focus their divine energy on the soul pathways of the land right below them.

They formed a daring plan, one that teetered on the edge of madness. Turning the city's grounds already engulfed in Agony's hellish fire into a massive bomb using the big bang battle array formation. The streets, buildings, and any important infrastructure in the city were already swallowed by the lava sea summoned Belphegor if anyone managed to survive then Agony's fire erased the last sign of their existence.

The once majestic skyline of the city was no more replaced by raging and towering flames of the unranked hell Undead Agony. The ground underneath these flames began to tremble, brimming with divine aura, resonating with the divine energy gathered in them.

As the fire danced with destruction on the top of the land demigods continued to pour their divine might into the scorched and hot land underneath them. The city ground's very essence groaned and writhed, as the amount of divine energy gathered into them increased more than their soul pathways could handle, bringing forth an unstable transformation in them.

Facing Agony and her damned army's relentless advance, the demigods took an unimaginable risk by focusing all of their divine energy in one shot, uncertain of the outcome still willing to give it a try as they were out of ideas facing the damned denied of death that plagued even the transcendent.

"Divine Big Bang Blast."

No sooner had the demigods detonated the land than the city grounds began to tremble, resonating with an unearthly force. The once-solid earth, consumed by molten magma, cracked open like the shell of a colossal egg, sending deep fissures sprawling in every direction. From the jagged mouths of these cracks, brilliant white light escaped, clashing and wrestling with the sinister fire that danced and roared on the surface.

The very air seemed to hold its breath, charged with anticipation, as the two opposing forces met in a cataclysmic duel. The land itself groaned in agony and exultation as it exploded with divine might, the explosion ripping through the world like the wrath of the gods. A shockwave of divine power, tangible and wild, rolled across the landscape, shaking the very foundations of the city.

The wailing flames, which had seemed so inextinguishable, so untamable, met their match in this fierce onslaught of divine force. In a fraction of a second that stretched into an eternity, they were snuffed out, extinguished without even a chance to struggle. Their once-menacing howl was silenced, replaced by the victorious roar of the divine big bang blast that had conquered them, leaving behind a scene of both devastation and awe-inspiring divine apparition.

The brilliant divine light that erupted from the explosion cascaded forth like a celestial tidal wave, illuminating the once-darkened city with a radiance that seemed to come from another realm. The light didn't merely shine; it purged, acting with a force and purpose that transcended mere physics. The black smoke clouds, spawned by the hell flame and choking the city's skies, were consumed by this cleansing luminescence, erased in a single awe-inspiring move.

As for Agony's smoke army, they met various fates in the face of this divine onslaught. Some were purged outright, obliterated by the residual glow of divine light that lingered in the air like an afterthought of creation. Others dispersed like shadows at dawn, their connection to the damned souls in the real unranked Hell Undead Agony severed with the death of the hellfire that had bound them in the card world.

These smoke monsters were not actual beings; they were puppet shells made of smoke from the hellfire, the twisted manifestations of the agony suffered by the damned souls imprisoned in the Undead Agony. Connected through the hellfire, they were echoes of torment and despair given form and purpose in the form of smoke.

Now, in the wake of the explosion, smoke monsters were gone, reduced to nothing, their existence snuffed all with the very hellfire that had birthed them. The demigods, once under siege by these hellish dolls of Agony, stood silent, bearing witness to the aftermath of their divine might.

Even with her damned smoke army wiped out, Agony's might stood unrestrained, inexhaustible, under the dark realm portal. Her power seemed to draw from a well that knew no bottom, a stark contrast to the demigods who had gambled all their divine energy in one desperate attack.

So what if the demigods had managed to snuff out her hell? Her indifferent eyes, glowing embers of her absolute orders, revealed a sinister truth: she could summon it forth again.

Across the battlefield, the demigods, once vibrant and unyielding, now wore exhausted looks on their faces, their expressions etched with fatigue, determination, and a haunting realization. Their bodies, though still standing, were drained, their divine energy spent. The large-scale attack they had pulled off was a triumph, but it had cost them dearly. They were running on the fumes of their once-mighty power, unable to muster another assault of such magnitude.

Soul energy was found easily and plentifully all around the world, but divine energy, which is special to divine beings, wasn't so simple to obtain. It must be carefully developed and nurtured over time, making the process of recovering it a slow and difficult task. That's why the demigods were very careful with their divine energy, only using it when absolutely necessary.

But in this critical moment, they chose to trust Wyatt's advice. Even though it was a big risk, and since not all of them were experts in controlling the light, they decided to use all their divine energy in one powerful attack. The situation was desperate, and they felt they had to do something drastic. They had no regrets.

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## Chapter 1564 SSS-Rank Cursed Blood Seal

[ 1,124 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:011

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

"Destruction ray," Belphegor roared and launched a beam made from his annihilation rule power, aimed directly at Wyatt.

Wyatt effortlessly dodged the ray, and Belphegor watched in frustration as his powerful annihilation ray tore open space, having missed its target and vanished into the boundless void.



Infuriated by Wyatt's nimble movements and apparent ease in dodging his attacks, Belphegor taunted him, asking, "How long do you think you will be able to keep avoiding my strikes?" His words hinted that he believed Wyatt would eventually grow tired or careless.

"How long do you plan to keep missing?" Wyatt shot back, jokingly suggesting that with Belphegor's poor aim, he didn't have to worry about dodging the attacks since they would never hit him.

In the presence of the portal to the dark realm Belphegor, at the peak of his power, was astonished to find that Wyatt was not only able to hold his own against him but also seemed to be thriving. The realization dawned on the devil that Wyatt's strength was not lying dormant previously; rather, he had honed his mastery of the celestial attraction and repulsion force.

This particular force was a fundamental energy that guided the movements and interactions of heavenly bodies, and Wyatt had become so adept at manipulating it that he was able to bridge the gap in their power. His efficiency and finesse with this celestial force allowed him to maneuver and respond to Belphegor's attacks with grace and ease that seemed almost otherworldly. It was as if Wyatt was dancing with the card world itself, using its forces to his advantage, and Belphegor could not help but be both impressed and frustrated by this unexpected display of skill.

"Come on, Belphegor. Don't tell me this is the best you can do at the peak of your power. If yes, then I am disappointed," Wyatt taunted, his voice dripping with both amusement and challenge.

As he spoke, his body moved with a fluid grace, each motion rippling with a force that seemed to echo the very might of the world itself. His movements were mesmerizing, but eventually, it became unclear whether Wyatt was moving within the world or if the world was bending and shifting to his will. His every move, every step, was imbued with a devastating power, resonating in perfect harmony with the world around him.

Wyatt's physical and spiritual synchronization with the world had deepened to a level that transcended mere understanding. It was as if he had become one with the world, all elements converging and flowing through him, amplifying his strength, his mind, his very essence. The power coursing through him was intoxicating, and he reveled in it, his eyes alight with the thrill of the battle and the undeniable connection he had forged with the world itself.

"Hahaha, Annihilation Explosion!" Belphegor's response to Wyatt's taunt was a laugh filled with eerie madness, a sound that seemed to reverberate with chaos and malice. As he neared Wyatt, his body began to exude a palpable, sinister energy, a force resonating with the very essence of annihilation rule power itself.

Wyatt, sensing the dark and terrifying Annihilation rule power emanating from Belphegor, immediately enveloped his body in the repulsive force of the world, a protective barrier designed to repel anything the devil might hurl at him. His eyes narrowed, his senses heightened, and Wyatt braced for the onslaught.

Soon, Belphegor's body erupted in a small but potent explosion of Annihilation rule power, a burst of energy so intense and destructive that it threatened to consume everything within its wide area of effect. It was as if a dark void had opened, its maw gaping, ready to swallow all that dared to stand in its way.

Wyatt's celestial repulsion barrier quivered and strained against the might of the explosion, a thin line of defense in the face of a force that sought to obliterate everything it touched. The barrier struggled, flickering like a candle in a storm, its very existence seeming to waver under the relentless pressure of the Annihilation rule power. But in the face of Annihilation, its struggle was meaningless, a futile attempt to hold back the inevitable.

There was a profound and ominous reason why Belphegor had refrained from using the Annihilation rule power previously. This power was not merely destructive; it was the embodiment of obliteration, an absolute force that eradicated anything and everything that dared to come into contact with it. It did not discriminate, it did not distinguish; it simply sent all that it touched into the abyss of nothingness.

To wield such a cataclysmic force required Belphegor to be at his absolute peak, to summon the very pure essence of annihilation rule power. Even now, Belphegor would not have dared to call upon the Annihilation Explosion were it not for Wyatt's taunt.

As the explosion rippled through the air, its destructive force radiating outward, Belphegor's eyes reflected with wild and untamed pain coursing across his body. Even if the Annihilation rule power was his to wield, In front of it his essence, his very soul laid bare and vulnerable.

In a moment of rage, Belphegor used his body as an Annihilation conduit, to catch Wyatt in an Annihilation Explosion. But at what cost? As long as Wyatt's physical body was dead or was rendered unable to fight it was all worth it.

The celestial repulsive force enveloping Wyatt in a protective shell was easily breached by the annihilation force and reached his body. At that moment the eleven pairs of arms and head floating behind Wyatt vanished as his main body was obliterated.

Agony who was about to summon her Unranked Hell Undead Agony upon the card world once again, felt a strong presence suddenly appear behind her without any sound or warning. Before she could react 10 pairs of hands restrained her. From the corner of her eyes, she saw that presence behind her was a 7-foot-tall Wyatt with ten identical heads floating behind him.

Wyatt sacrificed one of his 12 bodies to create an illusion depicting that he had died to deceive Belphegor while he left for a second to seal Agony. Then he used the additional effect of his gigamite physique to appear behind Agony. Soon one of his eleven bodies became the main body while his remaining ten floating arms restrained Agony.

"SSS-rank Cursed Blood Seal"

The ten pairs of arms of Wyatt restraining Agony suddenly morphed into cursed blood and entered her body through the pores. Dark red tattoos formed on Agony's body as the SSS-rank cursed blood seal sealed her physically and spiritually for good. Storing the sealed Agony in one of his storage cards, Wyatt yelled at the demigods, "Retreat to the Royal palace grounds. NOW!"

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## **- Chapter 1565 Sinister Brewing**

### **Chapter 1565 Sinister Brewing**

[ 1,001 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:13

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

"What about the devil?" a voice filled with concern emerged from the gathering of demigods. The words were directed at Wyatt, the mysterious young lad, who had just commanded them to fall back to the safety of the royal palace grounds.

"I will handle him; you all need to leave now!" Wyatt's voice rang out, strong and determined, as his eyes fixed on the devil. The wicked creature was gradually recovering from its daze, a direct result of its own failed attack, Annihilation Explosion.

"Team retreat!" came the authoritative order from the captain of team one. He looked at Wyatt, his eyes full of reluctant trust, before motioning for all the teams to follow his lead. It was a decision heavy with shame and disappointment for him and his fellow demigods. Their current condition left them weak and vulnerable; they were no longer worth reinforcement but potential obstacles in Wyatt's battle against the devil.

The devil's vampiric powers could turn them into mere nourishment, and the realization stung deep in their souls. Their pride and honor as the demigods of the Southern Region were momentarily set aside. With heavy hearts and heads held low, they obeyed Wyatt's advice and decided to retreat to the royal palace grounds, leaving him to face the devil alone.

"Space Fold!" "Lightening Stride!" "Wind Tunnel!" The voices of the demigods resonated through the chaotic battlefield as they one by one activated their SSS-rank escape cards to speed their retreat to the safety of the timeless array formation that shielded the royal palace ground.

They were demigods, the might and pride of the Southern Region, yet in the face of a single, fearsome devil, they felt reduced to helplessness. The shame of this realization weighed on their hearts as they left the battlefield. They not only left behind the person they were originally supposed to protect but also their pride and honor. Even though today they get to keep their lives they were retreating to the royal palace grounds with heads bowed and hearts heavy with unspoken emotions.

"Sigh!" A tangible sigh of relief escaped Wyatt's lips as he watched the demigods retreat, their powerful cards whisking them to safety without incident. The moment was brief, a small pause in the battle's relentless rhythm, but it was enough for Wyatt to feel a weight lift from his chest. The dumb teammate had left.

Turning his attention back to the battlefield, Wyatt's gaze found Belphegor, the devil who had been a relentless pain in his ass. Their eyes locked, revealing their hatred and enmity to the other. Belphegor's eyes were dark and calculating, filled with a mixture of intrigue and frustration.

"This is the fourth time you have escaped death," Belphegor spoke, his voice dripping with contempt but a hint of fear. "Each one of those attacks was capable of killing a devil, let alone these weak demigods. Yet, somehow you managed to survive all of these certain death moments without a single scratch to show for it."

Belphegor's words lingered in the air, heavy with meaning and accusation. They were more than a simple statement; they were a testament to an inconceivable reality that he could not dismiss. Wyatt's survival had transcended luck; it was an audacious defiance of logic and expectation that seemed to hint at immortality.

But with his experience, having lived for a few millennia, Belphegor knew better than to be entrapped by such illusions. The very notion of immortality was a mirage in the Myriad Realms where even the mightiest beings, like those of the World Wills, could crumble and fall at any moment, yet here was a man who stood unscathed where others would have perished.

Belphegor's mind churned with questions and possibilities, probing the enigma that was behind Wyatt's numerous escapes from certain death. Was some hidden power

protecting him? Whatever it was, it did not alter the fact that everything had a breaking point, everything had an end. Even the illusion of immortality could be shattered, and Belphegor's gaze promised that he would be the one to do it.

"Since I cannot kill you regardless of physical and rule attacks—" Belphegor's voice dripped with arrogance and dark intrigue, but his words were cut short.

Behind Wyatt, the eleventh floating head and pair of arms shimmered into existence, marking the complete manifestation of his gigamite physique. In a heartbeat, he transformed, his body swelling and contorting until he stood as a 150-meter-tall Elder Viltronian Titan. The transformation was breathtaking as his flesh and energy meld to culminate in a colossal figure with the elder giant's might.

Without hesitation, Wyatt's Elder Viltronian Titan form lunged forward, fist clenched and muscles rippling, to deliver a punch aimed straight at Belphegor's face. The attack was swift and decisive, a reflection of Wyatt's urgency to act.

His Soul Pupils had detected something ominous. A dark and creepy type of soul energy had begun to gather in the body of the 150-meter-tall Worldhog, an energy imbued with an attribute that closely resembled death itself. This new sensation was alarming and unnatural, surpassing even the chilling aura of the devil's most devastating power, the Annihilation rule power.

A cold shiver ran down Wyatt's spine just sensing the soul energy that was rapidly gathering in the devil's body. Though the exact nature of Belphegor's scheme remained unclear, the imminent danger was palpable to Wyatt. Time was of the essence, and every moment's delay could spell disaster.

With his punch, Wyatt was not merely attacking; he was attempting to halt the sinister plot that the devil was brewing. Wyatt acted, driven by a desperate hope to stop Belphegor before it was too late.

Wyatt landed a quick punch to Belphegor's face, but the devil barely staggered back a few steps before sneering, "Weak. You remind me of cockroaches. They're weak creatures but hard to kill." Once Belphegor had regained his peak strength, Wyatt's physical attacks seemed to lose their power, no longer posing a threat to him even under the reinforcement of the SSS-rank Cursed Blood Rejuvenation.

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## Chapter 1566 Plague Incubation

[ 1,030 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:14

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

Witnessing that his punch, delivered with all the strength and fury he could muster, failed to even leave a mark on Belphegor, Wyatt felt a cold, rational acknowledgment rather than surprise. Facing a devil realm Worldhog was not an easy task. This particular opponent was armored in dense fur, not to mention thanks to Belphegor's fire rule mastery each strand of its dense fur was imbued with an extra layer of fire rule power, creating a nearly impenetrable shield. If not for the cover of Celestial Repulsive force on his fist his hands would be incinerated by the fiery fur.

But beyond the physical challenge, a more insidious sensation was alerting within Wyatt's awareness. A dark and creepy feeling emanated from within Belphegor's body, intensifying with every passing second. This sensation felt like an announcement that death was arriving. From this Wyatt concluded that the devil was willing to sacrifice his precious Worldhog Incarnation, a vital aspect of his very might that allowed him to conquer and reign countless realms, just to kill Wyatt. This realization was both chilling but considering the deep grudge between them it seemed natural.

Just as Wyatt's determination was mounting, and he was on the verge of activating the abilities of the other SSS-rank curses, a sudden and unexpected interruption stopped him in his tracks as his grimoire, sounded with an unusual notification. It was not merely a beep or chime but a resonant call that hinted at something important and urgent. He did not know that a grimoire could do that.

With a sense of foreboding, Wyatt accessed the message and found it to be a text from Colleen Heatsend. This very name sent a shockwave through him forger condensing his doubts that the royal families and central government have special privileges to grimoire which were not known to regular card apprentices.

Speaking of Colleen, the unreasonable figure who had kidnapped him, and forcefully detained him in the Southern Capital City under the guise of his safety, was now inexplicably absent. Wasn't that convenient?

Pushing the chaos of the battle to the recesses of his mind, Wyatt's eyes locked onto the text from Colleen, his heart pounding with a sense of urgency. The very nature of the communication, sent in such a frantic manner amid a life-or-death struggle, indicated its critical importance.

The message glowed on the surface of his grimoire, each word revealed a shocking revelation:



[Wyatt, kill the devil immediately. It is using its body as an incubator to grow a plague specifically designed for this world. Once that plague is released it will not only kill all living beings on this world but will also target the world's will. So kill the devil before it successfully creates the plague and releases it in our world.]

The words struck Wyatt like a lightning bolt, illuminating the darkness of an uncertainty that had clouded him ever since his soul pupils had noticed the creepy soul energy gathering and growing in the Worldhog's body. Wyatt finally had a name for the sinister soul energy that he felt in the devil's body, a plague, a monstrous creation that threatened not only the lives of every creature in the world but also the very Will of the world itself.

Wyatt's mind reeled from the implications. His hands trembled as he grasped the gravity of the creepy sensation he had sensed growing in Belphegor's body, it was the harbinger of doom for not just him but this world itself.

Wyatt could relate to what the devil was planning, perhaps due to his past experience of defeating the Viltronian that had attacked Earth. Every time Wyatt thought he had killed it, the Viltronian would come back even stronger. In the same way, the devil's attacks, which could kill any demigod or devil, never seemed to finish Wyatt off; he would always return, even more powerful than before.

The devil couldn't figure out how Wyatt was doing this, so he decided to destroy the world that seemed to have given birth to Wyatt's existence. He thought that without his world, Wyatt wouldn't be able to survive in space.

Wyatt, of all people, could understand the devil's actions. He had once created something like a plague that only targeted those with the Viltronian gene.

However, a significant difference separated Wyatt's method from the devil's. Wyatt understood that his opponent could endure the infinite emptiness of space. Rather than attempting to obliterate an entire world to defeat just one individual, he crafted a bio-weapon capable of wiping out an entire race. This strategic move highlighted a contrast in their approaches, and Wyatt found a strange irony in the fact that he could draw parallels between his past experiences and those of a devil.

Wyatt hurriedly replied to Colleen, 'How about you stop spectating the battle and come help me?'

Wyatt knew about the two space vestiges in the space around the Southern capital, thanks to his enhanced soul pupils. But he had ignored them, wanting to prove to those watching that he wasn't a pushover and could hold his own. Now, though, things were different. Belphegor was creating a realm-ending plague inside his body, and Wyatt couldn't afford to fight a prolonged battle. He had to stop him now.

However, Wyatt wasn't strong enough to face Belphegor head-on. The extra strength he'd gained from the SSS-rank cursed blood rejuvenation curse and the celestial force was no longer enough for him to battle Belphegor on equal footing ever since the portal to the dark realm opened in the sky of the city. With his power, he had no problem evading Belphegor's powerful attacks but he could not confront him. Therefore did not hesitate to ask for assistance from Colleen considering what was at stake he could not afford to be prideful now.

[No, I have bigger fish to catch. The devil is all yours. You can stop it, I trust you.]

Colleen's reply arrived instantly, refusing to provide Wyatt any assistance to defeat the devil saying that she was stalking a bigger enemy. Wyatt wondered if she was just making up excuses since his enhanced soul pupils did not find the enemy she spoke of.

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## Chapter 1567 Lost Priorities

[ 1,019 words ]

Chapter 1567 Lost Priorities

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:15

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

Wyatt used his enhanced soul pupils to scan the surroundings again, Except for the two space vestiges and the dark realm portal in the sky he did not find anything that could be considered a bigger threat than a world-ending plague.

Unless only one of the two space vestiges belongs to the southern royal family and the other one belongs to someone else. Thinking of this Wyatt wondered, 'Who the fuck would be daring enough to open a space vestige in the space of the southern capital city?'

With the Central Government and the Morningstar University forces killed by the Belphegor, there was only one other strong conspirator that had yet to show themselves,

the Freedom Fighters. Or was there some other entity across the dark realm portal waiting to invade the card world?

Thinking of this Wyatt looked up in the sky into the portal but even his enhanced Soul Pupils could not find any anomalies across the portal. Except for occasional demonic creatures crossing over to this world, only to be killed by the turrets. He could not find the threat Colleen spoke of, so he decided to ask her,

[Your Majesty, the bigger fish you speak of is it the Leader of the Freedom Fighters, by any chance?]

As Wyatt sent this text he saw, that Worldhog was in no hurry to attack him, rather he felt the energy signature from it decrease slowly. Previously, its presence was fierce and strong enough to kill mortals and make low-level card apprentices lose consciousness. Now it was still as fierce but you could feel it eroding, like one can see the rust forming on an iron. Was it because of the plague he was incubating in his body?

[Yes, how did you know? Did those beautiful eyes of yours find him? It doesn't matter, with his origin card, it will be hard to capture him unless he shows himself. Stay put, do not let him know that we are on to him.]

"You got to be shitting me!" Wyatt yelled running his glance over the two space vestiges. As he did not know which one belonged to the Southern Royal family and which one belonged to the Freedom Fighters. From Colleen's words, it appeared she was not aware of the second space vestige in the space of the city.

"What's the matter you seem frustrated?" Belphegor asked Wyatt, finding Wyatt's actions hilarious. From Wyatt taking the initiative to attack him to looking at their surroundings and yelling like a madman. All of it, Belphegor found it entertaining, as he knew that Wyatt knew what he was up to. But his cockroach-like abilities were far from enough to do anything about it.

But to the devil's astonishment, Wyatt did not even spare Belphegor a glance as he was busy reading the second text he got from Colleen,

[Wyatt, nobody steals from the Heatsends. I mean nobody. Henrick's stool from my husband and made him into a laughing stock in the world's eyes. Last time I let him get away but this time I will not.]

[Besides, plague is no big deal it is not like this is the first time a devil has used it to retaliate against us card apprentices. There are many cowardly devils out there, this is not our first and will definitely not be the last to see such an incident. However, prevention is better than cure. So, pull yourself together and stop the devil before it releases plague in our world.]

Reading Colleen's text, Wyatt slapped his forehead in frustration learning that she was willing to let the world suffer a round of plague just so she could get a shot to redeem her and her husband's honor that she lost by letting Henricks escape with Luna who held the Silver Beach dungeon card. Does she not get that the first ones to face the wrath of the plague would be the people of the Southern region?

What irritated Wyatt even more was that not only was she willing to let her people suffer but Colleen was using Wyatt as bait. This whole time, the numerous times he was in danger, she chose not to act because she knew the leader of the freedom fighters would take action to save him as they were after his VR-Universe cards. Using this as an opportunity Colleen planned to capture Henricks.

'Fuck, she has all her priorities messed up.' Shaking his head in dismay Wyatt replied to Colleen instantly,

[I blame the idiot who was stupid enough to make a muscle-head soldier the Queen. You dumb old hag, your duty is towards your people, your honor is in serving your people, and lastly, your pride is in the happiness of your people. Take it from one person who once had his priorities messed up, If you really want to redeem that idiot's honor, then fulfill your duty dumbass. His pride is in you doing your job, not you seeking a vendetta.

