

# Card Apprentice Daily Log

## Chapter 1602 Hacking

Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- Reverse Dungeon, Yellow Plain Planet, Freedom Fighter's Base, Plague Palace, Sector ES0012

After the young Red-footed dwarf, the obvious suspect was Belphegor. Considering that someone of Zaltan's status warned him about the situation it was clear that it had to him. But Wyatt did not understand what Belhegor could possibly get from this. He understood him banning him from the Infinity Library and blacklisting him in Sector DS0909 was an attempt to stop him from using external help to get rid of the plague egg. But this did not make any sense.

Or after losing to Wyatt so many times this was his way of sticking it to him. This was downright petty. Now that Wyatt was making money through the VR universe and had a little funds to spare he was planning to expand his liquid rule power and soul power business but Belphegor had now put an end to it.

There was still hope, Wyatt did not believe Belphegor would be spending a fortune to rent the land forever. For someone of Belhegor's caliber renting 99,999 acres of land in an unknown sector was like spending pocket change but if he were to do this for long then the pocket change would add up to a small fortune.

Belphegor was willingness to spend a fortune to hurt Wyatt's startup should not be surprising as he had already shown that he had crossed the threshold where he was willing to harm himself to harm Wyatt by sacrificing his Worldhog incarnation and a realm fragment to create the plague egg.

Wyatt wondered if Belphegor had done something similar in sector NS7878 to hurt his liquid soul energy startup. If he had to guess, Wyatt would bet that Belphegor had indeed done something similar in the sector NS7878.

Just as Wyatt was preparing to head to check on sector NS7878, multiple demon merchants appeared next to the fountain of sector ES0012. Noticing Wyatt they glared at him with an unfriendly gaze as they pointed at Wyatt and whispered about him to each other.

Wyatt noticed that all the demon merchants in the group belonged to various dark races from the dark realm and he got the feeling that these demon merchants not only knew

him but hated him. So Wyatt refrained from reaching out to them and making small talk to enquire about their identity and purpose in this sector.

Seeing them head to the barren land and begin to build infrastructure on it, Wyatt assumed that these demon merchants might be from Belphegor's faction and that they had invested in this sector under the direction of Belphegor. Other than that Wyatt could not think of any other reason why these demon merchants would willingly leave sector DS0909 and invest to develop ES0012.

Wyatt guessed that the demon merchants were developing infrastructures in ES0012 to recover some of the money they were spending on renting such a huge piece of land.

Shaking his head Wyat prepared to head to NS7878 but before he could he got a notification from his demon merchant codex. Which read,

[Dear Demon Merchant,

An external entity is trying to break into your Golden Grimoire housing your Demon Merchant?Codex. The Demon Merchant Codex has successfully managed to stop the invasion.]

Going through the notification Wyatt immediately understood that someone was trying to hack into his Golden Grimoire on the physical plane taking advantage of the fact that Wyatt was in a coma.

Since he was in the base of the Freedom Fighter, who else could it be other than them trying to hack into Wyatt's grimoire? Wyatt immediately identified that they were after the VR universe. Regardless of what the Freedom Fighters claimed, their actions were starting to seem more like thieves than revolutionaries. If not for the security of the demon merchant codex the freedom fighters would have been successful in their attempt.

"I cannot catch a break can I," Wyatt decided to return to the physical plane to save the clowns from wasting time on their fruitless attempts and welcome Dredre.

Now that Wyatt had gotten the coordinates of the Yellow Plains, he saw no need to continue the charades especially when the Freedom Fighters tried to steal from him again.

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Date- ???

Time- ???

Location- ???

In a luxurious palace with boundless walls covered by never-ending rows of bookshelves, a small humanoid child with ape-like features sat on a pile of books, naked, reading a book without any care in the world. It visibly seemed to be at peace reading the book.

As the small creature enjoyed the book in its hand, a dark portal opened in front of it and two tall figures with different vicious features wearing armor stepped into the hall. Without making any noise they kneeled in front of the creature.

Hours passed by and the two armor-donning figures patiently kneeled in front of the creature not daring to make any sound or any form of disturbance. Waiting for the creature to finish reading the book in its hand and finally spare some attention to them.

"That was a good book," the creature said closing the book. Then it looked at the two figures kneeling by the foot of the pile of books it was sitting on and asked, "What is it?"

"Sir Librarian, young master Zaltan has used his authority to undo your arrangement," one of the creatures in armor informed.

"I thought at least this one would be different," the Librarian uttered and then ordered, "Arrange for him to enter the pit. Let's see if he manages to crawl out of it."

"Yes, Your Highness," the two figures agreed in unison. Then the Librarian looked at them and asked, "What do you think will he be able to survive the pit?"

The two creatures in armor hesitated but the one with seniority responded first, "Your highness, though young master Zaltan is a part of you, he was raised by those pixies and not to mention, young master chose to forgo his innate power system and adapt the power system of the pixies. So, it will be difficult for young master Zaltan to survive the pit."

Listening to his subordinates, the Librarian shook his head and said, "You may be right. As a reward for your loyalty to me, I gave each of you a part of me. Each of you nurtured my part gifted to you into a great warrior or conqueror or scholar however, only the pixies managed to gain my love. So, I would not underestimate them so much."

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Date- ???

Time- ???

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

"You guys, I did not think you people would stoop to this level. How is this in accordance with our cause?" Joy berated Henricks and the other figureheads of the Freedom Fight who barged into the basement of her plague palace and began to break into unconscious Wyatt's grimoire. Then she turned to Baylor knowing his history with Wyatt's parents, "You too?"

As the only known demigod realm plague doctor Joy was sought by many, both for her medical and assassination prowess. Just her appearance fee was a fortune for many, she was among the top-paid demigods in the card world right below Demigod Windsor. Yet she gave up on all that and joined the Freedom Fighters for next to nothing believing in their cause. She never regretted her decision but today seeing the actions of the Freedom Fighters she was beginning to.

She knows that just having a great cause would not help them accomplish it, they will need a lot of help in the form of manpower and capital. However, there were many other ways to mass wealth than stealing from a child. Not just any child but the one that chose to sacrifice his life for the Card World and its people. This was not the same as stealing from the government, the royal families, the capital region nobles, sects, etc.

"He has no say in this," the demigod in charge of finance suddenly spoke up fearing Joy's words would motivate Baylor to do something crazy. It wasn't easy for him to get Baylor and Luna to stay out of this. He did not want Joy to excite these two again.

The demigod in charge of finance did not stop there he continued to say, "If we do not do this we will not be able to pay your sky-high fee and besides the boy is in a coma, all that money will be lost once he dies. So do not think of this as stealing but helping him put the money to a better use."

"My sky-high fees? You know better than anyone that I am only charging for the resources I need to use my healing skills. If I were to start charging you with my service fee, I don't think you guys can afford it," Joy was pissed listening to the demigod in charge of the finances complain about the price of her healing skill.

At first, when Joy joined the Freedom Fighters, she used her personal wealth to help treat the members of the Freedom Fighters as the world was not aware of her involvement with the Freedom Fighters so she made up for the losses taking on more work.

However, once her involvement with the Freedom Fighters was revealed she started to charge for the resources needed to use her healing skill and sometimes when they could not afford to pay her she would use the wealth she had saved up to help treat the members.

Hearing these ungrateful words she doubted if it was worth it. She gave up on everything she built with her hard work and did her best for the Freedom Fighters and their cause only to hear such words. Yes, she was starting to wonder if Demigod Windsor's choice was the right one and she chose poorly in a moment of excitement.

"Apologize," Henricks glared at the demigod in charge of the finances and ordered him to apologize to Joy. Everybody in the basement was aware that if not for Joy and her sacrifices for the Freedom Fighters, the Freedom Fighters would never have been able to survive to make a comeback by stealing the only known source of Silver Milk.

Demigod in charge of finance clenched his fist in humiliation, as in the basement it wasn't just the figureheads of the Freedom Fighters present but also the other injured members of the Freedom Fighters receiving treatment. Still, seeing the look in Henricks's eyes he swallowed the shame and rage he felt and apologized to Joy, "I was wrong Plague Doctor Joy."

With that, the basement had once again fallen into awkward silence while the demigod in charge of finances received a text from Henricks,

[Ned, why? why do you do this? Why do you always have to be the bad guy? Over the years we have managed to gather great minds with kind hearts, together we could have thought of something else.]

To which the demigod in charge of finances, Ned, replied,

[I rather they blame me for all the bad things than they starve to death unable to make the difficult choices because of their righteousness. Henricks, these people have joined our cause, so it is our responsibility to take care of them.]

Nobody in the basement even had a hint of the exchange between Ned and Henricks. Except for Henricks none of them knew Ned's true role in the Freedom Fighters. If Henricks was the face of the Freedom Fighters then Ned was the shadow of the Freedom Fighters. As for his role as the in charge of the Freedom Fighters' finances, it helped him keep track of all the members of the Freedom Fighters, from the common members to the top brass, he could track all their activities based on their financial statements.

Ned was well aware that all the people gathered here were not a hundred percent okay with breaking into Wyatt's grimoire for his wealth and the VR universe. If not for the urgent financial troubles the Freedom Fighters were facing, more than half of them would stop the rest from attempting something so morally compromising.

As for people like Joy, they would rather suffer than participate in something morally compromising. But the Freedom Fighters could not afford such a mentality at this point, as too many lives were depending on them. Their cause was no longer a popular dream

but a revolution fueled by countless lives. For their sake, someone had to make the difficult choice.

This was where Ned, as the shadow of Freedom Fighters shone. He proposed the difficult choices, put them into action, and got the necessary results to keep them alive. He took all the blame but shared the glory and fruits with all.

"Damn it!"

"What happened?"

"I failed. Breaking into this kid's grimoire is proving to be impossible."

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[ 1,019 words ]

## **Chapter 1604 Slap**

Date- ???

Time- ???

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

"What do you mean impossible? It is just a golden grimoire, how hard can it be? I have seen you break into diamond grimoires in under a minute," Ned asked the demigod trying to break into Wyatt's grimoire.

"Well, what can I say? I tried everything I usually use and think of on the spot but I failed to break into it repeatedly. I don't think that it is a regular golden grimoire. Since the boy is capable of creating something like VR-Universe, I would not be surprised if he has modified his grimoire," The demigod explained, he seemed to be very impressed by whatever modification Wyatt had down to his golden grimoire.

"So, you are giving up already?" Ned asked in shock. This incident told more about Wyatt's capability than the demigod's failure.

"No, I have collected the data. Give me some time I will figure something out," the demigod was not embarrassed unable to break into Wyatt's grimoire instead he seemed to be motivated.

"Time, unfortunately, we do not have that," Ned uttered as he was really counting on Wyatt's wealth to meet the Freedom Fighters' immediate financial needs but this failure put a hold on all his plans.

Ned then looked around the basement and realized this was not the conversation he was supposed to be having in the presence of the regular members of the Freedom Fighters. However, he underestimated them, these guys did not join the Freedom Fighters for money or riches, they joined it because they believed in its cause. Every day they got up from bed hoping to get a step closer to achieving their cause.

"Commander Ned," A card king who was having his lower torso rebuilt by Joy's microorganisms spoke up, gaining the attention of every soul in the basement.

"I have some money saved up for my daughter's marriage, It is not a lot but I hope you would put it to good use," the card king said. But then looking at the complicated looks on his commander's face he smiled and said, "Sir, she prefers a small wedding. So please do not feel burdened to use this money."

Immediately after the card king, another member getting his left half of chest and shoulder treated spoke up, "Sir, my son is dumb I don't think he can ever pass middle school. I will be happy if he ever manages to graduate high school. So, please put his college funds to good use."

Soon one by one the members of the Freedom Fighters began to offer the money they had set aside for their family to help with the financial crisis. Each one of these guys was capable of leading a life that many dreamed of and struggled their whole life to achieve but they earned enough to settle their families and set some aside as a safety net. Then jumped on the opportunity to achieve something they felt was greater than them. The reason and motivation behind their choice was different but they all believed in the one cause. And for that, they did not hesitate to make further sacrifices. As they truly believed what they were fighting for was greater than them.

The demigods, who had used their entire net worth to keep the Freedom Fighters running so far could not help but feel useless. The reason they went through all the trouble to shoulder the burden of keeping the Freedom Fighters running was because they not only wanted to protect the cause they stood for but also the people who believed in their cause. However, now they could not help but feel they were failing both their cause and the people who believed their cause.

Regardless of their thoughts, the Demigods were happy feeling that their sacrifice until now in the name of the cause was all worth it. Even though they had yet to achieve their cause, seeing the members step up in their time of need showed that though they were far from achieving their cause they had made undeniable progress.

"I heard there is no honor among thieves but you guys give it a new meaning. To think the Freedom Fighters would stoop low to steal money for their members' families in the

name of a cause that is supposedly greater than all of them. Shame on you," A stern voice echoed in the basement of the plague palace breaking the emotional moment the members and the figureheads of the Freedom Fighters were having.

This statement instantly brought a wave of dissatisfaction among the members of the Freedom Fighters, especially the demigods as it targeted them. The enraged crowd searched for the source of the statement, found that it originated from the center of the basement. As their gaze converged on the clear water pool, they saw Wyatt hover out of the pool and glance over them arrogantly until his gaze finally stopped on Joy and he said, "You have some interesting skills, it is a pity that you are a part of this band of thieves."

The crowd was dumb-stricken to find that Wyatt continued to be arrogant under their intimidating glare. Before they could react, Luna exclaimed, "Wyatt, you are awake!"

Luna dashed at Wyatt in excitement. Unlike her reserved self in the Sky Blossom City, she directly threw herself in Wyatt's embrace but to her dismay, Wyatt stepped aside. Then raising his left hand high, he slapped her defenseless soft cheek with all his might. Luna crashed into the clear water pool below as the thunderous sound of the slap echoed in the basement.

"Consider yourself lucky. If not for Anna and the Southern royal family I would have killed you for stealing from me," Wyatt said not sparing a glance at Luna who crashed into the pool below but he continued to stare down the intimidating glares that had converged at him. These people had stolen from him, he should not be afraid of them but they should be afraid of him.

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## Chapter 1605 Perfectly Timed Words

[ 1,054 words ]

Date- ???

Time- ???

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

Wyatt glanced over all the demigods in the basement registering their faces, then his gaze stopped on Ned. With a sneer, he said, "You knew exactly what you were doing. Man, just a few perfectly timed words, and you had the crowd ready to lay their life and their family's lives for your great cause. I guess you are the shrewd one, the glue keeping this broken organization together. You are not as strong as others but have mastered the power of communication to the point where you can easily play with people's hearts."

Wyatt's spiritual body had long returned to his physical body, however, hearing the figureheads of Freedom Fighters in a heated discussion he chose to spy on them to learn about his enemies, only to find that they were bankrupt and had no money to run their organization.

Wyatt was aware that the Freedom Fighters were running low on funds but for them to become bankrupt in a single night, came as a huge shocker to him. So he immediately accessed the VR-universe, to go through the records of his information network to check what he had missed.

Soon he learned about the Freedom Fighters being ambushed by the Paw clan and forces that were once their allies or worked together with them. Following this trial, he uncovered the massive conspiracy against the Freedom Fighters. Because of the hate spread against them purposefully by the world leaders they were being hunted down by everyone in the card world, even the small guilds from third-rate cities were after them.

What was shocking was the people who were grateful to the Freedom Fighters for their help had also turned against them after hearing the rumors that the Freedom Fighters were planning to monopolize the Silver Milk Powder. The allure of the silver milk powder even turned the allies and friends of the Freedom Fighters into their haters.

Allowing the Paw clan's ambush on the Freedom Fighters to become so successful that it drove them to bankruptcy, which even the central government could not do back in the day. If not for the assistance from the silver milk powder Paw Clan could not have achieved this.

Worse, the secret reverse dungeons that the members of the freedom fight used to travel between worlds were being uncovered by motivated pathfinders at an astonishing rate. The Freedom Fighters only thought that one-third of their reverse dungeons were compromised when more than half of their reverse dungeons were compromised.

Seeing how Henricks issued all members to report to their respective bases unaware of this important piece of news, the Freedom Fighters were going to see more casualties. It was going to be a massacre. The worst thing about this was that these were good people who were willing to sacrifice their lives for a better future for everyone even their enemies.

As Wyatt was digesting this information, he was simultaneously listening in on the heated discussion between the top brass of the Freedom Fighters. He was impressed by the demigod Ned, this guy came off as a third-rate villain but actually, he had the whole room under his control.

To the regular members, Ned showed the helplessness and struggle of their leaders who had fallen to the point where they had to compromise their moral standing and break into the grimoire of a child just to ensure that their organization kept running.

He then skillfully brought up the ugly topic of the Freedom Fighters' lack of funds by blaming Joy for charging high fees to use her healing skills. When everyone in the basement was clear her healing skill consumed a lot of precious and expensive resources and currently Joy was using her wealth to help heal them all.

Ned noticed the dissatisfaction in Joy's eyes as the direct result of his actions. But he did nothing about it knowing she could take it.

Lastly, when his plan to use Wyatt's wealth to keep the Freedom Fighters running hit a roadblock, he timely ignited the crackers he planted in the hearts of the regular members by showing the struggles the figureheads of the Freedom Fighters were facing to keep things going. Motivating the members to step up and help their leaders even at the cost of harming the interest of the families they abandon for the 'great cause.'

Ned used the persona of a crude, narrow-minded person to dig up the rude and difficult stuff that people rather not think about and then gave them an easy way out of it by making the difficult decisions for them while all they had to do was quietly follow his lead like a herd of sheep. The difficult thing was to convince the first few then the rest would follow blindly.

The best thing about all of this was not that Ned had managed to find temporary funds but that he had relieved the dissatisfaction of the demigods that he forced to compromise their morals. This was especially true for Plague Doctor Joy, the doubt in her eyes had vanished and replaced with, well, joy as she saw the members of the Freedom Fighters step up.

At this point, when the emotion among the Freedom Fighters was running high, Wyatt decided to make his entry planning to take full advantage of the stage Ned had created. Right now the trust among the Freedom Fighters was at its peak, however, if everything were to go in accordance with Wyatt's plans that would not be the case for long.

As of now the Freedom Fighters were alone in the world with no allies or friends to depend on, they had little to no information from the outside world as they had ceased all their activities and asked all members to report to their respective bases. Combined with their state of bankruptcy it would not be wrong to say that the Freedom fighters were at their weakest and most vulnerable right now.

How could Wyatt just let go of such an opportunity? Since they dared to steal from him he had no compassion or mercy for them.

In response to Wyatt's words, Ned shook his head and pointing at the clear water pool below he said, "You should not have done that."

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

## Chapter 1606 Crazy Luna

[ 1,064 words ]

Date- ???

Time- ???

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

\*Swoosh\*

Wyatt closed his eyes feeling a sudden headache, when he opened them he found Luna's face right in front of his, so close that he could feel her breath on his lips. Wyatt noticed that Luna's pupils had morphed into a starry night sky. Soon he felt wetness on his chest when he looked down to check, he found that Luna's hand had pierced through it and then turned his head to look behind him to find his beating heart in her bloody arm.

Registering what had transpired in the fraction of a second he had his eyes closed, Wyatt returned to look into Luna's starry pupils with his soul pupils, only to hear, Luna say, "I was aiming for your mutant ego gem but it moved in the last second. So I could only settle for the next best thing in your chest, your heart."

"Fuck, she is going to kill him," Joy and Baylor panicked and were about to rush to his rescue but Henricks who saw Wyatt fight the devil and survive worse than this stopped them saying, "Wyatt can take care of himself. But just in case, Joy inform me the instant the plague egg in his body acts up."

"Henricks, listen to them Luna will kill him. That little girl is crazy," Ned stressed based on his personal experience.

"Fuck, are all of you sisters insane," Wyatt said referring to the crazy in Anna, Ann, and now Luna. Was this the direct result of the burden royal children faced? Regardless, he was super surprised by the strength and speed Luna erupted, it was beyond the limits of a Card King even a Card Emperor.

"I am keeping it," Luna pulled out her hand from Wyatt's chest while holding his heart, widening the hole in his chest. Wyatt did not even flinch as she did so, scaring the shit out of the onlookers, the regular members of the Freedom Fighters.

As Luna summoned a storage card and prepared to preserve Wyatt's heart in it, to her disappointment his heart and every drop of his blood suddenly turned black oozing malicious curse energy. Not only did it destroy the heart but also made it so that it could not be used for cursing Wyatt.

Meanwhile, the hole in Wyatt's chest healed in an instant and then his skin began to fall off. To be accurate all the cells in his body began to be replaced, as they were all tainted by Joy's microorganism. After giving the cell's energy to heal the corpse of the microorganism inside the cells act as a sensor for Joy allowing her to monitor the physical body of the tainted. Wyatt had no evidence to back that she could do a lot more but he did not mind taking caution.

Seeing this Joy frowned and said, "I cannot monitor plague egg in his body anymore. Not that I could earlier."

While healing Wyatt Joy tried to find the plague sealed in his body to study it and see if she could learn from it if possible find a cure for it but to her surprise, she could not find it in his body. Either Wyatt had a very advanced and mysterious sealing method or he never incubated the egg in him in the first place.

As Joy scoured through his physical body using her plague she could not find anything peculiar about Wyatt except for his mutated ego gem and extremely sturdy physique. Most of Wyatt's secrets were in his Calamity soul gem so Joy could not uncover any of them, let alone come in contact with them.

Crushing the black heart in her hands into the dirt, Luna's starry pupils locked on Wyatt as she said, "I wwaannt annothheer onnee, ttthhiss ooonnnnee iiisss rruuuiiinnneeedd."

No, Luna was not speaking oddly but Wyatt's mind's processing power had slowed down by a huge margin. So much so that he did not even realize that Luna had already closed the distance between them and once again almost pierced his chest to pluck his beating heart right out of it. Thankfully, he had given the Hive AI the persimmon to control his body if Luna used her ability to mess with his mind again. Which saved him from another loss at her hand.

Earlier when Wyatt had experienced a sudden headache, it was the doing of Luna's weird ability, it had messed up his brain's processing power. Such that the things that

would normally take him a fraction of a millisecond to process now took more than a second to process.

Therefore, even though Luna was showing the speed of a peak Card King, Wyatt felt like she was attacking him with the speed of a demigod. If not for his Hive AI taking emergency action to move his calamity soul gem in the last second, earlier, Luna would have grasped his calamity soul instead of his heart.

So, after experiencing a loss earlier Wyatt gave Hive AI partial reign on his physical body. This way even though this mind was being messed up by Luna's ability, Hive AI would take control of his body and take defensive and if necessary offensive measures.

Luna was surprised to find that though her ability worked on Wyatt somehow his body was able to defend against her attacks. Luna was not happy with this result, so she increased the effect of her skill on Wyatt to the point that it was not just messing with his Brain anymore but his nervous system too. If this move was used on any other Card Master, they would permanently be paralyzed or even enter a coma.

With the nervous system of Wyatt's body under the influence of Luna's ability, the Hive AI had no choice but to lift the taboo limiter on his body and summon the eleven pairs of floating hands and heads, before Luna could react the arms vanished and appeared behind her. While one pair of arms blocked her eyes the source of her weird ability, the other ten pairs of arms held her down.

With Luna's vision being obstructed, her skill's effect on Wyatt lifted. His mind and his nervous system returned to normal. If not for Hive AI, he would have been in deep shit right about now.

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## Chapter 1607 Plan's Foiled

[ 1,004 words ]

Date- ???

Time- ???

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

"Now that is a weird but powerful ability," Wyatt said as he finally freed himself from Luna's ability. His soul pupils noticed that the unparalleled bloodline Luna gained from her grandma had perfectly mixed and enhanced the bloodline she gained from her mother. Giving rise to a monstrous bloodline technique.

Luna struggled to break free from the grasp of the ten pairs of floating arms holding her down however her power was just not enough, it kept falling short. Causing her to struggle harder, relentlessly. It was so jarring that even Wyatt began to worry that she would twist her bones. Especially, her neck.

"Stop it, or I will beat you until you are unconscious," One of Wyatt's floating heads moved next to Luna's ear and whispered.

Luna did stop struggling but her face was flushed feeling Wyatt's breath on her ear, cheek, and neck. Then she said, "Wyatt, I did not know you were into BDSM, I misunderstood you earlier. Come on, slap me again, this time I will play along. Anything for you baby."

Wyatt was taken aback by her words, he turned to look at the demigods and his gaze momentarily paused on Henricks and then finally stopped on Ned, and he said, "Seriously, out of all the reputed researchers in the world, you hired her as the head of your R&D department? Tell me she wasn't your first pick."

"How do you know she is the head of our R&D department? Most people in our organization don't know that yet," A demigod asked Wyatt. With a grin, Wyatt prepared to answer him but before he could mouth a word, Ned interrupted him saying, "Guys, this is not that appropriate place to discuss that. Let us move to the conference room and no longer disturb the patients. Madam Joy, please forgive our intrusion."

Ned saw through what Wyatt was trying to do. To an alert mind, it might appear that Wyatt had purposefully let this slip but not accidentally, like some sort of display of strength. But there was more to it. Actually, it was an ad to show the regular members of the Freedom Fighters what he was capable of, to win their admiration. That would be Wyatt's first step to turn the regular members against the top brass of the freedom fighters.

Ned could not sit by and watch Wyatt do as he pleased in their territory. So he signaled Henricks with his eyes to remove Wyatt from the basement of the plague palace as soon as possible. Knowing that if Wyatt was given the opportunity to speak now then it would only undo what he had done.

"Wyatt, let me show you to the conference room," Said Henricks, and in an instant, he teleported Wyatt out of the basement of the plague palace to a luxurious conference room.

As Wyatt was teleported, he caught a glimpse of Ned nodding his head at him with a smirk basking in his victory.

"Well, played," Wyatt uttered but he was already in the conference room, now that Luna was no longer in his sight his eleven pairs of the floating arms and heads suddenly appeared behind him.

Wyatt shook his head in dismay as Luna unknowingly foiled his plan to gather the support of the regular members of the Freedom Fighters before he discussed their future with their figureheads.

Wyatt had perfectly timed his entry, right when regular members had a hint of regret that in a spur of the moment, they decided to donate the little safety money they set aside for their family to the Freedom Fighters.

Wyatt's timely words claiming that Freedom Fighters were stealing from their own members had managed to ignite that tiny regret in their hearts into a wonder that the leaders they trusted would not let them do something that could harm their family would they?

Ned had set the stage, and Wyatt had managed to gather their attention with his timely words and attention-grabbing entrance, however, he underestimated one person, Luna. Her intervention, switched the people's minds to an even more interesting topic, a gossip. A gossip about the relationship between Luna and Wyatt.

Wyatt would still have salvaged the situation if Luna had stayed down instead she went berserk, changing the whole atmosphere of the room. Still, Wyatt did not give up however, Ned had already seen through to what he was up to and put an end to it using Henrick's ability.

"Kid, you are good. Not a single person in that room was aware of Ned's play but you saw through him," Henricks complimented Wyatt. As he was genuinely impressed by him. Wyatt was not only capable, strength-wise and intellectual-wise but also wisdom-wise. Henricks could not understand how a seventeen-year-old could possibly be so good.

"Well, I am surprised that you are okay with him tricking the regular members of the Freedom Fighters into donating the money they saved for their family to your so-called cause," Wyatt has seen Henrick's nature first hand. So he was indeed surprised that he was allowing Ned to do this.

"This is only temporary, once we are back on our feet, we will return their money with interest," Henricks answered but his eyes were an obvious indicator that he was not okay with it on so many levels however this was a necessary evil just like them trying to break into Wyatt's grimoire. He would not have been able to survive a second in central government if he was not well equipped to cope with these kinds of situations.

"Is that what Ned said to get you on board with his little plan? What if the Freedom Fighters lose? Not only will those families lose their precious family members but also be left financially insecure. Have you thought of that? I bet you never thought the day when Freedom Fighter would be bankrupt would come, especially with your ability. But it came, didn't it?"

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[ 1,021 words ]

## **Chapter 1608 Gone**

Date- ???

Time- ???