Forget about the Freedom Fighters for now, I promise you I will teach those bastards a lesson. Trust me as nobody is more pissed at them than me. So, I am begging you woman come help me beat this fucker before it is too late.]

From the outside, the answer is simple and pretty obvious. But when you are at the heart of the incident, the answers are complex and no longer obvious. The same was true for Colleen who was at the very heart of the Freedom Fighter incident. That day, she— no, her husband lost because she was weak.

He said the only reason he could stand guard at the Way Beyond was because she was there for the Southern region. That day she failed him by letting the one good thing that could promise a better future for the Southern Region be stolen right in front of her eyes. She felt like she betrayed her husband causing her to lose sight of her priorities and take extreme steps.

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[ 1,015 words ]

## Chapter 1568 Pathetic

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:15

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

The reason Wyatt went so far as to call Colleen and her husband names in the text message he sent to her was to use them as a catalyst to stir the dormant emotions of Colleen about her sense of duty and help her see the righteous path again. There was no doubt that Colleen was a good queen, otherwise, she would not be so loved by citizens of the southern regions when other royal families and central regions were using any means possible to decrease the popularity of their rival leaders.

But everyone has their dark times and weakest moments. It was funny how the righteous do not allow or use one good deed they did to define them but let one bad deed they regret doubt their entire life. Or it might be just Wyatt's trying to justify his past by sympathizing with what Colleen was going through and forgiving her for her selfish actions. Either way here the line between good and bad had been erased long ago. To borrow the words of a wise soul, 'There is no such thing as little wrong or very wrong, wrong is wrong.'

Being ignored by Wyatt, Belphegor lunched at him with resentment. He was here, sacrificing one of his most important incarnations, yet Wyatt did not spare him a glance, He demanded, "You mortal bastard, I will not be treated like this, I demand respect."

Wyatt dodged Belphegor's attack without even looking using his celestial senses, which were nothing but his normal senses that were enhanced by his spiritual and physical connection to the world. The connection to the world was able to give a greater boost to his sense than his strength was because of the soul energy manipulation.

At the demigod level, soul energy was no longer paramount but divine energy was. Therefore there was a limit to the strength one could gain using Soul energy at this level.

However, there were other features of the soul energy that Wyatt could exploit using his soul energy manipulation skill. One of which was to use manipulation skill to use the surrounding soul pathways and their soul energy as the extensions of his senses especially his soul pupils and soul ears, which with his mastery over the skill then extended to his sense of touch.

Basically turning his surroundings into one big extension of his skin. So even without the divine senses of the demigods he was able to track the fast moments of the devil in seconds and use the celestial repulsive force to react faster than the attack itself.

Despite lacking the proper divinity, he made use of his soul energy manipulation skill, Curses incarnations, mutated soul, and dungeon calamity seed's protective cover to display the powers that once only belonged to demigods and devils.

"Pathetic," Wyatt uttered loudly, causing Belphegor to freeze in amidst his attack. The word had no special power attached to it but managed to hurt Belphegor's soul. It lacerated a deep cut on it. It will heal but will leave behind a huge scar. Even if he were to kill Wyatt today, this scar will keep reminding him of the day he was reduced to such a pathetic state by a mortal.

After the initial shock, Belphegor regained his calm, and locking his eyes with Wyatt he used his left hand to pierce his stomach and dug out a weird-looking flesh egg that was beating in rhythm like a heart and said, "Yes, I am pathetic and I blame you for reducing me to this state. However, let's see if you are any different than me."

"In my hand, I am holding the unborn plague. Look how it is eagerly trying to break out of its flesh shell. Once it breaks out I draw my last breath and with me countless innocent lives of this world, and soon the world itself will draw its last breath.

What if I said, by implanting this plague egg inside your body and freezing it, you will not only be able to save the world, and the countless innocent lives in it but also kill this incarnation of mine in the process, would you do it? But know this the plague egg will slowly continue to feed on your life energy and grow strong until it kills you and breaks out into the world. You can also choose to leave this world and release it somewhere else.

Wyatt tell me, will you sacrifice yourself for your world?"

So basically Belphegor had taken the whole world as a hostage with the help of the plague egg in his hands. However, he was willing to spare the whole world if Wyatt were to sacrifice himself. That was the summary of it, but the conditions he mentioned had a lot of wiggle room for Wyatt to try and change the result since Wyatt would not die instantly but gradually over time experiencing constant pain and torture.

"Fuck off, you damned coward, glacier fist," Colleen suddenly appeared next to Belphegor and used her glacier fist at him from point-blank range, planning to freeze Belphegor and his plague egg in her glacier where she could constantly drain energy from the beings trapped in it using Cyrosynthesis. So the plan was she would suck the devil and its plague egg dry. However, before her fist could release its power, the world suddenly came to a halt. Colleen and her punch seemed to be stuck.

"Secondary time flow"

Wyatt stared at Belphegor wondering how he was able to use time rule without adjusting his time rule mastery to the card world's time. Only to see Belphegor suddenly



start coughing blood vigorously. Wiping the blood off his mouth, he looked at Wyatt in amazement and sighed, "You're indeed immune to the time rule."

As he spoke, the sound of the space and time cracking could be heard. When he and Wyatt turned to find the source they saw something that shocked the two of them.

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

## Chapter 1569 Freezing Space & Time

[ 1,014 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:16

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

When Belphegor and Wyatt, turned their head to face the source of space and time crack sound, they found that the rule power released by Colleen's fist was slowly freezing the secondary time flow around it. To their surprise Colleen's fist moved freely in the frozen part of the secondary time flow as a result a sudden burst of rule power was released from it, further freezing the secondary time flow around Colleen's upper body. With that Colleen's upper body was now free to move about in the frozen part of the secondary time flow. When her paused body started to move it caused the frozen part of the secondary time flow to crack.

"Don't you dare underestimate me!" Colleen yelled as he eyes opened in the secondary time flow. And then seeing that the rate at which her rule power was freezing the secondary time flow was not fast enough for her to free move around in it, she muttered to herself, "Not enough."

Soon huge amount of rule power poured out of Colleen's body at her command boosting the rate at which the secondary time flow froze with her in the center. Seeing this Belphegor's exhausted face turned hideous as he cursed at Colleen, "Bitch, stop feeding on my secondary time flow."

Belphegor was having a hard time maintaining the secondary time flow at the expense of his life force and now, with Colleen's Cyrosynthesis feeding off it, he did not know how long he could maintain the time flow with the little life force he had left after creating the Plague egg.

"Shut the fuck up, you swine," cussing the devil, Colleen focused on increasing the rate at which her rule power could freeze the secondary time flow as she could only move about in the frozen part of the secondary time flow.

After the Freedom Fighter incident, Colleen not only took some drastic measures that she previously would never considered but also focused her training. Becoming a demigod she could better help her family, instead, ever since she became a demigod, she felt like a burden.

From almost being assassinated by Matron's forces in the Way Beyond for the forsaken treasure to losing the only source of the silver milk, even if she had grown stronger she felt nowhere strong enough to shoulder a part of the responsibilities her husband and children have been shouldering so long.

She understood that it was not fair to compare her humble birth with the unparalleled bloodline but she never let that hold her back before neither was she going to let it now. So she trained hard and went beyond her limits. Using the abundant resources of the Southern Royal family at her disposal she polished her abilities to the extreme in the little time she had.

As a testament to that now she could use her Cyrosynthesis to freeze space and time, feed on them. That was why she believed it would be different when she faced Henricks again. However, now she witnessed that her rule power was still not vigorous and fast enough to freeze the entire space and time in an instant. Yet, she kept the confidence to fight Henricks as he was proficient in Space rule and not time rule.

With his time ticking, Belphegor chose to ignore Colleen who though had managed to tap into this secondary time flow using her Cyrosynthesis was also limited by it, as such she was not a threat to him in the secondary time flow. Turning to glance at Wyatt, raising the plague egg he said, "Kid, what is going to be? I don't have much time left so hurry."

Wyatt looked at Belphegor's Worldhog incarnation. Earlier it was bulky and covered in fiery fur but now its muscles had shrunk, the flame rule covering its fur had been lifted, and its bone stuck to its skin. The hole in its stomach, from where it dug out the plague egg did not heal back. Instead, It looked sickly, nearing its end. It was surprising that it was still able to stand 150 meters tall and use the time rule.

Just as Wyatt was about to give his answer to the devil's offer, Colleen spoke up saying, "Wyatt, don't listen to him. Let him detonate the plague, I will freeze it before it spreads. Besides, during the demon war, we have successfully cured countless plagues released by kind in our world. We did it back then we can do it now."

Colleen appeared confident that her rule power was capable enough to freeze and eliminate the plague before it spread. Even if she failed, the card apprentice of the card world has proven capable enough to find a cure for the malicious plagues in many

instances. Therefore, she did not see any need for Wyatt to risk his life to save the world by implanting the plague again in his body.

Listening to Colleen's words, Wyatt looked at her to confirm if what she was saying was true. Colleen gave him an assuring nod implying that he did not need to risk his life. As he was more valuable than minions of people put together.

"Hahaha," Belphegor laughed hysterically, and sneering at Colleen he revealed, "My plague is different from any you have faced in the past. I created using the Realm fragments. Making it so potent that in no time it will spread to your world's will and since it is busy fighting the will of the dark realm it will not have the power to defend against the plague and eventually succumb to it. From their only death and destruction awaits you all."

"You are bluffing," Colleen did not believe the devil had something as precious as a realm fragment and even if it did she did not believe a devil would use something as priceless as the realm fragment to create a plague.

"Little girl, it doesn't matter if you believe me or not. He knows whether I am bluffing or not."

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## Chapter 1570 Realm Fragment

[ 1,117 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:16

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

Since even his Temporal Annihilation fist could not end Wyatt's life, Belphegor knew an ordinary plague would be far from sufficient to kill Wyatt. So regardless of how precious a realm fragment was, he did not hesitate to use it as an ingredient to create a plague potent enough to end a realm's will within moments of it being introduced into the said realm's space.

As such the devil had taken the world's will hostage with his plague egg created from a realm fragment. The world's will was responsible for all life in the world. If the world's will dies all the lives living on it will cease to exist with it. Which included Wyatt.

However, Belphegor was still not assured that this would be enough for him to end Wyatt's life. After all, Wyatt had become a demon merchant using his recommendation. One thing Belphegor knew about demon merchants was that even if their home world was dead they could move to another world making an appropriate sacrifice to the devil merchant code.

Therefore, he offered Wyatt a deal to save the world by exchanging it for his life. This way he could not only ensure that Wyatt was dead but also taint Wyatt's soul through the plague such that he could drag it to his hell regardless of Wyatt's prior deal with other devils.

This was why he hinted to Wyatt that he could always move to another planet when he was no longer able to hold the plague in. he did not care about the card world he only cared about securing Wyatt's soul. Fight him, Belphegor realized Wyatt's soul had far greater value than he previously deemed it to be. The secret to Wyatt's time immunity alone suppressed the value of the realm fragment he used to create the plague.

All while acting as if Wyatt had a say in this, Belphegor was forcing Wyatt to implant the plague in his body by persuading him that it would be the best possible outcome in hopes that Wyatt was righteous and loyal enough to sacrifice his life for his world.

"Realm fragment," Wyatt muttered not paying attention to what Belphegor or Colleen were saying to persuade him to do what they felt he should do.

Realm fragment as the name suggested was the fragment of a realm's will. There was only one way to get a realm fragment and that was by destroying a realm not just in the physical plane but also its will in the spiritual plane. Realm's Will was like the root of a weed, even if their physical form in the physical plane was destroyed with time they could revive and repopulate the realm. But once the realm's will was destroyed there was no way to revive a realm.

The realm fragments were remains of their realm's will and rules, devils refine them to pave their way to the transcendence. This was why power devils went out of their way to conquer countless realms. As for weaker devils, they formed groups to conquer and the realm slowly accumulated power until they were powerful enough to conquer and occupy a realm by themselves.

However, refining a realm fragment was easier said than done. As it was not easy to subdue the remanent of the realm's will in the realm fragment not to mention the remains of rules in the realm fragment were different from the rules of their native realm. From subduing the remanent realm's will to aligning the rules of the other to that of their

realm, it was a lot of work even for a devil. However, nobody said that the path to transcendence would be easy and smooth.

Despite its priceless nature, Wyatt believed if it was to kill him, it was possible for the devil to use such a valuable ingredient to create a plague powerful enough to kill him. The grudge Belphegor held against Wyatt had already progressed to the point where the devil was willing to give an arm or leg to kill Wyatt. Let alone his Worldhog incarnation and a realm fragment.

Considering the calculative nature of the devil, it must have already determined Wyatt's soul's value to be greater than the combined value of a Worldhog incarnation and a realm fragment for it to proceed with such a plan without hesitation.

So Wyatt did not that the devil would be willing to use a realm fragment to kill him. As for whether it had a realm fragment, to begin with, the devil was a devil merchant who conquered countless realms, for him producing a realm fragment was not a big deal but not cheap either. It must be a big percentage of its wealth. After all, not all realms were strong enough to leave behind remnant wills. Therefore, forcing the devils to cultivate the conquered realm to their maturity.

"You are lying, realm fragments are not easy to get," Colleen argued

"What do you hillbillies know about realm fragments? Have ever seen a true realm fragment? I will have you know those measly remains that you get as a reward after you clear SSS-rank dungeons cannot be considered realm fragments. You will have to collect thousands of those for them to amount to a realm fragment. But it is commendable that a few of you have used it to find your path to transcendence, admirable indeed. Unfortunately, you were born in the wrong realm," Belphegor looked at Colleen with pity. With her strength to break into his secondary time flow, he had come to acknowledge her.

Though Wyatt was hard to kill like a cockroach, she was actually giving him a sense of threat. If not for her Cyrosynthesis still being underdeveloped she would have been a formidable opponent to fight against. Which was why he even bothered to engage in an argument with her. As they argued the rhythmic pulsing of the plague egg grew faster signaling it that it was going to hatch any second now. Belphegor grew impatient wondering what was taking Wyatt so long to reach a decision but to not seem desperate he masked his desperation with his argument with Colleen.

"I will take it," Wyatt uttered loudly gaining the attention of both Belphegor and Colleen.

"No, you can't." Colleen immediately opposed Wyatt's choice

"You sure?" Belphegor asked Wyatt playfully getting his way.

"Yes, I am."

Colleen stared at Wyatt in disbelief, she could not believe he was willing to sacrifice himself for the world. But remembering that this young man wagered his soul with the devil to save her granddaughter she thought, it's just like him to step up when needed.

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## Chapter 1571 Ideal Grandson-In-Law

[ 1,011 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:18

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

The plague egg squirmed and beat like a alive heart. By removing the plague egg from his Worldhog body early, Belphegor had saved a few breaths of life to negotiate with Wyatt while losing its nourishment the plague egg desperately wanted to hatch.

That was where Wyatt came into the picture, if Wyatt chose to become the new nourishment of the plague egg and prolonge its incubation cycle he could not only postpone the hatching of the plague but also choose where the plague was released.

Using these key details as an opportunity, by sacrificing his life Wyatt could save the world from Belphegor's plague created using a realm fragment as an ingredient.

Knowing that a plague created using a realm fragment was deadly to the world's will itself and there was nothing they could do to stop it, the choice was obvious to Wyatt. Not just Wyatt but Colleen too. However, she opposed Wyatt's decision to incubate the plague egg in his body because she felt that neither she nor the world could ask Wyatt to sacrifice himself for them.

However, the next second another thought crossed her mind, either choice given by the devil to Wyatt was a death end. It either he dies with everyone or he dies saving everyone. Thinking of it like this Colleen glared at the devil, understanding that it was playing with Wyatt. The smirk pasted on its face made it pretty obvious. It was enjoying this, it found their struggle entertaining.

A huge wage of rage climbed Colleen's head as she clenched her fist in anger, however, she soon loosened her fist as she understood they were helpless. They were



neither powerful nor knowledgeable as the enemy they faced. Thinking about it, it was already a miracle that they pushed the devil this far.

Colleen could not help but take a second look at Wyatt in amazement, realizing that this young man was the one who had pushed the devil to such a pathetic state. She could not help but wonder how the boy gained such power last time she checked was still a card soldier and recently she did hear that he had broken through to the Card Master realm but the prowess he displayed now was far above that of a Card Master. His strength seemed to be above that of a regular demigod and even edge at the outermost boundary of the transcendence.

Such power was not possible even for a common Card Demigod, so Colleen wondered if Wyatt had once again wagered his soul to borrow a devil's power. If he did then the boy was reckless and more daring than she initially thought.

For some weird reason, the more Colleen looked at Wyatt more pleasing and charming he appeared to her. And noting Wyatt's figure she strangely thought this was the ideal grandson-in-law of the Heatsend family. Thinking, if nothing else her granddaughter knew how to pick a man.

Previously Colleen agreed to Wyatt as her grandson-in-law, it was mostly because of Anna loving him, the unfair soul contract between them, and his genius intellect that discovered the silver milk powder. But now it was different. Now, if someone were to ask why Colleen agreed to Wyatt as her grandson-in-law then the answer she would give would be 'because she found him as someone whom she would be willing to marry.'

"Here, swallow it and it will incubate itself in you," Belphegor said handing the fleshy plague egg to Wyatt. Taking the plague egg, Wyatt carefully scrutinized it with his soul pupils. To make sure that it was what the devil claimed it was. One could not be too careful when dealing with the devil.

Seeing Wyatt take the plague egg from the Devil's without hesitation, Colleen's heart was turbulent with waves of mixed emotions. Then she yelled at her grandson-in-law, "Wyatt pass me the plague egg I will incubate it in my body. You have to live. If you live millions of people will benefit from you. So, you have to continue on living no matter what."

Colleen felt that if she had not let vengeance cloud her judgment and instead had helped Wyatt at the beginning to kill the Devil sooner then it would not have come to this. Therefore, it felt that it was only fair that she paid for her mistake.

Listening to Colleen volunteer to sacrifice herself in his place, Wyatt was touched and even felt like forgiving her for the shit she had pulled so far but he did not find the generosity in him to do so. Also, he could not let her die in his place because for him living such a life would be far worse than living with the constant pain of the plague egg

incubating in him and the fear of when it will hatch, finally taking his life. He was just built that way.

Contrary to Wyatt, Belphegor mechanically pivoted his head toward Colleen in shock, when their eyes met she smirked at him. He was so happy that everything was falling into place that he did not consider that Colleen would volunteer to incubate the plague egg in Wyatt's place. He could not believe he was almost being outsmarted by a muscle-head no-brain card apprentice.

Getting his thoughts together, Belphegor warned, "Wyatt, swallow the plague egg right away without any trickery or I will detonate it right away." Having said that, Belphegor locked his eyes with Colleen once again and let out a provoking smirk.

"Yeah, yeah," Wyatt said without thought as he was too busy using his soul pupils to check the plague egg to see if it had a curse/hex/skill placed on it such that when Wyatt swallowed it Belphegor could use it to control him or something worse. Wyatt had explored the entire Devil merchant code market for curses so he was aware of how many various curses/hex/skills were out there with the most creepy and disgusting abilities or effects that one couldn't even imagine.

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## Chapter 1572 Plague Doctor Joy

[ 1,011 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:20

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

After confirming that there was no trickery attached to or with the Plague egg, Wyatt prepared to swallow it. But as he brought disgusting warm pulsating meatball near his mouth a shout interrupted him—

"STOP!" Soon one sickly female figure and one old yet bulky male figure appeared a few feet away from Wyatt, Colleen, and the Devil.

"What now? Who the fuck are you guys? What do you want? Don't tell me you guys also want to sacrifice yourself in his place, " Belphegor asked the newcomers, losing his

patience. Just when he thought his task here was done and he could peacefully die, these people stopped Wyatt from swallowing the plague egg. So he yelled, "Let me make it clear if the plague egg is touched by anyone but Wyatt it will immediately detonate."

"You said you would detonate it but now you say it will immediately detonate itself, well, which is it?" The sickly woman so suddenly appeared fearlessly asked the devil. From the aura her body was releasing, she was definitely a demigod, and not just any regular demigod but a scary one.

"Both scenarios are possible, you crazy woman are you trying to mock me?" Belphegor cussed at the sickly woman.

Ignoring him the sickly female demigod said, "It means I can only examine the plague without touching it. Now that's going to be hard." Then looking at Wyatt, who was holding the plague egg, she asked, "Young man, does your skin feel a cold sensation even if the fluids from the flesh of the egg are trying to burn your skin? Is holding it like holding a water balloon?"

"Yes and yes," Wyatt replied to the sickly female demigod in shock. He was amazed by the fact that she could tell about the plague egg just by looking at it from afar. It seems her knowledge of the plague was profound. Did the leader of the Freedom Fright bring her knowing the battle would come to such a conclusion?

Yes, one of the two figures who suddenly appeared belonged to the leader of the Freedom Fighter, Henricks. It could only mean that the sickly woman was also a member of the Freedom Fighters. This surprised Wyatt cause until now Wyatt was under the impression that Freedom Fighters were a bunch of rag-tag card apprentices coming together with one purpose, he did not expect to find experts among them.

"How dare you show yourself here?" Colleen yelled at Henrick from within the frozen part of the secondary time flow. And then immediately added, "It seems the rumors are true you have indeed emptied the treasury of the central government before becoming a traitor."

Colleen said so because she thought the only reason Henricks could move around free with his colleague in the Devil's secondary time flow was because of the time skill cards he stole from the central government's treasury.

Collen was kind of jealous since, because of the Southern royal family's continued strained relationship with Morningstar University, especially this year with Luna turning out to be a traitor and Anna stealing the key components of the dungeon relocation apparatus, the royal family did not receive any time skill cards from the university even if they were will to pay twice the regular market price or thrice the price of what other royal family were paying.

When asked why the university made up a random excuse that they did not create enough time skill cards to spare the Southern royal family a few. When asked to repair their old time skill cards with the time rule power the University gave them an appointment date ten years from now. Hence, they were sitting ducks against the opponents that used time-rule-based attacks.

Colleen was pissed at Morningstar University's blatant provocation and wanted to personally give them a stern lesson however her daughter asked her to be patient until Wyatt recreated the Silver milk gate dungeon. Then it would not be too late for them to teach those who looked down on them when they were at their weakest.

"Sorry, I was late because I had to go get Madam Joy to examine the plague," Henricks did not bother to argue with Colleen and instead explained to Wyatt why he was late to his rescue, unlike Colleen who showed up immediately.

Turns out once Belphegor started brewing the plague in his body Henricks unlike Colleen, who warned Wyatt about the plague while she lied in wait for Henricks to redeem herself, left the southern capital using his origin card and fetched Plague Doctor Joy so that she could examine the plague Belphegor was creating and put an end to it before it spreads.

Hearing him Colleen immediately shut the hell up, as for Wyatt he just nodded at Henricks feeling relieved over the fact that Henricks did not have the foreknowledge of their battle to bring a Plague expert with him instead he was a responsible card apprentice with a great origin card.

Belphegor dumbfoundedly looked at Wyatt who calmly discussed the plague egg with the sickly demigod and Colleen who argued with the old demigod. Then suddenly screamed yelling, "Do you bastards think this is a Joke? Believe it or not, I will hatch the plague right away."

Hearing the Devil's threat Wyatt, Henricks, and Colleen turned to look at Madam Joy to confirm that he could indeed do what he claimed. To their disappointment, Joy nodded saying, "The plague egg was born from his life force so he has a lot of control over it. If he wants to he can hatch it any time."

Listening to Joy's analysis Belphegor nodded his head smugly but hearing what Wyatt had to say his face paled, "Does that mean he can hatch the plague even after I swallow it and incubate it in me?"