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

\*Clap\* \*Clap\* echos of claps reverberated in the Conference room, It was Ned. He made a dramatic entry while using the sound of his claps to snap Henricks out of his deep contemplation.

"Holyshit kid, had I been a few seconds late you would have turned my friend against me. I can't imagine how the Southern Royal family managed a monster like you," Ned said as he took a seat on the round stone table in the conference room.

Wyatt did not humor Ned's words instead he said, "Let me guess others are not coming. I would love to hear what reason you gave them to keep them out of this discussion."

"Kid, I know better than to play with fire. Since I cannot avoid it, obviously, I will take precautionary measures," Ned said signaling Wyatt to take a sit.

Wyatt did not take a set instead stared dead into Ned's eyes and said, "How about an apology?"

"Apology for what?" Ned asked as if he had no idea what Wyatt was talking about.

"Apology for stealing my Silver Beach dungeon, Apology for trying to break into my grimoire, need I go on," Wyatt recounted their crime to Ned, not that Ned needed a reminder but on this occasion, he somehow seemed to have forgotten them.

"Why should we be the ones to apologize for you being weak? If you were not weak you would not have given the dungeon to the Southern Royal family allowing us to steal from them. If you were not weak you would not lay defenseless in an unknown territory. Be happy they only tried to break into your grimoire and not your—you know what I mean," Ned chose the strategy of blaming the victim and he was not subtle about it. After all, there was no right reason for him to defend the actions of the Freedom Fighters against Wyatt.

\*Bang\*

"You shameless bastard," Wyatt yelled in rage as he slammed his fist on the stone chair next to him. Breaking it into tiny pieces. Then regaining his calm he apologized, "Sorry, let me clean this mess."

"It is okay, leave it," Ned excused Wyatt's outburst. However, he was suspicious about it as it felt out of place to him. He did not dare to make the mistake of underestimating Wyatt because of his age but he could not see what Wyatt could possibly gain by doing this.

"No problem. I said, I would fix it," Wyatt sternly insisted as he summoned his Stone Viltronian, which used its stone rule mastery to repair the broken chair in no time. "There, it is fixed." Wyatt said recalling the Stone Viltronian.

Then Wyatt glanced at Henricks and Ned, the atmosphere in the room felt awkward after what just transpired. Moving past the awkwardness, Wyatt said, "Looks like we have strong differences of opinion. Since you cannot be bothered to show sincerity, there is no point in continuing this talk. Reach out to me in VR-Universe when you are ready to apologize."

"..." Ned was confused, wondering if Wyatt was delusional. Did he not know that he was stuck in their base in another world? Did he think this was his house for him to come and go as he pleased?

Before preparing to leave, Wyatt turned to Henricks and shared a document to his grimoire saying, "Consider that information as a thank-you gift for bringing Plague Doctor Joy, if not for her I would not have known that the Plague egg would have a connection to the devil even after its incarnation's death. That saved me a lot of trouble. I will thank Madam Joy separately next time we meet."

Like Ned, Henricks too was confused unable to understand what Wyatt was up to. He spoke as if he was leaving. Even if the Freedom Fighters did not limit his movement, this was the other world where could he go?

However, to their surprise, Wyatt's body disintegrated into dust and vanished with the air. Scaring the shit out of them. They could not figure out what just happened. Did

Wyatt just kill himself? No, in accordance with what he said a few seconds ago, it appears he left, left the yellow plains world. But to where and how?

"Fuck," realizing that Wyatt had actually left, Ned swore. He was planning to trick Wyatt or even force Wyatt into sharing his wealth with them for their cause but he just left. The only reason he did not take Wyatt seriously despite knowing his capabilities was that he was trapped. Even if the tiger was the king of the jungle, when it gets trapped inside a cage, it has to let go of its pride and become a docile cat to survive. Therefore he had very little sincerity when he asked Wyatt to take a seat so they could begin the discussion.

Wyatt was aware of this therefore he chose to leave the yellow plains for now to show the Freedom Fighters that he was never trapped to begin with. And his gift to Henricks was to tell them that they were trapped in the yellow plains, not him.

The information Wyatt shared with Henricks was the list of reverse dungeons connecting the card world to the yellow plains uncovered by the world leaders mobilizing every force at their disposal. Wyatt did this not only as a statement toward Ned but to protect the lives of thousands of innocent Freedom Fighters and their family members who would use these compromised reverse dungeons.

The allure of silver milk powder was so high that the World Leaders would not hesitate to use any means to get their hands on the only source of its key ingredient, silver milk. Leaving only two options for the Freedom Fighters who would be captured by World leaders, either they betray the Freedom Fighters to keep their family alive or die along with their family proving their loyalty to Freedom Fighters and faith in their greater cause.

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Date- ???

Time- ???

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

Henricks went through the list that Wyatt shared with his grimoire, the situation was so grave that he did not have the time to be shocked he instinctively yelled, "Damn it."

Then he immediately began to contact the reverse dungeon patrol department to share the information with them and have them warn the regular members regarding the compromised dungeons.

Listening to Henricks's yell, Ned who was staring intently at the chair that Wyatt destroyed and fixed jumped in a scare. Turning his attention to Henricks he saw urgency written all over his face, so he chose to wait.

After Henricks was done sharing the list of compromised reverse dungeons connecting the Card World to Yellow Plains to the patrol department and explaining the gravity of the situation to them, he shared a copy of the list with Ned too.

"What is this?" Ned asked Henricks in confusion, he was aware that they were the names of a few of their reverse dungeon but he did not understand why Henricks was sharing it with him.

"That's the thank you gift from Wyatt," Henricks said taking a set at the round table. His knees grew weak understanding the consequence of the grave mistake he almost made believing that only a third of their reverse dungeons were compromised when more than half were compromised.

"Did he say where he got this list from?" Based on Henrick's reaction and the origin of the list, Ned immediately put two and two together. Since Henricks had already taken the necessary precautionary measures, he was rather interested in knowing how Wyatt got this list.

"I have no idea, he did not say. But, how did he get his hands on this list?" After being pointed out by Ned, Henricks too began to wonder how Wyatt was able to get such an important piece of information.

"I am telling you that boy is more than what meets the eye. He has a big secret to him," Ned's mind almost overloaded trying to figure out how Wyatt had the list of reverse dungeon uncovered by the World Leaders.

"Why does it matter how he got it? We should be content with the fact that he decided to share it with us," Hearing Ned, Henricks immediately understood, where the conversation was headed and decided to put an end to it.

"Henricks, you don't understand—" Ned knew that Henricks had taken a liking to Wyatt and was not willing to go against him anymore but in this game, there was no room for personal feelings. Ned was about to remind that to his friend but was interrupted midway by Henricks, "Enough, Ned! These past few days I am feeling like I am back in the central government. Freedom Fighters used to mean something now we are like a bunch of bandits stealing from children and our own families. This doesn't feel right."

"I did not know you were feeling like this," Ned knew that they were making a few morally questionable choices lately but he had no idea how much of a toll it was taking on Henricks and the rest.

After a pause, Henricks continued to say, "I am starting to think we should never come out of hiding. We should not have lusted for the Silver Milk Powder. We were not ready for something this big. Instead of facing the central government now we are facing the whole world. Ned, Freedom Fighters has always been for the world never against the world."

"Woah, Henricks. This is not the time to throw in the towel, it's time for us to struggle so hard that the shackles should snap off of us. I know these past few days have not been easy but like always we will soldier through—" Ned tried to motivate Henricks but he was once again interrupted.

"Ned! Open your damned eyes. If Wyatt had not shared that list with us—I can't even imagine the consequence of that. Ned, I know our cause is important but it is not greater than the lives of our people. I do not doubt their faith in our cause, they will willingly lay their life for it but what is the use of a cause when everyone who believes in it or the loved ones of those who fought for it is dead?" Henricks's hands, they were shivering. The room wasn't cold yet they were shivering as if the room temperature was in negative.

His hands did not shiver when he fought the strongest of foes in the coldest of mountains but now they were shivering imagining the consequence had Wyatt not shared the list with him. He was not worried about the members of the Freedom Fighters being ambushed, they knew what they signed up for. He was worried for their families. He used to sit in the same room and chairs as the world leaders and he knew full well about the worst they were capable of. He could not imagine that for his enemies let alone the members of Freedom Fighters and their families.

"You are thinking too much into it, Henricks. We managed to avoid the incident remember? Why don't you relax?" Ned could see that Henricks was shaken up by this incident.

"Ned, you don't get it," Henricks was pissed that his friend was not able to grasp the gravity of the situation if they had not avoided it thanks to Wyatt.

"I get it, Henricks. I get it. I know I messed up, Instead of getting greedy and trying to create a supply and distribution line for silver milk powder we should have gone into hiding and used the silver milk powder to strengthen our manpower. But we did not because I decided that expanding our influence with the help of silver milk powder would be the right way. I know I was wrong. Our present is the evidence of that," Ned immediately shoulder all the blame for what could have been the biggest blunder in the history of the Freedom Fighters. Unfortunately for him, Henricks was not having it.

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Date- ???

Time- ???

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

"No, you don't get it. We should have heeded Demigod Windsor's advice and never have come out of hiding. He warned us if we stole the Silver Beach dungeon Freedom Fighters would be destroyed within two weeks. Even the Southern Royal family did not dare to be so brazen about the silver milk powder, yet we were. Dear friend, we flew too close to the sun," Henricks shook his head thinking he should have known better, it was still not time for the Freedom Fighters to come out of hiding.

"How can you say that? What does demigod Windsor know? Silver milk powder is the best thing that could have happened to Freedom Fighters. With it we could have been able to achieve our cause, had I not been greedy and chosen the less risky way," Ned strongly disagreed with Henricks.

He believed that without the silver milk powder, no matter how many years they would be in hiding they could never have been able to counter the central government in terms of strength or wealth. But now with the presence of Silver milk powder that has changed. If only he had been patient and chosen to go into hiding after stealing the silver milk powder gunning for a slow and steady growth instead of trying to establish a supply and distribution chain aiming for faster growth.

"How can you not see something so basic? Regardless of whether we had chosen to hide or expand, as long as we had the Silver Beach Gate dungeon in our possession the world would always be against us and find some or the other way to take it from us. Isn't what happened with the southern royal family an example of this? No matter sneaky and cautious they were the central government went after them. The central government even went as far as to mobilize 'the miracle' to get them the Silver Beach gate dungeon. They say that nobody can defeat the 'Right eye of the world' inside the world but when she went against Wyatt she lost. We should have just listened to Demigod Windsor," Henricks was puzzled how his dubious friend could not see something so basic.

"Let us say that I agree with you that we should not have stolen the Silver Beach Gate dungeon in the first place. But now what? As we have already stolen it. I am warning you, don't you dare say we return it to the central government in exchange that they leave us alone.

I will never agree to that. If the silver beach dungeon falls into the hands of the central government then we can forget that a miracle drug like Silver Milk Powder ever existed.

"They will bury it and make sure that it never sees the light of the day. At best, they will sell limited quantities to the highest-paying world leaders and the rest to train their soldiers. I would rather watch it be destroyed than see that happen," Ned said frantically.

Ned was so desperate because he had promised to himself that Henricks would always be the final decision-maker, he would never go against Henricks's orders at most he would debate it but never act against it in any way. So if Henricks decides that they give the Silver Beach Gate dungeon to the central government for leaving them alone, then he would do everything in his power to achieve that even though he felt that it was not the right thing to do.

This was the limit he had placed on himself. Knowing that with his personality he would always somehow end up hurting the people close to him. Therefore he gave his reins to Henricks, his best and most trusted friend. However, what he could not see was that he was doing it again.

"Who said anything about giving the only known source of the silver milk powder to the central government? Right now that is the only thing keeping us alive," Henricks said, surprising Ned.

The only reason why the world leaders were not invading and attacking the compromised reverse dungeon blatantly was because they were worried that feeling cornered the Freedom Fighters would hold the only source of the silver milk hostage. Fearing the worst that could happen to the only source of the silver milk. The world leaders did not want to act until they were absolutely certain that they would be able to gain possession of the D-rank Silver Beach Gate dungeon.

This was the only reason why the Freedom Fighters were still in peace and not amidst a losing war. The world leaders cared more about the Silver Beach Gate dungeon than vanquishing the Freedom Fighters. Once they get their hands on the Silver Beach Gate dungeon, things will change very quickly for the Freedom Fighters. Henricks was very clear about this so he never once considered handing over the silver beach dungeon to the Central government. He planned to use it as a bargaining chip if and only when things went south and he could no longer salvage it.

"Then what do you want me to do?" Ned relaxed learning Henricks did not plan to exchange the silver beach dungeon for the world leaders to leave them alone. So he asked Henricks to point him to the way and he would not stop until he achieved it.

"We reach out to Wyatt. Let us hear what he has to say," Henricks said as he himself was out of ideas when the whole world was out to get them, the Freedom Fighters. In the end, the Demigod Windsor was right. Unfortunately, he did not plan on joining the

Freedom Fighters even if Henricks offered to step down as the leader and hand him the reins.

"Let me tell you what he has to say, he not only wants us to return the Silver Beach Gate dungeon to him but he also wants us to act as his thugs," Ned revealed, having seen through Wyatt's intentions way back in the basement of the plague palace.

"Honestly, as long as he promises to help us out of this mess and sponsor the Freedom Fighters cause, I don't mind being his hired thug," Henricks expressed willingness to work with Wyatt but he did not say anything about returning the Silver Beach Gate dungeon to him.

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Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 11:45

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, TSR guild headquarters / Blood Rock cave gate dungeon.

Once where for miles there was nothing but wasteland, now stood half a dozen majestic towering buildings surrounded by fancy infrastructures. If people did not know any better they would think the city was expanding but that wasn't the case. This was not the result of the city's expansion plan but the expansion plan of the Tyrant Sun Raven Guild and the Fine Gold Merchants. They have shifted their main headquarters and office to the barren lands of the dungeon highway at the orders of their young leader Dalton Wyatt.

Interestingly the core tower was not occupied by the Fine Gold or Wyatt's card boutique but by the small unknown adventure guild, Tyrant Sun Raven guild. This has always been a topic of gossip for the citizens of the Sky Blossom city.

Some believed the TSR guild could occupy the center tower instead of Fine Gold because it was the first business acquired by Dalton Wyatt and since Wyatt's card boutique was too small to occupy an entire tower.

Some believed that the TSR guild was guarding something inside the huge vault of the Central Tower's basement. Regardless of the rumors and gossip, no one knew why the TSR adventure guild was given the central tower instead of Fine Gold or Fine Gold Guards.

Inside the basement vault of the central tower, numerous artifacts that told the history of the card apprentice were on display securely masking the hidden entrance to a gate dungeon, the Blood Rock cave gate dungeon.

Sarah George could be seen entering and leaving the gate dungeon multiple times a day without sparing a single glance at the artifacts worth millions but one artifact among them all would catch her attention every time she passed by it, it was a plaque that read, 'keep clam and ignore.' This artifact had nothing special, some experts would even question if it was an artifact in the first place but for some reason, Sarah could stare at it an entire day without blinking.

As usual, while making her trip to the gate dungeon Sarah paused by the plaque, suddenly the plaque shone and morphed into an orb which then morphed into a fully grown human teenager. Seeing the figure, Sarah immediately got down on one knee, and bowing her head she said, "Welcome, Master."

Throwing on a fresh set of clothes, Wyatt looked at his surroundings and asked Sarah, "Where is this?"

"Master, you are at the basement of the TSR guild's new headquarters in the barren lands," Sarah immediately replied.

"So everything is going according to the plan?" Wyatt asked, understanding that Van George placed the morphed pseudo calamity soul gem he gave to him in a vault among other valuable artifacts.

"Yes, master. I was just headed to give Bloodette the promised monster blood," Sarah informed.

"How are our reserves of blood rule pills?" Wyatt asked as he signaled Sarah to lead him to Bloodette.

"We have enough stocks to start selling blood rule in the market, Master," Sarah reported sharing the records of Blood rule pills she had recorded to Wyatt's grimoire.

"No, cancel all plans of selling the blood rule. Use them to recruit capable members with ego gems," Thanks to the VR universe Wyatt was no longer short on cash to do small and risky transactions such as selling blood rule pills instead it would be cost-effective for him to use the blood rule pills to recruit capable members.

Wyatt planned to start recruiting members to build his faction once he moved to the central academic city after all, all the talents of the world gathered there. However, fate had other plans, and seeing the circumstances of the Freedom Fighters he decided to no longer delay his plan for anyone.

There were two reasons why wanted to go to the central academic city by joining Morningstar university, the first was to explore the card world and what innovations they had to offer and the second one was to start building his faction. He could do that in the Southern Capital but the people there had too much loyalty toward the Southern royal family so it was not an ideal place for him to start building his faction. Especially since one of the reasons he was building his faction was the Southern Royal family.

Either way, he had to start somewhere. After his central academic region plan failed, Wyatt planned to swallow the Freedom Fighters as his faction but thanks to Luna and Ned it was on hold for now. As of now, he was willing to take anyone because he could control the power and the loyalty of a card apprentice but not time. He needed time to grow his faction into something that could take on the whole world. With every passing second he could see a future where the whole world would be against him just as it was against Freedom Fighters today, Wyatt knew better than to underestimate a person's greed.

"Yes, master," Sarah agreed to Wyatt's command without any hesitation or concern.

"Um, ask Diana and Cindy to meet me at the lunch. Tell them to forward me all the project progress reports. Especially the card creation talent recruitment program," Apart from time there was one other thing that he could not give to the card apprentice and that was talent. This was why he chose the central academic city which was considered a hub of talents as the ideal place for him to start building his faction.

"Yes, master," Sarah nodded as she opened the hidden door revealing the Blood Rock cave gate dungeon.

Wyatt stepped into the gate dungeon and Sarah followed behind him. Arriving at the tunnel with blood rule rock walls, Wyatt saw the figure of Bloodette.

"Wyatt—" Bloodette seemed to want to say something but immediately closed her mouth. Her eyes suddenly shone brighter as she mechanically dashed at Wyatt. Feeling something was wrong Wyatt immediately used his soul pupil on her to find that her blood rule body was about to explode.

"Fuck!" There wasn't enough time for Wyatt to rush out of the dungeon gate so he pushed Sarah out of the dungeon gate and used his body to stop the explosion from rushing out through the dungeon gate.

Both Bloodette and Wyatt's bodies vapourised in the explosion. As for Sarah who was pushed out of the gate dungeon by Wyatt, she was safe except for some first-degree burns. If she had not used her charcoal body transformation in a timely fashion and Wyatt had not used his body to close the gate and obstruct the blast, she might have suffered heavier damage. But because of the Calamity Daughter Gem's reconstruction skill, she recovered instantly.

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

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 11:47

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

A stone in the wilderness suddenly shone and morphed into an orb then a human male teenager who mumbled, "I knew that the devil merchant code privilege I chose was the best fit for me but I did not think I would end up using it twice in a row in such short period and it wasn't cheap. Still, both the time it was money well spent and I have never been more proud of my foresight."

The two times Wyatt used the privilege he gained from the devil merchant code were, when he escaped from the yellow plain world and now when he escaped from the Blood Rock cave gate dungeon. Both times were desperate situations, especially the second time. If he did not have the devil merchant code's privilege he could have died in Bloodette's dungeon seal under blood rule explosion.

When the devil merchant code offered him to create a specific privilege for himself, Wyatt thought of various privileges that could allow him to take advantage of the devil merchant code's chaotic market or privileges that would help him take advantage of its inter-realm search and transportation functions.

While choosing the privilege Wyatt had to be careful because of how much wealth he would have to spend for the devil merchant code would offer him a second privilege wasn't clear, but it would be more than the amount he had spent to get his first privilege. Depending on the devil merchant code's greedy nature he might have to spend tenfold or even a hundredfold of that amount.

Therefore, out of all the privileges that Wyatt could think of he ended up choosing one specific privilege that would not be of significant use for any other demon or devil merchant but for him, it was tailor-made for him so that he could save his life in desperate times.

The privilege that Wyatt chose would allow him to move his mutated soul from his calamity soul gem to a pseudo-calamity soul gem across realms and dimensions with the help of the devil merchant code for an adequate amount of offerings.

The only limitation that stuck out with Wyatt's method of switching his mutated soul between his calamity soul gems and pseudo-calamity soul gem to save his life in key moments was that it could not be done across realms and dimensions.

Just take Bloodette's dungeon seal as an example, Wyatt did not place any pseudo-calamity soul gem in Bloodette's dungeon seal for fear of her discovering it or worse, her eating it. So when Bloodette exploded a few seconds ago Wyatt would not have been able to move his soul to a pseudo-calamity soul gem outside of the dungeon to save himself so he would have died along with Bloodette's blood rule body.

However, thanks to the privilege that Wyatt gained from the devil merchant code when the explosion transpired, his soul was able to move from his calamity soul gem within the dungeon seal to his pseudo-calamity soul gem hidden in the outskirts of the Sky Blossom City.

How did this work, it worked by making use of the devil merchant code's interrealm transportation function. Normally it would not be possible to transport a demon/devil merchant's soul from one soul vessel to another soul vessel using this function but Wyatt had created the privilege for it.

As a bonus, since in this case only Wyatt's mutated soul was being transported instead of his whole body the cost of the transportation was reduced by a huge margin. After all, transporting a soul was a lot cheaper than him transporting his whole body.

As per usual the cost of the soul transportation using the devil merchant code's soul transportation function was calculated based on the distance the soul travelled to. However, despite all its concessions, it was still not cheap for Wyatt to use this privilege as his soul was traveling across realms every time he needed to use it. Regardless of how close the two realms were, it was not the same as just walking from point A to point B. The devil Merchant code charged based on the energy it spent on the action and not to forget its sky-high cut.

So even if Wyatt had just traveled from the gate dungeon in the barren lands of Sky Blossom City to the outskirts of the Sky Blossom City, the devil merchant code had helped his soul to travel across two dimensions so there wasn't much difference between the energy it spent now and when it helped him move his soul from yellow plains world to card world. Though it was a very useful privilege it put a dent in his pocket. Well, not more than the inter-realm transportation function would.

Throwing on a new set of clothes Wyatt then navigated his location and headed straight to the Sky-Blossom City while calling Cortney.

[ Calling Cortney...]

[ Sorry, your call could not be connected.]

"Fuck! Cortney, what mess did you get yourself into?" Wyatt said in irritation.

The thought that Cortney and Bloodette could have betrayed him never crossed Wyatt's mind. But the thought of the Circle forcing Cortney to harm him did cross his mind considering her previous connection to the circle.

Unable to connect with Cortney, Wyatt immediately used Hive AI to connect with Sarah's calamity daughter core,

"Sarah, what's the situation? Is the dungeon gate still open?" Wyatt asked as soon as he could get in touch with Sarah.

"No, master. It vanished a few seconds after the explosion,"? Sarah reported.

"Damn it!" Wyatt cursed since he could not explore Bloodette's dungeon seal to investigate what had transpired. Then he ordered Sarah, "Find Cortney immediately."

"Master, I am sorry to say this but last time I visited Bloodette, Cortney was there planning to practice her blood rule mastery and according to the guild record, Cortney did not leave the dungeon afterward. I fear Cortney is trapped in the dungeon or worse she too succumbed to the explosion."

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

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 11:48

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

Wyatt paused mid-air hearing Sarah say that Cortney might have been inside the Bloodette's dungeon seal during the explosion. After a short silence, he ordered Sarah, "Pause everything, mobilize everyone to find out what Cortney has been up to and who she has been in contact with these days. I want every little detail. If Cortney sneezed yesterday then I want to know why, when, and where. Do not leave out any little detail no matter how insignificant it may seem."

"Sure, I will get right to it," Sarah affirmed through the hive AI while using her grimoire to make the arrangements as per Wyatt's orders.

"I want the report asap," Wyatt stressed

"Yes, Master. And should I cancel the meeting with Fine Gold?" Sarah asked.

"No, postpone it to a later date," Wyatt answered without giving a specific date but Sarah understood that Wyatt would be seeing the Fine Gold once he had addressed the assassination attempt on him.

"Sure, master. I will contact you when the report is ready," Sarah said before Wyatt ended the communication channel.

Standing in mid-air, Wyatt began to contemplate who would attempt to assassinate him through Bloodette, the Circle was the first suspect that came to his mind considering their grudge against him and their connection with Cortney who was the only person who had access to Bloodette other than him. If someone wanted to meet Bloodette they would either have to go through Cortney or Wyatt's Calamity Daughter Gems that were guarding Bloodette's dungeon seal.

Therefore, whoever tried to use Bloodette to assassinate him must have gotten to Bloodette through Cortney which was why Wyatt had his people investigate everything Cortney had been up to these past few days.

Why did Wyatt not suspect Cortney and Bloodette of trying to kill him, instead he so confident that someone was trying to assassinate him through Bloodette? That was because of the minute changes in Bloodette's soul energy signature that he noticed with his soul pupils in the final moments before she used the blood-rule explosion to detonate her blood-rule body.

What were these minute changes in Bloodette's soul energy? If Wyatt were to use an example, he would compare the similarities between the changes in Bloodette with the method Belphegor used to control Agony when she was too emotional to fight after Baem rebelled against her. However, similarities only ended with the victim losing control of their body and mind.

In Agony's case, the trigger was Belphegor but in Bloodette's case, the trigger was seeing Wyatt. That was to say that somebody had planted a hypnotic suggestion deep in Bloodette's consciousness to detonate herself using blood rule explosion when she was in the presence of Wyatt.

This hypnotic suggestion was why Bloodette who had come to the gate of the dungeon to greet Wyatt, suddenly turned silent and her movements became more stiff and mechanical as she dashed toward him.

Thinking of this assassination method, Matron's memory manipulation abilities came to Wyatt's mind. But there was a problem, whoever left a hypnotic suggestion in Bloodette must have left it recently after he went to the Southern Capital, most probably after he created VR-Universe. This also meant they had to have known that Wyatt would come to visit her or Bloodette would visit him soon.

However, Matron who was aware of the battle of the Southern capital should know that Wyatt had left the card world to die in an unknown realm after being forced by the devil to incubate a plague egg. So she could not have been behind this assassination attempt. This reason also clears the Circle of most suspicion. The same goes for the Central government.

Leaving Wyatt with no suspect and he was right back to square one. As for Chris Chase, Wyatt did not believe Chris had what it took to pull something like this. Otherwise, he would not be a nobody with his overpowered origin card in the future vision seen by Clown Mask.

If it was not somebody whom he pissed off then who? Who would go to such lengths to assassinate him? Who knew that he was fine and be returning to Sky Blossom City? Wait— was it just Bloodette or did they leave hypnotic suggestions in everyone close to him?

Thinking of this Wyatt's felt a chill on his back as this could mean that Susan was in trouble. He then immediately morphed his appearance using Myraid devil transformation and flew towards the city at the fastest speed he could summon.

If Susan was also planted with a hypnotic suggestion, she too like Bloodette would execute the suggestion implanted in her upon seeing Wyatt. So Wyatt planned to use a disguise to get close to Susan and check her soul energy signature and if there was a hypnotic suggestion planted in her then he would have the time to think of something to undo it.

While he flew towards the city, Wyatt called Corey to get her location knowing that she would be next to Susan.

[Calling Psycho with Mommy issues...]

[Psycho with Mommy issues has disconnected your call...]

"That bitch," Wyatt cussed out loud seeing that Corey did not pick up his call. Wyatt could directly call Susan to get her location but he had no idea what the trigger for the hypnotic suggestion, if any plant in Susan, was so he did not want to risk it by calling or texting her.

Swallowing his pride, Wyatt sent Corey a text,

[Susan's life might be in danger, send me her current location.]

Cortney immediately replied,

[Don't worry with me by her side no one can harm her. Not even you.]

"Fuck!" irritated Wyatt sent a text to everyone in his contact list that lived in Sky blossom city and knew Susan well enough to know her location asking for her location.

[Send me Susan's current location. Do not tell her about this text, it's a surprise.]

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

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 11:50

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

[Wyatt, Susan is with me in the new Fine Gold headquarters.]

Diana instantly replied after receiving Wyatt's text. Soon others too texted Susan's location to Wyatt. He thanked them all with a text and texted the rest that he had received Susan's location. Then he texted Diana instructions to help check on Susan without raising any misunderstanding or suspicions about his identity, especially with Corey next to her.