"Yes," Joy nodded. With her response, Wyatt immediately turned his sharp gaze at Belphegor, and glaring at him he said, "I knew it, you would never give me such generous options."

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## Chapter 1573 Arrogant Belphegor

[ 1,024 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:21

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

The only reason why Wyatt agreed to incubate the plague egg in his body was that he would postpone its hatching giving himself enough time to try and find a way to destroy it or the cure for it. However, knowing that Belphegor could just as easily hatch the plague egg even after Wyatt incubated the egg changes things— no it made things worse as Belphegor could use this as a knife to force Wyatt into doing his bidding.

When Wyatt was searching for any kind of trickery that Belphegor might have added to the plague egg he did find its connection to its creator the devil but he overlooked it believing that once he incubated the plague egg, its connection with the devil be severed and it will establish a new connection with him. This was why he was about to swallow the plague egg before Henricks and Joy arrived.

However, according to what Plague Doctor Joy was stating, it appeared that the connection between the plague egg and the devil would not be severed even after he incubated it in his body because the Plague was created using the life force of the devil, giving Belphegor highest control over the plague egg.

This meant even if Wyatt became the Plague Egg's new host it would still prioritize Belphegor's command over Wyatt's. Making the whole reason why Wyatt was willing to become the new host of the Plague Egg moot.

"So what? You should be grateful that I am not hatching the plague egg right away and giving you an opportunity to save your world. Wyatt, as long as you become the next host of this plague egg I will not release it in your world," Now that his trickery was out in the open, Belphegor did not deny it instead owned it and doubled down on it. He even went as far as to threaten Wyatt.

Listening to the devil's threat the four card apprentices frowned and each had a different response.

Colleen's was the most basic of all, her rage was written all over her face, and it could not be more obvious. If not for her being limited to the frozen part of the secondary time

flow she would have already grabbed the dying devil by the neck and sent him to the afterlife, regardless of the conscience blinded by her rage.

As for Henricks, he was eyeing the plague egg in Wyatt's hand intently. He thought if he was fast enough he could use his origin card to throw the plague egg into another world devoid of any form of life. However, what was stopping him from doing so was the devil's words that if anyone except Wyatt touches the plague egg it will instantly detonate and release itself in the surrounding.

Henricks himself was not worried about falling prey to the plague but what concerned him was that if he was delayed in his action even for a fraction of a second then the plague would be released in the card world. To avoid that he would have to move Wyatt with the plague egg to another world, but then the Devil would detonate the plague putting Wyatt in danger of falling victim to the deadly plague.

Henricks agreed with Colleen when she said that Wyatt could not sacrifice himself because if he were to live he could easily change the lives of millions of people around the world. These past few days have been a perfect example of that. Henricks did not want to deprive the Card World and its people of their boon unless it was absolutely necessary. Therefore, he bid his time to make sure that there was no other way around this crisis.

As for Wyatt, he was recalling and going through everything the devil had said and done so far. Trying to understand what Belphegor was up to and what he really wanted. Knowing that currently, they were in a negotiation. And in a negotiation, information was more valuable and useful than death threats and ultimatums. It might look like Belphegor was playing with him but Wyatt knew that if Belphegor could he would harvest Wyatt's soul and immediately leave to enjoy his vendetta by putting Wyatt's soul through countless torture in the myriad realms.

Therefore, he strongly believed that there was something that Belphegor was wanted or after. As long as he figured out what it was then he could force Belphegor into giving a lot more friendly options to choose from. Wyatt knew he lost the moment desperate Belphegor went as far as to use his WorldHog incarnation's life force and a Realm Fragmanet to create the plague egg but even if he lost Wyatt planned to choose the way he lost so that he had a shiver of hope of making a comeback.

Meanwhile, Plague Doctor Joy found that Belphegor's words were a tad bit arrogant for him to claim that he could use the plague egg he created using his life force to destroy the world. As someone who took pride in being an expert in the Plagues, she took the devil's words personally and said, "Woah, hold your horses there buddy. Aren't you being too arrogant to claim that your plague egg could destroy our world?"

"I know that if left unchecked a plague can slowly grow strong enough to be a threat to the world's will itself but I am willing to stake my soul to bet that I can find a cure for it even before it completely spreads across the Southern Capital District." Joy declared



with great passion and confidence, now this was a person who took words, 'lay down your life for your duty' literally.

Listening to Joy, Henricks' face lit up in anticipation but Colleen shook her head in dismay while Belphegor scoffed. Seeing the confused gaze of Joy and Henrick's land on her Colleen explained, "He used a realm fragment along with his life force to create the plague. Not the realm fragments from SSS-rank dungeons but the one mentioned in the gospel of Demigod Micheal Angelo."

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## Chapter 1574 Third Choice

[ 1,189 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:22

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

Hendricks had left to fetch Joy as soon as he sensed the plague Belphegor was brewing and returned later so neither Joy nor Henricks get to hear the devil explain how it had used its life force along with a realm fragment to create the plague.

"Wait, by the realm fragment mentioned in the gospel of Demigod Micheal Angelo do you mean the one that allowed him to help his third daughter find the path to transcendence and gain strength comparable to the founders?" Henricks asked Colleen in shock. Until now he believed that the gospel was written by fanatics and most of the things in it were exaggerated.

"Yes, that one. Apparently, it is commonly used by the higher devils to find their path to transcendence. That is what he said, so I do not know how much of it is true and how much of it is false. I guess, Madam Joy should be able to tell that now that she knows what to look for," Colleen asked Joy to confirm if what the devil said was true or not.

"So that is what that energy was, now that I know what it is. I would like to reevaluate this plague's threat level from extinction to annihilation. If it is released in this world, there will be no world left to give life a second chance," Joy declared with a grave face.

Plague Doctor Joy's previous confidence was not replaced by genuine fear mixed with curiosity, eagerness, and surprisingly a little turned on. The word quirky genius couldn't be more right and a profound fit for Joy. As someone who had spent her whole life studying plagues, the plague egg in front of her was like the holy grail of the plagues. She was willing to risk losing her life just to get a chance to study it. However, knowing that her touching it could bring forth the end of the world made her hesitate.

Belphegor watched as the three demigods discussed the potency of the plague without any hurry because he felt if Wyatt understood the gravity of the situation more clearly then it would be easier for him to coax Wyatt into incubating the Plague Egg in his body. As despite the current misgiving between them Wyatt had no other choice but to trust that Belphegor would keep his word.

"Wyatt, just swallow the egg. You have no other choice here," Belphegor struggled as he spoke these words. His complexion had grown darker and his skin stuck to his bone, only he knew how much willpower took on his part to cling to life to see the current negotiation to the end. For a devil, he was quite diligent.

Hearing Belphegor's words the three demigods stared daggers at him, any one of them could kill the current Belphegor with just their intent but they did not as they were worried that doing so would trigger the plague.

As for Wyatt, his narrowed brows eased as he let out a gentle smile and shook his head. Then looking at the devil he said, "Go ahead, release the plague."

Wyatt's words did not come as a shock to Belphegor alone but to the three demigods too. They could not believe their ears, they felt they were hearing wrong. But confirming that they heard right their gazes stuck to Wyatt waiting for him to explain himself.

Ignoring the stares of the three demigods, Wyatt explained, "You in this whole scenario there only one thing I can be certain of, and that is, sooner or later you will release the plague in this world regardless of the options I choose.

You make it sound like the option to incubate the plague egg in my body is the best option I could make in the current scenario but it is not. In many ways, it is even worse than immediately releasing the plague.

I say that because even if I choose to incubate the plague egg in me, in case you are bored you will not hatch the plague egg right after but use it to strip my freedom and play with me. That would only last until you grow bored of me, then you will release the plague ending me and the world. In this situation, I will not only be losing my freedom and becoming your toy for others of this world to live a few more days at best.

Ultimately the end result will remain the same, you releasing the plague and destroying this world. After all, you wasted a realm fragment to create this plague. Knowing you, you will never suffer a loss. I bet the only reason you used a realm fragment to create

this plague was because you know you can make a profit by using it to destroy the card word. A profit big enough to not only cover the cost of the realm fragment but also the loss of your WorldHog incarnation and then you will still be left with profits making your trip to Card World worth it.

Therefore, I decided to not choose either of the choices you have given me and come up with a third choice. Where, as you release your plague into this world I will escape to the dark realm and go into hiding. Then do everything and anything to grow stronger to hunt your original body down. I heard that the devil's body is quite resilient. So, once I get hold of it, I will cut your privates piece by piece and feed it to you until you get addicted to it," Wyatt said menacingly as he pointed at the portal connecting the card world to the dark realm.

Instead of giving the world and its people a few more days to live by incubating the plague egg in his body Wyatt has decided to give them a shot at vengeance.

Listening to Wyatt's explanation, the three demigods nodded their heads in understanding and felt a newfound respect towards Wyatt for being willing to carry such a burden.

As for Belphegor, his face was distorted with rage and a hint of fear. Just imagining the vivid picture of him being hooked on the taste of his genitals painted by Wyatt's words Belphegor felt a chill on his back. He had no doubt in his mind that Wyatt could escape the plague because he knew Wyatt's second identity as a demon merchant. Seeing how Wyatt was able to display the power of a demigod despite being card master, Belphegor got a feeling that Wyatt was doing quite well as a demon merchant and regretted not having his minions find Wyatt in the devil merchant code. He never thought that a mortal not native to the dark realm would ever be able to crack it as a demon merchant. To think this bastard was lucky enough to find a strong patron. Belphegor was a demon merchant once, only he knew how he struggled to establish himself as a successful and reputable demon merchant and grow into the devil merchant he was today.

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## Chapter 1575 Facing Reality

[ 1,040 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:24

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

"That's a damn good speech. However, if you think I, Belphegor, am afraid of a mere mortal's vengeance then you got another thing coming. Believe it or not, I will hatch the plague egg right away," Even with his current body edging at death Belphegor let out a malicious domineering aura, showing that his incarnation might be dying but he was still a devil.

Despite being fully aware that even the most docile and loyal dog when driven to the corner will bite, Belphegor menacingly went on to say, "Stop your stupid delusion about vengeance and just incubate the plague egg in your body. At least this way you will be able to give your friends time to say goodbye to their families."

Listening to the devil, the demigods were puzzled wondering, 'If you are going hatch the plague egg, then do it. What's the need for this unnecessary dialogue? Why does the devil want Wyatt to incubate the plague egg so badly?'

Scoffing at the devil's words, he threw the plague egg back to the devil as if tossing a ball and not a world-ending plague bomb and then turned to leave saying, "You are right, I should use what time I have left to say goodbyes to my friends and family."

Dumbfounded, Belphegor unconsciously caught the plague egg as he heard Wyatt's cold reply. Glancing at the broad back of his young enemy, Belphegor suddenly found it to have the broadest shoulder he had ever seen. He found himself dumbstricken and mesmerized by it.

'WTF, this is not how things were supposed to go,' Belphegor panicked seeing Wyatt leave. He wanted to stop Wyatt but found that he was all out of threats and could not think of anything that could probably help. He was without words.

"..." The three demigods were humbled listening to Wyatt's cold reply and witnessing his resolute action. They believed that they could never walk away like Wyatt was doing right. They already knew that there was no way for them to keep the devil from hatching the plague egg in the card world but their heart could not let go of the delusional hope that maybe by some miracle they could. Therefore, they could never walk away from the devil accepting reality.

They would even be willing to become the best toy of the devil in hopes that the devil would spare their world rather than accept reality and move on. Wyatt's action seemed simple but they knew how hard these simple actions were. Despite having the cold hard facts laid in front of them they could not bring themselves to walk away from the devil with Wyatt. They were frozen, not by the devil's time rule mastery but by the limits of their mind.

"Fuck! Now I know why he could achieve so much at such a young age," Henricks cussed as he pulled out a cigar and began to smoke it. He thought he had high

discipline, patience, perseverance, and resolve but comparing himself to the young card apprentice he felt shy. This was coming from the man who created Freedom Fighters, a revolutionary force against the organization running the central government while being a part of that very organization and having killed one of its founding masters.

"No wonder, he could turn my party girl granddaughter into a virtuous lover," Colleen sighed glancing at Wyatt's broad shoulders while gesturing to Henricks to pass her a cigar. In the face of death, honor/vengeance, all become pointless.

"Hey, Ugo. Since you are going to hatch the plague egg anyway give it to me. I want to touch it before I die," Joy said to the devil while her gaze stuck to the plague in his hand.

"Shut up, you crazy bitch," Belphegor cursed at the sickly demigod in irritation. Looking at the fleeting back of Wyatt he finally caved, "Stop, come back. I will make a devil's pact to not hatch the plague egg if you were to incubate it in your body without any trickery."

Listening to the devil, the jaws of the three demigods dropped and hung open. Wyatt stopped on his track as a grin formed on his face. Except for Anna, the people he cared for were back in Sky Blossom City, yet he headed to the royal palace grounds as all this was a ruse. Then with a straight face, he turned to look at the devil and asked in a cold voice, "You better not be proposing another one of your one-sided deals."

"No, I promise as long as you incubate the plague egg without any trickery I will not hatch it. I give it in writing, that the plague egg will only hatch naturally when it is done sucking all of your life force," Belphegor repeated himself seeing Wyatt stop.

The three demigods were shocked hearing the devil's words and looked at Wyatt with wide eyes. Three of them could not help but wonder if this was what Wyatt was after from the start. They already saw that the devil preferred for the plague egg to be incubated in Wyatt's body rather than hatching it directly. However, they did not think it was enough leverage for them to force the devil's hand yet Wyatt achieved what they thought was not possible.

"Belphegor, you and I both know our promise and writing amount to nothing," Wyatt said with a deep voice seeing how the devil subtly reduced signing a devil's pact to a promise and a writing.

"Fine, I will share the pact with your codex, accept my request," Belphegor said with a clenched face. By the pact, Belphegor meant the devil merchant pact, and by the codex, he meant the demon/devil merchant codex.

"Fine, but I want to modify the conditions," Wyatt declared accepting Belphegor's devil merchant pact request on his demon merchant codex.

[Dear Demon Merchant,

Devil Merchant Belpigor is trying to access your information, Inter-realm network's privacy feature has protected your privacy.]

[Dear Demon Merchant,

Devil Merchant Belpigor has used his exclusive privilege to go over the Inter-realm network's privacy feature and access your information.]

[Dear Demon Merchant,

Alert! Devil Merchant Belphegor has gained access to your information.]

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## **Chapter 1576 Fourth Transformation**

[ 1,002 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:27

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

Getting the series of notifications from the demon merchant codex, Wyatt glared at the Belphegor and swallowed his rage. He was so weak, he could do nothing even if the culprit was right in front of him.

Besides he was mainly angry with the Devil Merchant Code, for allowing Belpigor to access his information despite him having paid in for the Inter-realm network's privacy feature. Yes, Belphegor used an exclusive privilege but it was wrong of Devil Merchant Code to create an exclusive privilege that went against one of its paid features.

Wyatt was not shocked that Belphegor had an exclusive privilege, he was able to gain an exclusive privilege from the Devil Merchant Code so considering Belphegor's transaction with it, it would be surprising if Belphegor did not have a few exclusive privileges.



Feeling Wyatt's glare, Belphegor scoffed. Now that he had Wyatt's demon merchant information he could use it to trace Wyatt's footprints in the devil merchant code and find his generous patron. Deciding to make Wyatt's last few days alive difficult the devil nonchalantly asked, "What condition?"

"My condition is that you will completely sever your connection with the plague egg as I incubate it in my body," Wyatt proposed his condition.

"Sure, but only if you agree to my condition," Belphegor said as he shared an updated devil merchant pact with Wyatt.

Receiving the update devil merchant pact, Wyatt seriously went through it to find that Belphegor's condition could not be more obvious. It stated that 'Wyatt could not sacrifice the plague egg to the Devil Merchant Code.'

This made sense because once Belphegor severs his connection with the plague egg it will become ownerless. Meaning, Wyatt could sacrifice the plague egg incubated in his body to the Devil Merchant Code. Considering that it was created using the life force of a devil and a realm fragment, the Devil Merchant Code will pay a hefty amount for it or even award Wyatt another exclusive privilege.

Belphegor was not worried that Wyatt would use the Devil Merchant Code to find a solution to the plague, as he knew that it would cost Wyatt more than two or three realm fragments worth of sacrifice to get the Devil Merchant Code's help in finding a solution for it. The devil was confident that regardless of how generous Wyatt's new patron was, they would not be willing to part with two or three realm fragments for him.

"Okay, give me the Plague egg," Wyatt asked the devil after they signed the devil merchant pact. Wyatt has been extra careful to make sure that there wasn't any sort of trickery in the pact.

"Here, you go," The devil passed Wyatt the plague egg with great pleasure, it was nearing climax as it was at the precipice of getting its revenge, wiping the smudge named Wyatt off its pride and honor.

The reason Belphegor was so quick to agree to Wyatt's condition was that Wyatt's current strength was borrowed. Once the borrowed strength leaves him, the plague egg would instantly devour all of his life force. Claiming him as its first victim in its path to destroying whatever world he was in. Knowing this, Belphegor was more than willing to compromise as long as his plan was achieved.

Watching Wyatt about to swallow the plague egg the demigods teared up, unable to control their emotions. They couldn't help but feel disappointed in themselves seeing the young bright hope of their world sacrifice itself for them. Their helplessness and weakness made them feel pathetic and disgusted with themselves.

As he was about to swallow the Plague egg, Wyatt looked at the self-blame apparent on the faces of the three demigods and consoled them, "Everything is going to be alright. Don't blame yourself, I am only doing my part for the people and the world."

Seeing the heightened emotions between the demigods and Wyatt, the devil felt entertained. Its breath got hot and messy witnessing Wyatt swallow the plague egg and incubate it in his body. The devil then severed its connection with the plague egg with a bright face, feeling that he had finally defeated Dalton Wyatt and redeemed his lost honor and pride.

As soon as the devil severed its connection with the plague egg, Wyatt's grimoire rang with a notification asking him if he was going to use the plague egg to satisfy one of the conditions to unlock the fourth transformation of his calamity soul gem.

[Conditions to unlock the Fourth transformation,

1. 100,000 median tier soul grades (Satisfied)
2. Evolution Ingredient (Not Satisfied)
3. SSS-rank Dungeon Core (Not Satisfied)
4. ??? (Explore by Self)
5. ??? (Explore by Self)
6. ??? (Explore by Self) ]

[Do you want to use Plague Egg as an Evolutionary ingredient to unlock the fourth transformation of the calamity soul gem?

(Yes/No)]

"Yes," Wyatt agreed and suddenly his aura surged as the plague egg incubated in him was devoured by his Calamity soul gem.

Wyatt was thinking of using a strong devil ingredient with special attributes as an evolutionary ingredient for his calamity soul gem but fate had other plans, It gave him the opportunity to use a plague egg created using the life force of a devil and a realm fragment as the evolutionary ingredient and Wyatt took it. As opportunistic as Wyatt was how could he let such a chance slip by?

Feeling the sudden change in Wyatt's soul energy signature, the demigods and the devil were surprised. Shouldn't the Plague egg be feeding on his life force while torturing him with constant unbearable pain? Instead, after incubating the Plague egg his energy suddenly soared, as if the plague egg was boosting his strength.

"What's happening?" Colleen asked unable to hold in her shock. A few seconds ago she was contemplating how she would explain to her granddaughter that she could not protect her grandson-in-law. But now she did not understand what was going on as a shiver of hope sparked in her heart.

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## Chapter 1577 Fourth Condition Satisfied

[ 1,537 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:29

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

While the three demigods stood astounded witnessing Wyatt's surging soul energy signature despite having incubated a world-ending plague egg in his body, the devil suddenly began to laugh. Confusing the demigods who had ignited hope in their hearts, as the devil appeared to be laughing at Wyatt.

Then the devil went on to say, "Hahaha, sealing the plague egg is only temporary, it will not change the result. The plague egg will break free of the seal and it will be flared up, you and your world can only await your miserable end."

Belphegor said that the card world would be destroyed with Wyatt because he was sure that Wyatt would die in the card world and not another world. As the card apprentices had yet to perfect realm travel or invasion methods and as for Wyatt using the Devil merchant code to travel to the other world he will need consent from the will of the other worlds. Now that Wyatt's body was incubated with a world-ending plague no realms will be willing to permit Wyatt to move into their realm. That would be suicidal.

Belphegor knew this when he advised Wyatt that he should incubate the Plague Egg to postpone its hatching and then he could use this time to move to another realm and hatch it there successfully saving his card world from the plague. This was a trick he played on Wyatt, giving him the false hope of being able to save his world by incubating the plague egg in his body.

This was why he found it funny and entertaining to watch him use all of his might to seal the plague egg, trying to postpone its hatching such that he could hatch it in another realm sparing his World from certain annihilation.

Why did Belphegor relate the sudden surge in Wyatt's power levels with him trying to seal the Plague egg in his body? Because other than that he could not think of any other reason why Wyatt's soul energy signature would suddenly show such a boost despite incubating a world-ending plague egg in his body.

In Belphegor's mind, there was no way for Wyatt to rid of the plague egg he had planted in his body. Other than seeking Devil Marchant Codes help to seal it by making a considerable offering. Though the offering would be less compared to the offering required to rid the plague, it would still cost a lot to seal a plague of that power, especially in the body of a card apprentice.

As the creator of the plague egg, Belphegor was painfully aware of how tenacious the plague was and his Worldhog incarnation's current physical conditions were evidence of that. He knew even if Wyatt recruited the help of the Devil merchant code to seal the plague egg, it would break the seal in record time and wreak havoc on Wyatt and his world.

Here, in this particular part, Belphegor felt that Wyatt once again outsmarted him. As the devil merchant pact between them only specified that Wyatt should incubate the plague egg in his body, there was no specification or restriction on what he could do afterward. So Wyatt trying to seal the plague egg after incubating it was not against the pact between them.

Being outsmarted by Wyatt again, Belphegor was not enraged but rather relieved believing that this was the last straw up Wyatt's sleeve in his pointless struggle against the inevitable. In a way, he fooled himself into believing what he wanted to believe. Mostly because Belphegor did not want to face the reality that sacrificing his Worldhog incarnation and a realm fragment was pointless. So much so that just thinking in that direction scared him.

While the hearts of the demigods and the devil were turbulent with waves of emotions, Wyatt discovered that Belphegor's plague egg helped him satisfy not one but two conditions to unlock the fourth transformation of his calamity soul gem. The plague egg not only satisfied the Evolutionary ingredient condition but also satisfied one of the unknown conditions that Wyatt had to explore by himself.

[Conditions to unlock the Fourth transformation,

1. 100,000 median tier soul grades (Satisfied)
2. Evolution Ingredient ( Satisfied)

3. SSS-rank Dungeon Core (Unsatisfied)

4. Realm Fragment (Satisfied)

5. ??? (Explore by Self)

6. ??? (Explore by Self) ]

The unknown condition required to unlock the fourth transformation of his calamity soul gem turned out to be a realm fragment, surprising Wyatt. If not for Belphegor, it would have taken Wyatt a while to uncover this.

[Please, satisfy the remaining two conditions to unlock the fourth transformation of your calamity soul gem to start its evolutionary process as soon as possible.]

Reading this notification Wyatt shook his head in dismay wondering how long it would take him to uncover the other two conditions to unlock the fourth transformation of his calamity soul gem and start its evolutionary process.

Considering that one of the unknown conditions turned out to be a realm fragment that the demigods of this world had only had the opportunity to hear about in the historical texts, Wyatt felt that the other two unknown conditions were not normal either and maybe it was impossible for him to uncover them on his world he would even have to search the vast Myriad realm to it.

But Wyatt's history of unlocking the previous transformation of his calamity soul gem told him that one of the remaining two unknown conditions or both of them could be a rule or rule meaning. Similar to how the blood curse meaning the blood rule was one of the requirements to unlock the third transformation of his calamity soul gem. There could be other meanings of other rules that could be one or both of the unknown conditions to unlocking the fourth transformation of his calamity soul gem. There was no telling if one or both of the unknown conditions were some rule meanings but it was worth giving it a try before searching the myriad realms.

As Wyatt's soul energy signature stabilized and returned to its previous state, the Devil's laughter came to an abrupt halt as it glanced at Wyatt along with the demigods. To their astonishment, Wyatt looked fine as he asked the devil, "You still here? Let me help you."

Wyatt's hand swiftly pierced three different points on the Worldhog's body, destroying its three hearts and the core they were hiding instantaneously. In his current drained condition, Belphegor could not even put up a struggle and could only die without getting a satisfactory explanation as to what just happened. Did Wyatt seal the plague egg after incubating it in his body? How long did Wyatt though he could keep the plague egg sealed?

After swiftly killing Belphegor, Wyatt immediately stored the devil rank Worldhog's body in one of his storage card. And neither of the demigods stopped him from doing so as Wyatt had faced it solo and defeated it solo at a costly price. So the spoils of the war belonged to him and him alone.

The demigods stared at Wyatt waiting for him to explain the situation, however, Wyatt stood there quietly with no sigh of sharing the details with them. Impatient Colleen unable to hold back her worries asked in concern, "Wyatt, did you really seal the plague egg in your body as the devil said?"

"Yes, I did but it is only a temporary measure—" As Wyatt said this he rapidly coughed blood and his soul energy signature sharply decreased from that of a demigod to a card master. His healthy bulky body shrank at a visible rate, so his well-defined muscles were gone and his skin was sticking to his body. Right now he looked like he had starved for months.

Seeing this the demigods panicked, especially Colleen as he called out Wyatt's name repeatedly in distress, "Wyatt! Wyatt! What's happening?"

Then summoning a neon-red elixir from her grimoire, opening its cap she fed it to Wyatt explaining, "Drink this, it's an elixir."

Holding Wyatt in her embrace, Colleen slowly poured the elixir into Wyatt's mouth. As soon as the elixir touched Wyatt's lips it would vanish into his body and help with his recovery. Soon Wyatt's complexion turned for the better but his body was still thin and fragile.

"This must be the side effect of whatever means he used to gain the power of a demigod," Henricks said, looking at Wyatt's condition.

"This may sound harsh, but with his current condition, I don't know if the seal on his body will be able to lock the plague egg for long. So, I think to ensure his sacrifice was not in vain. We should immediately move him to another world. If Wyatt was in any condition to speak he would also agree with my words," Plague Doctor Joy reminded Colleen and Henricks.

"..." Listening to Joy both Henricks remained quiet and did not pressure Colleen into letting him take Wyatt to another world as he found it difficult to address this. He felt that it would be best if Colleen was understanding and handed Wyatt to him out of her own accord.

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## Chapter 1578 Stubborn Colleen

[ 1,002 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:32

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

With the death of the devil, the secondary time flow it had conjured had long been lifted. The demigods who had earlier retreated to the safety of the royal palace grounds after exhausting their divine power immediately recovered their divine power using the emergency resources distributed by the Southern Royal palace and returned to the battlefield circling the three demigods and Wyatt. With the devil dead, the battle was still far from over as they still had to capture the Freedom Fighters.

Being surrounded by the 75 demigods of the Southern Region, Henricks and Joy did not flinch. They patiently waited for Colleen to make the right choice. According to Joy and Henricks, as the carrier of the world-ending plague egg Wyatt should be banished from the card world as soon as possible and they knew Colleen was also aware that was only possible by Henricks.

With the arrival of the demigods, Colleen carried the ghastly body of Wyatt who appeared to be about to knock on the death's door any moment now despite having taken an elixir and ordered the demigods, "Stand down."

Then turning to look at Henricks, Colleen declared, "In light of your help, I am overlooking your crimes this one time. Leave, before I change my mind."

If not for Plague Doctor Joy's timely advice, it would have been too late when Wyatt realized that Belphegor's connection with the plague egg would not be disconnected after he incubated the plague egg in his body. So the Freedom Fighter had credit for stopping the devil from releasing a world-ending plague in the Southern Capital. To make them even, Colleen decided to overlook the crimes of the Freedom Fighters against the Southern Royal family and the Southern Region this one time.

Watching Colleen leave with Wyatt, both Henricks and Joy were stumped. They could not understand what was going on in Colleen's head to take Wyatt back to the Southern Royal palace with her instead of handing him over to them. Does she not comprehend that her actions were defeating the purpose of Wyatt's sacrifice to save this world?

Plague Doctor Joy and Henricks could not hold back their bewilderment. Joy stared at Henricks asking him to do something, who finally broke his silence on this matter saying, "Colleen, it is not safe to keep Wyatt in this world any longer."

Listening to Henricks, Colleen stopped in her tracks and snapped, "That soldier queen for you, you have lost the privilege to call me by my first name."

"Fine, don't let your hatred for me stop you from doing the right thing. I don't have to tell you what will happen if the plague is released into this world," Henricks suggested to Colleen to not let her hatred for him cloud her sense of judgment and bring doom on everyone she loved, her people, and the world itself.

"I know, you do not have to remind me. The Southern Royal family is fully capable of disposing of the plague," Colleen said pretty confidently and then threatened, "If you do not leave within the next minute, you will never be able to leave."

Listening to Colleen confidently claim that she could dispose of the plague, both Henricks and Joy were stumped. Henricks could not help but ask, "How? Even the top ten universities cannot make such a claim confidently."

The only way to properly dispose of the plague would be to banish it to the bottomless depths of the myriad realms. It was no secret to anyone that the Let alone Southern Royal family even the top ten universities were not capable of that. Yet, Colleen confidently made such claims, they did not understand if Colleen was lying or if she genuinely felt that way.

"Don't tell me you plan to use a dungeon reversal to move the plague to another world? If you are, then I will advise you against it as doing so will give the plague easy access to the world's will. Regardless of the type of dungeon, all the dungeons on this world are part of the world. Releasing the plague in one of them, even the reverse dungeon would put the World's Will in a venerable position against the plague," Joy explained.

Madam Joy immediately understood that the only reason Colleen could be so confident was she planned to release the plague into a reverse dungeon believing that it was in another world. However, Colleen forgot to take into account that the reverse dungeon was the creation of this world making it a part of this world.

Listening to Joy, Colleen paused and looked at her. Only to hear Joy double down on her answer saying, "If you do not believe me, you can consult your experts. They will also tell you the same thing."

Noticing the contemplation in Colleen's eyes, Joy spoke up planning to strick when the iron was hot, "Besides, Wyatt's condition is not completely hopeless. We can try to figure out a solution to the plague egg in the time we have. Soldier queen, please let me help Wyatt. He is a survivor, let's give him a fighting chance."

"Fine, you can stay behind and tend to Wyatt and help him understand and overcome the plague," Colleen said, with her words the Demigods in the surroundings focused their intent on demigod Joy understanding that their queen wanted this person to stay behind.

"Damn it, Colleen quit being stubborn. Are you planning to make that boy's sacrifice senseless by risking the release of the world-ending plague in our world?" Henricks snapped seeing Colleen act so stubborn.

"5.. 4.. 3.." Instead of heeding to Henricks words Colleen began a countdown. While her body split into two. A clone carrying Wyatt to the Royal palace grounds, as for the original, it faced Henricks continuing the countdown, " 2.. 1.., your one minute is up. Glacier punch."

Colleen sucker punched Henricks, while the other demigods ganged up on Joy to capture her.

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## Chapter 1579 The Bet

[ 994 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:34

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

As Colleen's punch imbued with the Cyrosthysis rule power was about to freeze him with his surroundings, Henricks vanished into thin air. His movement wasn't just fast it was more than that, an action that did not even utilize a fraction of a second, it was instantaneous. As a fraction of a second passed Colleen's punch had frozen the area where Henricks vanished into a huge glacier.

Colleen's punches were fast, it took it almost less than a fraction of a second to freeze her target into a glacier. Unfortunately, for her this time her opponent was Henricks, whose movements were instantaneous.

Escaping from Colleen's attack Henricks appeared next to Joy who was surrounded by demigods with no way to retreat, and then both of them vanished even before, Colleen's

eyes could move to their spot. Next Henricks and Joy appeared behind Colleen's clone who was carrying Wyatt to the Royal palace grounds. Henricks destroyed the clone by precisely piercing his arm through its head, Joy immediately caught Wyatt in her embrace and they vanished from the Southern capital even before the the demigods surrounding them and Colleen could respond.

Seeing Henricks and Joy kidnap Wyatt, Colleen does not get enraged instead orders the demigods to disperse while asking them to hold off from reporting back to their posts at the Way Beyond until the Southern Royal family does something about the city's protection array formation. Then she looked at her fist, thinking that her strength was still far from facing the top demigods in the world.

To the demigods in Colleen's surroundings, her actions looked as if she did not appear to care that Wyatt was kidnapped by Freedom Fighters. However, none raised a voice of concern and returned to their post in the city. guarding it from any form of outside threats.

...

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:36

Location- Central Region, Central Capital, ???

"You lost, remember to make do with your words. Next time I am forced to come here, I will not be as generous and understanding as this time around," A majestic voice resounded from the figure in the clouds before turning to leave.

"..." Arnas's master quietly glared at the vanishing back of the majestic figure in the clouds with tightly clenched fists, his figures digging into his palm and blood with a golden glow oozing out from them.

"Buddy, you lost big this time," Jill's father said with a little chuckle as if taking pleasure in his friend's loss.

"Shut up!" In a fit of rage, Arnas's master cursed Jill's father. Making it clear that he was in no mood for jokes of any sort.

"Okay, I will shut up. What will you tell to other masters? It will be hard for even you to make them shut up," Jill's father reminded this friend his misery was far from done, it had just begun.

"I don't need you to worry for me, I can handle them," Arnas's master said as he deeply contemplated his next course of action.

"Tell me again what did you him if you lost?" Jill's father asked his friend genuinely trying to understand how badly his friend lost.

"Tsk," Arnas's master reluctantly recalled the event that transpired an hour ago.

As Arnas's master and Jill's father moved to the skies of the secret base to greet the uninvited guest, as they had previously guessed their guest that crashed the airspace of their secret base was none other than the current ruler of the Southern Region and the current patriarch of the Heatsend Royal family, Anna's grandfather.

Seeing him leave his post at the Way Beyond and pay the secret base a visit in person, Arnas's master and Jill's father felt a chill on their back.

However, their shock had not ended yet, because their respective informants at the Way Beyond immediately reported back to them that the Ruler of the Southern region never left his post at the Way beyond.

Learning this, both the friends looked at the figure in front of them in shock because its soul energy signature was the same as the ruler of the south, and it portrayed a strength that neither of them could gauge. Only to hear the figure say, "Don't worry, unlike you, I am a man of my word. I promised to personally guard the Way Beyond for a century I will guard it for a century, if there need be even a few more decades but no less. Besides, I do not need my original body to awaken the sleeping fear of the Unparalleled bloodline in you, my incarnation is enough for that."

Listening to the arrogant words of the ruler of the south both the friends were pissed but what enraged them further was the fact that they were mocked by the incarnation of the Southern Ruler and not his original body. They recalled attending his first birthday, and him soiling himself in his crib, but today that very same toddler had grown to the point where he could openly threaten them.

That was the power of the Unparalleled bloodline. Giving the Heatsend family the right to become one of the royal families in equal standing with the central government.

Even though the words of the Southern Ruler's incarnation had hurt their pride, Arnas's master and Jill's father choose to be level-headed. They did not engage in an argument or a battle with the Southern Rulers' incarnation. As even if either of them won against his incarnation it would not bring them any benefit but if they were to lose to it, then only boundless shame awaited them that they lost to the incarnation of the Southern ruler. Therefore, they controlled their anger and stayed level-headed throughout the situation knowing that the Incarnation was here trying to provoke them.

"Before, you start to play dumb. Let me make it clear, withdraw all your forces from the Southern Capital this instant or else..."

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

## Chapter 1580 Son Of The South

[ 1,137 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 9:47

Location- Central Region, Central Capital, ???

"Hold up, before you start making threats know that I am not involved in this in any way. I was here to greet you and nothing more. But since you two have stuff to figure out, I will take my leave now," Jill's father said as he prepared to leave but feeling Arnas's master's gaze on him he added, "Buddy, he is not here to fight. So do give a reason to."

Seeing how Anna's grandfather only sent his incarnation instead of coming in person or sending his son, it was clear that he was not here to fight but to scare as he had mentioned upon his arrival. As long as Arnas's master was sensible things would end peacefully.

So Jill's father did not feel the need to stick around as this was not his mess, to begin with. Knowing his buddy if he continued to stick around he would be dragged into the mess regardless of his wish.

Seeing Jill's father throw all the blame on Arnas's master and leave, Anna's grandfather's incarnation scoffed saying, " Your daughter is not a match for my granddaughter, it would save her some heartache if she moves on."

It was obvious that Jill's presence next to Wyatt bothered the Southern Royal family. If Jill were just another researcher at Morningstar University, they would not have cared. However, Jill's identity was far from ordinary. So they would not tolerate her shadowing Wyatt, trying to gain a place in his heart. The Southern Ruler would spare time to learn about the daily life of the talent who would lead the Southern Region to a better future.

"Compared to the original, you got a quiet mouth on you, don't you but let us stay out of our girls' business. I believe they can handle themselves?" Jill's father paused in his tracks hearing the Southern Ruler's incarnation bring up Jill.



Jill's father instantly understood that the Southern Royal family was aware that it was he who had purposefully revealed the information about the collaboration between the Central government and Morningstar University to Jill fully aware that she would leak it to Wyatt. Anybody could see that he was helping his daughter to score some points in pursuit of gaining Wyatt's affection.

"Hope you will keep that in mind," The Incarnation warned Jill's father to follow the words he just spoke. As far as the Southern Royal family was concerned, Wyatt in general was the South's property therefore Jill's father's action to help Jill win Wyatt's affection was akin to him trying to steal their property.

"Look at you two talking as if I do not exist," Arnas's Master spoke up feeling disrespected. It was clear that he too was after Wyatt, but these two dared to talk about Wyatt as if he belonged to them right in front of him. If this was not disrespect then what was?

"..." Jill's father did not even bother with his buddy and left the scene. Unlike the other two he was factionless, he could not afford to fight in passive-aggressive behind-the-scenes battles like them. Now that he had shut down most of his inhumane research he could see some cash flow in his hands and was thinking of starting a faction so he did not want to attract trouble even before establishing one.

With his buddy leaving, Arnas's master locked his eyes with Anna's grandfather, only to hear the other party arrogantly say, "You heard me the first time. So are you retreating your forces from the southern capital or not?"

"Boy, if your original body was here I would have spared some time to teach him some manners, but with you, I could not be bothered to. So let me make it clear, I want Dalton Wyatt. Hand him over and my forces will leave the Southern Capital alone," Arnas's master conveniently skipped over the attack on the dual gate dungeon connecting the Western Capital to the Southern Capital.

"And I want this land, hand it over," Anna's grandfather's incarnation declared surprising Arnas's master, "Heatsend, you're taking a joke too far?"

"Who said I was joking? Now, I want this land and your head, hand it over," the incarnation doubled down without menacing its words.

"You... even your original body would not dare to speak such arrogant words. What kind of crazy incarnation did he refine or are you a failed product?" Arnas's master started to get a feeling that Southern Ruler's incarnation was exactly the opposite of Southern Ruler himself, while their bodies looked alike and exerted the same unfathomable soul energy signature.

"You say I am being arrogant, then what about you? Is it not arrogant of you to demand me to hand over my citizen to you? Get it through your head, for Dalton Wyatt, I am not

only willing to risk the Southern Capital but the entire Southern region," The incarnation's words could not be clearer that if the Masters planned to come after Wyatt they should be prepared to face the entire Southern region.

The only reason Anna's grandpa dared to be so reckless about the Southern Region was because he knew Wyatt was worth it. As long as they were given enough time to grow, Wyatt and Anna could together rebuild the Southern Region from scratch, stronger and better. He had already decided to hand over the Southern region to Anna and her council, Dalton Wyatt.

"Hahaha," having gauged the resolve of the Southern Ruler, Arnas's master laughed and then said, "Everything has a price. Tell me how much for Dalton Wyatt? Now don't be hasty to reject me before hearing what I have to offer, the patent and manufacturing rights to the Silver Milk Powder and copyright to the Soul energy digestion card recipe."

It appeared as if Arnas's Master was offering a huge price for Wyatt when actually he was offering nothing. Both Silver Milk Powder and Soul energy digestion effect cards belonged to Wyatt. Even with him out of the picture, without a proper and constant source of silver milk the patent and manufacturing rights to the Silver Milk Powder were worthless. And he figured with the amount of cards with the Soul energy digestion effect released in the market by Wyatt it was only about time that someone deduced similar card recipes. Seeing no point in regulating either of them Arnas's Master decided to exchange them for Wyatt. Besides compared to the VR Universe they were worth nothing.

"Dalton Wyatt is the Son of the South. He is not for sale. Just withdraw your forces while I am being patient," the incarnation declared resolutely.

"If Dalton Wyatt is not up for sale what about a wager?"

...

AN: 10 FP per user, Redeem Code <ABDHYDALEHVNEFTXA> limited to first ten users.

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

## Chapter 1581 World's Decree

[ 1,030 words ]

## Chapter 1581 World's Decree

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 09:48

Location- Central Region, Central Capital, ???

"No, did you not hear me? He is the son of the South, you expect me to Wager the hope of my people? Come on, old man don't make me repeat myself. If not for the original body asking me to show restraint, I would not be asking you, you would be begging for your life," Southern Ruler's Incarnation's words followed by a burst of his domineering soul energy signature, clearing the surrounding clouds.

Arnas's master was shocked when the incarnation revealed its full soul energy signature, he could not believe that one could refine an incarnation this powerful, that was when he remembered the origin card of Anna Heatsend, the current Southern Emperor and rumored to be the hier of the Southern region. Giving him an insight into why the incarnation's physical and soul energy signature was similar to the Southern Ruler but completely different emotionally and spiritually.

It seems that the Southern Royal family has come up with a new way of refining incarnations based on the origin card of the Southern Emperor. No wonder he could not gauge the strength of the incarnation, as in exchange for the mental deviance the incarnation possesses the entire strength of the original and can develop independently. Considering the quality and strength of the incarnation the exchange was worth it.

Provoked, Arnas's Master did not back down he explosively released his intimidating soul energy signature clashing it with the incarnations soul energy signature. The only thing holding him back from, teaching this deviant incarnation a lesson was the fact the price paid would not be worth it.

Regardless of his win, others would only focus on his struggle to achieve a win against the incarnation of the Southern Ruler. It wasn't worth it, his pride would not allow such a thing. Southern Ruler knew this and that was exactly why he had sent this incarnation of his instead of sending his son or another representative.

Understanding that this Incarnation of the Southern Ruler was crazy and did not have a single diplomatic bone in it, Arnas's master stopped his diplomatic approach and spoke the language the barbarian in front of him could understand, Madness.

"I will stop beating around the bush, If my people manage to capture Dalton Wyatt from your people, I take everything. If your people manage to protect him from my people, then you take everything. When I say everything, I mean everything from silver milk powder to the Soul energy digestion effect cards to the VR Universe," Arnas's master laid everything on the table as he did not want to miss such an opportunity to capture

the creator of VR-Universe and knew that Southern Ruler's incarnation would not leave peaceful if he did not immediately withdraw his force from the southern capital.

"Who are you kidding? Don't get me wrong. You are one of the Masters but even you do not have the power to decide this," the incarnation finally calmed down hearing that the VR-Universe created by Wyatt was also on the table.

Though all three of the things wagered by the Arnas's Master were not his to be wagered what this actually meant was that he would legally legitimize the exclusive ownership of these three things. It was them basically saying if the Southern Royal family won the wager they would no longer covet the Silver milk powder, Soul energy digestion effect card, and the VR universe.

Of the three things wagered, gaining exclusive ownership of either of the things would be enough to elevate the social and economic standing of the Southern Region by an astronomical margin.

This could potentially eliminate one of the huge risks the VR-Universe was about to face, being declared illegal by the central government. Once the Central government declares the VR Universe illegal and cracks down hard on its VR slime cards, despite the cards' magical soul energy digestion effect and the obvious benefits of the VR-Universe the masses would have no choice to but give up on it. Some dare people would try to resist this law, but considering the central government's reign over the card world for millennia the resistance will easily scrubbed.

VR-universe was not just an opportunity for the Southern region but for everyone who could not afford the card world due to the monopoly of the top university over knowledge and the monopoly of the central government and royal families over resources. VR-universe was something that could potentially assure the Card world into a new age that could not be controlled even by the likes of the central government. Therefore, the Masters would never agree to legitimize it and give on its ownership. Therefore even though impressed by the stacks given by Arnas's master the Southern Ruler's Incarnation did not actually believe that it would be possible.

"Yes, you are correct. I do not have the authority to unilaterally decide on something this big but this does," Arnas's master said as summoned a captivating scroll from his grimoire.

"World's Decree," the Incarnation blurted looking at the scroll in Arnas's master's hand. Just by the reaction of the Southern Ruler's rude incarnation, one could tell that this was the real deal capable of doing what Arnas's master claimed.

"..." Arnas's master was satisfied by the look of shock on the incarnation's face, he thoroughly enjoyed it.

World Decree had the reality-manipulating ability that could turn the user's order into a truth that would be imposed by the World's Will. It was basically the reason why the Masters were able to dominate and rule the card world for millennia despite the existence of powerful figures like the Heatsends, other royal families, sects, hidden cults, etc.

For example, using the world degree, the Master could basically order that "Fire doesn't burn human skin" or "Oxygen is poisonous" and the world will ensure to impose these orders as the new truth regardless of the consequence. Even if it meant the end of the world itself. If it were the world degree then Arnas's master could indeed deliver on the stakes he wagered.

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## **Chapter 1582 Jill's Father & Demon Merchant Ezra**

[ 1,082 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:38

Location- Central Region, Central Capital, ???

"You wagered and not only lost the Silver Milk Powder, Soul Energy Digestion, and VR-Universe but you also pardoned Wyatt for borrowing the devil's power in the fight. You basically gave him the exclusive right to regulate three things that Masters wanted to rid from the world. Doing exactly the opposite of what the other Masters voted for. You must have been very confident in your people seeing how you went as far as to use a World's Degree. Buddy, what went wrong?" Jill's father asked Arnas's master. He was dumbfounded to learn that his buddy had gone as far as to use a World's Degree to seduce the Southern Ruler into a wager he knew he would win yet lost.

"It was the Devil Merchant Ezra. That ungrateful bastard, not only tricked us with a fake name but killed the two groups I sent to the Southern Capital to bring me the boy and destroy the new Dual Gate dungeon near it. That dumb devil, despite all his trickery and strength, lost to a Card Master. How ridiculous is that? Can you believe it, a freaking Card Master managed to defeat a devil that killed four parties of demigods as if nothing. Just my luck I guess," Arnas's master said in frustration as he went through the events of the battle in the Southern Capital.

"Well, in the end, you got what you wanted right? The boy is on his deathbed and will die soon," Jill's father did not seem to be impressed hearing that Wyatt, a card master, managed to defeat the devil.

Jill's father like the whole world that witnessed this battle seemed to believe that Wyatt was borrowing the power of a Devil. They mainly believed this theory because they could not think of anything else that could allow a card apprentice to gain such a boost in power. And mostly because the devil repeatedly kept calling that Wyatt's new patron was very generous in sharing their power with Wyatt.

When the Devil conjured secondary time flow, he attracted the attention of all the world powers, that were strong enough to be unfazed by his time rule mastery, towards the fight in the Southern Capital. Allowing Wyatt to spread the message that he planned to convey to the world through this fight, telling the world that he, Dalton Wyatt, was no pushover but the real deal.