Apparently, Susan was shadowing Diana and Cindy as an intern to learn different management styles to manage a big company and Corey was shadowing Susan as her secretary.

Wyatt had no idea as to how Corey had managed to convince Susan into such an arrangement. After all, Susan was not vain enough to hire herself a personal secretary. Wyatt had offered Susan a higher position in Fine Gold but she rejected it and followed Diana around as an intern while holding her title as the manager of Wyatt's card boutique. Showcasing her loyalty and professionalism.

Shaking his head Wyatt was about to cross the city array and entered the city area. However, he felt a divine sense sweep past him as he entered the city, it was a demigod blatantly monitoring everyone entering and leaving the city. Wyatt acted normally as if he did not notice the divine sense of the demigod and continued on his course.

If it was before Wyatt would have thought that this demigod belonged to the Southern Royal family keeping watch over the city. Especially, People close to him. However, after the incident with Bloodette, he was not sure if the demigod was from the Southern Royal family or an enemy. If the demigod was indeed from the Southern Royal family then how did the enemy manage to plant a hypnotic suggestion within Bloodette under their watch?

With all that was going on, Wyatt had no choice but to call Ann to get a clear answer about this, revealing to the southern royal family that he had returned to the card world.

It was highly likely that the demigod monitoring the city was the enemy who planted the hypnotic suggestion in Bloodette. Since he would be aware that Wyatt had returned to the city with Bloodette's hypnotic suggestion being triggered. He might be monitoring the city to capture Wyatt if he managed to survive Bloodette's blood rule explosion.

If that were really the case then when Wyatt tries to remove the hypnotic suggestion in Susan the demigod might intervene. Wyatt was not afraid of fighting the demigod but he wanted to avoid fighting the demigod in the city having watched even a simple attack from a demigod could wipe a small third-rate city like Sky Blossom city and every low-level being in it from the face of this world. Compared to the Southern capital city, Sky Blossom City wasn't even 1/110 of it both in terms of size and population. How could an unknown third-rate city compare to the Capital city of one of the five main regions?

[Calling Ann...]

"Wyatt, how are you? How are you able to call me? Grandma said you left for another realm with Freedom Fighters," Receiving Wyatt's call Ann began to barge him with questions without giving him the opportunity to speak.

"Ann! Now is not the time. Did your family arrange a demigod to protect Sky-Blossom City?" Wyatt asked Ann urgently.

Sensing the urgency in Wyatt's tone, Ann hurriedly answers, "Yes, we have arranged two demigods to protect your people. One was arranged after you created the VR universe and the other one during your battle with the devils. He followed the sinister snake to the sky-blossom city."

Ann's answer was brief and short. But it explained everything Wyatt looking for. Learning that there were two demigods from the Southern Royal family protecting the city, especially his people, Wyatt was not impressed but rather shocked. Because the enemy managed to plant a hypnotic suggestion in Bloodette under the watch of two demigods. This only showed how capable the enemy was or how incompetent the Southern royal family was.

"Wyatt, you there," Ann asked not receiving a reply from Wyatt.

"Ann, contact your demigods and ask them to give the complete report of everything they monitored since they took post at the Sky Blossom City. When I say everything I mean even the small details no matter how negligible and ridiculous they may seem," Wyatt requested Ann. He wanted to cross-check the report his people came up with the report of the demigods to find the person who stood out the most one by one and trace back to their identities and everything there was to know about them until he found the actual perp.

The perp could have only gained access to bloodette through Cortney mostly when she was playing with orphans of Cortney's orphanage. Regardless of how skilled the enemy was, they must have shown themself at some point.

"Wyatt, that information is confidential —" As Ann was about to reject his request Wyatt demanded, "My friend was murdered under your watch, either give me the information I ask or I will have to take drastic measures that your family will come to regret."

"This is no longer within my authority but I will see what I can do," Ann did not give a definite answer.

After learning that Wyatt's friend was murdered she understood things were no longer what she could handle and she had to involve her mother. Especially considering that her family's demigods did not even know that Wyatt's friend was murdered under their watch.

As Wyatt was about to hang up on her, Ann hurriedly said, "Wyatt, are you in the Sky Blossom City?"

Wyatt did not answer her but hung up on her after giving her an ultimatum, "Make sure I have the information I demanded before I lose my patience."

Wyatt was back at the the barren lands, he flew to the tower allotted to Fine Gold and landed on its terrace. Finding the stairs, he entered the building and headed straight to Diana's office where Susan, Diana, and Corey were currently present.

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## **Chapter 1615 Susan's Biggest Fear**

[ 1,585 words ]

### **Chapter 1615 Susan's Biggest Fear**

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 11:51

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Fine Gold new tower

\*Knock\* \*Knock\*

Arriving at Diana's office, Wyatt bypassed the distracted receptionist and knocked on Diana's office door dressed like a regular employee. With the speed of Wyatt's stride even if the receptionist was paying attention she would not have been able to catch the shadow of Wyatt heading to Diana's office.

"Yes, come in," Diana looked at the middle-aged employee at the door with a pair of dark shades on and frowned. Wyatt had informed her that he was coming to meet her in disguise but he did not tell her what he would look like. However, she believed that this middle-aged employee was Wyatt since no employee of hers would dare wear shades to meet her regardless of their position in the company and relationship with her.

Diana found it hard to believe that the person in front of her was Wyatt himself, because she could not believe a disguise card could be so flawless down to the soul energy signature. She was starting to doubt if she had made a mistake, the middle-aged employee might not be Wyatt until she received a text from Wyatt's grimoire asking her to stop staring at him.

As for Susan, she seemed to have no clue whatsoever that the middle-aged employee entering the office was Wyatt himself. She frowned seeing that an employee wore cooling glasses when meeting the acting head of their organization, this was not in good taste or professional. However, she felt a sense of familiarity from the middle-aged employee. Which was puzzling as she had never met this person.

Walking into the office, Wyatt found Susan helping Diana go through the documents stacked high on her table while Corey was sitting across them, looking bored. Wyatt did not understand how Corey's mind worked, especially her obsession with Susan. Why was this girl wasting her precious time following Susan around being a nuisance instead of trying to improve her card creation skills or Rule mastery or even practicing demon martial arts?

'She better have completed the cards I commissioned her to create,' Wyatt thought as he walked to Diana's desk.

"Please, take a seat," Diana said pointing at the chair next to Corey who continued to remain in her world without sparing a glance at Wyatt who took a seat next to her.

Before Wyatt could use his soul pupils on Susan, a white bangle on Corey's wrist caught his attention. It was Baem wrapped around her wrist, she appeared to be asleep. Feeling Wyatt's gaze on her, she opened her eyes. Wyatt panicked, fearing she would recognize him.

The Myraid Devil transformation has never failed Wyatt but Baem was different, she was being classified as a mystery by the Librarian. Only she knew what she was

capable of. As Baem lifted her head and glanced at Wyatt, Corey affectionately petted her, "Good morning little sleepy head."

Baem enthusiastically rubbed her little head against Corey's finger, forgetting about Wyatt being distracted by Corey. Finding Corey's actions rude and undermining Diana in front of the company employee, Susan reminded her, "Corey, why don't you wait outside the office."

"What did I do?" Corey argued only to be met by Susan's glare. In response, Corey pleaded, "Big sis, let me stay, I will behave."

"Ahem," Diana cleared her throat gaining the attention of everyone in the office.

"It's okay Susan," Diana permitted Corey to stay, then turning to Wyatt she informed, "I get right to you in a minute."

Diana then began to go through the papers in her hand pretending to be busy allowing Wyatt to do his thing without arousing any suspicion.

Seeing Diana stop Susan from throwing the nuisance named Corey out, Wyatt almost slapped his head. Moving on, under the cover of the dark shades, Wyatt activated his soul pupils to check Susan's soul energy signature in search of minute changes that might suggest that somebody might have left a hypnotic suggestion deep in her consciousness.

However, as soon as Wyatt activated his Soul Pupils, Baem who was nestling in Corey's embrace suddenly focused her attention on him. With that all of Wyatt's being rang in alarm, warning him that if he continued to use his soul pupils, the little sinister snake might attack him.

Wyatt immediately stopped using his soul pupils but it was too late. Corey had noticed the change in Baem's actions and turned to focus on Wyatt. The little snake flew from her embrace and began to circle around Wyatt while stretching out its little forked tongue to smell Wyatt.

This action of Baem practically pushed Wyatt's heart to his throat, he was not afraid of the sinister snake but afraid of his identity being exposed by it.

"Hey mister, please remove your glasses," Corey demanded of the middle-aged employee as she got up from her chair.

"Corey, don't cause trouble," Susan immediately warned Corey, like a mother who knew her child was up to no good.

"Big Sis, stand back. He activated his soul energy just now," Corey defended herself revealing what she learned from Baem to Susan.

Listening to Corey's words, Susan's clothes morphed into a dark armor covering her from head to toe. Her reaction surprised both Wyatt and Diana. Both Corey and Susan appeared to be spooked. Even Baem appeared to be prepared to strike Wyatt as long he moved a single muscle or soul energy in his body.

"Guys, calm down. Corey tell your pet snake to retreat. This employee is blind and uses a card to aid with his sight," Diana hurriedly explained. However, neither Corey nor Susan seem to lower their guard.

"Diana, if that is the case then ask your employee to remove his glasses and show his eyes to prove that he is blind," Corey demanded. Her reaction was surprising but what was more surprising was that Susan too seemed to agree with Corey and to top it off she was slowly backing away from Diana's side and retreating to take cover behind Corey. They both looked like two spooked cats.

"What's going on guys? You guys are acting weird," Diana did not immediately agree to Corey's request as she knew the eyes of the middle-aged employee / Wyatt in disguise were perfectly fine.

"Miss Diana, please forgive our rudeness but we have reason to believe our lives are in danger. So, at the risk of being rude I will have to ask the gentleman to show his eyes to prove he is blind," Susan spoke explaining her and Corey's peculiar actions.

'Is this because of the text I sent to Corey?' Wyatt wondered, remembering that he did warn Corey that Susan's life was in danger through a text before arriving here.

"Big sis, this was why I asked you to skip work for a few days. I don't know why you go to such lengths for Wyatt when he is in the Southern capital having the time of his life with that slut Anna," Corey took this opportunity to bad mouth Wyatt to Susan.

However, her words implied that she and Susan believed their lives were in danger even before Wyatt sent the text to Corey.? That meant something had transpired earlier today which spooked both Corey enough to ask Susan to take a break from work. Even Susan appeared to be spooked to the degree that she was willing to risk embarrassing a blind person.

This was puzzling, how could both Susan and Corey be so scared for their life when they had Baem next to them? Even if Susan had no idea of Baem's power, Corey should be clear of her pet snake's power. Yet, she was on guard against a supposed blind middle-aged card master. This could only mean that either she was not aware of Baem's power or the enemy they feared was stronger than Baem.

So, Wyatt impatiently asked Susan, "Who is it? Who dared to harm you?"

Corey and Susan looked at the middle-aged blind employee in confusion. Fortunately, Diana spoke up, "What he means is, why do you guys feel that your lives are in danger?

After all, with Wyatt's reputation nobody in the city will dare to go against his people. Especially, you Susan."

Feeling the sudden burst of emotion in Wyatt, Baem hissed at him warning him to behave or else she will not hesitate to bite his head off. She then continued to circle around him in a threatening manner ready to strike him. It appears she could not see through the Myraid Devil Transformation.

"Miss Diana, it is not the people of this city we are afraid of but Wyatt's enemies. Since they cannot reach him in the Southern Capital they plan to get to him through us," Susan explained, and then turning to the middle-aged employee she sincerely requested, "I apologize for the inconvenience but could you please remove your glasses and prove that you are indeed blind."

Susan's biggest fear was becoming a burden to Wyatt. This was why she worked so hard to increase her management skills, at least this way she could be by Wyatt's side and not be a total burden. However, now her nightmare was coming true as Wyatt's enemies were trying to get to him through her. Pushing her to resolve that she would rather die than become the reason for Wyatt's downfall.

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## Chapter 1616 Mission Failed

[ 1,017 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 11:53

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Fine Gold new tower

"...prove that you are indeed blind."

As Susan said this, Wyatt noticed a resolve hidden behind her fear. It appeared she was prepared to die rather than be captured. Sensing this Wyatt's heart ached.

"You heard her mister, remove your shades," Corey stressed, the tensions in the office room were already high, and her blatant use of her intimidating aura was just adding to it.

"Corey, calm down. We can talk this out," Diana began to blame herself for not throwing Corey out of her office when she had the chance. Now the only person who could control her, Susan, was fueling her crazy antics.

Looking at Susan who was taking cover behind Corey, Wyatt promised, "I promise you everything is going to be okay, soon." Then his physical body turned into dust even before Baem could react.

Under the vigilant gaze of Baem, Wyatt could not use his Myraid Devil Transformation physique to morph his eyes into that of a blind person nor use soul pupils to complete his real motive for coming here in disguise. He could use force to achieve his goal but he knew he would have to risk Susan getting in harm's way. He did not want to do that when there were other ways to approach this. So, for now, he decided to back off.

This concluded that the plan to check Susan's soul pathway signature for minute signs of hidden hypnotic suggestions was a failure. All thanks to Stubborn Corey and Ignorant Diana. However, Wyatt did not blame either of them. Especially Corey, as he knew if not for her he might have to make funeral arrangements for Susan along with Cortney and Bloodette, right now. She protected Susan when he was not there.

"...everything is going to be okay, soon." hearing these words from the supposedly blind middle-aged employee Susan for reasons unknown to her felt assured but then seeing him incinerate into a pile of ash that feeling flitted away and her knees turned weak thinking of the worst. Especially, if Diana had not stopped her from sending Corey out of the office.

"Damn it, he committed suicide. One of these days I find out who these bastards are, raid their base, and go on a killing spree," Corey vowed. Soon the depressed little snake caught her eye, she petted Baem and consoled her, "It is not your fault, you did great. If you had not spotted him using soul energy who knows what would have happened."

Being praised by Corey, Baem instantly cheered up and nestled in her palm making herself comfortable. Corey then turned to Diana and said, "You need to tighten your security. Don't blame me if I complain about this incident to Wyatt."

"Corey, you will do no such thing," Susan suddenly snapped at Corey. Corey did not know what she did wrong now but helplessly said, "Fine. Wyatt's little company can burn for all I care."

"Thank you, Susan," Diana thanked Susan for stopping Corey from reporting them to Wyatt but she was in for another shock as Susan sternly said, "Miss Diana, please do not misunderstand my intentions. I don't want to disturb Wyatt with these little things. Wyatt only knows what he is going through to survive in the Southern Capital all alone, after revealing his revolutionary inventions to the world. I do not want to add to his worries. That doesn't mean you are off the hook for this incident. Please, see to it that this doesn't happen again."

Nobody could understand Diana's internal struggle right now. After all, an Intern warning the acting CEO did not happen every day.

Diana could not fathom how a simple task could go so horribly wrong. She believed with this Wyatt might have lost confidence in her and would never be able to trust her with any task. Why did Diana care so much about Wyatt's opinion of her?

Regardless of his age and background, Wyatt was someone who had shaken the world on three different occasions, Silver Milk Powder, Soul Energy Digestion, and VR-Universes. She had bet her entire life on him, and now when finally all of it was coming to fruition, this happened. She blamed Corey for all her misfortune.

Yet swallowing her anger and grievances Diana looked Corey in her eyes and sincerely apologized, "Please forgive me, I will take full responsibility for this incident and I promise you both this will not happen again."

Though Diana had chosen to bow to Wyatt she was still the same old Diana, the competitors of Fine Gold who dared to underestimate her had paid a heavy price to comprehend this little thing.

Yet, someone of that level of arrogance and pride chose to take a step back and apologize to Corey even though she was not at fault because after leaving Wyatt sent her a text giving her one final task, which was to learn what had transpired for Susan and Corey to be on edge around strangers while he was on grimoire call with her, listening in on their conversation helping her ask the right questions. So, Diana's role in all this was basically to act as Wyatt's intelligent mouthpiece.

Diana saw this task as an opportunity to redeem herself in Wyatt's eyes. Therefore she did not hesitate to take a step back and feed Corey's bloated ego by apologizing to her, knowing Susan was tight-lipped and would not reveal anything to her fearing that she would report it to Wyatt depending upon the gravity of the incident.

"If you don't mind me asking, you said Wyatt's enemies are targeting you guys to get him, since when did this all start? How many times have they tried this?" Diana as Wyatt instructed her to.

"It all started this morning when we were in a D-rank field dungeon, testing the new armor cards I made for Big Sis," Corey revealed, Susan had no notion of stopping her, it seemed she did not plan on hiding it.

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# Chapter 1617 Dungeon Mutation

[ 1,017 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 11:55

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Fine Gold new tower

Susan never intended to hide the attack on her from anyone, but with Corey's demigod realm pet snake protecting her 24/7 she did not think there was anyone else who could do a better job as her bodyguard. So, instead of causing needless panic, she chose to stay quiet.

But now that cat was out of the bag she had no intention of hiding the truth because she knew this was bigger than her and could potentially have grave consequences. Just like today, if not for Baem's timely warning not only was her life in danger but Diana almost became collateral damage. Susan was not somebody who would let someone else pay for her ignorance.

"Wait, is that why you were late to work today? Susan, it is not like you to enter a field dungeon on a workday," Diana asked Susan in surprise because even though she would ask her to come to the office at 9 a.m. along with other management staff, she would be here at 8 a.m. or even earlier along with other staff, preparing for the day ahead. This was not like Susan she knew this had Corey written all over it.

"Don't blame Big Sis, it was me. I could not wait to see the armor card I created for her in action. Besides we thought we would be back before 8 a.m. but things took a turn for the worse when the D-rank dungeon suddenly mutated into an S-rank dungeon. I could have handled it alone but Cortney was there to help so we were able to clear the dungeon by 9:40 without any injuries," Corey paused to let the fact that she cleared a mutated S-rank field dungeon sink into Diana's mind.

However, to her surprise, Diana focused on a completely different matter, "Cortney was there with you guys?"

"Yes, why does that surprise you?" Corey asked raising her brows. A little annoyed that Diana said not a single word of praise about her clearing an S-rank dungeon.

"When I tried calling Cortney this morning to talk to her about the orphanage, her grimoire was not reachable. When I asked around, Sarah said that Cortney was not

reachable because she was in the basement of the central tower," Diana made up the story on the spot, perfectly playing her role as a smart mouthpiece for Wyatt.

"Oh, that. Cortney can use Bloodette's Blood Flash rune to teleport in and out of the central tower's basement. She usually uses it to prank the TSR guild members," Corey said finding it hilarious that TSR adventure guild members still had no idea that Bloodette had a blood rule rune that allowed her to teleport to blood marks she previously placed all over the city. Thanks to her symbiotic connection with Cortney, when together with Cortney she could use the Blood Flash Rune to teleport out of her dungeon seal to anywhere in the Sky Blossom city that she had tagged with her blood mark.

"So, I take it Bloodette helped you guys clear the mutated S-rank dungeon," Diana deduced. However, listening to those words Corey instantly lost it and yelled, "I could have cleared the S-rank dungeon all by myself. You don't believe me? Reserve an S-rank dungeon, I will solo it."

"I am sorry Miss Bright, an adventure guild needs to have a minimum of five Card Kings, that is an S-rank party to reserve an S-rank dungeon. I am sure you could have soloed an S-rank field dungeon," Diana said with a hint of sarcasm. However, it was not subtle enough. The sarcasm in her tone was apparent even for an idiot like Corey to hear it.

Diana was doing this on purpose. Now that she knew Susan did not plan to hide anything about the incident, she decided to claim some interest for all the shit she had to go through because of Corey.

"Damn it—" Corey was about to flip the table in anger but one glare from Susan calmed her down mumbling, "I can solo an S-rank dungeon."

"Miss Diana, please don't tease her," Susan spoke up for Corey and then began where Corey had left off, "the dungeon mutation was not natural it was artificially induced by five demigods."

"Demigods?" Diana exclaimed, unable to stay calm. Even Wyatt who was listening in on the conversation from through the grimoire call was shocked. He wondered who would be resourceful enough to send a demigod-level party to deal with a few low-level card apprentices. Besides, how did Susan, Corey, Bloodette, and Cortney survive the ambush of a demigod-level party? Though Bloodette was a supreme being she had not fully recovered her strength because of the dungeon seal. Forget a card demigod she could not defeat a card emperor.

"That is not that surprising thing of all. What was peculiar was these demigods ambushed us at 9:45. Not 9:40 when we cleared the mutated dungeon or not when we were about to leave the dungeon but correctly at 9:45 when we were out of the dungeon and headed to the city. Begging the question what was the point of them mutating the dungeon and why did they not ambush us inside the dungeon which was the perfect

place for them to make our deaths look like an accident?" Susan pointed out that the demigod ambush was orchestrated in a peculiar fashion as if they were waiting for some kind of auspicious time to attack a bunch of low-level card apprentices.

The Demigod's actions did not make any sense. Why mutate the dungeon and why ambush them when they left the dungeon when it would have been more reasonable to ambush them inside the dungeon? Where it would be easier for them to orchestrate their death as an accident in a dungeon mutation. Susan had no idea why but Wyatt knew exactly why the demigods ambushed them right at 9:45.

...

[1/10/23]AN: 10 Free Pass for First 10 readers to redeem this code <ABDHMQ3QVT3NAV3A>

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

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 11:54

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

In a swamp on the outskirts of the city, a boulder morphed into an orb which then morphed into a teenage human male who hovered about the swamp in deep contemplation. It was Wyatt, the sight of seeing his beloved resolve to give her life than be captured had gotten to him. He was losing his patience with the Southern Royal family wondering what were their demigods doing when Corey and Susan were confronting a suspicious middle-aged employee.

Summoning his grimoire Wyatt texted Diana her task and waited for her call. He needs to know how and when Susan was attacked. Even without the demigods, his Calamity Daughter Gems were always keeping an eye on her. He needed to know how the assailant attacked Susan without his Calamity Daughter Gems knowing.

[Call from Diana Keiths, Ans/Reject/Ignore]

Wyatt picked up Diana's call on the first ring and listened in on her conversation with Susan and Corey as she inquired them about the incident where they were attacked by people who wanted to use them against Wyatt.

Learning that the attack happened in a D-rank field dungeon, Wyatt's anger towards Corey increased for taking Susan to a dungeon when they could have tested her armor

card in the VR universe. After all, it allows the card apprentices to use the cards equipped in their grimoires within it.

What bothered Wyatt most about this was how Corey managed to take Susan to the D-rank field dungeon escaping the watchful eyes of Nick, his Calamity Daughter Gem, who was keeping watch on Susan's house this morning from afar.

According to Nick, he never saw Susan or Corey leave their shared apartment until 10:30 this morning. He did get suspicious when Susan had not left for work at 8 as usual but thinking that she had turned in very late last night he thought Susan was taking a day off from work.

Wyatt rage toward's Corey reached a new height unheard of when he heard her casually recount to Diana that the D-rank field dungeon mutated into an S-rank field dungeon.

However, hearing her continue to say that Cortney and Bloodette helped her clear the S-rank field dungeon Wyatt was dumbfounded. As Sarah had told him earlier she had seen Cortney in Bloodette's dungeon seal practicing her Blood Rule mastery and she never left the central tower's basement.

'What the fuck was going on?' Wyatt thought and then began to think Corey was lying about the whole incident. But when Corey explained that Bloodette had the Blood Flash Rune he finally understood what was going on.

Wyatt bet that Cortney who was a Rebel from the start getting to know a Psycho like Corey must have immediately hit it off now that her relationship with the Circle was cleared.

Cortney made use of Bloodette's Blood Flash rune to teleport out of the dungeon seal bypassing the TSR adventure guild's security to the apartment shared by Susan and Corey. Next, Cortney made use of Bloodette's Blood Flash rune to teleport Susan and Corey to the D-rank field dungeon escaping Nick's surveillance.

Knowing Corey, she would not share her time with Susan with anyone yet she called Cortney with her to the D-rank field dungeon. This could only mean that she was aware of the surveillance of Wyatt's Calamity Daughter Gems. So she made use of Bloodette's ability through Cortney to escape the surveillance of Nick knowing he would not allow her to take Susan out of the city.

The more Wyatt understood what Corey did the more enraged he got at her so much so that he wanted to rush to Diana's office and beat the shit out of Corey, not kill her but beat the shit out of her to unload the rage accumulated in his heart. As he felt death was too light of a punishment for Corey.

However, when he heard Susan say that the dungeon mutation was not natural but an artificial one designed by five demigods the rage he felt toward Corey vanished what remained was indifference. Only he knew what he would do if he ever saw Corey again.

With Wyatt's rage toward Corey reaching the state of indifference, his mind cleared and he was able to focus more on Susan's narration of the incident, especially the peculiarity she had pointed out about the demigod-level party ambushing them. Particularly the time 9:45 a.m. when the five demigods chose to attack them.

Yes, Wyatt wondered what the demigod from the Southern Royal family was doing when Five demigods showed themselves in the vicinity of the subject of his protection. However, he had given up on the Southern Royal family as he had given up on the government of his country back on Earth. Be it Royalty or Government, citizens should never expect anything from them except for stealing a cut of their hard-earned money and credits for their achievements.

Susan had no idea why the demigods attacked them outside of the dungeon at 9:45 a.m. sharp except for finding it out but Wyatt knew exactly why.

The Demigods chose to attack Susan at that time because they were trying to match their ambush with the central government's simultaneous attack on Dual Gate Dungeon and the Southern Capital City disregarding the agreed-upon time with Sansa Orian from Morningstar University.

It was at this point that the Southern Royal family's available forces were split and busy countering the attack of the devils summoned by the central government. This means it would be the perfect time for the five demigods to ambush and kidnap Susan and the rest and easily cross the borders of the Southern region without having to worry about any intrusion from the Southern Royal family.

Their plan was perfect but how did Susan and the two dunderheads escape their clutches? Recalling the gruesome ending of Bloodette and possibly Cortney, Wyatt felt that the plan of the demigod-level party was more dubious than simple kidnap and ransom.

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## Chapter 1619 Susan's Pride And Guilt

[ 1,084 words ]

## Chapter 1619 Susan's Pride And Guilt

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 11:57

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Fine Gold new tower

"How did you guys manage to escape from an SSS-rank party?" Diana asked, believing that Susan and Corey sitting in front of her after having a run-in with a Demigod-level party was nothing short of a miracle.

"That's the weirder part," Susan said recalling what had transpired and then continued to say, "Blocking all our escape routes, they began to praise one of their party members. They called him by some kind of codename 'Handsome Fox.'

They said that they would have waited for another century to become devil merchants if not for him coming up with such an ingenious idea. They even praised him for taking care of the demigod from the Southern Royal family that was secretly protecting Wyatt's friends and family.

They were chatty as they did not seem to consider us as any kind of threat to them, they treated us as commodities to threaten and exchange with Wyatt. Just when I was thinking this was it the most surprising thing happened—"

"I still can't believe you tried to commit suicide Big Sis, have you ever wondered what would happen to me if something were to happen to you? How could you make such a rash decision? You only care about that bastard Wyatt. Why don't you care about me?" Corey interrupted Susan and began to cry. Distressed Baem tried to console her by growing two meters long with half a meter width and wrapping Corey in her embrace while patting her head with her flat chin. As if saying, 'There, there, everything is going to be alright I am here for you.'

Diana was surprised by the intelligence displayed by the snake monster, turning itself into a comfort pillow for its inconsolable master. Then ignoring Corey, she urged Susan to continue her narration of the events, "What happened next?"

Listening to her Corey began to cry louder and even more inconsolably, which Diana did not believe was possible until now. But just as she was about to urge Susan again, she felt an ominous pressure cover her from every direction, sealing her mouth shut. Diana moved her eyeballs with a lot of effort to find that Corey's snake monster was glaring at her with its cold slit eyes. Glancing into those eyes Diana's body began to lose temperature similar to a Corpse losing its body temperature with time.