If the creation of VR-Universe made Wyatt a big fat Whale in the eyes of these world powers, then his battle against Belphegor morphed their perspective about him from a big fat Whale to a slumbering leviathan. But the sea was never shy of fishermen who dared to catch the monster. It's a pity that the monster was on its deathbed and going to die soon.

However, Wyatt's selfless sacrifice garnered all their respect. Most of all this battle was very eye-opening and knowledgeable to them, as they got to learn about the Realm fragment, that Micheal Angelo used to help his daughter consolidate her path to transcendence.

"Come to think of it, wasn't it you who introduced the Devil Merchant Ezra to me?" Arnas's Master suddenly recalled that the only reason he recruited Devil Merchant Ezra was because Jill's father had introduced him to him.

"Don't look at me, I too was clueless about his trickery. It is just that you feel for his deception before me," Jill's father acted innocent claiming that he was as shocked by Devil Merchants Ezra's deception as his buddy was.

He claimed that if today Arnas's master had not fallen for Ezra's trick then tomorrow maybe Jill's father, himself, would have fallen prey to the devil. He defended himself by claiming that all this was just a coincidence that could have happened to him just as easily.

However, Arnas's Master was not buying it as it was he who paid the price for Jill's father's negligence, "You damned bastard, you want me to believe that you did not do a proper investigation of the devil before you recommended him to me? If I recall correctly you said you knew this devil since he was a demon. You even showed me that A-rank equivalent exchange demonic card, that the devil gave you when it was a demon merchant."



"Yes, I did. But you also saw that the name mentioned on the demonic card read Demon Merchant Ezra. How am I supposed to know that a demon was so meticulous, patient, and cunning enough to play a long con that spanned over millennia?" Jill's father claimed innocence arguing that he did not have the slightest clue of Ezra's long con.

"Damn it, damn it all," Arnas's master finally began to show his emotions of frustration, anger, and irritation at losing the wager. He was pissed the most at himself for using a freaking World's Degree to consolidate this wager and its stakes. However, without using it there was no way he could get the Southern Ruler to agree to the wager regardless of how high and mouth-watering the stakes were.

What frustrated him the most was that he used a reality-manipulating item like the World's Degree as an advanced form of soul contract. The other Master would not be happy to learn this. After all, an item like World's Degree was not easy to make. Even if they all came together to use all the manpower available to make it, its ingredients were very rare and scarce, not readily available.

"You could use some miracle right about now don't you," Jill's father taunted his buddy. Reminding him that it was his foolish competitiveness that had cost them the 'Right Eye of the World' that he could use now to render the World's Degree he just used void.

Just because Agent Louis Forger belonged to another Master and he did not give him the right to experiment with her physique, giving in to his insecurities and envy Arnas's Master used her like one of the disposable pawns, and now that he had lost her, he had become the person who needed her the most. The only way to cancel a world's degree was by using a higher authority than the item had, such authority was only available to the World's Will itself, if the 'Right Eye of World' was present she could have used her physique to mediate and undo the damage but now Arnas's father had no choice but pay his dues.

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

Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plain Planet, Freedom Fighter's Base

"Is it okay to bring him to this world? After all, it is connected to the card world through the reverse dungeon, and not to mention almost 70 percent of our force and their family have settled hurry," Henricks asked Joy looking at the skinny Wyatt she carried in her embrace having teleported them to the Freedom Fighter's base using his origin card.

"Don't worry, I cannot sense the tiniest trace of the plague in the boy. Whatever seal he used, it has successfully managed to seal the plague egg completely in his body. As of now, the plague is not a threat. However, the side effects of him using the power of a demigod despite having the active soul control percentage of a Card Master are grave, and responsible for his current condition. Unless we nurse him back to health, with his death the plague will be released," Joy explained.

"What plague?" the figure of Baylor who had just entered the hall where Joy and Henricks had arrived asked Joy but looking at the skinny Wyatt in her arms, who looked like he could die any moment now, his body exploded with a murderous aura no one has seen him release ever before and asked, "Who did this? Was it teams the central government or the Morningstar University?"

Baylor neared Joy to take possession of Wyatt's sickly body but was stopped by Henricks who did not bother to give Baylor an explanation and shook his head signaling that he should leave Wyatt with Joy saying, "Let Dr. Joy take care of him. In our base only she can help him in his current condition."

Demigod Baylor did not take well to Henricks's action to stop him from checking on Wyatt so he glared at him murderously forgetting the fact that this guy was his mentor. But hearing him speak about Wyatt's condition, his murderous intention only grew stronger. However, for someone who has been through countless battles, Baylor's murderous intention was a child's play.

Then Henricks released some of his murderous intentions clashing with the murderous intention of Baylor's. When the two murderous intentions clashed, the hall's pressure suddenly increased, and soon Henrick's murderous intention obliterated Baylor's murderous intention awakening Baylor from his trance and rampage.

Then seeing the madness in the eyes of Baylor replaced with a sense of reason, Henricks said, "Pull it together, Kid. Next time I will not be this lenient."

Shocked by a small part of Henrick's murderous intention Baylor looked at him varyly. He had never seen his mentor get angry before but today he finally got to see that side of his. He would always remain aloof puffing on cigars, his strength allowed him to. This helped Baylor understand that his mentor's trip to the Southern capital to capture Wyatt did not go well, as if Wyatt's sickly body was not evidence enough.

"What happened?" Baylor calmly asked his Mentor wondering what could possibly cause his aloof master to show agitation on his face.

Neither Joy nor Henricks were in the mood to recount what transpired in the Southern capital. So, Henricks said, "We will discuss it later. First, let Madam Joy nurse the boy. His condition is not great."

"I can see that," Baylor moved to the side allowing Joy to rush to her lab carrying Wyatt. But Joy had not even made it to the exit of the hall and was stopped by a figure that entered the hall, it was Luna. Unlike demigod Baylor, as a card king, it took her a full minute to rush over after receiving the news that Henricks had returned from his mission from the Southern captain.

Entering the Hall, Luna was instantly greeted by Wyatt's sickly body that was being carried away by Joy in a princess carry. Seeing Wyatt in such a condition, Luna panicked and like Baylor she rushed to check on Wyatt but Joy used her demigod agility to go around her in an instant and then rushed to her lab. Leaving? Luna catching the air.

Enraged Luna, summoned her grimoire, activated one of her fancy agility boosting cards, and ran behind Joy yelling, "You bitch, get back here. Where do you think you are going with, my Wyatt."

Seeing this Henricks shook his head saying, "I can't catch a break can I"

Then teleporting from his spot he appeared right in front of Luna and stopped her in her tracks from picking a fight with Joy over Wyatt. Seeing Henricks block her path, Luna yelled, "Henricks, step aside."

Luna tried to go around Henricks but she could not as she was no match to Henricks's speed despite using her fancy agility booster card. Baylor slowly walked out of the hall and arrived behind Luna. Seeing him arrive Henricks decided to explain the situation to the two and gain their cooperation, "Wyatt's condition is not stable so I would appreciate it if you two do not disturb Madam Joy until she is done taking care of Wyatt."

Then Henricks went on to recall the incident at the Southern capital, from the collaboration between the Central Government and Morningstar University to the devil summoning to Mohawk devil killing all the demigods, and the shocking strength displayed by Wyatt as he defeated the Mohawk devil, then finally the plague egg and Wyatt's sacrifice.

Luna and Baylor patiently listen to Henricks narrate the battle of the Southern Capital with complex emotion. Then when he was done narrating, Baylor looked at him with cold eyes and asked, "Why did you not capture Wyatt when the demigods and devils were fighting Instead waited till the end for the devil to create the plague egg?"

The blame in Baylor's words was clear. He appeared to blame Henricks for Wyatt's current condition. He felt that if Henricks had captured Wyatt earlier then things would not have ended in such grim fashion.

"Are you two for real? Did I not just say that Colleen was lying in wait to capture me using her weird energy-absorbing glacier rule meaning?"

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

## Chapter 1584 Countering Matron

[ 1,014 words ]

Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plain Planet, Freedom Fighter's Base

"I did not know my grand-aunt was strong enough to threaten you," Luna said hearing Henricks claim that the reason why he did not capture Wyatt sooner was because of Colleen. Then she pointed out, "It hasn't even been a year since she became a demigod. A few weeks ago Matron almost killed her using a bunch of card semi-demigods and card emperors. So, freaking help me understand how can someone who just became a demigod be of any threat to someone like you, one of the world's top demigods."

"How the freaking am I supposed to know? I just saw a card master wipe the floor with a devil who killed not one but four teams of demigods. Besides with legacy and resources of the Heatsend Royal family, comparing her progress to a regular demigod's progress would be unfair. Not to mention your grand aunt was known to be a combat genius gaining the Soldier Queen title," Henricks defended himself.

How was he supposed to know how Colleen became that strong? If he knew how then that would be a whole new problem, he could never walk the card world because the moment his presence appears on the card world Southern Ruler will have his head for infringing on his wife's privacy.

However, he did not explain to Luna that he was not sure who was in the space vestige belonging to the Southern Royal family until Colleen should herself, for all he knew it would have been the princess or the prince of the Southern region in the space vestige. The Freedom Fighter's network did say that the prince was at the Way Beyond guarding it and the Princess was in the Western Region talking diplomatic relationships. Yet, considering the importance of Wyatt and his VR-Universe he chose to be cautious over blind confidence.

The prince and princess of the Southern Region like their father and aunt were also blessed with the pure Unparalleled Bloodline and were very difficult to handle. Either

one of them could not only give Henricks the run for the money but if well-prepared they could kill him.

Knowing that he could come to kidnap Wyatt, the Southern Royal family had prepared to capture him, Colleen might even have been successful if not for the appearance of the mohawk devil. Instead of Colleen, if it was a demigod possessing Unparalleled Bloodline the whole battle at Southern Region would have happened differently.

However, for reasons only known to them the Heatsend Royal family prioritized the Dual Gate dungeon over Wyatt. If Field Marshal Heatsend was part of Wyatt's security detail, the Central Government and Morningstar University might have given up on their collaboration.

The Heatsend Royal Family's reason was simple, though the VR-Universe and Soul energy digestion effect cards of Wyatt were gaining traction it was only a matter of time before the Central government confiscated or banned them altogether. Even if they somehow stopped the Central government from doing so, these items belonged to Wyatt, and he did not like to share.

However, if they secured the dual gate dungeon, the money they would make through the trades and the taxes from those trades would be a sure thing and they would not have to share. So they basically prioritized a conventional means of making money over something that was not theirs to begin with.

"Do you know where in the countless worlds, a card king could question a card demigod like this," being put on the stand by Luna, Henricks was growing tired of explaining himself to her.

"Well, isn't that the charm of the Freedom Fighters? Each one of us is equal, I am wrong? Were those words that you said when recruiting me just a false sales pitch to recruit me and nothing more?" Luna pointed out that she was just making the best use of the privileges of being a Freedom Fighter.

"Yep, but aren't you taking your Freedom to the extreme? Your freedom doesn't give you the right to infringe on my freedom or my authority as your leader. Do you understand what I am saying? I did what I felt was right according to the dynamic situation during the mission so stop wasting your time by investigating me and go set up the silver milk powder production line. Aren't you way behind the schedule?" Henricks as the leader of the Freedom Fighters knew how to handle a smart mouth like Luna. Otherwise, this whole secret revolutionary force would not have been possible.

"..." Luna quietly glared at Henricks, wreaking her brain to vent her agitated emotions.

Shutting Luna up, Henricks turned to Baylor and asked, "How far have you come in establishing a safe, working, and fast supply and distribution network?"

"It is a total blood bath," Baylor answered without thinking as most of his thoughts were occupied with the safety of Wyatt.

However, he knew that Wyatt was in safe hands for now so he should not neglect his duties, hence he went on to explain, " Our people are still having a hard time trusting each other after Matron awakened her sleeper spies in our forces to kill their families and core members. From what I see they are more afraid of them or their loved one being a spy of Matron than facing a spy of Matron. That incident has really messed up the morale of our people.

Meanwhile, the members of the paw clan are very aggressive and ambitious, so much so that they do not appear to fear pain or death. They do not seem to have any sense of guilt or compassion as if they are soulless. Our guys are being massacred out there. If you ask me we should temporarily withdraw our forces, give up on the Central region's market, and focus on markets in other regions until we figure out a solution to counter Matron's origin card."

"Finding a way to counter Matron's Origin card that's easier said than done," Luna suddenly spoke up.

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Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plain Planet, Freedom Fighter's Base

"What do you mean?" Baylor asked Luna. Both he and Henricks respected her input in most decisions after all she was the chief of the Freedom Fighter R&D department.

However, once she gained their attention, Luna did not speak about what they listened to her for but things bothering her, "I see none of the top brass is here to check on Wyatt since they are all sure he is not going to make it."

Listening to Luna, Henricks frowned understanding what she was implying. Previously, everyone showed a lot of interest in Wyatt and his wealth but now that they know Wyatt was on his deathbed in a coma while incubating a Plague Egg, they suddenly lost all of their interest in him. That was natural after all others did not have a personal interest in Wyatt like Luna and Baylor did but Henricks did not understand why Luna would bring this up now.



Seeing the question mark on both Henricks and Baylor's faces, Luna went on to explain, "Seeing how none of them are interested in Wyatt, I want Wyatt as a part of my R&D department?"

Having said that Luna stared at Baylor and asked, "You have a problem with that?"

"I will allow it," As much as Baylor would like to take Wyatt under his wing, his public relations department was not peaceful. Just last night, they had a bloody battle with the Paw clan over the rights of a small boutique store. Such a thing was common for the public relations department. So, Baylor felt it was not a good fit for Elleen's son. Considering Wyatt's knack for innovation, he felt that the R&D department's desk job was a good fit for Wyatt.

Listening to Baylor, a bright smile formed on Luna's face but it soon vanished feeling a presence approach, it was the demigod in charge of Freedom Fighter's finances. As he neared the trio, he said, "It appears I chose the right time to give an expense report. Otherwise, the finance department would have lost Dalton Wyatt to the R&D department."

"Old man, Wyatt is mine. If dare to covet him believe it or not I will use the very numbers you love to strangle you in your dreams," Luna blatantly threatened the demigod in charge of finance telling him to back off as Wyatt was hers and hers alone.

"..." the demigod in charge of finance went silent upon hearing Luna's threat. Not that he took offense from her threat but he was genuinely worried for his life. Despite being a mere Card King, Luna remained the badest and untamed bitch in the whole Freedom Fighters.

She was nothing like the good girl that she introduced herself to Wyatt in Sky Blossom City, she was the polar opposite of it. She was still an introvert virgin researcher but with Psycho and Sociaopath prefixes to it. She hoped to lose one of those titles now that Wyatt had joined Freedom Fighters.

Her subordinates and colleagues were genuinely scared of her and worried for themselves around her. If Lorenzo knew of this side of Luna he would wonder if he ever knew his granddaughter whom he was very proud of. After all, out of all his children and grandchildren, only Luna achieved high achievements in the field of research and array mastery like him.

"Henricks, she is doing it again tell her to stop," the demigod in charge of finance complained to Henricks. To which Henricks sternly said, "Luna, can you not go around threatening your colleagues."

"It was not a threat, I telling him his future," Luna uttered but feeling Henricks' stern glare, she apologized to the demigod in charge of finance, "I am sorry, I am just over-compensating for seven decades of suppressed individuality and ideology." She



referred to her old life as a perfect granddaughter. Now this was some rich people's excuse.

"..." Baylor was lost in thoughts looking at Luna's face, as whenever she spoke of Wyatt her face had an uncanny resemblance to Sansa's face. He has been noticing this for quite some time now and he did not know if he should feel sorry for Wyatt or happy for him. If not for his heart having only Elleen in it, his married life with Sansa could have been one of the best experiences of his life. Despite all her quirks, Sansa was the best wife a man could ask for, it was an undeniable truth.

"Expense report could have waited till our daily meeting. However, since you are here searching for me, I guess it couldn't wait. So why don't you stop making small talk and tell me what is the matter?" Henricks reminded the demigod in charge of finance to do what he was here for instead of wasting time arguing over which department Wyatt would join. Wyatt wasn't even a part of the Freedom Fighters even if he was it was up to him to join whichever department he wanted.

"Yes, about the expense report. After treating Baylor's injured subordinates as of now we have officially utilized all of our funds. Even the ones that we reclaimed and gathered from the other departments have been exhausted," the demigod in charge of finance announced, shocking Henricks, Baylor, and Luna.

"But during the last meeting did you not say we still had a month or two before we exhausted our funds?" Baylor asked the demigod in charge of finance immediately because no money meant no more necessary medical treatment for his injured subordinates.

"I did but you proved me wrong. When calculating the data I did not expect your war with Matron to go so one-sided. Not only did you lose many subordinates to Paw Clan but those who are alive all had major internal injuries or lost a limb or two. It would still be manageable if it was just a few dozen of them but we are talking about a whole unit here. What the fuck are you guys from Public relations even doing? Did guys forget how to fight?"

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

## Chapter 1586 Torn Between Love & Duty

[ 1,034 words ]

Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plain Planet, Freedom Fighter's Base

"What happened? Did you guys forget how to fight?" The demigod in charge of the finances in the Freedom Fighters would not have dared to be so rude to wards Luna a card King but he did not think twice before taunting demigod Baylor. This was not the case until the top brass of the Freedom Fighters learned that Matron was Baylor's wife. All the reputation Baylor had built among the Freedom Fighters fell in one night. It was already a miracle that they did not suspect Baylor of colluding with Matron.

"Have all of the injured been treated?" Demigod Baylor chose to ignore the demigod in charge of the finances and instead asked if all of his injured subordinates had received the appropriate medical care.

"Apologize," Before the demigod in charge of the finances could even answer Baylor, Henricks calmly said to the demigod in charge of the finances. Though Baylor was tolerating, as his mentor Henricks wasn't. Causing Luna to look at the demigod in charge of the finances in interest, wondering if he would apologize to Baylor.

"..." Seeing the demigod in charge of the finances hesitate to apologize, Henricks did not repeat himself but he did explain himself, "Those card apprentices whom you just ridiculed were injured in the process of fighting for the very cause that brought us together. I don't care about the disagreement between you guys, hash it out. I will not tolerate disrespect toward the cause our hundreds of thousands of Freedom Fighter brothers and sisters have sacrificed themselves for."

"I apologize, that was insensitive of me," the demigod in charge of the finances apologized while Henricks stared at his disciple as if asking, 'How long are you going to let everyone walk over you out of guilt? You did nothing wrong.'

'Ignorance is as bad as the crime itself' Baylor's eyes conveyed this to his mentor.

With this, it became clear to Henricks that as long as Baylor wasn't willing to forgive himself, there was no helping him. Soon dark lines formed on his forehead as he heard Luna mutter, "Coward." in response to the apology issued by the demigod in charge of the finances.

Henricks needed to do something about this rich spoiled girl. She was causing disarray among the top brass left and right. Usually, she would be busy with her research so he did not bother with her. But now that they had withdrawn all the funds from her department, she had more time on her hands which was proving challenging for the bond between the Freedom Fighters.

"You—" the demigod in charge of the finances was enraged being called a coward but before he could give a proper rebuttal to Luna, Henricks yelled, "Enough!"

The demigod in charge of the finances once again swallowed his words despite noticing the obvious sneer on Luna's face. After the moment of rage passed, he understood he could not afford to piss off either Luna or Henricks. He, a demigod, did not find it shameful to be afraid of a card king. It showed that the amount of grip that Luna had over the leadership and subordinates of the Freedom Fighters was just insane.

"Did everyone receive the necessary medical care?" Henricks asked ignoring the small exchange between Luna and the demigod in charge of the finances. Was he enabling her by giving her a pass on such behavior toward her colleagues? It was hard to tell.

"No, there a few dozen more injured card apprentices that need medical care. Understanding that we were about to run out of medicinal supply, some Freedom Fighters refused medical care so that there were enough medicine ingredients for those with severe injuries. Though our medics were understanding enough to respect their sacrifice and only treat those with severe injuries first we ran out of medicinal ingredient cards before all those with severe injuries could be treated," It took a lot out of the demigod in charge of finance to keep his face straight as he spoke these words.

Today, he got to compare what was considered a severe injury, loss of a limb, or punctured organs. The answer was not simple when you were standing in front of a ward full of people with missing limbs refusing to undergo treatment such that the medics could focus on those with internal injuries.

"Take them all to Madam Joy, tell her to add all the expenses to my tab," Henricks ordered immediately. Desperate times called for desperate measures.

High-ranking medical card apprentices were very rare, so much so that Freedom Fighter did not have a single one of them. As a result, the seat for chief of the medical department was still empty. In desperation, Henricks even asked plague doctor Joy to fill in the post but she decisively refused the offer knowing that with her abilities and cards after becoming the chief of the medical department she would become a free medical care plan for the whole Freedom Fighters. She cared for the cause of the Freedom Fighters so much that she left her high status in the card world and joined them but not enough to turn herself into a battery for the whole damn Freedom Fighters. Therefore, she maintained as much distance from the medical department as possible.

"No!" Luna yelled in protest even before the demigod in charge of finance could agreed with Henricks. Madam Joy was treating Wyatt, she did not want her to split her attention with other patients and delay Wyatt's treatment. When Henricks glared at her, Luna dragged Baylor for support, "Baylor, you understand why I am saying this right?"

"..." Baylor could not speak a word. Right now he was basically being asked to choose between Wyatt and his subordinates who selflessly and heroically fought at his command. All the eyes were on Baylor to see if he agreed with Luna but he stood there frozen without any reaction. His love for Elleen was such that he was struggling to make the obvious choice.

Henricks shook his head saying, "Did you not hear what I just said? Make the necessary preparations."

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

[ 1,056 words ]

## Chapter 1587 Counter

Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plain Planet, Freedom Fighter's Base

Luna was not willing to let Henricks make a decision that could potentially hinder Wyatt's recovery however before she could argue, Henricks warned, "Don't test me Lorn. If you continue to question my every order for the boy I will throw Wyatt into the empty space where his plague-infested body belongs."

"You wouldn't dare," Luna stared at Henricks but seeing the fierce look in his eyes she did not dare to provoke him. Baylor also glanced at his mentor but ultimately chose to stay silent knowing that with Madam Joy's abilities, it would not be hard for her to attend to multiple patients at a time.

"Done," the demigod in charge of the finance said after ordering the medical department to move the patients to the poison and plague department after having informed Joy of the new development through his grimoire. He would have gone in person to convey their leader's intention to Joy but there was still one thing he had left to achieve here, and that was to recruit Wyatt in the finance department.

"This cannot happen again, we have to do something about Matron's ability," Henricks said comprehending the dread of Matron's ability. He then glanced at Luna and said, "Lorn, you seemed to have something to say about countering Matron's ability."

"My grandpa and I along with other researchers of the Southern Royal family have burned midnight oil trying to figure this out, only to conclude that without her origin card info, we are basically shooting blind.

Still, we thought of various ways to counter her memory ability based on the information we had about her origin card but all of them faced one problem, we could not figure out a way to read the memories of everyone to find the discrepancies in them without

alerting Matron about our actions. Because she could remotely altar the memories, allowing her to hide all traces of her edition to the memories of her spies.

However, since Freedom Fighters are in another world we have an advantage that the Southern Royal family did not have.

To understand if we can make use of this advantage, I need to know the location of all the sleeper spies in our force that Matron activated on the day of the incident.

If all the sleeper spies that were activated by Matron were only present in the card world and not in Yellow Plains then it means Matron's ability doesn't extend to this world which allows us to go through the memories of the Freedom Fighters without worrying about alerting the Matron," Luna explained.

When Clownmask revealed her future vision to the Southern Royal family, that they would lose the Southern Region to Matron, the Southern Royal family spared no effort to figure out a way to counter Matron's ability based on the information given by Clownmask. Which was now coming in handy for the Freedom Fighters.