Susan who witnessed all this from the side, hurriedly came to Diana's rescue, "Baem, stop it. She did not mean any harm to Corey she was just teasing her."

Listening to Susan's distressed voice, Baem immediately stopped her actions and then laid her head on weeping Corey's shoulder while gently caressing Corey's cheek with her head. Looking at the weeping master and depressed snake duo, Susan let out a sigh. Then she walked up to them and kissing Corey's forehead she hugged the duo while slowly swaying sideways repeatedly.

Susan also felt a little guilty about trying to commit suicide, she was being selfish back then by only caring about her not wanting to be a burden for Wyatt but not caring for what her death would mean to people who cared and loved her, her parents, her friends, Wyatt and of course Corey. If the demigod had not stopped her back then she might have committed the greatest sin ever but she would not regret it as she chose death over being a burden for her loved ones ninety-nine times of hundred.

This was her pride. It was what prompted her to become a sales rep after completing high school when all her unawakened high-school friends joined mortal universities using their parent's money. This was what kept her sane when Debra Khan who joined as a sales rep with her became a card apprentice while she remained just a sales rep. She was grateful for that, if not for that she would never have met the star of her life, Wyatt. Rocking the monster and master duo in her warm hug Susan suddenly had a sense of raising two children when she had not even given birth to one.

As for Diana, she was sweating through her clothes as her body began to regain its temperature. She finally had a new understanding and appreciation for Life and Death. Then she looked at Susan with gratitude and at the Snake monster with reverence. She could not understand how Corey managed to subdue such a powerful monster as a pet, maybe she could indeed solo an S-rank dungeon with was meant for an S-rank party containing a minimum of five card kings.

Diana no longer dared to urge Susan to continue with the narration of the incident knowing that if she were to distract Susan now Corey and her monster snake Baem would never forgive her and she would permanently make it to the top of Corey's enemy list. Considering Corey's pettiness Diana believed Corey definitely had an enemy list and she did not want to be on it now that she knew that Baem was capable of killing her just with its stare. This was only logical.

Corey finally started to stop weeping and hug Susan back as Baem unwound from her and warped around both of them, while Corey comfortably nestled in Susan's embrace. Since Corey cared about Susan, Baem cared about Susan. She even revered Susan considering how high Corey held Susan in her heart. Therefore Baem was very obedient toward Susan and just like Corey, she too sought Susan's affection but not enough to fight for it with Corey. This was surprising because her master did not like to share Susan but Beam was willing to share Corey with Susan.

Susan lifted Corey's head gently and making eye contact with her she apologized, "I am sorry I put you through that. And don't you ever think that I do not care about you, do you hear me?"

Corey looked away but nodded her head, however, Susan moved her head to stare into Corey's eyes again and said, "I did not hear you?"

"Yes," Corey said aloud. Baem then slowly unwounded and reduced to its chibi size and sat on Corey's head. Susan patted her head and then turned to Diana to finish her narration of the incident.

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[1/10/23]AN: 10 Free Pass for First 10 readers to redeem this code?  
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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 11:59

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Fine Gold new tower

"Please, take your time. It seems you guys have been through a lot. I am not going anywhere," Diana said as Susan turned to her. Though her boss was listening in on the conversation he was not in front of her, the monster snake was and all it needed was a glare to kill her.

Even though Susan did not show it, Diana was clear that they had really been through a lot for Susan to consider committing suicide. It was really surprised her that Susan and Corey would come to work as if nothing had happened. Any other regular person would be so shaken up by this incident that they reconsider their life choices and this would be a turning point in their life forget coming to work on the same day a few minutes later as if nothing happened.

Diana was the type to survive regardless of what it took and patiently take her revenge regardless of how long it took. So she did not support Susan's approach to commit suicide to avoid being captured but she respected it as no average person could do that. Susan did not try to commit suicide because something was wrong with her life. What Susan did was not easy.

Susan took a seat next to Corey and began to narrate where she left off, "Surrounded by five demigods, Bloodette instantly tried to use her Blood Flash rune to teleport us to safety but Demigods had erected an SSS-rank space isolation and expansion array separating the surrounding space from the world making it impossible for Bloodette to teleport us to safety.

With that, all our hopes of escaping the crisis had been snubbed. Just when we thought this was the end of the road for us, the demigod Handsome Fox and another demigod suddenly attacked one of their party members and killed him before the other two demigods could react.

Seeing this unfold the other two demigods were just as shocked as we were, it was clear that demigod Handsome Fox and his ally had betrayed their other three party members. However, before the other two demigods could comprehend what just happened Handsome Fox stored the broken divinity and diamond grimoire of the fallen demigod and along with his ally he proceeded to kill the other two demigods.

Soon a decisive battle broke out between the remaining demigods within the SSS-rank space isolation and expansion array formation. If not for demigods trying to avoid the area around us and Bloodette shielding us we would have become collateral damage in their battle."

Susan paused her narration recalling the battle between the demigods, she did not see their figure fight, all she saw was the aftermath but still, that was enough to make her understand that with her current strength, she was nothing but a life-stock being grown by the Royal families and Central government to keep themselves relevant.

Susan's pause made the atmosphere in the room heavy, expressing the gravity of the incident. The fear she was feeling had swept into the room with her narration of the incident. It was really a miracle that they made it out alive from out there. Diana did not urge Susan to continue, she could feel the turmoil in Susan's voice. She remembered the first time she saw a couple of Card Emperors fight from afar and it was so nerve-racking that she could not calm herself for weeks, so she could not imagine what Susan was going through having seen a couple of Card demigods fight by staying right at the heart of the battle.

After calming her nerves Susan continued, "It took a while but the victor of the battle was decided, Handsome Fox and his ally had managed to win using the element of surprise. With that, you would think the battle was over, but it wasn't. Handsome Fox slowly pierced his ally's heart. What was even weirder was that the other demigod did not even resist as Handsome Fox killed him.

Collecting the broken divinity and diamond grimoires of the fallen demigods, Hansome Fox turned his attention toward us. Seeing that four demigods had fallen we did not have any delusion that we would be escaping out of that space isolation and expansion array formation alive. We no longer had the will to resist.

Just when we had given up all hope, a huge snake broke through the SSS-rank space isolation and expansion array formation and began to attack Handsome Fox who was exhausted from killing his party members. So instead of fighting back, he chose to escape invoking some sort of weird escape card leaving the monster snake with no target. Leaving me, Bloodette, and Cortney scared and dumbfounded seeing the turn of events. As for Corey, she fearlessly charged at the huge snake that slowly grew small in size until it shrunk to a few inches and dove into Corey's embrace. Adding to our surprise.

As I said earlier the whole situation was one big roller coaster ride with twists and turns one cannot imagine when they have lost all hope. That was how we were able to escape the Five demigods and make it to work even though late."

"All that happened and you still prioritized coming to work I don't know whether to praise you or..." Diana chose not to finish her sentence knowing criticizing Susan too harshly for her behavior would only garner hate from Corey, Baem, and her young boss.

"No, I could not stay at home and be alone with my thoughts after what happened I had to keep it occupied. Work seemed to be the better place to keep my mind busy and stop it from thinking and seeing the worst in everything. The whole incident was traumatizing and work for me was therapeutic so I chose to come to work. But who would have known that Handsome Fox would come after me so fast? Fortunately, I have the best bodyguards in the world," Susan said looking at Corey and Baem.

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## Chapter 1621 New Enemy

[ 1,009 words ]

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 11:59

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

While Susan was consoling Corey, Wyatt was using his information network to search for any information related to Handsome Fox and Devil/Demon Merchant. However, all his searches ended up with no results it was as if the code name Handsome Fox was a

ghost there were no traces of him in the grimoire network his Hive AI could access using the Superbrain card and VR-universe.

The search results of Devil / Demon merchants yielded many results however most of them were just spam. After sorting through them what remained was a legend about a group among the Demons and Devils that call and identify themselves as Demon/devil merchants. The information regarding this group of demons and devils was surprisingly positive, as they were considered to be easier to trade with compared to other groups of demons and devils.

Wyatt combed through everything there was on the grimoire network that he could access and did not find any mention of the devil merchant code or how a card apprentice could become a Demon/Devil merchant. It was not surprising considering that the dark races were very secretive about the devil merchant code and hated the fact that the devil merchant code extended its invitations to any race in the Myriad Realms.

This was apparent why Belphegor believed Wyatt used the devil merchant code to seal the plague egg but did not dare to mention it in front of Henricks, Joy, and Colleen. When the dark races kept this matter a top secret how did the demigod that ambushed Susan know that the card apprentice could be a demon/devil merchant? And why did they claim that if not for the demigod Handsome Fox's plot they could have become devil merchants in another century?"

Many questions plagued Wyatt's mind but he did not have answers for them, except for the information he gained for Zaltan Librarian Jr. that the card world had gained a new demon merchant and a devil merchant. Wyatt felt that these two incident had a connection with each other. But he was lacking information to piece it all together.

However, one thing was clear from all this whoever ambushed Susan knew Wyatt was a demon merchant. They wanted to kidnap Susan and exchange her not for his VR universe or other inventions but for the demon merchant recommendation quota that every demon merchant receives every decade.

Wyatt wondered who were these five demigods who knew the information about how a card apprentice could become a demon/devil merchant when the royal families and central government had no idea that a card apprentice could become a demon/devil merchant.

Soon Susan resumed her story, narrating the incident. Wyatt paused his contemplation and heard words carefully not daring to miss a single word as he realized that he was not facing an old enemy or the villains from Clown Mask's future vision but new and unknown enemies.

These enemies were calculative and had a long reach, they knew exactly when the Central government would attack the Southern Royal family when even the Morningstar

University and Sansa were not aware of it. Wyatt believed of the five demigods one or all of them must be hiding deep within the central government. This would explain how they knew the exact time the Central government force would launch their attack on the Southern royal family.

However, Wyatt's speculation changed when he heard that Handsome Fox used one of his party members to kill the other three party members and disposed of the last party member too without much struggle.

After listening to the whole incident it was clear that it was Handsome Fox who had implanted the hypnotic suggestion in Bloodette after he had disposed of all his party members and collected their broken divinity and diamond grimoire.

Wyatt felt that Baem's arrival at Susan and the rest's rescue might have been too perfect. Baem did not make it in time to save them, she only came when Handsome Fox left hypnotic suggestions deep in Cortney, Bloodette, Susan, and Corey's consciousness. With his work done Handsome Fox decided to escape instead of facing the monster snake.

Handsome Fox had a good head on his shoulder, he understood the presence of the demigod realm monster snake deep inside the southern region could only mean one thing that it belonged to the Southern Royal family as a demigod realm monster would never make it past or go unnoticed under the array formation covering the southern region.

This was why Handsome Fox chose to escape without caring for the survival of Susan and the rest. Though Handsome Fox was wrong about the monster snake's origin, he was right about one thing, Beam was able to make it to the Sky Blossom City without obstruction under the array formation covering the Southern region because Colleen allowed her to.

With this Wyatt was one hundred percent certain that Handsome Fox had tempered with Susan and Corey's consciousness but what bothered Wyatt the most was that Susan and Corey had no idea that the Handsome Fox had left behind a hypnotic suggestion deep within their consciousness just like he did in Bloodette's consciousness.

Wyatt held a shiver of hope that Baem had seen through the hypnotic suggestion planted in Susan and Corey's consciousness and removed it but he knew that was not the case because if Baem had done that for Susan and Corey she would have done the same for Cortney and Bloodette. But seeing how Bloodette detonated her blood rule body it was clear Baem too was unaware of what Handsome Fox had done to them.

For now, Wyatt prioritized figuring out how to get close to Susan and Corey without revealing his identity so he could get a good look at what the Handsome Fox had done to their consciousness. Which would allow him to find the solution for it in the infinity

library. Once Susan was safe he would be free to deal with the unknown enemy, Handsome Fox.

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[ 1,043 words ]

## **Chapter 1622 Motive**

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 12:02

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

Bloodette, Cortney, Susan, and Corey were alive when Baem arrived because the Handsome Fox wanted them alive to help with his agenda. Understanding this, Wyatt felt he had been neglectful of his people's safety trusting that Southern Royal to protect them for him.

From what Susan said to Diana it was clear that the Handsome Fox had dealt with the Southern Royal family's Demigod guarding them before ambushing them. Clearly, he did not kill the Demigod because if a Demigod of the Southern Royal family was dead their forces would be crawling all over the place.

When the second Demigod from the Southern Royal family followed Beam to Sky Blossom City, the first thing he must have done was contact the demigod posted here to protect Susan and the rest. Since there was no reaction from the Southern Royal family then it would be safe to assume that the Demigod guarding the city was not killed.

Considering how calculative the Handsome Fox was in his ways, Wyatt deduced that he had used his hypnotic suggestion ability on the Demigod guarding the city to ignore his party's ambush on Susan and the rest. This explains why he did not report the attack to the Southern Royal family but what about the Demigod that followed Baem to the city, they should have reported it as nothing was stopping them from doing so.

Unless the Demigod following Baem could not keep up with her speed and only traced her to the Sky Blossom City, as such their arrival at the city was delayed and they missed Baem destroying the SSS-rank Space isolation and Expansion array and chasing away Handsome Fox.

This could explain why they did not report the ambush to the Southern Royal family. Both the Demigods from the Southern Royal family posted at the Sky Blossom City had

no idea of the ambush much less Bloodette's death which transpired in her dungeon seal.

Had Wyatt not survived the Bloodette's Blood Rule Explosion in the dungeon seal, nobody would know what happened to Wyatt and what Handsome Fox had done. The plan was near perfect except for one mistake Handsome Fox like all that had tried to kill Wyatt so far had underestimated him and his capabilities.

Though Handsome Fox had tried to kill him using the people close to him, Wyatt could not help but feel awe toward Handsome Fox imagining how much calculation it might have taken on his part to make all this happen. Pity it all amounted to nothing in the end as he failed.

Despite almost deducing what Handsome Fox had done in Sky Blossom City, Wyatt could not figure out why Handsome Fox did this. With the information at hand, Wyatt had so far deduced that Handsome Fox and his party members were after the demon merchant recommendation quotas that Wyatt would gain every decade as a demon merchant. But Handsome Fox using Bloodette, Cortney, Susan, and Corey to kill him told an entirely different story.

This was where Wyatt was stuck in his deduction, he did not understand why Handsome Fox would concoct a brilliant plan to get the demon merchant recommendation quotas for himself and his party members from Wyatt only to scrap all of it by killing his party members and Wyatt. Why do this?

Wyatt replayed everything Susan said in his head repeatedly to see if he was missing something. Though Wyatt did not have a lot of information to go on with still he persisted and continued to try and deduce Handsome Fox's motives. As he went through what Susan said, one thing Wyatt did not understand was, 'What did the demigods mean by they all could become devil merchants in a century but thanks to Handsome Fox's plan they can become demon merchants faster?'

The only way to answer this would be by figuring out how the demigods knew how to become devil merchants and how they planned to become devil merchants previously.

There were only two ways to become a demon/devil merchant, get one recommendation from a devil merchant or get three recommendations from a demon merchant. There was no way around this unless the devil merchant code personally selected the demon/devil merchant. Which was a very rare case in the dark races let alone races outside of the dark realm.

If Handsome Fox's party members had the fortune to be directly recruited by the devil merchant code then they would not have targeted Wyatt so that can be ruled out.

If they could get a devil merchant to provide each of them with a recommendation they would not have to wait a century or target Wyatt to become devil merchants, so this can also be ruled out as a possibility.

Leaving the Handsome Fox's party members with one option, each of them getting three recommendations from a demon merchant. This seemed more logical and had a high chance of possibility.

Including Handsome Fox, there were a total of five demigods who wanted to become devil merchants, so if they had a demon merchant giving or selling them the recommendations they needed to become a demon merchant that meant that the demon merchant needed 15 recommendation quotas to help the five demigods become devil merchants.

However, the demon merchants receive one recommendation quota every decade and the quota gets refreshed every decade regardless of whether the demon merchant uses it or not. Which means the demon merchant cannot accumulate recommendation quotas.

So it would take a demon merchant 15 decades to give all five demigods three recommendations each. Unless the demon merchant buys the recommendation quota from another demon merchant and sells it to the demigods at a higher price. However, considering that the demon merchant stood to make a lot by selling their own recommendations to the demigods over 15 decades the choice made by the demon merchant was evident.

This could explain why the demigods said it would take them a century to become devil merchants. If one were to take their words literally, then it meant that each of the demigods had already acquired a recommendation quota from the demon merchant.

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

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 12:04

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

Since the Handsome Fox and his party members each had a recommendation quota they needed two more recommendation quotas each to become devil merchant. Considering that their source of recommendation was one demon merchant, it would take a century for all of them to become devil merchants as they claimed.

However, if they could get Wyatt to give his recommendation quota to them that time would be reduced by half. This explains why they all praised Handsome Fox for coming up with such a plan but little did they know that Handsome Fox had plans of his own.

Seeing how the Handsome Fox and his party members did not pool the recommendation quota they had on them to turn one of them into a devil merchant first it was clear that they did not trust each other.

If they had pooled their recommendation quota to turn one of them into a devil merchant, it would have only taken them a lot less time for all of them to become devil merchants and would have cost them a lot less. I.e. they all would have become devil merchants in a few decades by giving themselves a recommendation quota.

Once one of them becomes a devil merchant, he would get a merchant recommendation quota after the first decade, and using it he could turn his friend into a devil merchant who would repeat the same until all of them were a devil merchant. While saving a lot of money and trouble in the process.

But if they did not mind spending money then they could skip all the wait by having the first one among them to become a devil merchant help them with recommendations from other devil/demon merchants this way they all would have become devil merchants decades ago.

Regardless of the cost-saving or pricy method, as long they had chosen to trust each other and pool the first three demon merchant recommendation quotas to turn one of them into a devil merchant then they would not have needed to target Wyatt in the first place. No, they would have been able to use their identities as devil merchants to conquer the market of the card world and rule it alongside royal families and central government instead of hiding deep in central government or other forces.

From the looks of how things had ended, it was clear that until the very end the demigod party who had the fortune to somehow discover the secret to becoming a devil merchant chose not to trust each other and Handsome Fox's action proved their choice right.

Having deduced this Wyatt was now clear about Handsome Fox's motive, he was not after the merchant recommendation quota from Wyatt but the merchant recommendation quota that his party members held.

From all this, it can be seen that Handsome Fox never planned to use Susan and the rest as hostages to demand merchant recommendation quotas as ransom from Wyatt but he planned to use this as a reason to gather all his party members in one place. Which would allow him to kill them all and take their merchant recommendation quota from their diamond grimoire.

Seeing how Zaltan Librarian Jr. said that the card world had recently gained a Devil Merchant and a Demon merchant it appears Handsome Fox was successful in opening his party member's diamond grimoires and collecting the merchant recommendation quota in them to become a devil merchant.

Of the five merchant quotas Handsome Fox had gained, he used three for himself and what he did with the remaining two in his hands was a mystery and so was the identity of the second demon merchant. Or was Handsome Fox the person holding two merchant recommendation quotas that Zaltan informed him about? Wyatt's brain ran wild having found the link between the information he got from Zaltan and the actions of Handsome Fox.

But one last question remained unanswered, since he got what he wanted why does Handsome Fox want to kill Wyatt? Was he trying to reduce the competition or was it because someone else instructed him to do so?

Considering that Handsome Fox implanted the hypnotic suggestions in Wyatt's friends before he actually became a devil merchant it was highly unlikely that Handsome Fox did so on the instructions of Belphegor whose demon merchants were now occupying the sector related to the card world in the inter-realm city.

So, that would leave the possibility that the Handsome Fox was trying to kill Wyatt to erase his only competition in the card world. This was considering that he had no idea that there was another demon merchant from Card World. Considering that Wyatt himself would not be aware of this information if not for Zaltan telling him it was highly likely that Handsome Fox believed with his party members dead there were only two people in the card world aware of the devil merchant code, himself and Wyatt. This could prompt him to kill Wyatt and have a total monopoly over the card world's market in devil merchant code.

Having deduced Handsome Fox's complete motive, Wyatt felt that if he had died in Bloodette's dungeon seal then Handsome Fox would have been the biggest winner of the Central government and Morningstar University's attack on Southern Capital. What was the shocking part was nobody would ever know what Handsome Fox had done and gained. Handsome Fox would have walked away with no consequence whatsoever.

However, unfortunately for Handsome Fox Wyatt had not died and the consequences for his actions would catch up to him soon.

Part from figuring out a way to undo Handsome Fox's hypnotic suggestions implanted in Susan and Corey, Wyatt had one other thing that he needed to know. That was, if Handsome Fox knew of Bloodette's death and if he thought that Wyatt died along with Bloodette.

Wyatt thought it was highly unlike that Handsome Fox thought he was dead, mostly because after Bloodette's death he had called and texted Corey and everyone he knew

in Sky Blossom City to learn Susan's location. He even called the Southern royal family to give them an ultimatum. He basically screamed that he was alive to the Handsome Fox. So it would be a surprise if a calculative guy like Handsome Fox would not have learned that Wyatt had not died along with Bloodette.

"Darn it," Wyatt cussed understanding that his worry for Susan's well-being had ultimately gotten the best of him. If only he had controlled his emotions then things would not have been as bad as they were right now. Handsome Fox knew everything about Wyatt but Wyatt knew little to nothing about him.

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[ 1,045 words ]

### **Chapter 1624 Verification**

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 12:06

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

"There is no time," Wyatt muttered as he dashed away from the swamp and contacted Nick with his Hive AI asking him to meet by the barren lands where the new headquarters was built.

Wyatt believed the reason his last attempt to get close to Susan and inspect her failed was because he approached them as a suspicious stranger and secretly used soul energy next to them when they were on edge having almost been kidnapped a few hours ago.

So this time Wyatt chose to morph into someone the girls would trust, someone like Nick. Making it easier for him to mobilize his soul energy to use his soul pupils on Susan and Corey.

However, as he talked to Nick about his plan he learned that Corey does not respect the famous Bright Trio who together led the strongest high school gang in the entire Blossom District under the leadership of Wyatt. Corey did not seem to like the fact that her cousins had submitted themselves to Wyatt. She saw them as Wyatt's slaves, so treated them as one.

Then Wyatt contacted Van, learning that he was in the penthouse office of the central tower, Wyatt immediately headed there to temporarily morph into Van and figure out what Handsome Fox had done to Susan and Corey.

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Morphing into Van, Wyatt had the secretary, Sarah, arrange a meeting between Fine Gold and the TSR adventure guild. It was not suspicious as since the merger both the groups have been collaborating on many jobs to expand both their influence across the Blossom District as fast as possible.

Wyatt had informed Sarah and Diana about what he was up to so that they could make sure that Susan and Corey attended the meeting. Without their presence, all of this would be pointless.

Inside the conference of the Central tower, Wyatt morphed Van and Sarah waited for Diana, Susan, and Corey's arrival. They did not have to wait long as Diana strong-armed Corey and Susan to attend the meeting. Since, after what happened earlier Susan wanted to head home as she no longer wanted to endanger the innocent people around her.

Arriving at the Conference room Diana took a seat across from Van who was blatantly using his soul energy as he glanced over Susan, Corey, and just to be safe Baem too. Unaware of what Handsome Fox was capable of Wyatt felt it would be stupid of him to truly believe what Susan thought happened.

"Hey, old man fix your eyes or I will fix them for you," Corey snapped at Van whose actions were so blatant that Susan could feel his gaze sticking to her skin.

Susan felt Van's actions were odd, as she had worked with Van on numerous occasions and he had been nothing short of gentleman to her. He never acted high and mighty toward her despite their realm and status difference. She had no idea why Van was acting like this today but she chose to be patient and even signaled Corey to do the same.

"Who let this rude little kid in when adults are talking? Sarah, throw her out," Wyatt morphed Van scoffed at Corey ordering Sarah to throw her out of the conference room.

"I would like you to try," Corey growled glaring at Sarah and Van. While Baem hissed at them as if saying, 'Nobody insults my master.'

Having gotten what he had come for, Wyatt riled up Corey to humiliate her. Was he being petty? Yes, yes he was. When it comes to Corey, Wyatt does not know why but the darkness in him surfaces, maybe it had something to do with her mental state as he did not seem to hate the Corey that Susan hired after her first auction. Now that Corey was diligent and considerate. Wyatt liked working with her.

With Susan's pensive face and the little Baem hissing at him threateningly Wyatt decided to leave Corey at this. As in his current form, he had the confidence to subdue Corey without drawing any suspicion to his identity but he could not say the same when it came to Baem. Fortunately for Corey, thanks to her strong bodyguard she saved herself from a lot of humiliation today.

Just to be on the safer side, from the movement Susan, Corey, and Beam arrived at the conference room, Wyatt had used his soul pupils and had his Hive AI record their Soul pathways, arrangements, and energy signature. Instead of trying to analyze them in real-time, Wyatt planned to compare them with the old soul records of Susan, Corey, and Baem saved in the Hive AI. This way it will be easier for him to spot the minute changes that were hidden in them as a result of Handsome Fox's ability.

By the time Diana took her seat across Wyatt Hive AI had already made a copy of their Soul pathways, arrangements, and energy signature. Now he was using the Hive AI to record some more copies as it would never hurt to have more data in his hands.

Soon Hive AI who was assisted by Wyatt's eleven slave consciousnesses provided him with the results of the initial comparisons. Going through the results Wyatt was shocked as they were contrary to what he had assumed so far. So while Hive AI continued to perform more tests with the data it had collected, Wyatt blatantly used his Soul pupils to check the Soul pathways, arrangements, and energy signatures of Susan, Corey, and Baem at the locations Hive AI had pointed out.

Seeing Van continue to be creepy despite her repeated warnings, Corey had enough, she slammed her fist hard on the conference room table shattering it into bits and pieces with her demonic strength. This time Susan also did not stop Corey, as she too felt that Van was being a creep. As for Diana, she continued to stay silent.

"Meeting adjourned, this brat has ruined my mood. Let us conduct this meeting on a later date, CEO Diana," Having verified what Hive AI had pointed out Wyatt decided to leave and get his thoughts together.

"Sure, Guildmaster Van."

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[ 1,077 words ]

## Chapter 1625 Results

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 12:15

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower

Leaving the conference room, Wyatt arrived at the Van's penthouse office reverting to his original appearance. Turning to Sarah and Van who were waiting for his orders, he said, "You guys continue with your duties."

"Yes, Master," Van and Sarah said simultaneously leaving Wyatt alone with his thoughts in the big and fancy penthouse office. This floor was supposed to be Wyatt's Card Boutique but since he had moved to the Southern Capital and planned to attend the Morningstar University soon, Wyatt thought it would be put to best use if the guildmaster of the TSR adventure guild used it as his office since it was to become a prominent guild in entire Blossom district.

"How is this possible? Was it because of Baem's arrival?" Wyatt muttered as he still could not come to terms with the results that the Hive AI provided him and when he, himself, verified them to be true.

According to the Hive AI, there was no change in Baem's recent soul records when compared to her soul records it had recorded in the Southern Capital during the battle, no surprise there considering Baem's strength.

As for Susan, she was indeed under the influence of an ability similar to the one that prompted Bloodette to detonate her blood-rule body upon seeing him. Since Wyatt had already guessed this, he was not surprised but the last part of the Hive AI report surprised him.

This part of the report held the results of the comparisons between Corey's recent and all previous soul records recorded by Hive AI. According to them, Corey was once under the influence of a similar ability that influenced Bloodette to explode with Wyatt in sight. But currently, she was not. Shocking, right?

How was Hive AI able to tell? It was because of the residual traces of the ability that had once influenced Corey. This residual energy made it so that Corey would never be able to recall who and how she was influenced by the ability along with when and what she did under the influence.

With this new information, Wyatt was glad that he did not text Susan seeing how Corey was fine after having read his text. He appreciated his restraint and foreknowledge. Wyatt had no idea what would trigger the hypnotic suggestion implanted in Susan so it would be best if he stayed out of touch with Susan for the time being as he has been doing so far.

After the small victory, Wyatt once again found himself surrounded by a series of unanswered questions. Apart from the obvious questions such as, What were the trigger conditions for the hypnotic suggestion implanted in Susan? What was the hypnotic suggestion Handsome Fox planted in Susan? or How to undo Handsome Fox's ability? There were other questions that stuck out like an odd nail such as, What did the Handsome Fox have Corey do using his ability on her? Why did the Handsome Fox not implant a new hypnotic suggestion within Corey?

The latter two questions bothered Wyatt the most prompting him to wonder what the Handsome Fox could possibly want from Corey. What did he have her do when he used his ability on her? Why did he not use his ability on her again later when he used it on the rest?

Was Handsome Fox interrupted from implanting a new hypnotic suggestion in Corey with the arrival of Baem? No that was not it, how much time would it take a demigod to implant a hypnotic suggestion in a bunch of low-level card apprentices? A minute at most. Handsome Fox could have implanted a new hypnotic suggestion in Corey even with Baem's arrival if he wanted to. However, he chose not to. Clearly, there was more to it than what met the eye.

Considering Handsome Fox's ruthless and thorough nature, Wyatt could not get his mind around the fact that Handsome Fox would spare Corey the second time despite implanting hypnotic suggestions in the rest.

Trying to figure this out Wyatt remembered the demigod fight that Susan had described to Diana. About how Handsome Fox and one of his party members together kill the other three party members then the last party member other than Handsome Fox let him kill him.

With this Wyatt concurred that Handsome Fox had used his ability on his team member, that was why he helped him kill rest and then kill him too. Thinking of this Wyatt wondered why Handsome Fox did not use his ability on the rest of his team members to just hand him over their merchant recommendation quota. Or use his ability to order them to kill themselves?

Out of all the possibilities that Handsome Fox could use his ability to get his hands on the merchant recommendation quotas for his party members, why did he choose this specific why? It was a lot more complex than the other simpler ways he could have attended to this matter. Especially considering that opening the grimoire of a dead card demigod was not an easy task, let alone four of them.

Come to think of it, even if Handsome Fox only used his ability on one of his party members, why did he kill him without ordering him to hand over his merchant recommendation quota to him? Why did he not do that?

When Wyatt began to put Handsome Fox's actions and choices under scrutiny, he began to feel that none of them made sense. Based on his assumptions of Handsome Fox's ability, there were so many things Wyatt would have done differently to get his hand on the four merchant recommendation quota and kill everyone who knew about devil merchant code to monopolize the card world's market in devil merchant code.

Wyatt and Handsome Fox were different people, so their choices would be different however considering that Handsome Fox was cunning and thorough it would be reasonable to assume that he would choose the logical options when given the choice. But so far Wyatt found his actions illogical and even deranged.

This could only mean one of two things, either Wyatt's assumption of Handsome Fox's ability was wrong or Handsome Fox's ability was not as overpowered as Wyatt thought and had limitations that he had to adhere to, explaining his illogical actions and choices.

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

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 12:19

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower

Having seen Handsome Fox's ability in person as Bloodette exploded her blood-rule body, implanted in Susan's consciousness, and its residual energy in Corey's body, Wyatt knew his assumption of Handsome Fox's ability was not wrong so he believed that Handsome Fox's ability came with conditions he was unaware of. These conditions of his ability might be the driving force behind his choice and actions.

Understanding this Wyatt realized he needed more information about Handsome Fox than he already had so he decided to contact Corey seeing how Handsome Fox had approached Corey first. Also, she did not have a new hypnotic suggestion implanted in her so recruiting her help was given considering how deeply she was involved in this incident.

[Corey, pick up my call. First, listen to what I have to say then you can hang up on me.]

Wyatt summoned his grimoire and sent a text to Corey asking her to pick up his call knowing that Corey would reject all of his calls without bothering to hear him out. There was a lot Wyatt needed to explain to her, so he felt it would be easier to explain things over a call than text. Knowing how much Corey envied Wyatt and Susan's relationship, he was sure she would not tell Susan about his texts and calls.

[Wyatt, whatever you want to tell me convey it to me through a text.]

Corey replied immediately, making it clear that she would not pick up Wyatt's call. This prompted Wyatt to wonder, 'Is it because she is next to Susan?' Then he replied to Corey's text trying to reason with her,

[Corey, it is regarding the demigods that ambushed you this morning. I know you will do anything to protect Susan. So, let me help you do exactly that. For that you will have to pick up my call.]

Corey being Corey, she did not listen to any reason and texted back rejecting Wyatt's help,

[Wyatt, this is the last time. Text me what you want to say, don't spam me with texts begging to pick up your call or I will block you.]

'That bitch,' Reading Corey's text Wyatt was immediately pissed. It made him seem like a stacker. Especially the word begging irked Wyatt the most. Controlling himself from rushing to the new Fine Gold Tower, he texted her back threatening,

[Corey, I am in the penthouse office of the Central Tower. Get your ass over here or I will come over there then Susan and I... you know the rest, right? Or do I have to spill it out for you?]

Seeing that trying to reason would not work with Corey, Wyatt learned his lesson and provoked her into getting his way. He knew he could not meet Susan but Corey did not know that.

Reading Wyatt's text Corey was enraged but her face remained expressionless and calm. Despite the rage she was feeling within her toward Wyatt she did not let it show on her face and hid it in her heart. All this to ensure that Susan would not become aware that she was texting with Wyatt.

As for Wyatt's text claiming that he was back in the city, she did not believe it. She felt it would be impossible for Wyatt to appear in the Sky Blossom city escaping the eyes of the Southern Royal family that kidnapped him in the first place.

Corey had no idea about the battle of the Southern Capital city nor did Baem tell her about it. It hadn't been long since she met Baem. The first time she asked Baem how she arrived in the card world before answering her Baem entered a slumber, and since then she has not had the chance to enquire Baem about it again.

So, Corey had no idea about what had transpired in Southern Capital let alone Wyatt's heroics. However, when it comes to Susan, Corey does not like to take chances. Grabbing little Baem, who was sitting on her head, she placed her in Susan's lap

saying, "I am going to the ladies' room. It's urgent." While signaling Baem with her eyes to stay put with Susan and guard her.

"Corey, you can use the one in my office—" By the time Diana finished her sentence, Corey had already left the office making use of her demonic agility.

Leaving Diana's office in the new Fine Gold Tower, Corey directly rushed to the penthouse office of the Central Tower, nobody blocked her as she rushed to the top of the tower. Corey found this odd and wondered if Wyatt was not lying in his text.

Soon Corey arrived at the penthouse office to find Wyatt waiting for her. Seeing her, he said, "Could you not have sent a text if you are going to be late? I was about to head to Diana's office feeling you ignored my text."

"You son of a—" Listening to Wyatt, Corey suddenly burst with explosive speed and dashed at him throwing a punch at his face while yelling.

But to her surprise, Wyatt rushed toward her at an insane speed meeting her halfway. Evading her punch, he got behind her and then grabbed her head by her hair to ruthlessly slam her face onto the office floor. The tiles shattered under the devastating blow. Some of its shards cut and pierced Corey's face as her blood tainted them.

Then he whispered in her ears, "Anna, Ann, and Agatha wanted to deal with you the day you almost gave into your darkness as you killed Roy. But I stopped them from doing so and you repaid me by putting Susan in harm's way? You do not have the slightest idea what your little wilfulness will end up costing Susan."

"What the fuck are you talking about?" Corey asked Wyatt while struggling to break free of his restraints.

"Handsome Fox has murdered Bloodette and Cortney's whereabouts are unknown," Wyatt refused to believe Cortney was dead until he had enough proof.

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[ 1,021 words ]

## Chapter 1627 Peeking

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 12:25

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower

"Impossible!" Corey yelled as she entered her demonic form and broke free from Wyatt's restraints.

Stumbling a few steps backward, Wyatt stabilized himself as demonized Corey got up on her foot and glared at him yelling, "I saw them both return to Bloodette's dungeon seal."

"Handsome Fox's ability can implant hypnotic suggestions in his target which get triggered when the conditions are met. He implanted a hypnotic suggestion in Bloodette, causing her to detonate herself upon seeing me.

Half an hour ago, after I arrived at the city I went to visit Bloodette in her dungeon seal, triggering the suggestion to detonate herself implanted in her. If you were right about Cortney also being in the dungeon seal then she might have succumbed to the explosion.

And I have already confirmed that Susan has a similar hypnotic suggestion Implanted in her," Wyatt explained to Corey as he took out a neon blue elixir from his grimoire. Then he added, "Take it, it will help you deal with your title demon core's mental corruption."

Knowing Corey was mentally unstable and moody because of her titled demon core's corruption, Wyatt had bought this elixir from devil merchant code to have a proper chat with Corey.

"..." Corey did not reach out to take the elixir from Wyatt she was still processing the information about Bloodette and Cortney's death, especially the part about how Handsome Fox was behind their death. Corey was aware of who Handsome Fox was, How could Corey forget the name of the demigod who almost kidnapped her and Susan this morning?

Seeing Corey was in a trance, Wyatt threw the elixir at her, its bottle was a lot more sturdy than it looked. Besides Corey caught it reflexively, awakening from her shock. Then looking at the elixir in her hand she asked, "What is this?"

"Just drink it," Wyatt said in annoyance not wanting to repeat himself.

Bloodette and Cortney's demise came as such a shock to Corey that she muddle-headly did as Wyatt said. Removing the stopper of the elixir she drank it all in a single gulp. As soon as she drank the elixir Corey's demonic form was lifted and she was back to her normal appearance. It was surprising to see she was not obsessing over Susan at this time, it was a good change of pace. It seems Corey did think of Bloodette and Cortney as her friends.

Seeing Corey like this, Wyatt frowned and called out, "Park, are you not going to come out after hearing all this?"

Wyatt waited for Park to show herself but time passed and he got no reply causing him to frown. In irritation, Wyatt wanted to peek into Corey's titled demon core to see what kept Park so busy that she would not show herself even after hearing two of her friends were murdered and Susan might be next. But Wyatt controlled himself from invading Corey and Park's privacy.

"Corey, call Park out, I need to talk to her," Wyatt was adamant about meeting Park because he believed she must remember what Corey had forgotten.

Even if Handsome Fox's ability had suppressed Corey's memory of what she had done when under the influence of his ability, Corey Park her ego flame should be aware of what Corey had done. After all, Corey was the one under the influence of Handsome Fox's ability, not Corey Park.

"Corey Park? How do I call her? I am her, she is me," Corey said in confusion. Listening to her reaction Wyatt frowned. Seeing how Corey Park would not show herself and Corey did not seem to think of Corey Park as a separate person, Wyatt had a bad feeling about this.

Wyatt wanted to believe this was somehow related to Handsome Fox, but a part of him shouted something entirely different, he did not want to believe Baem had something to do with this. However, considering that she has waited for centuries to reunite with Corey Park, who knows what she was up to?

"Darn it," Wyatt cussed unable to get hold of the only person who might know how and when Handsome Fox used his ability on Corey and what he had her do when she was under the influence of his ability.

Finding himself right where he started Wyatt wondered what could he accomplish with such allies. Then he decided to take drastic measures apologizing to Corey, "I am sorry, but I have to do this, for Susan."

Apologizing before committing the crime, Wyatt immediately made use of his Soul pupils to peek into Corey's titled demon core. Soon Wyatt's spiritual body found itself surrounded by black smoke with no sense of direction within Corey's titled demon core. It had changed a lot since the last time he was here.

No, it had not changed, rather this smoke was the security measure used by Corey and Park against anyone trying to invade their titled demon core. This might be effective against others but for Wyatt who had soul pupils, the thick smoke was nothing. Like a torch, Wyatt's soul pupils peered through the vile smoke veil, shining light on the way to the center of the titled demon core, where Corey's ethereal spirit was resting.

As Wyatt prepared to move forward in search of Corey's ego fire, Corey's spiritual body manifested right next to him and warned, "Wyatt, get out of my titled demon core while I am being polite."

Had it been old Corey she would not have bothered to warn Wyatt instead attacked him with waves of her army of sinners. But after drinking the blue elixir Wyatt had given her, Corey's mind had stabilized and the corruption of her titled demon core had receded.?She was more reasonable now.

"I am sorry Corey, but I can't. I have to do this to get to the bottom of things, you do what you have to do," Wyatt said prepared to face what was about to come next.

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## **Chapter 1628 Corey Park's Message**

[ 1,612 words ]

### **Chapter 1628 Corey Park's Message**

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 12:28

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower

"I gave you a chance, don't blame me later," Corey's spiritual body vanished from Wyatt's side as he continued forward in her titled demon core in search of Corey Park.

"Let's see how you like to have your face pressed against the floor and eat dirt for a change," Corey said looking at Wyatt's physical body after returning to her physical body. Though Corey was more reasonable and calmer than before thanks to the elixir, it did not resolve her grudge toward Wyatt for slamming her face into the dirt on multiple occasions.

Corey slowly walked behind Wyatt believing him to be defenseless as his spiritual body was blatantly exploring her titled demon core. Then she proceeded to grab Wyatt's head by his hair to slam his face on the floor as he had her.

However, before her hand could even touch Wyatt's hair her hand was grabbed by Wyatt's physical body as if it had eyes at the back of its head. To her shock, Wyatt's physical body had awareness despite his spiritual body being in her title demon core. How was that possible?

"Fuck!" Waking from her initial shock, Corey found that she was in mid-air, flying, about to crash into a wall having been flung by Wyatt's physical body.

Seeing that Wyatt's physical body did not continue its offense, Corey lay in the rubble embarrassed. Then using her spiritual body she entered her titled demon core to appear next to Wyatt who was busy navigating through the vile smoke filling her core.

"What is it that you are looking for?" Corey asked Wyatt planning to give him what he wanted to throw him out as soon as possible.

Inside the title demon core, Corey could make use of her rule power and runes with 500 percent more efficiency than outside to seriously hurt Wyatt's spiritual body or even destroy it if she wanted to. If it was a few minutes ago Corey would not have hesitated to do precisely that however now she chose not to do so.

Corey did not want to use force against Wyatt's spiritual body because it was harder to heal the spiritual body than the physical body. Seeing how Wyatt knew this and still chose to invade her core with his spiritual body Corey believed whatever he was to had to be important and decided to help him out. So that they get this over with.

Corey did not know how to describe her relationship with Wyatt. First, she respected him then over time she began to compete with him not just for Susan's affection but over who was stronger, who had higher card creation mastery, and everything else. In a way, his existence drove her to be better. One thing was for sure Wyatt was not her enemy. Though she still had to gain a single win against him. She found no hate for him in her but a strong determination to outdo him one day and laugh as he tried to uplift and gather his defeated and crushed spirit.

"Your demon flame, the eternal flame of agony," Wyatt answered Corey, this time he did not call Corey's ego flame Corey Park but by its original name. As he had seen Corey did not seem to consider Corey Park as a separate individual but a past life of hers.

"That is it? You could have told me sooner, follow me," Though soul pupils were able to navigate through the vile black smoke, the spiritual space within the title demon core was too big for a foreign body to explore.

Following Corey, Wyatt soon appeared in front of a huge fireball that resembled a golden-red sun emitting vile black smoke as the agony-filled cries of the sinners could be heard. The last time Wyatt was here the golden-red flame was in the shape of a mature Corey with a voluptuous body and narrow waist, while black smoke emitted by

the flame covered her sensitive parts. It had an ego now it was just a regular demonic flame.

Though confused with Corey Park's sudden disappearance, Wyatt did not give up. He used his soul pupils to their full extent to analyze every part of the golden-red sun trying to find the traces of Corey Park in it. He had a strong feeling that she might be there somewhere in the golden-red flames.

"You are here my white knight," Corey Park's voice sounded in Wyatt's ears as his surrounding morphed, finding himself in a vast white room. Hearing footsteps behind him, Wyatt turned to find a mature Corey in flesh dressed in dark-red armor.

"Don't bother wasting your energy asking questions, this is a spiritual message. I knew you would come looking for me in search of answers. You seem to have made a tricky enemy this time. I cannot tell you anything about him but his ability seems to have an absolute attribute. I tried to help Corey resist his ability but failed. Now am in a deep slumber facing the backlash. Manipulation and absolute attribute, now that's an overpowered ability to have.

Thankfully, an ability with absolute attributes comes with a lot of conditions still these abilities are not to be underestimated they can be a pain in the ass if used wisely, and this guy is an example of that.

On 12th April after completing the creation of the martial cards you commissioned us, Corey wanted to test her power against moving targets so we entered an A-rank field dungeon, and that was where we met him. He was waiting for us in the boss area where he implanted an order in Corey, asking her to lure Susan out to a D-rank field dungeon the next morning along with other people you considered as important avoiding any witness.

One thing about his order stood out though, he could have just ordered Corey to kidnap Susan for him at a specified time and bring her to him at his convenience along with more orders such that he would not have to get his hands dirty at all yet he did not do that but kept his order basic and short.

This must be related to the conditions for using his ability or because of the demigod guarding Susan. Either way, I hope you figure the conditions of his ability out before you face him and also think of a way to awaken me. I wish I could give you more information about him or his ability but this is all I could gather from my struggle against his ability. I hope I was of help."

After the message ended Wyatt found himself staring at the globe of flame while Corey patiently waited next to him. Looking at Corey, Wyatt's eyes softened having learned that she did not put Susan, Cortney, and Bloodette in harm's way out of her willfulness but was manipulated by Handsome Fox.

"Why are you looking at me that way? It's creepy," Corey said, erasing the little guilt Wyatt felt toward her.

Wyatt's Spiritual body left Corey's titled demon core and returned to his physical body. Then he began to pace around the office in deep contemplation. Corey Park's message only fortified Wyatt's assumption about Handsome Fox's ability. As a bonus, it cleared Corey from most of the blame for what was happening.

However, Park's message not only failed to answer his questions but also raised more questions.

If Handsome Fox was capable of handling the demigod guarding Susan, why did not just enter the city to kidnap Susan and other people important to him instead of using Corey to lure them out of the city and wait till 9:45 to ambush? Was he setting a field to kill all the demigods without leaving behind a trace of evidence of his deeds, so that he doesn't get caught once the Southern Royal family starts to investigate Wyatt's death had he managed to kill him?

Earlier Wyatt thought, Corey taking Susan, Cortney, and Bloodette to the D-rank field dungeon this morning was a coincidence however now it was clear that Handsome Fox was behind that. Which turned this whole incident into a mess that Wyatt kept running in circles trying to solve.

On another note, Wyatt wondered why Corey felt that Cortney and Bloodette were important people to him when she could choose from his collection of Calamity Daughter Gems he surrounds himself with. Or even Uncle Wyatt and his family and his mother's sister Katty.

As Corey got up from the rubble and dusted herself, Wyatt decided to ask her, "Corey, who do you think in the entire Sky Blossom City is important to me along with Susan?"

"Wyatt, I am sorry. I know you cared for Cortney and Bloodette but I did not plan for this to happen. I know nothing I say can bring them back but I hope you can find the strength in you to forgive me. Or at least keep our grievance aside until we save Big Sis Susan. Then we can settle it any way you want us to," Corey apologized to Wyatt for Cortney and Bloodette's untimely demise and prepared to take accountability for the unfortunate part she played in it while begging him to focus on saving Susan.

"No, this is not about that. If I were to ask you to list the people in my life that I hold important then who would you choose and why?" Wyatt repeated himself but this time he was more specific.

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

## **- Chapter 1629 Layers & Layers Of Web**

# **Chapter 1629 Layers & Layers Of Web**

[ 1,036 words ]

## **Chapter 1629 Layers & Layers Of Web**

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 12:31

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower

"Why do you ask?" Corey asked in confusion. Unable to understand how it was related to Handsome Fox.

"Corey, Handsome Fox used his ability on you to get you to lure Susan and people important to me to the D-rank dungeon. So, I want to know of all the people I surround myself with why you felt that I regarded Cortney and Bloodette as important?" Wyatt revealed this to Corey explaining why this question to her.

"Isn't that obvious? With Elliott being in Sun Blossom City, and your auntie leaving for the university, only Cortney and Bloodette remained in Sky Blossom City apart from Susan whom you would hold important. I saw the way you treated Cortney at the city tournament despite her trying to kill you at the orders of the Circle. It was a no-brainer," Corey seemed to know Wyatt pretty well enough to even surprise him.

However, what surprised Wyatt even more was that Corey did not use the fact that Handsome Fox used his ability to lure Susan, Cortney, and Bloodette into his trap to defend herself. Wyatt understood that Corey blamed herself for Cortney and Bloodette's death and Susan being marked by the enemy. With this, he saw her in a new light. Underneath all her craziness, Corey was an honorable and good person.

"What about your cousins and my other employees, whom I trusted my entire business in Sky Blossom City with?" Wyatt wanted to know why Corey did not choose his Calamity Daughter Gems when they were people he trusted the most.

"Didn't you just answer your question by calling them employees?" Corey said, not even bothering to mention Wyatt's uncle. They were close even though not blood-related but after the Ronnie fiasco, Wyatt's indifference toward them was apparent to everyone who knew their relationship.

"Interesting, you claim to hate me yet know me so well. By chance are you staking me," Wyatt teased Corey and placed a bulk order for the blue elixir in his demon merchant codex seeing its miraculous effect on Corey.

"You are my boss, this is the bare minimum I should know about you. Seeing how you are in the mood to tease me, did you figure a solution out for this mess?" Corey asked Wyatt in anticipation.

"Nope," Wyatt said casually as he walked to the balcony of the penthouse office and glanced over his empire, the towers, and the infrastructures surrounding them.

"What?" Corey exclaimed in shock and followed Wyatt to the balcony, "Big Sis Susan's life is at stake here, why are you so relaxed instead of using that beautiful brain of yours to figure out the solution?"

"Susan's life is not in danger as long as I stay away from her. It sucks for me but you should be loving this arrangement, right?" Wyatt's calmness was starting to get on Corey's nerves.

"That is just the precaution, not prevention. We have to take Handsome Fox down before he comes to finish what he started," Corey yelled. She did not like the thought of having an unknown enemy with the ability to control and manipulate her.

With somebody like that aiming for her and people close to her Corey would never feel secure until she has had put an end to them. Corey felt like she was going crazy thinking of the worst Handsome Fox could do with his ability and to top it off he was a demigod. The only thing that kept her calm before was the belief that Wyatt would figure something out but seeing him give up and do nothing to stop their enemy instead chose to play the game by the rules of Handsome Fox, Corey's worries erupted.

"Calm down, Handsome Fox went through great difficulty to make sure his identity remains hidden. I think even the code name Handsome Fox is a lie he concocted to throw us off his trail. From the time he killed his party members till Baem's arrival, he had enough time to suppress your memories about the fight where he cold-bloodedly killed his party members.

However, he did not do that. Instead, he implanted hypnotic suggestions in Bloodette and Susan while leaving you untouched. He could have done so many things in so many ways yet he did everything in this specific way. Then fled when Baem arrived without any resistance.

I have been wondering why he did not do this and what he would gain from doing that. When I should be asking why a person who was so keen about hiding his deeds did not erase his involvement and the name Handsome Fox from all your minds?

He wants whoever is investigating this case to conclude that Handsome Fox, a demigod with manipulation and absolute type ability, was behind this incident and go on a wild goose search for Handsome Fox, a character he created. Seeing how meticulous he was in his planning all this I would not be surprised if there was a card demigod with the codename Handsome Fox out there," Wyatt explained his speculation.

"Fuck! This is worse than what I thought before. How do you expect me to calm down knowing this?" Corey yelled at Wyatt and looked at him as if he were a crazy person. Then gathering her calm she took a step back and asked, "Have you ever stopped to consider that this Handsome Fox or whatshisname is not as smart as you give him credit for? After all, it is possible that you are just overthinking this. Handsome Fox might have just done what he felt was the best way to kill his party members and you without getting caught and got lucky because of his overpowered card."

"No, because if he was so basic he would not have come after you or Susan but directly at me. Just like the whole world. He could have used his ability on me, instead, he went to the trouble of weaving layers of webs to get what he wanted without revealing himself to the world."

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

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 12:33

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower

"I don't understand," Corey's brain was overloading trying to understand what Handsome Fox was after.

"Leave the thinking part for me, you will give yourself a headache trying to understand this. All you need to do is protect Susan while I am away, I have got this," Wyatt assured Corey looking at the sky about the Sky Blossom City.

Soon it turned dark as if a thunderstorm was about to form but vanished after a few figures appeared out of it. Witnessing such a sight, Corey frowned and said, "Tell me they are demigods from the Southern Royal family."

"Yes, they are," Wyatt said with a grin, understanding that the reason why Handsome Fox had to lure Susan and the others out of the city and ambush them at 9:45 inside a space isolation and expansion array formation was because of the reinforcement of the Southern Royal family. Even though Handsome Fox had taken care of the demigod

protecting Susan, he could not bypass Lorenzos's SSS-rank City array formation which would signal the Southern Royal family of any unknown power entering the city. This was why he chose to ambush Susan at 9:45 such that even if by any unforeseen events his ambush on Susan was to be exposed, with the Southern Royal family under the attack they could not send reinforcements to protect Susan.

"Why are you grinning?" Locating Wyatt, Colleen directly rushed to his front to find him grinning.

"What took you so long? I almost thought you guys did not make any arrangement to send reinforcement to this city when needed," Wyatt asked Colleen. When he called Ann to give her an ultimatum he expected the forces of the Southern Royal family to rush to Sky Blossom City, however, time passed and none of them showed up. This was when Wyatt thought the Southern Royal family only arranged one demigod to protect Susan and made no arrangements for reinforcements, prompting him to wonder if this were the case what stopped Handsome Fox from ambushing Susan in the city?

However, seeing them arrive late Wyatt understood he concluded too soon. The Southern Royal family had made arrangements to send reinforcement to the Sky Blossom City if needed, only they were delayed this time.

"With the Southern Capital city's array formation destroyed, we needed all hands on deck to restore it using the golden gate array formation. The whole city has been restored and the people can continue with their daily life. As for the valuables the people lost, the royal family will reimburse them," Colleen explained to convey to Wyatt that she could not arrive sooner because she was busy helping the city resume its regular way. Then she added, "Plus you have already proven you can take care of yourself so... you get it, right?"

Then as if having thought of something, Colleen hurriedly said, "This does not mean we do not regard your friend's life is not as important."

"It's fine but did you guys really get the city array up and running again?" Wyatt did not criticize Colleen for prioritizing the needs of her citizens.

Wyatt remembers the state of the Southern Capital city when he left for Yellow Plains. It was amazing how the Southern Royal family had the whole city up and running in a matter of a few hours. Well with an army of demigods and a SSS-rank array with restoration ability, this was not hard.

However, he could not believe they had Southern Capital's city array formation restored. How was that even possible for them to repair such a big array in a few hours?

"Our ancestors had foreseen the day something like this would happen and had contingencies in place to not leave the city defenseless when it happened," Colleen said

seemingly adoring the foreknowledge of the Heatsend Royal family to prepare ahead for such situations.

"I see," Wyatt was not surprised hearing Colleen's explanation. After all, with the long history of the Heatsend Royal family it would be surprising if they were not prepared for such a situation.

This was one of the reasons why a revolutionary force like the Freedom Fighters could never take on the Central Government and the royal families that have been ruling this world for millenniums. The power and resources they accumulated throughout their rule were not to be underestimated.

If not for the birth of the three mischiefs with overpowered abilities, the central government and the royal families would have continued to rule this world for the millenniums to come.

"Ann, will soon be sending you the report you asked for. At risk of being rude, may I know who died?" It was the duty of the Southern Royal family to protect Wyatt's people, now one of them had died and they were not only not aware of the death but also did not know who died. They had failed to do their duty on so many levels that Colleen was embarrassed to even have to ask this question to Wyatt.

"It's Cortney and Bloodette," Wyatt answered.

"Two of them, that to the Tao of Tongue and the Blood Supreme, how is it possible? The demigods guarding the city said that they saw both of them return to the dungeon seal. Who can kill them within the dungeon seal?" Colleen asked in shock and disbelief. As Cortney and Bloodette were last people Colleen would think to be murdered. After all, they could use the dungeon seal to hide, unlike Wyatt's other friends who were defenseless.

One of the reasons why Colleen could not figure out which friend of Wyatt had died was because the demigod guarding the city said that all of Wyatt's people were safe and sound believing Cortney and Bloodette were safe in the dungeon seal.