"I already thought of that, unfortunately, her ability doesn't seem to be limited by the borders of realms," Baylor replied to Luna's speculation. He believed Sansa to be his mistake, so only he knew the sleepless nights he had put into thinking of ways to counter Matron and avenge Elleen.

Luna was not surprised knowing that Matron's ability was spanning past the borders of realms as she believed this was to be expected of someone who overthrew two royal families and managed to become the ruler of both the Northern and Southern regions.

"But, I did notice something odd. Of all our bases in Yellow Plains one remained untouched by her attack. This base had its reverse dungeon connecting it to the card world closed," Baylor informed.

"So, you mean to say the only reason Matron's ability is able to extend its influence into this world is because of the reverse dungeon connecting this world to the card world?" Luna said as she found a way to limit the extent of Matron's ability, "We need to close all the reverse dungeons the Freedom Fighters are using to travel between the yellow plains and card world. No, as long as we are far enough from the reverse dungeons connecting the worlds her ability will not be able to influence her victims from across the worlds."

Henrick's had created multiple reverse dungeons so that the Freedom Fighters could covertly travel to Card world and return. Each base of the Freedom Fighters in Yellow Plains had at least one reverse dungeon keeping them connected to the card world.

It can be seen that the base with the reverse dungeon closed was not reachable by Matron's ability despite other reverse dungeons being open, showing that Matron's

ability influence in this world was limited. It grew weaker further from the reverse dungeon. This was why Luna claimed that they did not need to close the reverse dungeons, as long as they were far from it that should do the trick.

"What kind of memory search are you talking about here, if it is a deep memory search, then many will be reluctant to cooperate with our plans," Henricks pointed out that not many would be willing to have their memories viewed by strangers even if it was by their trusted immediate superiors.

"Don't worry, memories are like a continuous string, if Matron has done edition to them, it will immediately be visible from the surface, so we do not need to dive deep into their memories, just the surface will do. However, we have to dive deeper into the memories of those that show signs of an anomaly to confirm its source is Matron or some kind of trauma," Luna explained that Freedom Fighters did not have to worry about their memories being shared as all she needed to do was see the memories of the target as a whole to spot any form of anomaly that would normally not present in one's memories. Only then she would go deeper into them to confirm whether the cause of the anomaly was Matron or a trauma.

"Good, then I will gather all the members of the Freedom Fighters under the guise of celebration for capturing Wyatt. You guys prepare the necessary arrangements."

"Henricks, we do not have the funds to do so."

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

## Chapter 1588 World Enemy

[ 1,212 words ]

Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plain Planet, Freedom Fighter's Base

"Baylor, did you manage to sell the raw Silver Milk?" Henricks asked as they had planned to sell raw Silver Milk to keep their organization running until they were able to set up the Silver Milk Production line.

"No," Baylor shook his head sideways to everyone's disappointment.

"What do you mean no? So many hidden sects and clans have shown interest in buying large quantities of Silver Milk for a high price," the demigod in charge of finance inquired Baylor. The belief that the sales of raw Silver Milk would soon rejuvenate their dry funds was what kept him calm in this situation.

"It was all a ruse to pinpoint the location of our reverse dungeons, our spies picked on it quick so we were able to avoid a huge crisis," Baylor responded and then continued to say, "The Silver Beach dungeon has put a huge target on our back. It has turned our allies into our enemies. This is one of the reasons why there were so many casualties last night. Previously no one cared about our group but now everyone, even the small adventure guilds are trying to track down our reverse dungeons. If my estimate is correct then a third of our reverse dungeons have already been compromised. The thing keeping the world leaders from barging in is Henricks' barrier that only allows the members of the Freedom Fighters to enter the reverse dungeon and the fact that the compromised reverse dungeons were all of A-rank or below, so anybody higher than Card Lord rank cannot enter these reverse dungeons even if they can break through Henrick's barrier unless they do not value their life. I have already reported this to the Dungeon Patrol Department, she should find you to discuss it once she finishes her investigation into it and has a picture of how bad our situation actually is."

"..." Everyone's face turned ashen listening to Baylor's words, They knew things would be harder now compared to before but they did not think that it would hit the fan so fast. One had to understand Adventure Guilds are at the bottom of the barrel yet they dared to target the members of their organization. Either the Freedom Fighters appeared as an easy target to them or the appeal of the Silver Milk Powder to the general public was far greater than they thought.

Regular intake of Silver Milk Powder from a young age guarantees a mortal to achieve ten percent active control of their soul before they are 13-15 years of age. Even Nobles and Royals could not guarantee this with their powerful bloodlines.

Being able to contract a bronze grimoire at the age of 13 basically signified the birth of a prodigy and now with a sufficient supply of Silver Milk Powder anybody could be a prodigy.

When it comes to the middle-class and low-class card apprentices and mortals, they were willing to take on any kind of hardship as long as it meant giving their progeny the opportunity that they did not have. As such how could they not covet Silver Milk Powder?

This, the high-class card apprentices were well aware of this as they had been using it to control the Middle and Lower-class people and pitting them against each other to continue and maintain the class system. But now they were using this sentiment to target Freedom Fighters.



Yes, they were using the very people who once helped Freedom Fighters and believed to be their allies to bring them down. Regardless of what the Freedom Fighters stood for and how big and scary they were, everyone felt that they deserved a piece of the silver milk powder that they had illegally monopolized.

While the leaders of the Freedom Fighters were thinking that the Silver Milk Powder would help them gain the power necessary to achieve their cause, they forgot the appeal of the Silver Milk Powder. Because of it they no longer had allies in the Card World.

The main reason the World Leaders could rally the masses against Freedom Fighters was because of Anna's mother's strategy of making the people fully aware of silver milk powder and its capabilities in the state media while denying its existence by claiming that it was a huge sham run by the silver milk fraudster.

The Southern princess's strategy worked so well that overnight everyone who dreamed of becoming a card apprentice began to fantasize about the existence of such a powder. Then imagine their surprise when the leaders they put their faith in suddenly began to claim that Silver Milk Powder was not fake but real. The news of Freedom Fighters stealing the only source of silver milk and monopolizing the Silver Milk Powder was enough to change the opinion of people about Freedom Fighters from a band of Robin Hoods to a band of thieves and bandits.

"This is not good. Over people are in real danger. Recall everyone and enforce a total lockdown. Ask the patrol department to double the members guarding the reverse dungeons and also make a list of compromised dungeons and share it with our members. So that they can avoid those dungeons and use the other nearby reverse dungeons to report at their respective Yellow Plain base," Henricks decided to recall all the members immediately because he felt it would be too late to do so once the dungeon patrol department had conducted an investigation into it. Apart from finding the compromised reverse dungeon and aiding in total recall of members everything else came secondary.

This time however Henrick's decision to recall all the members of the freedom fighters was not for the sake of catching the spies of Matron but for the protection of his members because he knew if they continued to stay in the card world once their cover was blown their lives would no longer be safe. He was so focused on monetizing the silver milk powder and upgrading the Freedom Fighters that he failed to see how it had turned himself and the Freedom Fighters into the enemy of the world.

Even the Southern Royal family did not dare to be so blatant about monopolizing the Silver Milk Powder let alone the Freedom Fighters. Now it looked as if Silver Milk Powder would not be the steps to their success but the gate to their end.

"Henricks—" the demigod in charge of the finance was going to remind Henricks that they cannot afford a lockdown but Henricks completed his sentence for him, "—we cannot afford a lockdown. I know. Leave it to me. I will figure something out."

"Or we can always make use of you know who. Don't look at me like that, this is part of my job. Besides, isn't he going to die soon then won't that all money go to waste? It would be better if we put that money to use," The demigod in charge of finances reminded the crowd that they could use Wyatt, especially his VR-Universe. Before he could finish his sentence, Luna and Baylor glared at him but he ignored them and chose to finish his sentence anyway.

"He is not going to die soon but you are."

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

## Chapter 1589 Taking Control Of VR-Universe

[ 1,019 words ]

Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plain Planet, Freedom Fighter's Base

Luna pounced on the demigod in charge of the finances without any warning, fortunately, Henricks was quick to react and held her down, otherwise, it was unclear what might have happened. As it appeared the demigod in charge of finance was prepared to take her on with all his might. Feeling the gaze of Baylor and Henricks, the demigod in charge of the finances defended his action of using all his might against a card king saying, "What? Regardless of her family name Unparalleled bloodline runs through her veins. Even though it is not pure, you guys don't have the slightest idea how scary she is."

"Let go," Luna shook Henrick's grasp on her shoulder with a strong shrug and a jolt surprising Henricks. Prompting him to recall what her bloodline was again. Luna then stared at the demigod in charge of finance and said, "I don't need to step in for him. He will handle you once he wakes up."

If Luna had said this before, the demigod in charge of finance would have laughed his ass off but today it was a different story. They all knew that they could not

underestimate Wyatt just because he was a card master. However, he still continued to spearhead his agenda, "Henricks, I know with your ability you can make arrangements for temporary funds but currently you have more important things to do than gather funds. It would be wiser if we temporarily borrow money from Wyatt."

"Borrow? Is that what they call stealing in your hometown," Luna said knowing what the demigod in charge of finance was proposing, and that by no means it was just as simple as borrowing. Then she continued to add, "Will you just be satisfied with 'borrowing his money' or also plan to 'borrow his VR-Universe' too?"

"You know Luna for someone who betrayed her family you are suddenly acting high and mighty," the demigod in charge of the finances suddenly blurted. With his words the atmosphere in the hall turned heavy, he felt ashamed of having said such words as Luna had betrayed her family for their cause. But he did not apologize to her and instead with a hideous expression, he said, "Fine, since you insist, I will speak clearly, let us hack into Wyatt's grimoire while we still can and take control of the VR-Universe and his other wealth. I heard he has made quite a fortune selling millions of VR slime cards to families across the five regions. This will not only solve our issue with the temporary funds but also create a constant and stable source of huge funds for our cause. That is until the central government declares VR-universe illegal."

Keeping their feeling for Wyatt aside, both Luna and Baylor felt that though it was wrong what the demigod in charge of finance was saying was a necessary evil. If it was not Wyatt but someone else in his place then they would not even be having this discussion.

"You are right, I cannot waste time on gathering little funds to sustain ourselves when I know there are wolves out there eyeing our herd. Luna and Baylor, I did not plan to do things this way, I wanted to help Wyatt understand our cause and gain his sponsorship but he is in no condition to do so. For now, my hands are forced, I hope you two will understand and cooperate," Henricks said asking Luna and Baylor to get on board with what the demigod in charge of finances had proposed.

For organizations like Freedom Fighters to thrive under the monitoring of the Central government, they need to have strong hacking capabilities such that they can modify their grimoires to avoid the monitoring of the central government and create secure channels for their organization to communicate with each other.

Seeing how so far the Freedom Fighters have not been caught and disbanded by the central government, it can be seen that their hacking capabilities were not to be underestimated. This meant they would not have a hard time breaking into the grimoire of a card master and making use of their limited access to achieve their agenda.

Listening to Henrick's words both Baylor and Luna were quiet it was unclear what was going on in their head, but soon Baylor spoke saying, "I'm afraid, I cannot allow you to do that."

Hearing Baylor, Luna who was hesitating suddenly felt ashamed and sided with him. She informed, "Right, you guys have to wait for Wyatt to gain consciousness and get his sponsorship. I am telling you this for our own good because Wyatt is spiteful and if he learns that we tried to steal from him then we can forget ever getting him to join our cause."

"Isn't that more the reason we need to proceed and take control of the VR universe while we can? Or did you forget that we already stole the only source of sliver milk from him? If what you said about Wyatt's nature is true then we can all assume that he would never join and help our cause," the demigod in charge of the finance suddenly spoke using Luna's words against her.

"Look you two, the enemy is already at the doorsteps. We do not have time for civil strife within the organization. It would be for the best if you guys get on board because, regardless of your personal feelings the lives of thousands of our brothers and sisters are on the balance. If we delay and they die, then their blood will be on your hands. So I advise you to keep your personal feelings aside and act like the leaders that you are," Henricks warned Baylor and Luna from letting their personal feelings for Wyatt risk the lives of a thousand members of the freedom fighters.

Seeing Luna and Baylor had finally gone silent, the demigod in charge of finance asked Henricks for his permission to proceed with hacking into Wyatt's grimoire to take control of VR-Universe.

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## Chapter 1590 Divine Perception

[ 1,532 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:32

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

After killing Belphegor's Worldhog Incarnation which was already drawing its last few breaths, Wyatt saw he had two options in front of him, one was to tag up with Colleen to try and capture Henricks or continue to use the sympathy of Henricks and Joy to achieve the impossible, them leading him to their main base in another realm.

Even if Wyatt thought that Colleen and he could capture Henricks, Wyatt would go with the latter option as he knew a veteran like Henricks would rather silently suffer torture for eternity than give his torturers what they wanted. Besides, Wyatt knew that even together Colleen and he could never capture Henricks as his origin card was overpowered when it came to escaping.

To be honest, ever since Wyatt knew that Henricks would try to capture him today, he had long decided to let Henricks capture him. Because he knew that after capturing him Henricks would take him to the main base of the Freedom Fighter in the other world. Making use of this Wyatt would gain the coordinates of the world where Freedom Fighters were hiding.

Having already planned this, Wyatt had made the necessary preparations. However, there was a slight deviation from this plan because of Belphegor's involvement. Though worried Wyatt was confident he could control the situation to get the result he wanted.

With that, Wyatt decided to put an end to the battle of Southern Capital by lifting his Twelve Blood Curse incarnation form.

As a result, Wyatt's soul energy signature suddenly reverted to that of its original level before it had gained the boost of the blood curse incarnation form, the soul energy signature of a Card Master.

While lifting the Twelve Blood Curse incarnation body, Wyatt also simultaneously separated the SSS-rank blood curses that possessed his mutated soul causing him to feel a soul-tearing pain. This pain was a thousand times worse than the time William Bright tore his soul back in his warehouse in Sky Blossom City. In response to the pain Hive AI quickly reacted and began to manage the pain for Wyatt.

Soon Wyatt began to cough up blood and feel his physical body lose vitality at an incredible pace. Had he not intervened in time, overcoming the soul-tearing pain he felt, his physical body would have collapsed on itself. But by the time he had acted, his physical body was severely damaged to the point that his bones could be seen through his skin.

The adverse reaction of Wyatt's physical body was the result of the damage sustained by his mutated soul. Turns out that by housing the SSS-rank curses for even a fraction of a millisecond in his mutated soul in the absence of the enhancement from the Twelve Blood Curse incarnation form Wyatt's card master realm mutated soul had stretched to the point where numerous small tears had formed in it.

These tears had not appeared when Wyatt was in Twelve Blood Curse incarnation form but when he deactivated it, had he separated the curses from his mutated soul before lifting his Twelve Blood Curse incarnation form instead of simultaneously lifting them this could have been avoided. As the Twelve Blood Curse incarnation form would have protected his soul from wear and tear.

However, when Wyatt simultaneously lifted the Twelve Blood Curse incarnation form and the SSS-rank curses possessed his consciousnesses, the extra fraction of a millisecond required for the curses to separate from the consciousnesses of Wyatt's mutated soul left multiple tears in them. Wyatt could not imagine what would have transpired if the curses had taken longer to separate from his mutated soul.

With this incident, Wyatt curved into his soul that the next time he uses the Twelve Blood Curse incarnation form he should separate the SSS-rank curses possessing his soul first under the protection of the curse incarnation form before deactivating it. Just like when one has to take precautionary measures when starting a fire and when extinguishing a fire. Otherwise, they risk burning themselves.

In the end, this worked in Wyatt's favor because with this he no longer had to pretend that he could no longer fight as he was seriously injured from fighting against the devil using borrowed power. To garner enough sympathy from both Colleen and Henricks such that they forego the notion of fighting.

Tears in his soul were not new to Wyatt, that was how he was able to create his mutated soul and come up with a whole new power system based on soul mutation. However, the pain that came with was unbearable. Even with the help of Hive AI managing the pain Wyatt still could not stand the pain. But he did not complain. As his circumstances did not allow it and not to mention had he been cautious enough to separate curses from his mutated soul before he lifted the curse incarnation form then this could have been avoided.

Fortunately for him, the curse separated from his soul fast enough that he could still manage the aftermath they left in their wake and thanks to the pain of his mutated soul tearing he could gain the sympathy of Henricks and Joy without any suspicion.

This was important because he needed them to take him to their base realm where they had hidden the D-rank Silver Beach gate dungeon that they stole from him. Since Wyatt has never been to their main base he solely relied on gaining their trust and sympathy such that they let their guard down and foolishly lead him to their main base in another world.

As for the tears on his soul, he could heal them just like how he healed the cut in his soul that Corey's grandpa had made, using his mutated soul power system. Soul repair was not that urgent as aside from the pain the only other consequence of having a damaged soul was that until he heals his soul he cannot increase his active soul control percentage.

Besides, now was not the time for him to worry about healing his soul as Wyatt was more focused on achieving his agenda to garner the sympathy of Henricks and Joy. Because if Henricks has even a hint of suspicion about him then instead of him conning Henricks into having him lead him to Freedom Fighter's main base in other world, he would become the prisoner of Henricks.



This was also the reason why made sure to display that he had completely sealed the plague egg in his body and had it under control for now. Because nobody would be stupid enough to take an unstable container of plague to their home. Especially not Henricks, regardless of what he stood to gain Henricks would never do anything to risk his people. Therefore, if he had even the slightest of misgivings about Wyatt then he might just dump him in some other world that could not sustain life.

By now it was clear that, by deactivating his Twelve Blood Curse incarnation body Wyatt had given up all his control over the situation, and left everything up to Colleen and Henrick's discretion. Yes, Wyatt could always move soul to one of his remote pseudo calamity soul gems and escape anytime he wishes but that applied if he was in this world. He would not be able to do that if Henricks were to use his origin card to take him to another world.

So, in a way, in order for Henricks to lead him to the main base of Freedom Fighters in another world Wyatt had given up control of his life and death. He sought to completely rely on gaining the trust and sympathy such that he could ensure that Henricks would lead him to the Freedom Fighters base and not some godforsaken world.

Wyatt had made sure of this by pretending to sacrifice himself for the world. To gain the trust and sympathy of Henricks, a soldier and the leader of a revolutionary force like the Freedom Fighters, there could not be a more fitting and surefire way.

Foregoing the control of his life to almost losing his life for the world, all of this was far from enough to gain the complete trust of all the demigods present and avoid any form of suspicion. Just pretending that he was severely hurt by sacrificing his life to protect the world would have worked had his target been Card Emperors or Semi-demigods but for Demigods it would not be enough because of their Divine perception.

Demigod's divine perception was real trouble, it allowed them to perceive the thoughts of a lower being, especially when the intent of their thoughts concerned them. This would have been a god-like ability if only they could read what the lower being was thinking, but still being able to tell that they were thinking of them was also good. Some keen perspective demigods could even tell good intentions apart from bad ones.

So, in order to successfully gain the complete trust and sympathy of the demigods Wyatt would not only have to deceive their eyes but also their divine perception. Which was easier said than done.

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



## Chapter 1591 Stubborn Colleen

[ 1,066 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:32

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

The easiest way for a card apprentice to deceive the divine perception of the demigods would be to make their original thoughts with fake thoughts. Wyatt had used this method the first time he met Colleen and other demigods at St. Raymond's cemetery in Sky Blossom City.

However, the circumstances back then and now were different. Back then Wyatt was not pretending to be unconscious after being severely injured. So Wyatt could not just mask his thoughts by creating a second line of thoughts riddled with the intent to do obscene stuff to Colleen as in an unconscious state one would have no thoughts.

Unless they were dreaming or having nightmares.

Since Wyatt had pretended to pass out from the pain which was the result of backlash of the power he borrowed to face the devil leaving his body. He could continue to project the pain he felt from the tears in his soul to cover the fact that he was not unconscious instead monitoring his surroundings through Hive AI.

Since Hive AI was not a living being, the demigods couldn't possibly feel its intent so Wyatt was using it to collect and interpret the data from his ears, nose, and skin collected from his surroundings. Meanwhile, the eleven of Wyatt's mutated soul consciousnesses were projecting eleven different layers of thoughts with pure pain as their intent, with the thoughts of the original consciousness at the bottom of the 12 layers of thoughts. Successfully masking the fact that the original consciousness was monitoring their actions through Hive AI.

This way all Colleen, Henricks, and Joy could perceive through their divine perception was the pain and suffering of Wyatt, eleven times the pain he was feeling from the tears in his soul. If they wanted to perceive this original thought then their divine perception had to be strong enough to bypass the eleven layers of thoughts.

The intent of pain Wyatt's eleven layers of thoughts were projecting was so intense that the demigods felt his pain not just sense he was in pain. They say the power of thoughts was infectious and could achieve the impossible so imagine what the power of eleven overlapping thoughts could achieve and how contagious they were.

Eleven layers of pain-filled thoughts combined with his selfless act of sacrificing himself to save the world and its people, was enough for Wyatt to gain the full trust and faith of Henricks, Colleen, Joy, or anyone else in this world.

Wyatt processed all these thoughts and acted on them in a mere second as Colleen came forward to carry Wyatt in her embrace watching his body be drained of vitality and leave a skinny shell of a body that began to free fall as he lost consciousness. His prior preparation did help.

While pretending to be in a vegetative state, Wyatt began to watch the situation unfold through Hive AI while his other consciousness project the sharp intent of soul-tearing pain.

Considering that he had incubated the plague in his body, Wyatt believed Colleen would hand over his body to Henricks in order to rid the world of the world-ending plague before it hatched. That was the logical choice. Though the plague was sealed, one could not risk the presence of such a sinister existence in their world as it could bring the end to everything they held dear and knew.

But to his surprise, Colleen did not hand him over to Henricks rather planned to take him back to the royal palace grounds. Wyatt had no idea why Colleen would do this, was it because of guilt? Or her greed for his VR universe? Either way by not handing him over to Henricks, she was basically putting a stop to his plans to gain the coordinates of the world in which Freedom Fighters were hiding in.

Wyatt's surprise further intensified as he saw that Henricks did not even bother to stop Colleen and ask her to hand my plague-riddled body over to him to properly dispose of it. Thankfully, plague doctor Joy did. But Colleen continued to be stubborn and did not heed Joy's words of reason. Forcing Henricks to come forward and try and talk reason with Colleen. However, they both failed to persuade Colleen to change her mind.

Meanwhile, the demigods who had recovered, seeing that the devil had died, began to pour out of the royal palace ground and surround them scaring Wyatt that his efforts to con Henricks were going to amount to nothing. So in a moment of fear that Colleen's stubbornness would ruin his plans Wyatt had Hive AI use the southern royal family's secured channel to send the following short text,

[Colleen, send me with Henricks. Trust me, I always keep my promise.]

[Kid, I knew you were using your pain to mask your true intent. Don't worry, I am just helping you sell it.]

Colleen replied immediately, the reason she was able to tell that Wyatt was using pain to mask his true thoughts was because Anna had explained to her why Wyatt was brazenly thinking of doing obscene things to his wife's grandma with his wife right next to him.

Apparently, in a family full of demigods Anna had to practice something of a similar nature constantly to protect the privacy of her thoughts.

The fact that Colleen never thought of this with a demigod husband, children, and subordinates showed that she was never worried about revealing her true thoughts to people close to her. With her simple, single-minded, and straightforward personality, it was understandable that she never felt the need to do so. Besides no demigod in the southern region would dare to perceive the thoughts of the Soldier Queen.

Since Colleen could figure out what Wyatt was up to it would not be long before Henricks and Joy suspect this. Therefore she had distracted their thoughts by shifting all their attention from Wyatt to her. Understanding that everyone loved a good bargain Colleen figured Henricks would be less on guard against Wyatt if he were to snatch Wyatt from her hands instead of her just passing Wyatt to him. Hence, she acted the part while genuinely doing her best to keep Henricks from snatching Wyatt from her only to come to a realization that she was still far from possessing the strength to contend with the world's top demigods.