"In my investigation, I have come to learn that the attacker has a manipulation-type ability..." Wyatt then went on to share his findings with Colleen so that they would search for Handsome Fox while he searched for the devil merchant as they were one and the same but at the same time one was the creation of the other.

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

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 12:36

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower

"This does not make any sense," Colleen blurted in confusion unable to keep up with Wyatt's explanation of the situation in Sky Blossom City that led to the death of the Tao of Tongue and Blood Supreme.

"..." In response, Wyatt gave a Colleen deadpan glance. He tried to keep his explanation of the events as simple as possible so that Colleen would be able to follow it but he had overestimated her.

"That look reminds me of my daughter, she will be returning from the western region soon. Maybe you will get to meet her, you two will hit it off," Colleen said wondering if Anna knew there were a lot of similarities between Wyatt and her mother.

"I am not so sure about that, I heard princess has a big personality. Anyway, I will submit a report about what I have gathered to Ann. Susan and Corey are the only witnesses of this incident, you guys can investigate them for more clarity. Lastly, what are you guys going to do about the demigod guarding the city? I would like to speak to him before that,"? Wyatt demanded. He planned to cooperate with the Southern Royal Family as much as possible to ensure they hunt for Handsome Fox while he hunts for the lone Devil Merchant of the card world.

"Talk to Ann about that. Her mother has put her in charge of this case," Colleen did not reject Wyatt but threw the ball to Ann's court.

"Then why is it that Ann is not here but you are here?" Wyatt did not like being run around, the demigods that were in charge of protecting the city should still be in the city, Colleen could have just arranged the questioning but she did not.

"She is busy making sure that the Southern Capital city is running smoothly again. She will be here when she is done there," Colleen replied dodging Wyatt's glare.

"So she is helping her grandmother like the good granddaughter she is," Wyatt immediately understood what was going on, Colleen like Anna, had thrown her duties on to Ann while she goofed around.

"Hehe," Colleen laughed and acted like she did not know what I was talking about. Then she asked, "What about you? Is the plague egg under control?"

Wyatt looked at Colleen in disbelief, now he knew why the Southern Region was worse off compared to other regions, with leaders like this it wasn't surprising. In the entire Heatsend Royal family, except for Ann and her mother, nobody seemed to care when it came to politics, administration, and management. Before them, it was Lorenzo, no

wonder he managed to land a powerful wife like Field Marshal Heatsend. If not for the Heatsends getting their kicks at the Way Beyond, these people would have to invade their neighbors who were smart enough to save rations for winter.

"You do not need to worry about the plague egg I disposed of it as soon as the devil cut his connection with it," Wyatt said leaning on the balcony railing no longer bothering with the Heatsend Royal family's way of doing things.

The Heatsends managed to keep the Southern Region running so far which meant that they were doing something right. They were strong enough to keep Wyatt's enemies from blatantly attacking him, even though they were weak to conspiracies, that was enough. The battle of the Southern Capital was proof of this.

The Southern Royal family failed horribly in their mission to protect Wyatt. But Wyatt made peace with that because the only reason the leaders of the Central government and Morningstar University did not come in person to get what they wanted and instead sent their sub-par lackeys was because of their fear of the Heatsend Royal family. If not for the Southern Royal family protecting him, he would have been erased from this world the moment the world leaders knew of the Silver Milk Powder and VR-universe.

With the power he displayed in the battle of Southern Capital and Heatsend Royal family backing, Wyatt believed there would not be many who tried to conspire against him. As such, he achieved the purpose he was after when decided to attend the Morningstar University's early admission interview despite knowing it was a trap. All in all, the battle of Southern Capital was huge even without considering the unexpected gains such as Belphegor's two relics & the storage item, the plague egg, and finally the Freedom Fighters.

It was a shame that Matron escaped, if the forces of the Central Government had not changed their plan last minute and stuck to one they agreed with the Morningstar University, he could have used this opportunity to understand her origin card and then put an end to the Proof. Sansa Orian persona with the strength of Twelve Blood Curse Incarnation body. Such a same.

Wyatt could not help but wonder if what he gained from the battle of Southern Capital could compare to foiling the perfect chance for him to uncover Matron's origin card. If Belphegor's hourglass relic worked as advertised then maybe. After all, time rule mastery was one of the most dreaded rule mastery across the Myriad Realms.

"That is good to know. What about the Freedom Fighters? You promised me that you would make them pay. Don't tell me you have changed your mind about them?" Colleen did not bother to dig into how Wyatt managed to dispose of the plague egg, by now everyone close to him knew he had many secrets. Rather focused on Freedom Fighters. She was worried that having spent time with Freedom Fighters Wyatt might have been infected by their so-called cause like their many naive members. Otherwise, how did Wyatt manage to come to Sky Blossom City?

"Well, they are on their last leg. You might have noticed with all the shit going on in Southern Capital, you should take with your daughter. She should be fully aware of their current situation. Talk to her and get back to me. I would like to know her thoughts on this."

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

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 12:39

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower

"This is not what you promised me, Wyatt," Colleen fumed with anger.

"I don't make promises I do not plan on keeping, just talk to your daughter and get back to me," Wyatt said nonchalantly ignoring Colleen's rage. He knew Colleen's rage was justified but he did not plan to change his plans for Freedom Fighter just because she was impatient.

"You have gotten too comfortable around me. I'm still your queen," Colleen reminded Wyatt knowing she cannot get an upper hand on him in conversion.

"Yes, my queen," Wyatt said sarcastically, then seeing Colleen's serious face he mocked, "Is this enough, or do you want me to bow to you?"

"You are lucky my granddaughters find you cute, otherwise— hmpf," Colleen snorted expressing her dissatisfaction toward Wyatt. Her words hinted to him that knew Ann's feelings for Wyatt and she did not mind it. Wyatt wondered what was Colleen's intent here, was she sabotaging Anna or helping Ann? She did both but the question what did she think she was doing? So, Wyatt responded, "So, I am lucky Anna has a loving grandma such as yourself, I guess."

"Speaking of Freedom Fighters, did you meet Luna? How is she doing?" Colleen asked with a depressed voice.

"Don't you mean how is that traitor doing?" Wyatt frowned his brows seeing Colleen's eyes tremble hearing him call Luna a traitor.

Come to think of it, when the incident happened, Colleen did condemn Luna's action but nothing more than that instead vowed vengeance toward Freedom Fighters. This was surprising considering that Luna's grandmother, Field Marshal Heatsend did not hesitate

to disown Luna from their family tree. The Southern Royal family was messed up. For a child carrying their family bloodline to betray them, there were no words for this.

"She is doing exceptionally well, she seems to be more of a fit there than here. Were you aware of her bloodline? I was lucky enough to experience it firsthand, it is strong. How come I have never heard of it before?" Wyatt replied seeing how Colleen seemed to show concern for Luna. Well, it's good to know that not everyone in the Royal family was cold-hearted not that I condemn Field Marhal's actions.

"Yes, she had inherited my sister-in-law's eyes," Colleen answered, her expression improved a little hearing Luna was doing fine. From the looks of it, she did not blame Luna for her choice she seemed to blame Freedom Fighter for corrupting her family's child. Now this Wyatt condemned. Luna was a grown-ass woman she should be held accountable for her actions.

Wyatt shook his head wondering what was going through the head of the Ruler of the South to leave his region under the governess of someone like Colleen when he left for Way Beyond. Did he believe his council would help her? That was how it seemed seeing how it was Lorenzo and Anna's mother doing all the duties of Colleen for her. And now even Ann was added to the mix.

While Colleen was opening up to Wyatt, deepening their relationship from mere acquaintance to a Grandson-in-law and Grandmother-in-law in the penthouse of the central tower in its basement, inside the tunnel of the gate dungeon blood rock cave, vapors of the blood rule began to condense on the ceiling of the tunnel slowly forming droplets of blood rule soon the droplets gather to form a big drop of blood rule which suddenly glowed with a brilliant red light and grew in size morphing into a female humanoid blood rule body.

Corey was here she would recognize this phenomenon as Blood Rule's meaning- Blood Rebirth.

After the blood rule body of the female humanoid was completely formed, she slowly opened her eyes they seemed to be confused, and then collecting her memories she muttered, "Wyatt"

This female humanoid was none other than Bloodette, she only remembers seeing Wyatt enter the dungeon seal and after that, she could not recall anything regardless of how hard she tried. Bloodette tried hard to recall why she had to reconstruct her body using blood rebirth meaning of blood rule. However, it was useless, it was as if she had no recollection of it.

Then feeling like she was forgetting something or someone Bloodette began to gather her thoughts, a few seconds later she suddenly screamed in panic, "Cortney."

Bloodette hurriedly tried to contact Cortney through the bond they shared. But not receiving a reply she began to grow concerned fearing the worst. As before Wyatt arrived Cortney had entered her body to comprehend blood rule making use of her strong affinity to blood rule.

So, seeing how she had just used Blood Rebirth meaning of the blood rule to reconstruct her body Bloodette who could not recall what transpired began to imagine the worst for Cortney who was inside her body practicing her blood rule. However, she did not stop using her bond with Cortney to communicate with her.

Just when she was about to lose all hope, Bloodette suddenly realized that if the bond between her and Cortney was still present then it meant that Cortney was still alive. Then she wondered if Cortney was still alive then why was she not responding to her. So, she began to look for Cortney within her but she could not find her. There was no sign of Cortney within her however the bond between them still existed. Therefore Bloodette did not lose hope. She continued to try and communicate with Cortney without getting disappointed with every failed attempt.

Bloodette did think of getting help, but because of the Dungeon Seal, she was unable to leave the dungeon or even use her Blood Flash rune. She could no longer sense the blood mark she placed outside in the city. Without the help of Cortney, she could no longer bypass the Dungeon Seal. So all she could do was keep the dungeon gate open hoping that someone from outside would notice and come to her rescue.

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

[ 1,025 words ]

## **Chapter 1633 Dejavu**

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 12:45

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower

"So as I was saying—" Colleen kept talking to Wyatt like she had met an old friend. However, receiving a grimoire notification he interrupted saying, "Colleen, a minute please."

Colleen had gotten used to Wyatt's rudeness and blatant disregard for the proper etiquette when in the company of the Royalty.

No, Colleen was not some naive teenage princess in her rebellious phase to find Wyatt's action refreshing and fall head over heels for his bad-boy attitude.

Rather, if she could she would whoop some etiquette into him, however, not only did his contract with Anna stop her from doing that but she was not sure if she could do that after the strength he displayed in the battle of Southern Capital.

'This boy,' Colleen thought looking at Wyatt casually interrupting her in the middle to receive a grimoire call.

Colleen felt Wyatt's behavior was too, not that she demanded Wyatt to treat her like his queen. She was pouring her heart over her, doing her best to get close to her future grandson-in-law while Wyatt did not seem to reciprocate a similar effort.

For some unknown reason, seeing Wyatt continue to attend to the grimoire call disregarding her presence, Colleen recalled a similar incident from her past, only here the role played by Wyatt was filled by Gainover. It was Colleen's son-in-law Gainover not showing any interest while she was doing his best to get along with him after the family denied his request to give him the Diamond Grimoire and instead gave it to Colleen.

Recalling this incident, Colleen felt like she saw a ghost from her past, but soon shaking her head she consoled herself saying, 'Wyatt and Gainover are not the same.'

What Colleen failed to see or did not want to see was Wyatt had more in common with Gainover than her daughter. Anna had noticed this long ago as she started to court Wyatt.

"DreDre, take as much time as you need to say goodbye to your tribe," It was Dredre who called Wyatt in response to his text asking her when she would come to the card world. Apparently, hearing that Zaltan had asked her to accompany Wyatt in his world had caused quite a stir in her tribe they were both happy and worried for her. They were happy that she got a direct mission from their lord and concerned that she would be alone in the new world.

"No, I will come to you right now. Send me your coordinates using your demon merchant codex," Dredre insisted. She felt she was neglecting her duties towards Wyatt taking so much time saying goodbye to her tribe. Believing that if Wyatt texted her then it meant he needed her. Otherwise, he would not have rushed her with the text.

"Dredre, honey, just listen to me. Say your goodbyes to your tribe properly so that you can complete your duties here without any distractions, understood?" Wyatt stressed his words regretting that sent the text to Dredre asking when she would be arriving.

Dredre was right to think that he needed her assistance but Wyatt did not want Dredre to cut her goodbye short because goodbyes were important, especially for communal

tribes like Pixies. Wyatt was worried Dredre would rush over to his side without saying a proper goodbye to her tribe and he would be stuck consoling her. Wyatt would rather wait a little longer than have to deal with a pixie who misses her tribe.

"Understood. But, you have to promise me if need me you call me immediately," Dredre agreed to Wyatt asking him to call her if he needed her.

"Sure," Wyatt said wondering, 'How long are you planning to say your goodbye? How long are Pixie goodbyes?'

Though he thought this Wyatt did not dare to say it out loud to Dredre, he had finally managed to persuade he did not want to do it all over again. Besides considering that Dredre was the first Pixie of the then Forest Guide Tribe now Book Guide Tribe to ever leave the tribe and travel the Myriad realms, a big goodbye with feast all was given according to her tribe's customs and norms.

Hanging up on Dredre, Wyatt turned to look at Colleen to find her staring at him. Ignoring her glare he said, "Please continue, you were saying..."

"Who is Dredre? Are you seeing some other girl behind my granddaughters's backs? Do not tell me it's one of the girls from the Freedom Fighters. No wonder you were not as enthused about getting revenge on them," Colleen flipped inquiring Wyatt about Dredre. She was not the one to get jealous or doubt her partner, but in her granddaughter's case, she did not want to repeat the same mistake she made with her daughter.

"Were you eavesdropping on my conversation?" Wyatt asked Colleen, he knew Colleen eavesdropping on him was nothing new but this was the first time she was so blatant about it. He wanted to use this moment to discuss boundaries with Colleen but seeing the crazy in Colleen's eyes he took a step back. He tried to understand why Colleen had gotten so worked up.

"Yes, I was," Colleen did not deny Wyatt and agreed to his allegations and then demanded, "Now, your turn. Are you cheating on my granddaughters with Dredre?"

'None of your business' or 'Granddaughters? There is nothing between Ann and me.' Those were what Wyatt would have replied to Colleen with if he did not feel that she would not hesitate to rip his head off if he answered her with anything other than a resounding no. So he did, "No, I am not."

Hearing the magic words Colleen finally calmed down and apologized, "Sorry, I do not know what got over me. I did not scare you did I?"

"I think you and your family should get tested for mental disorders. Especially, the females."

...

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Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 12:45

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower.

"You see, smart answers like these are what shorten a man's lifespan," Colleen indirectly warned Wyatt for his remarks. Then she continued to interrogate him, "Who is this Dredre? You seem close to her."

"You ask as if we are dating. Are you not worried your husband and Anna will be jealous?" Wyatt had more time on his hands to kill since Dredre did not seem to be arriving anytime soon. So he decided to kill his boredom with Colleen.

"Why? Don't tell me you have an eye for this old lady!" Colleen said walking closer to Wyatt. Knowing that the boy who would not dare to misbehave with his fiancee's origin card who was throwing herself at him would not dare to misbehave with her, his fiancee's grandmother.

"Was I not clear?" Wyatt replied as he too took a step closer to Colleen.

"You do not have what it takes." Colleen took another step toward Wyatt not backing down.

"Don't play fire," Wyatt said taking a step forward. There was barely a gap between their chests and both could feel each other heartbeat.

\*Lub\* \*Dub\* \*Lub\* \*Dub\* \*Lub\* \*Dub\*

Provoked, Colleen moved her lips close to Wyatt's as if about to kiss them but at the last second she went past them and whispered in his ears, "Said the virgin."

Before Colleen could move her head back, Wyatt suddenly wrapped his hands around her thin waist, drawing her into his embrace, and staring into her shocked eyes he said, "I was saving it for you."

\*Lub-Dub\* \*Lub-Dub\* \*Lub-Dub\*

Colleen's heartbeat raced but soon her shock was replaced with embarrassment realizing the compromising position she was in, she did not think Wyatt would be this daring in the broad daylight. However, she soon masked her embarrassment with indifference seeing the grin on Wyatt's face. Then she scoffed, "Look at you, venting your desires on your family members like a creep who could not get himself a girl."

Wyatt Ignored Colleen's remark regardless of how contradictory it was in itself. Instead, his calm eyes gazed into her eyes and said, "Did you know that in some tribes they have a custom where the female elder of the bride checks if the groom is versatile enough to satisfy their daughter or granddaughter? What do you think, should we also partake in such customs?"

"We could think about it—" Seeing that Wyatt was finally showing interest in his marriage with Anna and no longer denying it, Colleen gave his question a serious thought in glee but when she understood what he was implying, first she was embarrassed and then she was enraged at Wyatt. And when she felt his hands slowly slide down her waist to her buttocks She could no longer take it and pushed Wyatt away crying, "Let go of me!"

As a hardcore soldier and with the wisdom of her age, Colleen thought she was very open about the human body and stuff but turns out she was not.

In the heat of the moment, Colleen did not control her power when she pushed Wyatt away. As a result, eight of Wyatt's ribs broke into multiple fractures, three pieces of his broken ribs pierced his heart while the remaining punctured his lungs.

Wyatt swallowed the blood that filled his throat and then made use of reconstruction skills to heal his body under a second. Then he innocently looked at Colleen who was glaring at him and asked, "What happened, don't you like my idea?"

"Y-you— you do know that because of your prank, I almost triggered the clause of the contract between you and Anna?" Colleen was angry with what Wyatt proposed earlier but she was more embarrassed about it so she did not talk about it and instead brought up the contract between Wyatt and Anna. Even though she was clear that what she did would not trigger the clause of the contract since the world's will would not consider this an incident with malicious intent.

"Prank? Colleen, I am being serious here. I am worried that I will not be able to satisfy Anna if you know what I mean. As the elder in both our families you need to step up and

help me with this," Wyatt said with righteousness as if he was really worried that he would not be able to satisfy Anna. He even dared to get closer to Colleen again.

Unconsciously, Colleen took a step back unable to tell if Wyatt was for real. She was starting to regret opening this can of worms. Seeing Colleen take a step back, Wyatt looked at Colleen as if he was hurt and said, "Here I am opening up about my deepest insecurities, and y-you- You think I am a creep and a freak, don't you? Fuck, I knew it. I should have kept my mouth shut."

Wyatt's expressions were so livid that Colleen began to think he was really hurt.? Then she began to give his words a serious thought and felt Wyatt might not be acting, after all, he had just turned seventeen this year. He acted so mature and beyond his age that she forgot that despite his achievements and all, he was just a teenager.

Colleen did hear Ann say that Wyatt confided in Anna that he tried it with Jill however his experience was horrible. Thinking of this, Colleen felt that Wyatt might really have developed an insecurity for it. After all, Jill was a good-looking lady and if his experience with her was horrible, or if she said he was horrible then she could understand how a young teenager like Wyatt could have developed insecurities about his sexual prowess.

"No, Wyatt, I don't think of you as such. Don't overthink it," Colleen moved closer to Wyatt to show that she was not repulsed by him. Then she proceeded to explain how she could not help with these as it would be too weird for her to do so considering that she was married and he was marrying her granddaughters.

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[ 1,032 words ]

## **Chapter 1635 Tremors**

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 12:47

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower

"S-so you get what I am trying to say, right?" The once brave and fearless soldier queen was now fidgeting like an innocent maiden in front of a teenager unable to handle the situation she was in.

Colleen was not a naive virgin who was new to this, her husband and palace walls knew how bold and loud she was in bed. However, the current situation was new to her. For some unknown reason, this was harder than talking about birds and bees with her son, daughter, granddaughters, and grandniece. She could not put her finger on why this was as such.

"No!" Wyatt exclaimed with heavy emotion almost scaring Colleen out of her skin. He then fearlessly took her soft hands into his firm grasp under the shocked gaze of Colleen and said, "I don't understand. Many tribes do it so why can't we? I don't see the problem here. Colleen, I need you—r help. There is nobody I can turn to."

Colleen who practiced the glacier rule was sensitive to Wyatt's warmth that flowed through his hand to hers. Her heart was in a trance. While every fiber of her being was screaming this was wrong still she could not bring herself to withdraw her hands from Wyatt's hands. It has been ages since she felt this feeling, the sense of anticipation stirred by the craving for the forbidden.

On the surface, Colleen's expression looked like she was confused and struggling but inside she was frozen, she was not conflicted just savoring the feeling. At her age, such feelings were very rare. It was not cheating until she acted on these feelings so she hoped that this second would be longer so she could cherish this feeling of youth longer.

Right now, Colleen felt as if she was back in her teenage years in the presence of her crush and they were the center of the myriad realms. She regretted that this moment had to come to an end she had to awaken to the reality and her responsibilities.

"Wyatt, I cannot help you but I will arrange someone who can," Colleen whispered while slowly freeing her hands from Wyatt's grasp. However, hearing her Wyatt clutched onto her hands tighter and moved closer to her maintaining eye contact.

'So close.' Colleen thought and instinctively wanted to take a step back but the look of a lost puppy in Wyatt's eyes had her stunned. Her feeling overpowered her instincts. So she did not move back and began to lose herself in the depths of Wyatt's eyes. She wanted to help him however she could not, this feeling was Sin.

Colleen no longer believed that It was not cheating until she acted on these feelings but began to think that these feelings in her heart were equal to emotional gratification which was indeed cheating. She could not do this to her granddaughters above all she could not do this to her loving husband. Knowing that she could not bring herself to do what needed to be done while looking into Wyatt's eye, even if it meant hurting Wyatt she had to do it. Resolving herself, Colleen turned her face breaking the eye contact with Wyatt—

\*Tremble\* \*Tremble\*

"What was that?" Wyatt let go of Colleen's hands and immediately used his soul pupils to locate the source of the disturbance causing the tremors in the towers and surrounding infrastructure.

"Enemy Attack?" Colleen said in alert as her divine sense scanned the skies of the barren land and area around her in search of the tremors as the tremors continued to get frequent.

"No, it is coming from below," Wyatt said as his soul pupils pinpointed that the origin of the tremors was coming from the ground, the basement of the central tower.

Knowing that the blood rock cave gate dungeon was located underneath the tower, Wyatt wondered if the tremors might be connected to it. Then thought it was a dungeon break. However, the Blood Rock Cave Gate dungeon was not a normal gate dungeon but a dungeon seal. So a dungeon break was not possible, unless—

Thinking of this Wyatt rushed toward the basement, and Colleen followed him closely. Though delayed she too pinpointed that the tremors were coming from the basement of the tower. Considering that this was Wyatt's turf, she chose to let him act and not intervene until needed.

If it were some other time, Wyatt would have stopped Colleen from following him to the basement in order not to reveal the blood rule stone mine that he was monopolizing. However, times were different now he might need the help of Colleen's glacier rule mastery.

Soon they arrived in front of the huge vault door, without hesitation Wyatt broke through and headed straight to the secret passage to the gate of the Blood Rock Cave gate dungeon.

"Let us head in, be careful," Wyatt warned Colleen seeing the dungeon gate open. Wyatt morphed his shape to that of a middle-aged man before rushing into the dungeon gate as Colleen followed behind him.

Colleen was not surprised to find the Blood Rock Cave Gate dungeon underneath the central tower, the royal family was aware of this. They figured, based on his relationship with the Blood Supreme they thought Wyatt was doing this to guard the dungeon seal. However, stepping into the dungeon Colleen looked at the cave walls intently and then at Wyatt's back.

"You are alive," Wyatt blurted looking at Bloodette who was waiting for them at the entrance. He figured she came feeling the two unknown energy signatures enter the dungeon seal with her connection to the seal.

"Who are you?" Bloodette asked Wyatt in alert, she was expecting the members of the TSR adventure guild to arrive not an unknown card master and a card demigod. She did

not have many memories of things that led to her exploding her body so when two strangers entered her dungeon instead of the faces she was familiar with she could not help but get on guard.

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

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 12:39

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower

At first, Bloodette continued to try and contact Cortney through the bond between them not letting the failure get to her while waiting for the help to arrive from outside as she left the gate of the dungeon sealed open. However, as time passed the toll of the failure kept adding while there was no sign of help from outside. As more time passed Bloodette got more desperate. The feeling that she was not doing enough to get her friend back began to eat at her. Until she could not take it, then decided to break free from the dungeon seal and find the help she needed.

Bloodette kept striking against the dungeon seal with all her might, but it would not budge. The dungeon seal was meant to hold back the blood supreme at her peak so Bloodette's struggle was nothing to it. Not even enough for her to leave a scratch on it.

Frustrated that her attack was having no effect on the dungeon seal Bloodette began to violently attack it but it was all wasted effort. However, just when she thought all hope was lost the Blood Rule stepped up to help her daughter. In a moment of epiphany, Bloodette mastered a new meaning of the blood rule, Blood Invoke.

In a matter of minutes, Bloodette mastered this meaning of the blood rule to ultimate mastery without any obstacles. It was as if this meaning was specially created by the blood rule for Bloodette. However, all that did not matter to Bloodette as she believed that every passing second could prove deadly for her friend.

Blood Invoke was a Blood Rule Meaning that allowed the user to call on their ancestor's spirit for guidance and help through their blood for a limited time. The time limit could be increased with blood. This rule meaning's usefulness varied from user to user. If all of the ancestors of the user were weaker than him then this meaning was totally useless to them. However, if the ancestors of the user were stronger than the user or had higher achievements than the user, then they could call them through their blood for guidance and help, making this Blood Invoke Meaning of the blood rule a game changer for them.

However, this meaning was the best suited for Bloodette, who was the daughter/avatar of the blood rule on the physical plain. This meant that if Bloodette were to use the Blood Invoke Meaning of the blood rule considering that she was the daughter of the blood rule of the card world she could call upon the blood rule itself to guide and help her.

"Blood Invoke," Bloodette chanted having mastered this particular meaning of the blood rule to the ultimate mastery.

Soon the atmosphere in the Blood Rock Cave Gate dungeon stirred up as a bright red pattern began to cover Bloodette's entire blood-rule body. Bloodette was surprised to feel pain all over her blood rule body as the archaic pattern spread across her body from head to toe. Bloodette closed her eyes trying to withstand the pain. Soon the atmosphere in the cave settled as the pattern being imprinted on Bloodette was completed, marking the descent of the power of the Blood rule stream from the world's rule river into Bloodette.

Feeling the power coursing through her body Bloodette opened her eyes and a radiant red light shot out of them. With the newfound powers, Bloodette began to attack the dungeon seal again planning to break free of its imprisonment once and for all. However, she came to realize the cruel reality, even with the help of the blood rule she was still no match for her peak, the Blood Supreme. For whom this dungeon seal was designed to imprison.

Nonetheless, all hope was not lost because this time unlike the previous time she was not helpless. Her attacks though not strong enough to break the dungeon seal, it was enough for her to create a minute ripple in it. Which was better than nothing. She believed as long as she kept at this she would be able to break the seal over time through accumulation the ripple would turn into a wave.

Unknown to Bloodette, with every attack that sent a ripple across the dungeon seal she was causing strong tremors in the outside world connected to the seal through the dungeon gate that she had left open. Even if Bloodette knew she would not care, as right now she was focused on using borrowed power to create an opportunity to help her friend.

Bloodette was so caught up in the moment that she never considered using this opportunity to ask the blood rule for the whereabouts of Cortney who was practicing the blood rule inside her body.

'Sometimes one is not limited by their body but mind. The strength and abilities of a person are only as good as their knowledge and experiences.'

Bloodette who currently possessed the blood rule stream of the card world within her did not even know that instead of using it for strength she could use it for guidance. There was only so much the blood rule could do, Bloodette asked for strength to search

for answers it showed her Blood Invoke Meaning of the blood rule, now if only Bloodette had asked for guidance then it might have given her the answers she was searching for through strength.

Just as Bloodette was about to attack the dungeon seal with all her might again, she felt the presence of two unknown card apprentices enter the gate of the dungeon seal. So she stopped attacking the dungeon and rushed to the entrance but when she saw two unfamiliar card apprentices enter the dungeon seal Bloodette was alerted instead of being revealed that help was finally here.

"You are alive."

"Who are you?"

Bloodette was surprised that the card master looked at her as if they were friends but she had no recollection of having met this middle-aged card master.

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

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 12:51

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

"Who are you?" As Bloodette asked the friendly middle-aged card master, the blood rule stream in her answered her, 'Dalton Wyatt.'

"Wyatt? Is that really you?" Hearing the blood rule stream identify the friendly middle-aged card master as Wyatt, Bloodette felt bizarre however she knew the blood rule stream had no reason to lie to her so she asked the middle-aged card master for confirmation.

"Woah!" Wyatt exclaimed looking at the Bloodette's body through his soul pupils. He wanted to see if the hypnotic suggestion that drove Bloodette to detonate her blood rule body upon seeing him the first time was still there. But what he found was beyond his understanding and he could only find one word in his dictionary to describe what he saw, miraculous.

"Is that a part of the Blood Rule Stream inside you?" Wyatt asked Bloodette, he did not plan to reveal his identity to Bloodette until he was certain she was in clear. Now more so than ever.

The detonation of an average Bloodette was enough to vaporize him, if the Bloodette possessing a part of Blood Rule Stream were to detonate herself then he had no idea what the consequences could be. Especially to the world that was connected to the dungeon seal.

"I asked you first, are you Wyatt?" Bloodette did not answer Wyatt instead asked him to confirm his identity.

As for Colleen, she chose to stand back believing that Wyatt knew what he was doing. After the incident of the plague egg, she has come to trust him a lot more than she knew. Especially, when he confided in her that he used the plague as a ruse to infiltrate the Freedom Fighters. Only by putting what Wyatt had revealed about his trip to the Freedom Fighters base this way did Colleen not freak out that Wyatt was not being completely honest about his visit to the Freedom Fighters base with her.

"Amazing," Wyatt muttered. Even without Bloodette confirming it, he had deduced that right now Bloodette was truly the medium for Blood Rule. What was interesting was that the Blood Rule in her body seemed to be waiting at her hand and foot. Prepared to help and guide her as she deemed it. Having an entire rule stream at your beck and call was just too overpowered.

"I do not have time for this," Bloodette ignored Wyatt and Colleen, then returned to attacking the dungeon seal but as she turned, suddenly her blood rule body was starting to crack. Seeing this Bloodette, Wyatt, and Colleen was shocked.

"Bloodette, you have to stop calling upon the power of the Blood Rule stream. It is killing you. Even though you are the avatar of blood rule I don't think you can bear the price of summoning such power," Wyatt advised Bloodette.

He continued to use his soul pupils to see if she was still under the influence of the power that took over her to detonate her body in the first place. Only to find that like Corey she too only had traces of the power that was suppressing Bloodette's memories of it and its influence.

"No, I need this power to help to find Cortney," Bloodette yelled as continued to use the Blood Invoke to attack the dungeon seal despite the crack spreading across her body.

"Bloodette, it is me, Wyatt. Stop, you are no longer alone any longer, I am here to help you. Together we will find Cortney," Wyatt had little idea of what Bloodette was talking about. However, now that he knew was no longer under foreign influence he switched back to his original appearance and tried to stop her before she killed herself.

"Wyatt?" Bloodette paused hearing the change in voice and turned to look at the middle-aged card master who did not look like Wyatt and asked, "Is it really you?"

"Yes, it is me. I am sorry I did not reveal myself earlier when you asked but trust me I had my reasons," Wyatt explained.

Finding someone she could trust Bloodette who was in crisis mode finally let go, and broke down. Rushing into Wyatt's embrace she wailed, "Wyatt, Cortney!? I can't find her. I can feel her, she is alive but she is not responding to me."

The only reason Bloodette was able to get out of the crisis mode was because she had passed it to Wyatt. Who comforted her while trying to make sense of what she was babbling. Then striking Bloodette's head that lay on his chest, Wyatt in a calm voice ordered her, "Bloodette, calm down. First of all, stop borrowing power from the blood rule stream. If you die we will never be able to find Cortney."

Listening to Wyatt's words Bloodette nodded and stopped using the 'Blood Invoke' blood rule meaning. As she did the archaic pattern spread across her body stopped glowing and slowly retracted into her blood-rule epidermis. With the 'Blood Invoke' blood rule meaning no longer requiring sacrifice, Bloodette's insane vitality started to work normally and the cracks on her body instantly healed as if they were never there to begin with.

Just when Wyatt thought he had consoled Bloodette's rampant emotions and could have a proper conversation with her, she began to squirm in pain. Seeing her in misery Wyatt immediately used his soul pupils to check what was happening to her. It was not the drawback of her calling upon the blood rule but the other way around.

Turns out the only reason Bloodette was able to attack the dungeon seal without facing backlash was the blood rule stream that was restraining the dungeon seal from doing so. Now with the blood rule stream looking out for Bloodette returned to the spiritual realm, the dungeon seal descended its accumulated wrath on Bloodette. The accumulated backlash was so strong that Bloodette's blood-rule body kept trembling as she grunted in pain.

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

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 12:53

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon.

Looking at Bloodette in his embrace who was suffering from the backlash of having attacked the dungeon seal, Wyatt felt sorry for her while also frowning as Bloodette was in no shape to answer his questions.

He went through what Bloodette said to him and realized that Bloodette was so agitated because Cortney was missing. She was alive as Bloodette could feel her through the bond between them. However, she was not able to communicate with her through the same bond as she did not receive any reply from Cortney.

The bond Bloodette talked about was the one she and Cortney developed when she helped Cortney create her ego gem. As a result, Cortney ended up creating a mutated ego gem, which not only displayed a high syntonization rate but had a high affinity to blood rule and also came with an innate blood rune 'Blood Supreme.'

The blood rune 'Blood Supreme' connected Cortney and Bloodette in an unexplainable bond which allowed Cortney to house Bloodette in her mutant ego gem's innate rune. Which not only empowered Cortney but also allowed her to use all of Bloodette's powers while sharing her sense with Bloodette. Making use of this Innate rune, Cortney was able to bring Bloodette out of her dungeon seal and into the outside world.

Over time Bloodette had duplicated Cortney's innate blood rune, which allowed her to store Cortney in her rune and share her senses with Cortney. This property of the duplicate innate blood rune was very beneficial to Cortney as it allowed her to get a lot more closer to the Blood Rule in the womb of the world's will at the spiritual plane. Helping her to comprehend Blood rule and its meanings at a faster pace than her mutated blood ego gem could ever allow her to.

"Shit!" Wyatt cussed having deduced what Bloodette was trying to say.

"Wyatt, what happened? Is she okay?" Hearing Wyatt cuss Colleen asked.

Earlier, noticing Wyatt was in deep contemplation Colleen did not disturb him for an explanation of the situation. As a soldier, she was used to not asking questions and doing what was asked of her. Even after she became a queen this habit that she had cultivated in Southern Watch did not leave her. Which was why she was not the great queen or the kind queen but the soldier queen.

"Yes, she is the Blood Supreme. This much is nothing for her racial traits to handle. As for the pain, she can only bite her lips and walk it off. The problem is Cortney. She is missing," Wyatt explained but did not go into details about Cortney's situation since he was busy using his pupils to find the duplicate innate rune in Bloodette's body.

The soul records Hive AI had previously made of Cortney and Bloodette were a big help here. Giving Wyatt an idea of what to look for and where to begin the search.

Colleen was happy to learn that Wyatt's friends were not dead. Even though Wyatt did not make a big deal about it, the Southern Family was seriously disappointed in its failure to not his friends. Her daughter was especially disappointed and furious.

Therefore instead of continuing to repair their diplomatic relationship across the world using the promise of VR-universe cards she planned to return to the southern region and get the house in order.

What was the use of strong foreign relations when the house was failing from the inside? Therefore she decided to pause her foreign relations plan for now and return home to do the things that needed to be done to secure the strong reign of the Heatsend family over the Southern Region through a royal engagement.

Colleen continued to be a silent bystander not letting her curiosity and confusion disturb his concentration and thought process. Looking at Wyatt's mystical eyes that seemed to be peering into every secret in its path, she wondered how he would react to the announcement his daughter was soon going to make. She wondered if she should give him a heads-up.

However, she knew that her daughter never did anything without thinking them through and must have plans about this. A way that would not only finally make things official but also not offend Wyatt. Colleen did not think that was possible but he daughter has achieved the impossible many times so she chose to believe in her judgment and stay quiet. As she preferred her granddaughter's engagement to be official and not speculations spreading through word of mouth.

"This is going nowhere," Wyatt muttered as he and his eleven other consciousnesses along with Hive AI explored every corner of Bloodette's blood rule body and soon found the duplicate innate rune but they were not able to explore it. They needed Bloodette's cooperation for that. Despite that Wyatt tried to read the blood rune and trace its bond with the original but all of his attempts failed.

"Can't we do anything to help with her pain?" Colleen asked thinking that the faster Bloodette was able again the faster they would be able to find the answers they need for searching the Tao Tongue that was missing.

Though Blood Supreme claimed that the Tao of Tongue was still alive, Colleen was starting to feel that Blood Supreme was unable to cope with her friend's death and sticking to a delusion fooling herself. No, she was not being cold-hearted but she had seen many soldiers go through this on the battlefield. Regardless of how strong-willed and professional one was some death just hit too hard and one cannot help but let the death haunt them for the rest of their lives. It was what it was.

"No, I have no idea how to help her with this. Even if I had a way to help, us helping her would only intensify the punishment of the dungeon seal."

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## Chapter 1639 Blood Rule's Wasted Effort

[ 1,557 words ]

### Chapter 1639 Blood Rule's Wasted Effort

Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 17:40

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon.

It had been five hours since the dungeon seal unleashed its wrath on Bloodette. It did not seem to stop anytime soon. unable to handle the pain Bloodette lost consciousness 3 hours ago. Even though she was unconscious her body kept squirming and trembling in pain. Wyatt was shocked by the dungeon seal's prowess. He wondered if it was planning on killing her.

Just as this thought crossed Wyatt's mind, he felt Bloodette's energy signature sharply decrease by a major realm. Despite seriously injuring Bloodette to such an extent, the dungeon seal did not stop but continued to attack her mercilessly. From the looks of it, it appears as if the dungeon seal did not plan on stopping until it reduced Bloodette to the card student realm. That was until she was barely alive. Knowing that she could not killed until there was blood rule in the card world.

It appears as if the Dungeon seal was programmed to descend punishment on Bloodette when she reaches a specific realm. This condition seemed to have been satisfied when she called upon the power of the Blood Rule River into her body. The reason behind this was that to stop Bloodette from ever being able to cultivate the realm required to possess the power to break the dungeon seal imprisoning her to this dungeon.

The dungeon seal was able to intact despite its age mostly because of this ruthless cycle. It was using Bloodette as its battery to charge and maintain itself. The blood rule was dominant in this dungeon because it wanted to help Bloodette cultivate. As

Bloodette cultivated with the blood rule power similarly the dungeon seal used the blood rule power she brought to charge and maintain itself.

As Blood Supreme of the card world, Bloodette would never be short of blood rule. Yet her realm continued progressing at a snail's pace for someone of her caliber. This was because the dungeon was leeching off her. Whoever it was that designed this dungeon must have hated Bloodette to put her through this cycle of never-ending misery.

\*Sigh\* Wyatt shook his head as he retracted his soul pupils after inspecting the dungeon seal. The only positive thing he could say about this situation was Blood Rule River's love for Bloodette. For Bloodette it turned a gate dungeon into the holy place of blood rule.

The worst thing about this whole arrangement was that Bloodette was the core of this dungeon seal. The dungeon seal was a prison and curse at the same time. The only way she could escape it was by killing herself and that was not possible as the Card World's blood rule would never allow it.

In this dark situation, Cortney was the only hope for Bloodette. Not because they were friends but because of the innate rune blood supreme that she had gained after forging her mutant ego gem.

From the looks of it, the Blood Rule must have gifted Cortney the Innate Rule 'Blood Supreme' to help Bloodette. The innate rune Cortney gained, was specifically designed by the blood rule to help Bloodette with her current situation. Thanks to the innate rune Bloodette no longer was limited by the dungeon seal to a certain extent.

By staying inside the innate realm, Bloodette was not only able to go outside to get the fresh air and meet the world outside but to cultivate outside of the dungeon seal. As the core of the dungeon seal, whatever Bloodette cultivated would autonomously be shared between her and the dungeon seal but the percentage of the share favors Bloodette when she was cultivating outside of the dungeon seal.

Such that, for a change, Bloodette will be able to grow faster than the dungeon seal. This way Bloodette will be able to grow to her peak before the Dungeon seal recharges enough to withstand the struggle of the original Blood Supreme. Giving her a shot at breaking through the imprisonment of the dungeon gate.

However, the blood rule's efforts have been in vain so far. It went to such an extent to help Bloodette but did she do? She was busy using this opportunity created by it to enjoy her newfound freedom. Playing with the orphans from Cortney's orphanage. Instead of focusing on regaining her strength and breaking free of the Dungeon seal.

The fault didn't entirely lie on Bloodette as she was not aware of the Blood Rule's plan. With her current spirituality, she was similar to a child. That was why she could get along with the orphans from the orphanage. Without the Blood Rule telling her it would

be impossible for her to figure out the real reason why Cortney gained the innate rune 'Blood Supreme.'

Bloodette's spirituality was not the only reason, the other reason was because when inside the innate rune of Cortney, Bloodette would have to use the senses shared by Cortney to practice the blood rule. Meaning, that inside Cortney's innate rune, Bloodette's affinity to Blood Rule was reduced to Cortney's affinity to Blood Rule.

This was why Bloodette prepared to cultivate her blood rule mastery within the dungeon seal and Cortney also preferred to cultivate her blood rule inside the duplicate innate rune created by Bloodette. Where her affinity to the blood rule would be boosted to match that of the Bloodette's blood rule affinity. Allowing her to comprehend blood rule meanings to ultimate mastery in considerably less time compared to had she done the same with her original blood rule affinity.

However, what Bloodette failed to see was that regardless of how easy it was to cultivate blood rule mastery in the dungeon seal considering the huge percentage of blood rule energy she shared with the dungeon seal she would never be able to ever overpower the dungeon seal.

Inside Cortney's innate blood rune, even though cultivating blood rule was much slower compared to in the blood seal. The percentage of blood rule energy she shared with the dungeon seal was very little. Meaning, that if Bloodette had chosen to cultivate in Cortney's innate blood rune then even though slow over time her realm would have overtaken that of the dungeon seal. Allowing her to break free from the imprisonment of the dungeon seal.

The Blood Rule's plan was almost perfect but it failed to consider that Bloodette's mind was not mature enough to notice what it was doing and even if she knew the opportunity Blood Rule had created for her, Bloodette who was used to cultivating at the speed of Bullet train would never have the patience to cultivate at the speed of a basic steam train.

This was where Cortney came in, the only reason Blood Rule would trust Cortney, to begin with, was because of her physique and origin card. It believed that Cortney would keep her promise to help Bloodette free herself from the imprisonment of the dungeon seal. However, just like Bloodette Cortney too had no idea of what the original purpose of her innate blood rune 'Blood Supreme' was.

Had she known, she would have definitely advised Bloodette to cultivate inside her innate blood rune. Even if she were not to care, her physique and origin card would force her to force Bloodette into cultivating in the innate blood rune instead of the dungeon seal.

This was the reason why the Blood Rule was going out of its way to help Bloodette find Cortney. However, it once again underestimated Bloodette. In the worry for her missing

friend and fear of not doing enough to find her, she attacked the dungeon seal relentlessly like a buffoon but never once stopped to do the only thing that would actually help her. All she needed was to ask where was Cortney and she would have the answers she needed provided to her by the blood rule. Just like how the blood rule helped her uncover the identity of Wyatt who was in disguise.

The reason Blood Rule was able to tell Wyatt's identity even though he had used Myraid Devil Transformation to disguise himself as a middle-aged card master was through the blood runes in him.

In a way, Wyatt's transformation was not complete, as he chose not to morph his calamity soul gem. He did not because he needed its abilities and also because if he were to completely morph himself into another person his consciousness would struggle to maintain its current persona and individuality as it would conflict with the persona and individuality of the person he had morphed into. Even if Wyatt morphed only a part of his calamity soul gem without in its center where his ethereal spirit was located the blood rule would still manage to tell him apart as it was not seeing from the physical plane put from the spiritual plane through the spiritual channel connecting his calamity soul gem to the spiritual plane

Had Wyatt morphed his calamity soul gem completely or chosen to close the spiritual channel then Blood Rule would never been able to tell him apart. But in Wyatt's defense, he had no idea that he would be facing the Blood Rule.

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Date- 13 April 2321

Time- 22:40

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon.

"You sure will not die?" Colleen asked Wyatt looking at the unconscious Bloodette, in her bed inside the cave, she grunted in pain as her body trembled under the constant attack of the dungeon seal. By die, she meant Bloodette's physical body being erased from the physical plane, not the actual death that mortals face.

"Yes, she will not die. The Blood Rule loves this particular avatar of it in the physical plane very much. So, it is going to be a lot of trouble to help her. All the dungeon seal can do is imprison her and erase her cultivation base forcing her to rebuild her strength from the start. Right now her realm has been reduced to the soldier realm so based on this rate in another hour or so it will be reduced to the student realm. Only then will the

dungeon seal stop," Wyatt answered Colleen while he kept studying the dungeon seal. He felt pity as freeing Bloodette meant that his secret base would no longer exist and would have to store his trophies in some other vault. Where the people after Redfall and Agent Louis cannot track them.

"I see, she must be one of the originals," Colleen said listening to Wyatt say that the dungeon seal cannot kill her.

"The records in your family archive did not mention it?" Wyatt asked, busy trying to locate the weakness of the dungeon seal to release it or even modify it having decided to find a solution to set Bloodette free from her imprisonment once and for all. He believed that he had the strength to shoulder the responsibility of letting Bloodette out of the prison the predecessor of the card apprentice created.

"No, unfortunately there we could not find much on Blood Supreme. If not for Cortney summoning her to fight against you in the city tournament we wouldn't even have known that the Blood Supreme was sealed in some third-rate city down south," Colleen replied.

Having fought the Supreme Beings for a good chunk of her life nobody knew the terror of originals among the Supreme Beings. Unlike human beings, the Supreme Beings cannot reproduce but they cannot permanently die so it was kind of an even-steven situation.

A somewhat similar death to what the devils enjoyed, they cannot be killed across the Myriad realms only in the dark realm. Like, wish the supreme beings could not killed in the card world. Even if they were to be killed outside of the world a new supreme being take its palace.

Dealing with them was hectic and troublesome so the best option was to seal them. This was not the solution but having an out of sight out of mind attitude helped here.

Because of this reason, some in the research field believe that Supreme Beings, who were birthed by the rules in the World's Will's womb, were the rightful hire of this world, and card apprentices were invaders similar to the monsters invading the card world by the various dungeons summoned in it. The only difference was monsters failed to successfully rebel against the supreme beings whereas the humans were successful. Many in the research field rejected this theory as the World Will not only did not reject humans but helped humans in many different. If the supreme beings were truly the true children of this world would the mother help her children's bullies?

This debate has been going on in the research community for a millennium and it hasn't aged well seeing how the Card apprentice managed to banish Supreme being to the Way Beyond.

However, this sparked another debate that the world was so big that even the founding card demigods of the five regions could not go around it in a decade yet the fastest card

demigod at present was noted to have traveled from the Northern Capital City to the Central Capital City under half a day without any space rule. This could only mean that the Five Regions were only a tiny piece curved out by the supreme beings for the card apprentice in this big world.

The other side claimed that the reason the fastest card demigod at present was noted to have traveled from the Northern Capital City to the Central Capital City in under half a day without any space rule because he did not have to pass through the territory of any strong supreme beings or SSS-rank dungeons breaks during his sprint. However, the founding card demigods of the five regions had to cross the territory of many dangerous Supreme Beings and SSS-rank dungeons, that had undergone dungeon break since nobody cleared them, as a result even a decade wasn't enough for them to go around the world.

The only reason these debates were popping up in the research communities was that the Central government, the four Royal families, and the noble families of the central capital were not willing to share the entire maps of the world with the general public and strictly regulated the entire world map among themselves. The map available to the general public only showed the Five Regions and Empire but nothing across the Way Beyond. Even the card apprentice posted there was given temporary access to the incomplete map of the edge of the Way Beyond overlapping with the outer boundary of the Five Regions.

Because of this reason except for the few powerful card apprentices who held authority in the five regions, nobody actually knew what in beyond the Way Beyond. Many believed it was filled with rare resources that one can't imagine to find in five regions but others believed it was flooded with strong monsters that broke out of the dungeons without the Card Apprentice clearing them.

Many greedy Card Apprentices have tried to explore the Way Beyond on their own at first the authorities could not be bothered to stop these greedy people from certain death but once they started to attract the fury of Supreme beings toward the guards at the Way Beyond they had little choice but to intervene making it illegal for the forces to travel across the Way Beyond without proper clearance.

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Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 2:20

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon.

"Don't you have much free time on your hands for a queen?" Wyatt said looking at Colleen who was cultivating her blood rule mastery making the most of the opportunity.

"I have a good council serving me, I can trust them to step up in my absence. So, yes I do have a lot of free time on my hands," Colleen's affinity to Blood Rule was not high but with the help of her divinity in this Holy place of Blood Rule she too had hope of forging a blood rune or two. However, she like everyone was not gifted like Bloodette and Wyatt, to comprehend rules for days together and not feel mental exhaustion. Considering her realm and affinity with Blood Rule she was able to enter one with world state spiritually and comprehend Blood Rule straight for a few hours at best.

"So, did you reach the bifurcation point yet?" Wyatt asked her as he remained seated beside unconscious Bloodette. Her realm had fallen to that of a card student and as Wyatt deduced once that happened the dungeon stopped attacking Bloodette and returned to normal. However, even with her strong vitality, Bloodette could not immediately recover from this.

"I am cultivating my blood rule mastery, not vegetables. I am far from achieving advanced mastery let alone arriving at the bifurcation point," Overall, Colleen's talent as a card apprentice was average if not for the guidance of her in-laws and the resources of the royal family it would have taken a few more centuries to get where she was today in terms of her realm and power.

\*Sigh\* Shaking his Wyatt summoned his grimoire took out a dozen bottles containing high-grade blood rule pills and passed them to Colleen he said, "Take these pills, they will help you get 3 times the results with the same effort, just don't ask where they came from."

"Did Bloodette make these pills?" Even an idiot could tell where the pills came from based on the situation, let alone Colleen.

"I knew I shouldn't have but I blame myself for having a generous heart," Wyatt shrugged his shoulders with a dejected expression as if blaming himself for being the only genuine card apprentice left in the world.

Talking to Sarah earlier Wyatt knew that the TSR guild had stocked up enough Blood Rule Pills to trade some in the market. Though He did order her to use them to add fresh blood to the guild Wyatt knew the TSR Guild could use other rare resources similar to Blood Rule Pills.

So what was the better way to get these resources other than exchanging them for Blood Rule Pills with the Heatsend Royal family? Therefore, Wyatt took the opportunity

of Colleen was trying to comprehend the blood rule in the dungeon seal to introduce the blood pills to her.

Colleen ignored Wyatt and removing the stopper of one of the pill bottles she sniffed the pills. Catching a whiff of the blood rule pill, entrancing her in a type of mystic serenity similar to the one she experienced when in the blood rule stream having entered the one with world state spiritually.

Colleen then popped a pill into her mouth and enjoyed the wonderful serene feeling not bothering to enter the 'one with the world state' spiritually and began comprehending the blood rule.

Seeing her actions Wyatt forced himself not to rush at her and slap her silly for wasting a high-grade blood rule pill. Wyatt was kind of rich now, he did not need to be frugal but he could watch Colleen waste a perfect high-grade blood rule pill just for the sake of pleasure. She was basically using the blood rule pill like a hallucinogen to reveal her stress.

Once the first blood rule pill melted in her system Colleen hurriedly popped a blood rule pill into her mouth, then another one, and another one. Until she emptied the whole bottle. Seeing this Wyatt could no longer take it and yelled, "Colleen, what the heck are you doing?"

"Language boy, I am just checking if there are any side effects to these pills," Colleen defenced her actions as she enjoyed the serene feeling that overcame her as the blood rule pills melted in her mouth.

"Who the fuck checks if the pills have side effects by using the pills themselves?" Wyatt was dumbfounded by Colleen's reply.

"A mother who else," Colleen replied, she was in a good mood so chose to ignore Wyatt's small display of rebellion.

"Are you kidding me? Let me help you, there are no side effects to the pills. My employees and I have used these blood rule pills to comprehend blood rule for weeks now. And all of us are fine and dandy. That should be evidence enough that these pills do not have any side effects," Wyatt vouched for his product.

"Wyatt, let me be the judge of it. Don't get me wrong, I trust you but you and your employees must have not used the pills wastefully like I am doing right now, and instead used them sparingly and carefully. But the children of the Royal family will not. I am just doing what I think they will do when they have more than enough blood rules at their disposal," Colleen explained as she emptied another bottle of blood rule pills in her mouth.

"Who would be stupid enough to try something like this?" Wyatt could only nod to Colleen's explanation thinking that rich parents have their own worries.

"There's Luna. When she was little, bored out of her wits she decided to create an easier method to increase active soul control percentage by boosting the card apprentice's brain. So absorbed all her soul jades she had on her at once, then gathered the soul energy in her brain in hopes of boosting it, if not for me stopping her in time it would not have ended with a temporary coma, but her head exploding."

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

[ 1,556 words ]

## **Chapter 1642 Meritless**

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 2:24

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon.

Listening to Colleen reminisce about Luna, Wyatt lifted his eyebrows and asked, "Do you really believe Luna is at fault here?"

"Sometimes children make mistakes, as their elders it is our job to correct them not punish them," Colleen replied. With her current response and previous statement, it was clear that she did not blame Luna but Freedom Fighters for misleading her.

"Luna is not a child, she is a grown-ass woman. If she were a mortal, she would have grandchildren by now. So I think she can make her own decisions and he should held responsible for them," Wyatt argued, feeling that he needed to make it clear to Colleen about his stance on Luna's betrayal.

"Wyatt, regardless of her age Luna is my family's child who grew up in my arms. The Freedom Fighters will pay for corrupting her," Colleen made her stance clearer to Wyatt putting aside the bottles of Blood Rule Pill.

"Luna betrayed the southern region and most of all you and your husband, Are you sure you want to overlook that?" Wyatt said as he did not Colleen getting in his way when he gave Luna the cost of her betrayal.

"You won't understand, if not for the Freedom Fighter Luna would not have done anything to betray her family," Colleen continued to defend Luna claiming Freedom Fighters were at fault for misleading her grandniece.

"Really, you are choosing Luna over people of the southern region? As the Soldier Queen don't you find it a bit shameful," Wyatt thought Colleen's choice to forgive Luna was similar to betraying the citizens of the Southern region she was meant to serve.

"As a Soldier, I only know to protect my homeland I do not judge them. The same thing applies to my family. Wyatt, I am clear about my duties. You need not remind me of it," Colleen said coldly indicating that she no longer wanted to talk about Luna and her accountability.

Wyatt shook his head feeling that Colleen was a Soldier down to her bones. Adding Queen to her title will not make her fit to rule a Southern Region as a Queen. On Earth, Wyatt had a seen similar situation.

A billionaire's wife was made the chairman of his company after his death. In half a decade the company was driven to bankruptcy under her reign.

Similarly, the former First Lady was elected as the Madam President at the end of her husband's term. Her term soon began to be known as the worst term possible. Under her leadership, the country was introduced to the greatest economic crises the country has seen in its 300 years of democracy. It took the country decades to recover from the damage of those four years.

The lesson to learn from this was that just because someone is the spouse of the neurosurgeon it doesn't mean that they too were capable of performing complicated brain surgery.

Wyatt saw the same thing happening with the Southern region. Just because the current ruler of the southern region was a great ruler, his wife Colleen didn't become a great ruler. Unlike Colleen, her husband was trained to govern since his childhood, just like their children and grandchildren. Colleen who came from a common background and had trained as a model soldier for a good chunk of her life would make a great soldier even a general but not a queen.