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

## Chapter 1592 Palace Of Flesh

[ 1,029 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 10:34

Location- Southern Region, Southern Capital

Entrusting one's life to others, was a concept Wyatt was very familiar and unfamiliar with at the same time. Whenever he found himself in such a situation, he could not sleep as he had to be in control of his life. These sleepless nights contributed to his exponential growth as he once again took the reins of his life back into his hands.

So Wyatt had never truly ever entrusted anyone with his life, until today where only by entrusting his life to Henricks could he achieve what he set out to do.

Wyatt has done a lot of preparations and calculations of this very instance but nobody knew better than him that all of his calculations were unless in front of Henricks' heart.

As nothing was as fickle as the human heart it was riddled with variables of the highest orders out there, for example, love.

Wyatt would like to think that his calculations based on Henricks's nature, behavior, and moral code could predict his reaction to a said action so this time he would not trust his life to Henricks but to the probability of Henricks reacting according to his calculation which was very high.

How was it any different from trusting one's life to another believing the good in them, hoping that they will do the right thing, and doing what's best for you? Regardless of what Wyatt said to assure himself that everything was still within his calculation, the truth was as simple as that.

The instance Henricks and Joy snatched Wyatt's body from Colleen's clone and Henricks used his origin card to teleport them, Wyatt was no longer in control of his life. His calculations told him that Henricks would take him to the base of freedom fighters in another world but there was no guarantee of that was there. After all, Wyatt was a walking plague balloon. Nobody knew when he would pop and unleash the horrible death on the world he was in.

However, as soon as the scenery surrounding him changed, in Joy's embrace, from the sky of Southern Capital to a simple but elegant hall Wyatt knew his calculations were correct or to be more accurate his bet won. Though his calculations told that the probability of Henricks taking him to the Freedom Fighter's base in another world was high, the probability of him ditching plague carrier Wyatt in a lifeless world was also high. So in the end, Wyatt's action of trusting his life to Henricks was nothing but a gamble with his life at risk.

Seeing the familiar faces of Baylor and Luna once again, Wyatt confirmed that Henricks had not teleported him to any base of the freedom fighters but the main base of the freedom fighters. Considering that Luna was in this base of the Freedom Fighters could mean that the D-rank gate dungeon Silver Beach was also in the vicinity of this base. Wyatt was ecstatic seeing that his gamble not only panned out but hit the jackpot.

After Wyatt gained the coordinates of the other worlds Freedom Fighters were using as their hideout. He had little idea as to what to do next. Considering that he could not guarantee that his plan could make it this far, he had not really given serious thought to what he should do once he got the coordinates of the other world.

After a moment of thought Wyatt decided to continue with his act until he healed his soul while Joy healed his physical body. After all, he was in the heart of the enemy territory and it wouldn't be wise for him to plan anything without being at his absolute peak condition. Being at his peak allowed him to have a lot more options in his hands when the opportunity presented itself to him.

So with that thought Wyatt decided to prioritize healing his soul for now and continued with his act as Joy carried his skinny and feeble body to get it the proper medical care it needed.

However, to Wyatt's surprise, the place where Joy brought him was no medic area but a palace that was entirely made of a colony of single-celled microorganisms. To be more exact a giant colony of single-celled organisms shaped in the form of a palace. From the walls, floors, stairs, and the ceiling everything was a wide tissue formed by the colony of single-celled organisms. The colony was so huge that it encompassed a three-story palace with nearly twenty rooms and two ground floors.

As Joy appeared in front of the giant door of the living palace, it did not open wide like a normal door, but its small hole big enough for Joy to walk into the palace manifested on the door feeling her presence, and once she entered it closed itself behind her.

Passing through the living halls and stairs of the Palace, Joy carried Wyatt to the second sunder ground floor of the pacle which was a huge cave. At the center of the cave was a clear water pound. Joy did not waste any time before placing Wyatt's skinny and feeble body in the pound.

Soaked in the clear water of the spring Wyatt began to feel this unknown energy in his body that was rejuvenating the vitality of his physical body that he had lost. Each and every cell of Wyatt's body felt empowered and brimmed with energy like never before. His body began to recover at a visible rate, as fast as his reconstruction skill.

Surprised, Wyatt took a closer look at the clear water to find that the water actually contained a specific breed of microorganisms. That appeared to be infiltrating his body at the cellular level and using the energy stored in it to rejuvenate the cells of his body. It was as if the purpose of these microorganisms was to help human cells recover. The interesting part was that these organisms were sentient and very adaptive, they knew exactly what they were doing from my realm to the problem with my physical body despite this being the first time we were introduced.

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

## Chapter 1593 Plague Palace

[ 1,003 words ]

Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plain Planet, Freedom Fighter's Base

Submerged in the pool, Wyatt's physical body enjoyed the miraculous treatment of the clear water in it. He was impressed by what the clear water was capable of. It helped his body rejuvenate his physical body, nurtured its different physiques, and brought it to its peak condition.

This surprised Wyatt because most elixirs out in the market were mass-produced to recover the average body of the card apprentice but not their physique. This was ideal as not all the card apprentices had physiques and even those that had physiques had different types and grades of physiques. It would not be ideal or possible for the creators to mass produce an elixir that would nurse to all the physique a card apprentice could have. Not to mention some physiques were so rare that card apprentices had no idea what they did let alone create elixirs to recover them.

Just like how a patient loses their muscle mass in the injured area even though the injury gets healed, similar was the case with the physique of a card apprentice. However, with time the card apprentice would recover the physique just like the muscle mass can be regained with continued effort.

As such Wyatt's physical body too needed to recover his physiques with its recovery. This was why Wyatt valued his reconstruction skill as it reconstructed his physical body with his physique. As it was enhanced and reinforced by several of his physiques such as the Gigamite physique, and the Myriad devil body. Despite being the body of a card master in terms of strength it could rival the strength of an early-stage card king.

These two physiques of Wyatt had no records in the history of the card apprentices since he was the first to get them. So no one except him knew what they were capable of let alone what to require for him to recover these physiques with his regular physical body.

Yet, somehow the organisms in the clear water were able to use their energy to stimulate the rejuvenation in his cells along with the recovery of his physiques. Now if this wasn't miraculous then what? It was more than just giving his cell the energy to recover his physiques because there was a limit to how much and how fast a cell could do. Just providing abundant energy did not solve the underlying issue of recovery and led to rejuvenation.

This was why Wyatt was so impressed by Joy's clear water. It turns out her title plague doctor wasn't just for show. From the palace of flesh to the miraculous clear water, Joy showed an incredible knowledge of microorganisms that went beyond even Wyatt's. From how Joy had applied them to her day-to-day life it can be seen her achievement in this field was not small. It was no small feat for one to have such high achievements in a



field that was not as popular as other research fields. It was nonexistent considering the Card Creation or Array mastery.

"Yes, send them over to the second underground floor of my plague palace. And ask Henricks when he is going to settle the old bill," Joy received a call and responded to it. Breaking the graveyard silence in the flesh cave illuminated by a lump of flesh formed by the colony of a particular type of luminous microorganisms.

Soon, the flesh cave was crowded with numerous patients with lost limbs and serious internal injuries. Unlike Wyatt, these patients were not placed in the pound of clear water in the center of the cave but they were embedded into the flesh walls of the cave. The flesh walls drew clear water from the pool and fed it to the patients embedded in them helping them recover their internal injuries and lost limbs at a rate visible to the naked eye.

However, the clear water in the pool was also declining at a rate visible to the naked eye. So Joy, stood by the edge of the pool and began to gather an unknown rule power in her palms then she simultaneously began to use the rule power to create more of the clear water. As a result, the volume of the clear water in the pool began to drastically increase.

Wyatt noticed that Joy was not using her rule power to create more clear water, but she was feeding her ruler power to the microorganisms in the clear water such that they could rapidly multiply as for the water that was just the by-product.

Seeing so many injured card apprentices in the ranks of the Freedom Fighters prompted Wyatt to wonder if the Freedom Fighters were fighting a war with the natives of this world. Since Card apprentice can live in this world it would not be wrong to assume that it had sentient natives with a unique power system capable of fighting the card apprentice who invaded their world.

However, eavesdropping on the conversation of the patients Wyatt soon realized that his assumption was wrong and the casualty of the Freedom Fighter was because of a territory dispute with the Paw clan. It appears that the Paw clan and the Freedom Fighters were fighting over the curtain percentage of the black market in the central region that was not secretly governed by the central government or the nobles of the central region. Both organizations were strong but they were not stupid enough to go up against the local snakes.

However, to be impartial, the part of the black market that the two organizations were fighting over was actually made available by Matron by assassinating or brainwashing all her competition. As for the Freedom Fighters, like magpies that liked to steal other birds' nests, they were once gained trying to lay in the bed made by others. Just like how they stole the dungeon card that the Southern royal family had painstakingly created to move the Silver Beach Gate dungeon.



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[ 1,068 words ]

## **Chapter 1594 Flagged**

Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plain Planet, Freedom Fighter's Base

Seeing that Joy was busy healing other patients, Wyatt decided to use this moment to visit the infinity library in the inter-realm city to gather more information on soul recovery and soul mutation. Now that he was planning to use his soul mutation power system to heal the tears in his soul, Wyatt thought it would not hurt for him to refine his technique with knowledge from the myriad realms.

Considering that this world and the card world were connected to each other through the dungeon their timeline should be the same, so a moment in this world world several minutes in the Sector DS0909. So Wyatt would not miss much in his absence.

[Dear Demon Merchant,

Welcome to sector DS0909

Note: Behave]

As always sector DS0909 was crowded and Wyatt skillfully navigated through the crowd and arrived in front of the Darius merchant mall. Then he headed to the infinity library without any unnecessary stops where he was greeted by a familiar joyous pixie guide, Dredre, "Hello, Wyatt."

"Hello, Dredre. You look cuter than always."

"Hehehe, How can I help you?"

"Could please help me get all the books on soul recovery, soul mutation, and other books that would be helpful with these two topics? I would like to redeem my free reading time to read them," Wyatt demanded. He had a feeling that his soul mutation power system could be further polished, so he did not mind spending a few free reading minutes exploring it.

Listening to Wyatt's demand, Dredre nodded and used her connection to the library array to gather the information but her expression soon became complicated, and then she said, "Wyatt, your library card has been flagged. So, I cannot help you with your request."

Carefree Wyatt was suddenly dumb-stricken listening to his pixie guide say that his library card was flagged and she could not help him any further. Gathering his calm, Wyatt asked the pixie, "What do you mean my card was flagged? Why was it flagged?"

Wyatt was afraid that the Librarian had taken notice of him abusing the loophole of the library membership and flagged his library card. But then considering that a being like the Librarian would not have the time to waste on a small figure such as himself Wyatt had an inkling that it was not the case. However, he could not be sure until all the facts were presented.

"I am sorry, I am trying to find out why your card was flagged but I am unable to view it. It can only mean that my authority level is not enough to view the reason why your library card was flagged," Dredre explained frantically. She too seemed to be concerned over Wyatt being flagged.

After all, Wyatt was the only Demon Merchant who did not treat her as a library tool but as a person. She was doing everything in her power to understand why Wyatt's library card was flagged and if there was anything she could do about it. Unfortunately, her authority as the library guide was limited. Even if she wanted to help she did not have the power to do so.

"Is there anything I can do about this?" Wyatt asked in distress as he had gotten used to using the Infinity library which was the treasure trove of the myriad realm's knowledge as his personal library. Losing the privilege to use it would really hinder him. Thinking of this Wyatt thought had he known he would be facing such consequences he would have opted not to abuse the loophole in the library card membership. But it appeared to be too late for any regrets.

"Not much, but I can help register an appeal about your situation to the Library management. However, it will take them quite a while to answer your appeal," Dredre responded saying that there wasn't much Wyatt or she could do but raise a formal appeal with management hoping that the concerned authorities would have the patience to answer their appeal.

"Let's do that, it is better than nothing," Wyatt decided to give a try to the formal process of the Infinity Library. If everything fails he could always turn to the devil merchant code.

"I have submitted the appeal. When there is a reply I will inform you through your demon merchant codex," Dredre said having submitted the appeal on Wyatt's behalf.

"..." Wyatt stared at Dredre wondering what next. Only to see that the pixie was suddenly startled as she hurriedly said, "Wyatt, they replied to your appeal. I cannot believe they replied so fast."

"What does it say?" Wyatt asked eagerly. He wanted to resolve the issue as easily as possible because he did not want to have to go to the devil merchant code to uphold justice knowing that despite its claims of being unbiased it favored the one with a rich offering.

"Woah!" Dredre exclaimed going through the reply. Her eyes had grown large in shock. As she uttered, "I can't believe it. The librarian has personally replied to your appeal."

Listening to Dredre say that the librarian himself had answered his appeal, Wyatt too like Dredre was dumbfounded. But also worried that maybe his abuse of the loophole in the library membership had finally caught up to him. Still, he gathered his courage and said, "Well, what does it say?"

"It says here that the librarian would like to meet you in person at a time convenient for you and explain why your library card was flagged," Dredre narrated the contents of the reply in shock as it was unlike the Librarian to show interest in such menial matters. After all, there was an entire tribe of the pixie to do just that. Then she respectfully asked, "Dear Demon merchant, when would it be convenient to meet the Librarian?"

Seeing the sudden change in the way Dredre addressed him Wyatt frowned. Seeing him frown Dredre panicked and asked, "Dear Demon merchant, is there a problem."

"Yes, there is." Hearing Wyatt, Dredre's expression paled. He continued to say, "Did I not ask you to call me Wyatt?"

"I am sorry, Wyatt." Dredre apologized.

Noticing that the Librarian spared some attention to Wyatt, his status in Dredre's mind elevated causing her to act more professionally toward him unconsciously.

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

[ 1,026 words ]

## **Chapter 1595 Stand-In**

Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plain Planet, Freedom Fighter's Base, Plague Palace, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library

"So Wyatt, when will it be convenient for you to meet up with the Librarian?" Dredre asked Wyatt as mentioned in the reply from the Librarian himself in response to Wyatt's appeal.

"I am free now," Wyatt answered hoping to resolve the problem with his Infinity Library membership card as soon as possible.

"Fine, I will inform the Librarian," Dredre said. She appeared to be very excited to be able to exchange direct text with her boss himself.

Many tribes of pixies were serving the Librarian, each tribe had a population of more than a hundred thousand, so except for the tribe chief, most of the pixies would complete their lifespan without seeing the face of the Librarian that they were serving. So it was obvious why Dredre who had the opportunity to chat with the Boss was so giddy and enthusiastic. So much so that it even made Wyatt feel a little neglected as her client when she waited for the reply of the Librarian with a one-track mind without sparing attention to anything else. Wyatt shook his head feeling happy for her.

"I got a reply," Dredre exclaimed as soon as the Librarian responded. Then she patiently read the whole reply thrice making sure she did not omit or miss any of his instructions and with great enthusiasm, she informed Wyatt, "The Librarian asked me to bring you to him."

Wyatt felt if the pitch of Dredre's voice were any higher then she would shatter all the glass in her surroundings. If she was excited to just exchange a few texts with the Librarian, now she was blown out of her mind knowing that she would be able to meet the Librarian in person. Knowing all this was only possible because of Wyatt, Dredre hovered closer to him and then kissed his cheek, "Thank you, Wyatt."

Wyatt was surprised at how little it took for Dredre to get happy. Was this because of her life in imprisonment? Not really, Pixies have strong elemental power but they are still preys and have many predators. So they never leave their territory. Their entire race was basically an example of a shut-in. So their life in the Library was not any different. Except for the change of habitat and their day-to-day job, nothing much has changed for them. Now they are able to eat their fill every day without worrying about predator breaking into their territory. If I were to say, the pixies were modernized. From surviving on dew and nectar now they had everything with more food and life security. In that way, the Librarian was developing them rather than enslaving them.

"Ready!" Dredre asked as she used the new authority she gained to use her connection with the library array formation and access the restricted section of the Library to teleport Wyatt and herself there.

Soon Wyatt found his surroundings distorted and he found himself in a grassland devoid of any trees but the weather was pleasant and cool so the absence of their shade was not missed. Looking around Wyatt wondered if they were still in the library inside the mall. Then finding no one in the surroundings Wyatt asked Dredre, "Are you sure you teleported us to the right location? There is nobody here."

For miles, only grassland could be seen stretching meeting with the sky on the horizon. Dredre also scanned the surroundings, unable to find a single soul part from her and Wyatt she said, "This is where the Librarian asked me to bring you."

In a panic, Dredre went through the librarian's instructions again. And confirmed that she had come to the specified location.

"Let us wait. The Librarian is a busy person," I said seeing the pixie that was supposed to be guiding me lose it under the pressure of being able to meet her boss soon. However, I myself was not happy with the Librarian. He asked me to hurry but he did not show up yet. If he were busy then he should have arranged the meeting for some other time.

"It's surprising to see a demon merchant care for a pixie, you really are different from the others," A voice suddenly sounded in the grassland. Neither Wyatt nor Dredre were able to pinpoint the source of the voice and which direction it came from.

Wyatt activated his soul pupils but found nothing, feeling that the Librarian must have planned this when he asked them to meet here. Not that he knew about Wyatt's Soul pupils but he planned to use this location to appear mysterious as a power move. I did not know what need the Librarian would have to attempt something so childish.

By the actions of the Librarian so far Wyatt came to the assumption that he was not invited by the Librarian, but by some who were given the authority of that Librarian. Was it the librarian stand-in or something of that sort? Wyatt made this assumption because any being who loved books would have substance to them and would not resort to such tactics.

While Wyatt felt that it was a waste of time, Dredre looked around the vast grassland and introduced herself to the voice in the most respectful way she could think of, "Your Highness, Librarian, I am Book Guide Pixie Dredre of the Forest Guide Tribe."

"Dredre tell me little about your client," the voice spoke again.

"Wyatt is my friend, he is nice to me, and he likes to read a lot of books," Dredre's answer was short but it summarized my entire interaction with Dredre.

"A pixie and a demon merchant, who are friends. Times do change, or is it because you are a human?" the voice said as if the friendship between Dredre and Wyatt was unnatural.

Wyatt chose to remain silent until the voice specifically addressed him, as he was already certain that the person he was speaking to was not the real Librarian but a stand-in filling the role of the librarian.

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

Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plain Planet, Freedom Fighter's Base, Plague Palace, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library

If not for the sake of his library card Wyatt would have already chosen to leave. Within the Inter-realm city, regardless of their power and influence, one cannot detain others.

"Your Highness Librarian, Wyatt is not like other demon merchants. He doesn't treat Dredre like a library tool and is always respectful," Dredre spoke up defending her friendship with Wyatt.

"Is that so," This time the voice sounded right next to Wyatt and Dredre, allowing them to trace its source right beside them. Both were shocked to see that the source of the voice was a humanoid yak in a fancy suit with a majestic long Viking beard.

Seeing the creature Dredre's small figure immediately bowed respectfully saying, "Your Highness, the Librarian."

If not for the others, but for the book Pixies of the Infinity Library the Librarian was royalty and hence they treated him like one. And nobody complained as the Librarian was strong enough to hold that title.

"Dredre, let me correct you, I am not the librarian. I am just a part of him and am acting as his stand-in. So you do not have to be so formal with me. Just call me Zaltan," Dredre and Wyatt, both were surprised by the words of the Zaltan.

"Zaltan, if you don't mind me asking what do you mean by part of the Librarian—" Wyatt asked Zaltan but seeing that he did not appreciate him addressing him as Zaltan Wyatt abruptly halted his question.

Turns out, the so-called part of the Librarian only permitted Dredre to address him as Zaltan, and as far as Wyatt was concerned, he was the Librarian for him, not the stand-in Librarian or Zaltan. Causing Wyatt to wonder if Zaltan had agreed to hear his appeal because of Dredre.

"To answer your question in the way you can understand, Wyatt, you can consider me as the son of the librarian," Zaltan answered seeing that Wyatt had noticed his mistake in his actions. Though Wyatt did not apologize he did not continue to make the same mistake.

"I have seen, Your Highness Prince Zaltan," Dredre greeted the prince Zaltan excitedly with great excitement. Even though she did not get to meet the boss she got to meet the boss Jr. It was totally worth it. She never knew that her boss had a family, especially a son.

Wyatt remained silent, as he could see that the Librarian Jr. had zero interest in him but Dredre was a different story. He seemed to get happy seeing her face lit up.

Wyatt's observation was not wrong, Zaltan was indeed indifferent toward him but was affectionate towards Dredre. There was a reason for that. Since his birth, the librarian has never shown any form of interest in him and has thrown him to the pixies just like another chore. To top it Zaltan has only seen his father on rare occasions. He did not even know his relationship with him for years and believed himself to be a pixie.

So, the ones to raise him to adulthood were the pixies of the library. And they did a great job at that. To Zaltan, the pixies were like his family so when the demon merchants treated them like tools or in an ill-mannered way, he would get angry but the pixies have taught him to treat the customer well and never let his personal feelings come in the way of his business.

"Wyatt, your friendship with Dredre though odd has managed to impress me and I am feeling very generous today. So I have decided to reward you with a little information," Zaltan said as he continued to add, "As of today you are no longer the only demon merchant from your home world. Now your home world has a devil merchant, and two demon merchants including you. If my information is accurate there is someone else in your world with two demon merchant recommendation tokens, they need one more recommendation token to become a demon merchant. So if I were you I would be careful from now on."

The information provided by Zaltan detonated an explosion in Wyatt's mind. Until now he was under the impression that he was the only demon merchant in the card world but now the card world not only had an extra demon merchant but a devil merchant too. In shock, Wyatt blurted, "How?"

"You have to figure out that for yourself as that was the end of my generosity. Now, let us talk business," Zaltan said. He acted casually after just having revealed the huge news that Wyatt's home realm had gained two new demon/devil merchants.

Listening to Zaltan, Dredre looked at Wyatt in concern as she knew that it was not uncommon for the demon merchants to hunt each other for the demon merchant recommendation token. Considering that Wyatt was of the demon master realm, Dredre



was worried he would be targeted in his home world for his demon recommendation token.

The look of concern from Wyatt on Dredre's face did not escape Zaltan's eyes. He felt that Wyatt was not worthy of Dredre's concern. After all, he knew better than anyone that it took very little to gain a Pixie's trust but a lot to lose their trust. Since they were the kind that did not give up on kindness till the end. However, he respected Dredre's choice and chose to stay silent.

Wyatt could care less about what Zaltan was thinking as he was worried about what it meant for the card world to have two more demon/devil merchants. But then thinking that not everyone has access to troves of devil-grade ingredients like he had Wyatt calmed down. But the fact that there was a devil merchant in the card realm bothered him a lot, as devil merchants had a lot more privileges at their disposal than the demon merchants. He needed to figure out the identity of these two before deciding on their threat level.

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

## Chapter 1596 Zaltan Librarian Jr.

Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plain Planet, Freedom Fighter's Base, Plague Palace, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library

If not for the sake of his library card Wyatt would have already chosen to leave. Within the Inter-realm city, regardless of their power and influence, one cannot detain others.

"Your Highness Librarian, Wyatt is not like other demon merchants. He doesn't treat Dredre like a library tool and is always respectful," Dredre spoke up defending her friendship with Wyatt.

"Is that so," This time the voice sounded right next to Wyatt and Dredre, allowing them to trace its source right beside them. Both were shocked to see that the source of the voice was a humanoid yak in a fancy suit with a majestic long Viking beard.

Seeing the creature Dredre's small figure immediately bowed respectfully saying, "?Your Highness, the Librarian."

If not for the others, but for the book Pixies of the Infinity Library the Librarian was royalty and hence they treated him like one. And nobody complained as the Librarian was strong enough to hold that title.

"Dredre, let me correct you, I am not the librarian. I am just a part of him and am acting as his stand-in. So you do not have to be so formal with me. Just call me Zaltan," Dredre and Wyatt, both were surprised by the words of the Zaltan.

"Zaltan, if you don't mind me asking what do you mean by part of the Librarian—" Wyatt asked Zaltan but seeing that he did not appreciate him addressing him as Zaltan Wyatt abruptly halted his question.

Turns out, the so-called part of the Librarian only permitted Dredre to address him as Zaltan, and as far as Wyatt was concerned, he was the Librarian for him, not the stand-in Librarian or Zaltan. Causing Wyatt to wonder if Zaltan had agreed to hear his appeal because of Dredre.

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## **- Chapter 1597 Blacklisted**

[ 1,027 words ]

### **Chapter 1597 Blacklisted**

Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plain Planet, Freedom Fighter's Base, Plague Palace, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library

"Business? What do you mean?" Wyatt asked Zaltan in confusion. He did not understand why Zaltan used that particular word and in that manner. He was here to learn why his library card got flagged. If possible, try and resolve it without involving the devil merchant code.

"Are you really that clueless, or are you pretending to be clueless?" Zaltan asked Wyatt in surprise, seeing Wyatt did not seem to know what he was talking about.

"What are you talking about?" Wyatt asked in annoyance, but he understood that he must have missed something big for Zaltan to ask him this.

"Did you not recently visit your native sector?" Zaltan asked, hinting at Wyatt.

"No, I haven't been there. Why do you ask? Did something happen?" Wyatt asked, sensing that something big might have happened for Zaltan to act this way.

"That explains it. But this discussion would have been smoother and faster had you known what was up. Still, let me ask you, Why do you think your library card was flagged?" Zaltan seemed to finally understand Wyatt had no idea of what was happening.

"I have no idea," Wyatt said with a straight face, even though one thing came to his mind, 'him abusing the library card's free reading time.'

"It was because somebody asked the Librarian to," Zaltan revealed, shocking Wyatt and Dredre.

"Who could possibly get the Librarian to ban a customer?" Wyatt asked Zaltan in utter shock. He did not understand who held the power to order the being that managed to gather the knowledge of the myriad realms.

"Nobody can do that. The reason the Librarian banned you was because that particular person cashed in an age-old favor asking the Librarian to ban a young demon merchant, Dalton Wyatt, from using the Infinity library.

For someone to use the favor of the Librarian over something so trivial when they could have asked the Librarian to help them with anything, they must really not like you. How much does this person hate you to do something like this?" Zaltan explained. He did not understand how could any being hate someone so much. Though Zaltan said they could use the favor for anything, he knew the Librarian would never agree to act as a hired thug for others let alone a killer.

"Belphegor!" Wyatt blurted, as there was only one being in the entire devil merchant code that would hate him so much.

"Ding! Ding! Ding! Correct answer. It isn't just the infinity library, Belphegor is using his influence to blacklist you, making it so that no shop or merchant in this sector will conduct any sort of business with you. I do not know what you did to him, but I heard he is gathering a large number of demon/devil merchants to plan something big," Zaltan informed Wyatt, hearing him guess correctly who it was behind his library card being flagged.

"It is a long story, I did not think he would be this petty though," Wyatt was under the impression that once he incubated the plague egg in his body Belphegor would leave him alone feeling that Wyatt was going to die soon and he would have one less enemy to worry about. But now it turns out Belphegor had still not given upon him.

From the actions of Belphegor using the Librarian's favor to stop Wyatt from accessing the Infinity library one can understand that he was trying to stop Wyatt from finding a way to undo the plague he had created. After all, there were only two places that could help Wyatt undo the plague in his body, the devil merchant code and the infinity library.

Belphegor had already seen Wyatt use the devil merchant code to seal the plague he incubated in his body because he did not have the offering enough to get the devil merchant code to get rid of the plague that was created using a realm fragment and the life force of his Worldhog incarnation. Leaving only one other way for Wyatt to get rid of the plague, and it was a lot cheaper than asking for help from the devil merchant code, the infinity library.

Using the devil merchant code Wyatt had sealed the plague egg, so it would take a while before it could break the seal to hatch and go berserk but this time was enough for someone like Wyatt's intellect to make use of the knowledge in the infinity library to find the solution for his problem.

This was the reason why Belphegor did not hesitate to make use of the Librarian's favor to cut off Wyatt's access to the Infinity library. Considering that he already lost a realm fragment over this, the Librarian's favor was nothing compared to it. After all, the usefulness of the Librarian's favor depended on the Librarian's intent and interest, paling in comparison to a realm fragment.

Think of this Wyatt realized, by influencing the demon and devil merchants to not conduct any business with him Belphegor was doing everything in his power to cut his chance to try and find a solution to the sealed plague egg incubated in his body.

So Belphegor was not being petty but cautious. Only by ensuring that Wyatt died painfully under the influence of the plague can Belphegor ensure that Wyatt's soul doesn't enter the river of souls in the reincarnation cycle but instead enters his hell in the dark realm. Where he can put Wyatt's soul through every torture technique in the myriad realms.

Belphegor was doing everything in his power to ensure that his loss of Worldhog incarnation and a realm fragment pans out and was worth it.

Realizing this Wyatt did not know whether to laugh or cry as in his own misguided way Belphegor had still managed to make things difficult for him. Wyatt did not care for the shops and merchants of Sector DS0909 blacklisting him, he only cared for the infinity library and the seemingly infinity knowledge gathered in it.

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

[ 1,031 words ]

## **Chapter 1598 Help**

Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plain Planet, Freedom Fighter's Base, Plague Palace, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library

Above all, Wyatt wondered, since the Librarian had decided to ban him as a favor to Belphegor then why did Zaltan accept his appeal and patiently explained to him what actually had transpired.

"How can you just ban a paid member?" Wyatt asked Zaltan.

"Since you are already a paid member, we could not completely ban you so we flagged your card over suspicious activities such that you will not be able to access the books of the Infinity library. Once your subscription ends we do not plan on extending it instead we will permanently ban it, stopping you from ever stepping foot into any branch of the Infinity Library. After all, we reserve the right to whom we want to provide our service," Zaltan patiently explained to Wyatt what was actually going on.

Listening to Zaltan's explanation Wyatt wondered why he was revealing what they did to him. Was he not worried that he would use it against them when in the trial by devil merchant code? Or was he that confident that regardless of what Wyatt did the Infinity Library will come on top always.

Apart from this Wyatt's best guess was that Zaltan wanted something from him. This confused Wyatt because what could the son of the arguably richest devil merchant in the devil merchant code want from a nameless demon merchant such as Wyatt?

Besides, since the Librarian has banned him from the Infinity Library what could Zaltan even do to stop it? Did he even have the authority to do something like that? Wyatt did not see what he could offer Zaltan and as well that Zaltan couldn't offer him what he wanted. So he wondered what was the point of this meeting.

Zaltan noticed that with the passing of time, Wyatt was losing interest in the meeting. This surprised him as any regular demon merchant would be thinking of using this meeting to impress him, get on his good side, and establish a connection. Especially, if they had an enemy like Belphegor gunning for them. However, Wyatt showed no such tendency. Prompting him to believe that either Wyatt was ignorant or just the person he was looking for.

"What if I tell you that I have the authority to undo the Librarian's ban on you?" Zaltan said hoping to reignite Wyatt's interest in their meeting.

"If you do have the authority to do so, what do you want from me in return for lifting the ban on me?" The Infinity Library was an important arsenal in his hand, Zaltan knew it otherwise he would not use it as a bargaining chip. Therefore, Wyatt did not try to beat around the bush and directly asked him what it would cost him to regain his privileges as a member of the Infinity Library.

"Before I answer you that, you need to understand that if I were to help you lift your ban I would be going against the Librarian. Regardless of my status, for having done that I will have to pay a hefty price. Therefore, the price I ask you will not be cheap in any way so, I need to know if you are sure about this," Zaltan warned Wyatt that he would be taking a huge risk to lift the ban on him so he wanted to know that Wyatt was all in and would not back away in the last second leaving him hanging.

"Yes, do not worry. If the price you are asking is within my limits then I will not mind paying it as long as you deliver on what you claimed," Listening to Zaltan say that



changing the Librarian's arrangements would cost him a lot Wyatt understood where he was coming from. After all, attempting something like that would be equal to challenging the authority of the Librarian even if Zaltan was a part of the Librarian as he claimed. He would not be forgiven for something like. It would be a surprise if he was not labeled as a traitor. That was if Zaltan could actually do that and was willing to do that.

"Great, I need your help with one thing. Don't ask me what, I will tell you when the time comes. But know this I will not ask you anything that would harm your interest. It will be dangerous you might die but that is the cost of my help to you," Zaltan spoke explaining what he needed from Wyatt in exchange for his help.

"Sounds simple enough, but why me? I am just a nameless demon merchant with an average prowess. Why chose me when there are countless demon merchants that you can ask to help you," Wyatt asked Zaltan unable to understand Why someone of his influence would approach him when he could easily find better options out there.

"What I am searching for is not strong people, I am confident in my strength. What I am searching for is people I can trust my life to in dire situations. And you fit the bill," Zaltan answered, which only further confused Wyatt.

"I don't understand. We haven't met each other until today and you believe that you can trust your life in my hands during a dire situation, How does that work?" Wyatt started to feel like Zaltan was one of those people who never let others guess their next move. Helping Zaltan once to regain his privileges as a member of the Infinity library, sounded like a good deal to Wyatt. From the voice of it, Zaltan did not plan to let him fight.

This was a good as Wyatt knew even if he involved devil merchant code in this he would only fail against the librarian. After all, the librarian was someone who made use of the devil merchant code to gain the copyright of the newly invented words of various dark tongues despite the resistance of the native dark tribes to whom those languages belonged. Someone who was capable of that would not have a hard time dealing with Wyatt.

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[ 1,051 words ]

## **Chapter 1599 Trust**

Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plain Planet, Freedom Fighter's Base, Plague Palace, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library

"I can trust you with my life because Dredre trusts you," Every time Zaltan responded he only made Wyatt more confused. It was as if Zaltan was speaking a different language. Wyatt found what just Zaltan said downright stupid and did not bother to hide it, "Believe me when I say I have had a crazy day and that is by far the most stupidest thing I have heard today."

Wyatt would never trust a person just because a simpleton Pixie trusted them. Pixies were so simple-minded that they would help their kidnappers kidnap them. For someone of Zaltan's caliber to make his decisions based on the preference of a cooped-up pixie now that was nuts.

"Wyatt, you do know that though pixies are a friendly and joyous bunch, it is not easy for someone to get close to them and gain their trust. It as if they have a supernatural sense when it comes to this," Zaltan explained, as he spoke about the pixies one could see the affection and love he held for the pixies, which was a rare sight in the dark race. As many dark races thought pixies were stupid and annoying, and saw them as prey.

"Nope, all I did was show a little interest in her life and she became close to me. I do trust Dredre to recommend me the books I need but not with my life. A dubious creature with a little brain can gain the affection of these pixies. They are just too simple and gullible," Wyatt spoke the truth, he found Dredre cute and extended her the common courtesy he would extend to any fellow being.

"The fact that you would claim something like this instead of accepting it shows that you understand the pixies as I do," Zaltan was starting to see why Dredre liked Wyatt. This guy was tough on the outside but soft on the inside. If you put in the work to gain his trust then he will never let you down. Someone like this was hard to come by.

"Nope, I say this because I am starting to doubt this whole offer. If you are satisfied by something so simple and basic, then there has to be a catch. It makes me doubt you and your leadership in many ways," Zaltan had already informed Wyatt that he might have to risk his life to help him. Knowing this Wyatt had his concerns of this deal. And from the looks of it, Wyatt was starting to feel like Zaltan planned to use him as a cannon fodder in his plan. Therefore, he could not bring himself to agree to Zaltan's offer.

Dredre stood on the side formally, even though her free spirit will would prefer to hover around and explore, as she was in the presence of his highness prince Zaltan. She did not seem to be bothered by Wyatt's words. She did not seem to register them as offensive. That's how simple she was. Though Wyatt has not said something very drastic. However, he did claim that their friendship was only good for book recommendations and did not extend beyond that. If it was a human they would take offense to that but Dredre took it as a compliment and was happy that Wyatt trusted her

to do that. How could one use such simple creatures' closeness as a scale to trust someone? Now that was just crazy. So it was not a surprise Wyatt was having a hard time trusting Zaltan's intentions.

Did Belphegor tell the Myraid World about the real fragment he used to create the plague egg incubated in him?

No, he wouldn't otherwise he would lose any chance of retrieving it after Wyatt's death along with the remains of the world that Wyatt unleashed the plague on in his final moments.

Would the Librarian covet a realm fragment? The Librarian wouldn't but Zaltan would. The Librarian was rich as hell but Zaltan was just a part of him with very small authority.

Regardless of whether Belphegor was stupid enough to reveal to the myriad realms about the realm fragment or whether the Zaltan was conspiring for the plague egg created using the realm fragment Wyatt had to be careful dealing with the dark race. That was given.

Zaltan looked at Wyatt for a while understanding that though he could trust Wyatt now he had to gain Wyatt's trust. After a thought, he turned to Book Guide Pixie and asked, "Dredre, how many newbie demon merchants applied for the Infinity library card on the day Wyatt applied for it?"

"Umm... 10,011 demon merchants applied for the library card on the same day as Wyatt, Your Highness" Dredre answered after accessing the library array for the information.

"And how many of them were friendly and treated their library guide with respect?" Zaltan asked, knowing that Pixies share everything with each other. It was not considered gossip because they treated their whole tribe like a family. So for them, it was like sharing their day at work with their parents and siblings.

Since the Dariaus Mall branch of the Infinity Library fell under the jurisdiction of the Forest Guide Pixie tribe of Book Guide Pixies it was not surprising that Dredre would be aware of how each of the 10,011 newbie demon merchants treated their personal book guide pixie.

"About 7,605 newbie demon merchants were friendly and treated their guides with respect," Dredre answered immediately remembering every conversation she had with her fellow pixies on that day.

Listening to Dredre's answer Wyatt was surprised to learn that about 7,600 newbie demon merchants actually treated their guides kindly as he had heard from Dredre that Demon Merchants do not tend to treat Pixies as beings but as tools to help them navigate the library.

"How many of those Demon Merchants continued to treat their guides the same after knowing that Book Guide Pixies cannot give them any discount on the books they borrow or buy?" With this, one, could guess the point Zaltan was trying to make with this series of questions.

"One"

"What is the name of that demon merchant?"

"Dalton Wyatt."

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

Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plain Planet, Freedom Fighter's Base, Plague Palace, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library

"Now, Dalton Wyatt do you understand why I would hold you in a higher regard compared to other demon merchants?" Zaltan asked with a gentle smile confident that he had sealed the deal with his clever explanation.

"Nope, I still think it is pretty stupid. Because I know a whole generation of humans, of both genders willing to give an arm or leg to simp over such adorable creature. Look at her, how can any bring themselves to mistreat and verbally abuse her?" Wyatt said pointing at Dredre. He was not wrong, the people of Earth would freaking go gaga over Dredre. They would not hesitate to make her their queen. Cults would rise in her honor and people would worship her as their cute goddess. Even China would declare her and her kind as their national treasure kicking the pandas to the curb. Yes, Pixies were so cute that they could put the pandas out of business.

Wyatt guessed it was the cultural difference between the Earth and the Dark Realm. Only the Humans of Earth who have grown soft after decades of peace and modern entertainment would appreciate the cuteness of pixies and would do anything to protect them but the dark races who where in constant conquest appreciated strength, they would immediately categorize the pixies as slaves and even as food.

Listening to Wyatt call her adorable, Dredre giggled but then immediately suppressed it. Since she was in the presence of the prince she had to be professional.

"Excuse me, what is a simp?" Zaltan asked hearing a new word.

"It is a disease, do not worry considering the culture of the dark races it's not a surprise that you guys have not come in contact with it enough to term it and I don't see it happening in the near future," Wyatt brushed off explaining simply to Zaltan and continued to say, "This is not going anywhere, just promise me that you are not conspiring anything and will not use me as a cannon fodder in your grand plan."

This was how much the Infinity Library meant to Wyatt. He was willing to risk his life and enter a deal with Zaltan just to have his ban lifted. Someone like Wyatt would always prioritize knowledge over anything. That has been his motto so far. Therefore it was not a surprise that he would risk his life for knowledge. However, he also understood just because he could does not mean he should touch the forbidden knowledge as some things were better kept a mystery.

"Dalton Wyatt, I will be honest with you. I am recruiting your help to trust my life to you when the time comes, so you do not have to worry about being conspired against or used as cannon fodder. Still, I will draw up a one-time employment agreement following those terms, and as a payment, I will give you conditional free access to the VVIP membership of the Infinity Library," Zaltan proposed, revealing a hint about what Wyatt had to do for him.

"Conditional Free VVIP membership?" Wyatt asked in confusion.

Dredre took the opportunity to explain to Wyatt about the VVIP membership of Infinity Library, "Wyatt, VVIP membership of Infinity Library is not something one can simply subscribe to. One has to apply for it and depending on their status the Library would decide whether to give them VVIP membership.

As for the privileges of the VVIP membership, the member's demon/devil merchant codex will gain an additional page that will give them 24/7 access to the Library anywhere in the myriad realms i.e. not just in the inter-realm city but in the physical plane at their native realm."

So the VVIP membership was like Amazon Kindle but better, The member's demon/devil codex will gain an extra page specifically for the remote access of the Infinity library which will use its connection to the infinity library's array formation through devil merchant code to give them access to all of the books in the Infinity Library anytime and anywhere in both physical and spiritual planes. This saves the demon/devil merchant the trip to visit the infinity library in the inter-realm city in the spiritual plane.

Wyatt appreciated the VVIP membership. But remembering it was conditional, Wyatt did not get excited early instead asked Zaltan, "What is the condition?"

"My condition is that, instead of adding the Infinity Library page to your demon codex, I would like you to allot Dredre as your exclusive Book Guide Pixie. She will accompany you in the physical plane and replace the role of the Infinity Library page. You can use her connection to the infinity library array to access any book in the library for free.

From the moment you accept my deal, you become the guardian of Dredre. I do this because you will be able to enjoy the privileges of the VVIP Membership for free until you have Dredre satisfied and by your side," Zaltan explained his condition, while his true intentions were to let Dredre explore the Myraid Realms with Wyatt. He was worried that Dredre who lived in the company of her huge tribe would feel lonely on a physical plane but this had to be done to see if Pixies were capable of functioning as normal outgoing creatures of a similar race such as the pixie dragon and their much naughty and nasty counterpart the dark pixies.

Wyatt had no problem with Zaltan's condition as compared to what he was paying him with it was nothing, but before signing the contract, he turned to Dredre and asked for her opinion, "Dredre, would you like to accompany me in my world from now on?"

"Yes." Dredre readily agreed. Pixies were shut-ins, they would not leave their territory until it was absolutely necessary yet she readily agreed to Wyatt, showing how much trust and faith she had in Wyatt to be willing to step out of her comfort zone.

Seeing Wyatt being considerate enough to ask for Dredre's consent, Zaltan knew he had chosen the right person for the task. Even though Wyatt just had the power of a demon master realm, he made up for his lack of strength with his trustworthy character.

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Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plain Planet, Freedom Fighter's Base, Plague Palace, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library

It might seem as if Zaltan was looking at every action and word of Wyatt with rose-tinted glasses. However, he was actually viewing them under a microscope. Yet, he saw Wyatt in a positive light because he saw similarities in the personality traits of the Pixies and Wyatt.

If any other demon merchant were given the same contract with a conditioned free VVIP membership to Infinity Library they would sign it immediately forgetting everything else. This wasn't an assumption but Zaltan has seen it happening. After all, a VVIP membership to Infinity Library was a status symbol, it could get one to places and open doors that were previously closed for them.

Wyatt's reaction was different from the other demon merchants, his first thought was to seek Dredre's opinion if she was willing to accompany him to his world as his exclusive



Pixie. This could only mean three things, Wyatt was considerate or Wyatt was devious or Wyatt was ignorant. Pixies too were very considerate of fellow beings and ignorant when it came to earthly possessions.

As for Wyatt being devious enough to resist the charm of the VVIP membership to Infinity Library and continue his act, well congrats he managed to fool Zaltan. However, he was going to trust the instincts of the pixies and bet on Wyatt being considerate of Dredre or ignorant of what he was gaining.

"You sure you won't miss your friends and family?" Wyatt reminded Dredre what accompanying him to his home world meant. She would have to relocate far from her tribe where all her friends and family members were.

"Don't worry silly, I can always use the devil merchant code to meet them," Dredre hovered next to Wyatt and stood on his shoulder breaking all the protocols of the professional training her tribe had given her turning her from a bubbly, free-spirited Forest Guide Pixie to a formal, polite Book Guide Pixie.

"Fine, if you say so," Wyatt muttered as he signed the one-time employment contract drawn up by Zaltan.

As soon as the contract was signed Zaltan said, "I have updated your membership status, your ban is lifted and now you can access the books from the Infinity Library wherever and whenever in the Myriad Realms. Anything else I can help you with?"

"Yes, it is about the Myriad Realm Race records of the Infinity Library. It says it's the recorded all of the Races across the Myriad Realms but is it though?" Wyatt asked Zaltan as he had doubts about someone being able to record all the races across the myriad realms.

"Why do you ask? Did you come across a race not recorded in the Myriad Realm Race Records?" Zaltan seemed well prepared for this question as if he had to answer the same question to many library members.

"Yes, I did. The white sinister snake that Belphegor's corpse puppet devil daughter Agony has is not recorded in the Myriad Realm Race Records," Wyatt refrained from bringing up Corey as apparently, it looks like Park has many enemies and friends from her time in Dark Realm, Wyatt did not know under which category the Infinity Library fell in.

"That snake's origin is a mystery, apparently its egg was discovered in the ruins of the primordial sector of the Myriad realms by Belhegor's daughter. It appears to be the last of its race. It isn't the only one there are many beings and monsters across the Myriad realms whose origins are shrouded in mystery, we had to make a separate book on them. Check it out when you are free," Zaltan explained briefly and added, "I will contact



you through Dredre when I need your help. It will be soon so you better start getting your things in order back home right away. See you then."

With that, Zaltan teleported Wyatt and Dredre to the VVIP member's lounge using the library array. Arriving there, Dredre asked, "Wyatt, what books do you want?"

"It can wait. I will deal with other things first. You go get your things in order and let us meet on the physical plane," Now that he could access the books of the Infinity Library whenever and wherever Wyatt decided to first check on his native sector to see what Zaltan was talking about.

"Okay," With that Dredre teleported Wyatt to the threshold of the Infinity Library and she left to make arrangements to accompany Wyatt on the physical plane.

[Dear Demon Merchant,

Do you want to leave sector DS0909 and move to sector ES0012?

(Yes/No)

Note: You are entering your native sector so standard offering practice will be followed.]

"Yes"

[Dear Demon Merchant,

Using spirit transfer array to travel from sector DS0909 to sector ES0012...

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

[Dear Demon Merchant,

Welcome to sector ES0012...

Note: Behave.]

Being carried out of the white tunnel by an invisible force Wyatt appeared next to a fountain. He looked around sector ES0012 from where he stood and was dumbfounded seeing that it had undergone a huge transformation. Even after the transformation it had no development whatsoever, however, its barren land had expanded from 100 acres to 100,000 acres.

Soon Wyatt learned what had happened, It turns out that suddenly some demon merchant had rented the entire 99,999 acres of land surrounding the acre he had rented. As a result, the rent of the land had been jacked up to an insane price such that

Wyatt could no longer afford to continue to rent the one acre he had previously rented. He could afford it with his VR-universe wealth but from a business point of view trying to harvest the liquid rule power in this sector was no longer as cost-effective as before.

Who would do this? Since the only other Demon merchant to use this sector other than him was the young red-foot dwarf, he was one of the suspects but considering that he slept next to the fountain to cultivate instead of renting a small piece of land it can be seen that it did not have the capital to pull off something like this.

If not him then who?

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