The Southern Royal Court was well aware of this so they were happy that Colleen did not intervene while Lorenzo and her daughter held down the forte. Still, she held too much authority for someone who was clearly not qualified to hold it.

"Well, just so you know I can respect the Freedom Fighters for outsmarting me but I will not forgive Luna's betrayal," If Colleen had asked for leniency for Luna he might have thought about it but her totally rejecting any accountability for Luna's part for her betrayal only pissed Wyatt off.

"I see you no longer plan to take revenge on the Freedom Fighters," Colleen coldly glanced at Wyatt reading between the lines.

"I do but not the way that will satisfy your anger toward them," Wyatt was always clear about his grievances and gratefulness he did not need someone to remind him that.

"So they got to you too, huh?" Colleen said adding, "You do what feels the best for you. I can settle my own accounts."

Listening to Wyatt, Colleen's suspicion that there was more to Wyatt's visit to the freedom fighter's headquarters began to grow stronger. So much so that she had strong doubts that the Freedom Fighter might have corrupted Wyatt just as they did with Luna. However, knowing that soon her daughter would be visiting Wyatt, she believed her daughter would handle him.

"..." Seeing Colleen not bring up his promise to her, Wyatt could not help but raise his eyebrow in puzzlement wondering why someone as hotheaded as Colleen was so calm today.

"These pills are good. He does not have side effects. Even if a mortal or card apprentice with an ego gem were to take them they would not suffer as the blood rule power in the pill will dissipate in the surroundings instead of accumulating in their body and causing their death. The control over the blood rule to create this pill should only be possible by the Blood Supreme. No wonder you had your people move the base of your operation to this barren lands on the edge of the city," Colleen said picking up a blood rule pill bottle she had kept aside earlier.

Wyatt responded to Colleen with a nod, not planning to discuss further about who and how the blood rule pills were made.

"These pills are way better than the ones available in the market still we cannot afford to pay you a huge price. How much do you plan on selling them for?" Colleen was very impressed by the blood rule created by Bloodette. The purity of blood rule power refined by Bloodette was astounding. The higher the purity the easier for the consumer to use the energy of the pill.

"How about you have your people discuss it with the TSR adventure guild? I am sure they will work this out fairly," Wyatt could use his relationship with the Southern royal family to exchange Blood Rule Pill for better resources but he did not plan on doing it this time. It was normal circumstances Wyatt would not mind using their relationship for a more profitable price but currently, he wanted to conduct business with the Southern Royal family as equal. So, he decided to let the sales be done through proper channels.

Wyatt's actions might seem a little ungrateful after all without the Southern Royal family covering for him would not have lived to live this day. But if not for the benefits he could

provide them the Southern Royal family would not have bothered to go to such lengths for an orphan from a third-rate city.

The relationship between the Wyatt and Southern Royal family was more of a business that only lasted till they were beneficial to each other. However, that was only at the beginning as over time their relationship morphed into something like a friendship. They did not agree with each other on many things at the end of the day they were cut from the same cloth, THE SOUTHERN REGION.

"Good, I will do that," Colleen said before she popped a high-level blood rule pill and entered the 'one with the world' state to continue comprehending the Blood Rule. To avoid any further discussion with Wyatt because she felt the direction the conversation was headed they would no longer argue verbally but physically.

Seeing Colleen start to comprehend her blood rule, Wyatt looked at her intently because Colleen's actions were totally contrary to his thoughts. It's as if she was a changed person today. It was the Colleen he knew would have flipped the movement he said he had other plans for the Freedom Fighters but this Colleen did not rather she responded calmly. Prompting Wyatt to wonder if the Southern royal family was up to something.

"Fuck this," Wyatt cussed as he summoned his grimoire planning to access the VR-universe as its administrator before that he took one last look at the unconscious Bloodette who did not seem to be about to wake up anytime soon.

Accessing the VR universe as its administrator, Wyatt accessed the information network to gather all the information collected on the Southern Royal family. To figure out if they were up to something that he should know about.

Going through the information network Wyatt found something shocking. The Southern Royal family was building another silver milk power manufacturing plant but this time it was not being built in a secure area but in the industrial area of the southern capital.

Wyatt wondered why the southern royal family would do that even though they did not have a stable source of Silver Milk to manufacture silver milk powder and above all why they did not inform him about this.

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

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 2:28

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon.

Wyatt could not think of any reason why the Southern Royal family would be so bold to build a manufacturing line for Silver Milk Powder so openly, he thought they were smarter than considering what was happening to the Freedom Fighters who tried to openly monopolize the Silver Milk Powder.

What was puzzling was that the order to build the Silver Milk Powder manufacturing factory in the industrial area of the Southern Capital was given yesterday afternoon a few hours after I revealed my arrival in the sky blossom city to the Southern Royal family. That was to say that something changed after he foiled the plans of the Central Government, Morningstar University, Matron, and after he defeated Belphegor. Something that gave the Southern Royal family the assurance they needed to work on their plans for the Silver Milk Powder monopoly openly.

Wyatt used his information network to go through everything that occurred around the world after his victory in the Battle of Southern Capital. But nothing had changed as only a few were aware of the fight since all the parties involved in this battle chose to keep this matter on low. Especially the Southern Royal family as they did not want the world to think that the Southern Royal family was not competent or the Southern Capital wasn't a safe place.

Therefore, Wyatt did not find anything that would prompt the Southern Royal family to be bold about their plans for the Silver Milk Powder. He turned to look at Colleen who was busy comprehending blood rule, he had so many questions he wanted to ask her yet he controlled himself from rudely disturbing her practice.

Wyatt stopped his mind from wandering and thinking the worst. But it was hard for him not to wonder why the Southern Royal family did not tell him about their move. He did not know what to think of their actions especially, with the Silver Milk Powder bringing their doom upon the Freedom Fighters.

Shaking his head, Wyatt prepared to leave the VR universe but stopped seeing a message from Ned arrive in his virtual account he paused to read it. VR universe Instant message service allowed players to talk to each other in the VR universe using their grimoire's contact list as long as the person they were trying to reach also had a virtual account in the VR universe.

[Wyatt, I agree that I underestimated you. Let us meet up and have a proper discussion.

-Ned]

Reading the message from Ned Wyatt felt no sincerity from him. So, he decided to ignore it and wait until the desperation of their situation forced them to cultivate a more genuine and sincere attitude toward him. Considering that the world leaders were

getting impatient, he would not have too long. Making it easier for him to get the Freedom Fighters to submit to him as his hired thugs.

Wyatt respected their game but that did not mean that he would forgive and forget what they did to him so easily.

Before leaving Wyatt decided to take a moment to sort his virtual inbox which was filled with messages from people seeking to cooperate with him in different ways with the help of Hive AI. It was not clear how these people got his contact ID but they were smart enough to not directly contact his grimoire and instead contacted Wyatt through the VR Universe. After all, it was not hard for a smart person to know that Wyatt's grimoire was under the constant surveillance of the Southern Royal family.

Wyatt did not directly delete all messages but decided to go through them because he felt that he could no longer delay his plans to build his force that would help him stand equal to the Southern Region. He was about to swallow the Freedom Fighters but they were not enough since they could not even defend themselves how can he expect them to defend him, It be lond be for they would be of any use to him.

Wyatt wanted to sort the messages based on who wanted to genuinely cooperate with him and who wanted to use him. His information network made it easier for him to do so by allowing him to do a thorough background check on each of them and learn their real motives.

As of now, Wyatt does not plan to cooperate with people who genuinely want to work with him because he does not have the assurance that he would be able to assist them if they were targeted because of him.

So Wyatt was after the people who approached him with the thought that they could use him to achieve their various motives. Wyatt was not worried about controlling these people as he had his Calamity Daughter Gems for this occasion. Its power was limited to Card Kings but that was enough for him to spread his influence among all the third-rate cities across the Five Regions.

After learning that the Southern Royal family did not involve him in their plans to open a silver milk powder manufacturing factory in the Southern Capital he started to feel the urgency of building his force.

Especially, with unknown enemies like Handsome Fox popping up, Wyatt knew he no longer had the time or luxury to slowly build his forces the righteous way with capable and talented people whom he could trust.

He too decided to choose the path the three Mischiefs used to build their forces that were strong enough to topple the Central government, the Four royal families, and the Nobles of the central region, making use of their origin cards.

Unlike Matron who was born with a golden spoon, the Supreme Leader and Emissary of Light who rose to power from dirt started building their forces by expanding their influence among the third-rate cities of the five regions and the slums of the empire. Similarly to them with the current limit of Wyatt's Calamity Daughter Gems, it would not be difficult for him to start his raise from the third-rate cities.

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

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 2:32

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon.

No, the irony was not lost on Wyatt. He was fully aware of his actions by choosing the same path as the three mischiefs. Wyatt did not want to build an army of the calamity daughter gem, but the Myriad Realms reminded him that it was a lot scarier than his imagination.

Wyatt would soon be leaving to help Zaltan in exchange for lifting the ban on him and the VVIP access to the Infinity Library. Before that time came Wyatt wanted to make sure that the emotions and substance that he had built in this world would be protected and taken care of even in his absence.

The last few days have been chaotic, especially yesterday. From all this chaos surrounding him, Wyatt took one thing that he was weak. Whenever he felt that he had finally gained control over the chaos in his life the universe would throw a curve ball at him and he would be right back at where he started, weak and helpless.

The question was no longer about having control over his life but being prepared for anything that would come at him, so it was no longer about just growing strong alone but growing strong as an army that would not only protect his interest in the card world but myriad realms.

After sorting out the messages, Wyatt made a list of card apprentices who were from third-rate cities and then sent a message to each of them indicating his will to cooperate with them. These card apprentices were worse than the three mischiefs in their respective cities. So, Wyatt would not have a problem using them as a tool for his raise.

Then leaving the VR universe Wyatt entered the inter-realm city. With Bloodette unconscious and Dredre still with her tribe, Wyatt's current plans could only be paused

and chosen to prepare for his future plan. The plan was to carve his name in the heart of the Myriad Realms by hunting down the devil that terrorized it, Belphegor.

Arriving at Sector DS0909, Wyatt tried to collect any and all information he could gather on Belphegor which was proving to be difficult since not many in the Sector DS0909 dared to offend Belphegor's faction, the seven princes of hell, as they had a widespread and notorious influence in the dark realm.

But this did not stop Wyatt because if Belphegor had people who feared and revered the power and wealth that Belphegor held then he would have people who hated him and lusted for the power and wealth that Belphegor held. All Wyatt had to do was find them. Which was not hard considering that the power in the dark realm was clearly split between various local factions and dark races.

Wyatt had no trouble finding the factions and dark races that would not mind not only offending Belphegor but also killing him. However, there was a problem. It was Wyatt's origin. That he was not a demon merchant native to the dark realms.

Regardless of how many disputes and grudges these factions and dark races had between them, they would stand together against a devil/demon merchant who was not native to dark realms. This was one of the main reasons why Sector DS0909 managed to stay as the only hub of demon/devil merchants despite the devil merchant code having hired numerous demon/devil merchants across the Myriad Realms.

Wyatt had two ways to solve this problem, the first was obviously to use his myriad devil transformation to morph his species and infiltrate one of the rival factions and dark races of the Seven Princes Of Hell. The second one was to prove himself worthy of being a demon merchant and gain the respect of these factions and dark races such that they would invite Wyatt into their factions or families with open arms as one of them despite him not being a native of the dark realm.

Regardless of the option Wyatt chooses, they would have their own challenges for him to overcome.

The first option was to morph his species to match the dark race or the faction he was planning to infiltrate to plot against Belphegor was the most difficult one among the two options. These factions and dark races didn't start in the inter-realm city but in the dark realm where they did most of their recruitment.

If Wyatt were to choose the first option, then just morphing his species would not be enough as he would need an identity and residence within the dark realm. Like any organization, these factions and families would be on the lookout for spies and traitors so before accepting Wyatt into their organization they will put his identity through a thorough background check not only in the inter-realm city but even in the dark realm. Wyatt can move to the dark realm temporarily to prove his identity with the help of devil merchant code but that would be expensive and too much trouble.

Whereas, the second option to gain the respect of these factions and families by proving himself to them seemed to be a lot easier option. Especially with the fact that he killed Belphegor's WorldHog incarnation in the Card World. However, he would have to share the Card world with them. After all, if he wanted to use them he would have to let them use him.

Though the second option was easier he would bring a new wave of troubles to the card world. Especially since it hasn't been that long since the card world's forces had exterminated the last wave of demonic forces trying to infest the card world.

The two options that Wyatt had at his hands were not easy, but he was clear about his bottom line he would never be a traitor. So, the choice he had to make could not be more obvious to Wyatt.

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

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 3:45

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Inter-Realm City

Having decided to infiltrate the rival factions and families of the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction by morphing his species to that of a dark race Wyatt decided to first change into a dark race that had a good rep among most of the dark races. This was to collect information on the hierarchy and power struggle in the Dark Realm to select the perfect faction or family to make a move against Belphegor and his 'Seven Princes of the Hell' faction, if Corey Park was still awake he would have reached out to her but unfortunately she was the unknown victim of the Handsome Fox incident.

Thanks to the Myriad Realm Race Records, Wyatt knew exactly what dark race he could morph into to achieve his agenda, the Chaos Dwarven Race. They were like the engineers of the dark race creating the most sought-after weapons, armor, and items of destruction. Due to their top-notch skills despite their erratic behavior many dark races extend a warm welcome to them and don't dare to offend them since offending one Chaos Dwarf was equal to offending the entire Chaos Dwarven Race.

As a Chaos Dwarf, Wyatt could easily gather the information he needed regarding the power structure in the Dark Realm. Having decided on which dark race to morph into Wyatt now needed something containing the DNA material of the Chaos Dwarf for his Myriad Devil Body to activate Myriad Devil Transformation and morph him into a Chaos Dwarf.

The only place Wyatt could something like that except for the Inter-realm city was the Inter-realm network and the devil merchant code. Wyatt then offered a reasonable offering in exchange for the demon core of a Chaos Dwarf. After all, what better serves as the best DNA material of a dark race than their demon core? Not to mention it was readily available in the market compared to the swab of Chaos Dwarf. However, since the demon core can be used to summon an undead Chaos Dwarf the offering was expensive but worth every penny.

Offering a taste of the demon Core of the Chaos Dwarf to the Myriad Devil Body Wyatt used its Myriad Devil Transformation skill to morph into a Chaos Dwarf and once again appeared in Sector DS0909, catching the eye of every demon/devil merchant in the surrounding, none of them dared to investigate his information, unlike the time when arrived as a Human.

Showing just how much revered the Chaos Dwarf were in the circle of the Dark Race. Especially, the Chaos Dwarf with the status of Demon/Devil merchant. After all, the only thing limiting the Chaos Dwarf was the availability of rare materials and a rich market. The devil merchant happened to have both. Therefore, Demon merchant Chaos Dwarfs were more arrogant and haughty than the regular Chaos Dwarfs. But since they managed to become Demon/Devil merchants also showed that they had the ability to be arrogant and haughty. Therefore even the devil merchants in the crowd did not dare to access Wyatt's information.

Even if they did, they would not find anything unless they had an exclusive privilege that helped them check the information of the demon merchant. After having learned the lesson after his mistake with Belphegor, Wyatt offered a small fortune to the devil merchant code to increase his privacy security to the highest level available.

What mistake did Wyatt commit when against Belphegor? Wyatt accepted the invite sent to his demon merchant codex by Belphegor through the devil merchant codex to sign the pact. During their confrontation, Belphegor never tried to access Wyatt's demon merchant information but only when he accepted the invite. Proving that accepting the invite was one of the conditions for Belphegor to activate the exclusive privilege that would allow him to access Wyatt's demon merchant information bypassing the devil merchant code's privacy security.

Wyatt did not beat himself up for this as it was impossible for him to know Belphegor had the exclusive privilege to access the information of other devil/demon merchants by bypassing their privacy settings. Not to mention that the condition of activating his exclusive privilege would be to accept the merchant codex invite.

Wyatt maintained an arrogant and annoyed expression on his face as if the entire Myriad realm owed him money he looked around the fountain to find that some demon merchants actively avoided his gaze and some greeted him with a nod but none dared to ignorantly stare at him. They were not being respectful of Wyatt but the Chaos Drawf that he had morphed into.

Having decided on his destination, Wyatt moved and the busy crowd split making way for him, unlike the indifference and disdain he faced all the previous times when he visited the DS0909. The power the Chaos Dwarf held was just insane. Wyatt could not help like this feeling. However, he did not let him distract from his mission.

The previous times Wyatt came he would directly head to what can only be described as the slums of the DS0909 to visit the Newbie Merchant Mall. This time however he was going to the center of the DS0909 the most expensive part of the sector. Not just for sightseeing but to actually enter one of those fancy clubs.

Earlier even if Wyatt had the money and gained an exclusive privilege, the shop security of these clubs would not allow him to enter them because just having a lot of money was not enough to get into some places. Especially, the clubs owned by the factions and families that terrorized the Dark Realm itself. As a demon merchant not native to the Dark Realm, regardless of how much wealth Wyatt possessed, these clubs would not give him entry. But with his new identity as a Chaos Dwarf, it was a different story. These clubs will not only invite him but do their best to entertain all his wishes.

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

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 5:09

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Central Area, Blight Brood Club

"Blight Brood Club," A young Chaos Dwarf with gray skin, strip pattern tattoos, and a menacing Viking beard stood in front of a luxurious club and muttered.

This Chaos Dwarf was none other than Wyatt and the club he was standing in front of was one of the most exclusive clubs in the sector DS0909 collectively owned by the leaders of the faction 'Seven Princes of Hell.'

Earlier Wyatt wanted to gather information to find a rival faction or family that could help him take down Belphegor but then he thought that since he was planning to infiltrate a faction or family anyway why not just infiltrate the faction Belphegor belonged to. This way he could not only learn everything Belphegor was up to but also subtly sabotage him.

With this thought Wyatt adjusted his plans and headed right to the 'Blight Brood' club knowing that it was collectively owned by Belphegor and his faction. Wyatt did not

directly enter the club instead stood in front of it because he wanted the club to invite him in. This was not only in line with the attitude of the Chaos Dwarfs but also helped Wyatt avoid the shop security function that every infrastructure in the inter-realm was provided by the devil merchant code.

The demon/devil merchant he came across in the inter-realm city might not be able to see through his true identity but the same was not true when it came to devil merchant code. So just to be on the safer side Wyatt planned to avoid the shop security function of the club which would obviously not allow entry to demon/devil merchants based on the pre-determined conditions instructed to it. Just like all the clubs owned by the dark race, Blight Brood would not allow entry to demon merchants who were not native to the dark realm. The only way to avoid this was to be invited into the club. Hence, arrogantly waited in front of the club.

Soon, in line with Wyatt's expectation half a dozen staff of the club rushed to the gate of the club and respectfully greeted him in unison with a perfect bow, "Esteemed Guest, welcome to the Blight Brood."

Wyatt stared at the leading staff with indifference, who panicked not receiving a response from the esteemed guest then one of the staff members came forward and whispered in his ears, 'Manager, send an invitation to the esteemed guest to appear genuine.' Understanding his mistake, the leading staff soon summoned his merchant codex and sent the highest-level club invitation available for guests to the Demon Merchant Chaos Dwarf.

Receiving the Xaiver-level guest invitation, with indifference, Wyatt accepted the invitation knowing that the staff did not have the guts to try and access his information. Even if they did at most he would get caught, and mocked by Belphegor for his failed attempt. As for the consequences as long as he was prepared to pay enough offering he basically had nothing to worry about in the inter-realm city.

"Esteemed Guest, I am Mak Tul. Manager of the Blight Brood club. Let me lead you inside," Seeing the Chaos Dwarf accept the invitation, Mak Tul was revealed and very soon he was more excited than ever before in his 4 centuries of lifespan as if he had won a lottery. Inviting a Chaos Dwarf into the Blight Brood club would push his career to the new heights that he dreamed of.

When the greeting staff said that she saw a Chaos Dwarf at the gate, Mak Tul mocked her believing that she was mistaken but still he could not take chances so he checked the gate as a formality. To find that the greeting staff was not a mistake it was indeed a Chaos Dwarf waiting at the gate of their club. Though this Chaos Dwarf appeared to be young, regardless a Chaos Dwarf was a Chaos Dwarf.

Not to mention this Chaos Dwarf was a demon merchant meaning it either had a strong talent to be selected by the devil merchant code or a huge background for it to collect

the merchant tokens, either one was a blessing. Not once did the question of why a demon merchant Chaos Dwarf was waiting in front of their club cross Mak Tul's mind.

Mak Tul was an opportunistic person who made sure to seize every opportunity that he came across. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to stay in one of the most coveted and respected positions in the Dark Realm for one and a half centuries, the manager of one of the most exclusive clubs in the central area of Sector DS0909.

Besides how would he know that someone would be daring enough to impersonate a Chaos Dwarf, especially within the inter-realm city?

Wyatt nodded boldly and walked ahead of the manager himself, now that he had received one of the highest invitations to the Blight Club, he had little to worry about his actions revealing his identity. Besides this was in line with the attitude of the Chaos Dwarf.

Seeing Wyatt take the lead and head into the Blight Brood without even bothering to introduce himself, Mak Tul was not angry he hurriedly followed behind Wyatt and said, "Esteemed Guest, if you do not mind me asking are you here for the action?"

"What auction?" Wyatt asked without stopping.

"Sir, are you not here for the realm fragment?" Manager Mak Tul asked Wyatt wondering why would the Chaos Dwarf come to their club if not for the auction.

Unlike the auction houses across the sector DS0909, the auction being held in the Blight Brood club was exclusive only to the demon/devil merchants of the faction 'Seven Princes of Hell.' Money and Rare resources were no good here, as one could only bid for these items with merits gained by performing tasks for the faction.

Wyatt suddenly paused his stride then sharply turned to look Manager Mak Tul in the eyes, and asked, "Even if I could afford the Realm Fragment, what would I do with it considering my realm?"

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

Date- -- / -- / ----

Time- -- / --

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Central Area, Blight Brood Club

"This..." Mak Tul's voice trailed not knowing how to answer the Chaos Dwarf. As couldn't yet get a grasp on the attitude of the Dwarf to give him the answers he wanted to hear. However, Mak Tul was new to this bizz of ass-kissing, "Esteemed Guest, I thought a realm fragment can make an excellent gift for your leaders."

With this carefully crafted answer, Mak Tul was not only able to avoid the Chaos Dwarf's question but also get a gist of his background. Mak Tul preferred that Chaos Dwarf did not have powerful elders supporting him because then he could introduce the Dwarf to the founding devil merchants of the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction. Any one of them would reward him handsomely for this.

"Even if I had that idea, I do not have your faction's merits points to buy the realm fragment," Wyatt crafted his answer in such a way that Mak Tul could only continue to keep guessing.

"Esteemed Guest, this slave has collected some merit points over the years if you do not mind I share them with you," Mak Tul offered, knowing that even if he spent all his accumulated merit points he could not befriend a Chaos Dwarf so he did not hesitate to use them to gain the favor of one.

"No need, I heard that the guest of your club can do some odd jobs to earn your faction merit points. I am right?" Wyatt had thought of a reason why an arrogant being such as the Chaos Dwarf would wait in front of the Blight Brood club on his way here. Now that he had managed to enter the club he was just executing the next step of his plan accordingly.

"Esteemed Guest, don't tell me you plan to offer your expertise to our club?"? Mak Tul asked.

"That depends..." Wyatt trailed

"Esteemed Guest, I do not understand. Please, enlighten me," Mak Tul knew what the Dwarf was getting at be he did not want to jump to conclusions.

"I have faced some problems in the lower realms I have recently bought the tickets to. I need a bunch of mercenaries that would not mind getting their hands dirty," Wyatt responded.

To dark races killing an entire race or destroying a realm in the myriad realms was not considered as getting their hands dirty, it was regular work. The only thing that would hurt their consciousness and make them feel guilty was hurting their own they were similar to other myriad races in this way.

Listening to the Dwarf, the expression of Mak Tul and the staff behind him changed. With a serious expression, Mak Tul replied, "Esteemed Guest, why don't we continue our conversation inside?"

The 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction and their 'Blight Brood' club did questionable things even by the Dark Realms standards but they knew better than to be open about it.

Soon Mak Tul led the Dwarf to a luxurious office while signalling his staff to serve an expensive spirit wine. As the Dwarf got comfortable on the couch, Mak Tul responded, "Esteemed Guest, you heard right. How can the Blight Brood be of help to you?"

"I will not go into the details now since we have yet to reach an understanding," Wyatt paused and looked at Mak Tul, who nodded in agreement. So he continued saying, "I have run into trouble against another faction who has also bought the tickets to the lower realm that I have an eye on. I could have used my men to solve the said trouble but then the culprit behind the incident would be obvious to their faction. Therefore, I am in need of trustworthy demons that would get the job done in my stead without drawing any form of suspicion toward me."

"I see. So what grade demon do you need and how many of them do you need?" The situation the Dwarf spoke of was not new to Mak Tul. This was one of the main reasons why their Club was able to flourish in central sector DS0909, by taking on the dirty jobs that others would hesitate to do.

"I am in need of three parties consisting only of demon lords, they should be able to get the job done," Wyatt answered with a hypothetical number of men needed for the hypothetical task he created.

"Would it be bold of me to assume that Demon Lord is the limit of the realm you have purchased the tickets to?" Mak Tul asked the Dwarf.

Demon/Devil merchants use the inter-realm scan function to detect new realms and register the new realms under their name. By doing this other than them, no other Demon/Devil merchant can enter the said realm through the Devil merchant code without their permission. Now either the Demon/Devil merchant can loot all the resources in the said realm to recover the expense they spent on finding this realm and then some profits too. But if they feel the realm they found was not capable of that then they sell it to the Devil merchant code to cut their losses.

But the smart ones divide the right to the said realm into multiple equal shares known as realm tickets or tokens and sell these tickets to other demon/devil merchants to not only cover their expense to search the said realm but also rack in a huge profit from it. Now the realm equally belongs to the demon/devil merchants holding the realm tickets. Except for then, nobody can enter the realm through the Devil merchant code.

However, when multiple people had ownership of something they were bound to have disputes when it came to sharing. In the case of the realm, the demon/devil merchants fought over the various resources and the natives of the realm.

They had paid a hefty price to attain the realm tickets and now they planned to earn expense and some profits back by looting the resources of the realm. However, the realm had limited resources and each of them had paid a considerable amount to gain their realm tickets, there was no way they could come to a compromise as that would mean sharing the losses among them equally.

Mak Tul thought the Chaos Dwarf was in a similar situation. Unfortunately for him, his rivals were stronger than him so he needed to recruit smart outside help. Such that the faction behind his rivals would not suspect him of any foul play.

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Date- -- / -- / ----

Time- -- / --

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Central Area, Blight Brood Club

"You are correct, the realm I am eyeing for is considerably young but it has rich reserves of the ore I am in urgent need of. Had I not run into the complications, I would be busy in my workshop right now," Wyatt expressed unbound rage.

"Calm down esteemed guest, you have come to the right place for help. Even though all you are asking for is three parties of Demon Lords, considering the nature of your task the risk is high so it will be expensive," Mak Tul informed. Seeing how the Dwarf had come personally in search of help, Mak Tul knew the Dwarf was in urgent need of assistance. Knowing this information only a fool would not utilize it to achieve his agenda.

"All I care about is whether your faction is capable of completing this job, don't worry about cost," Wyatt said confidently. After all, even the poorest of the Chaos Dwarf would be considered rich in sector DS0909 let alone a Demon Merchant Chaos Dwarf. This just showed how much the dark races valued the craftsmanship of the Chaos Dwarf.

One would wonder with the presence of the devil merchant code who could do many things for an appropriate offering, why would the demon/devil merchants value the Chaos Dwarf? Regardless of how strong and sentient the devil merchant code had grown, it was still a spell created by the devil. Just like AI it knows how to use what was already available and modify it. It could never come up with something original on its own.

The card creation arrays the devil merchant code built for Wyatt, and the base blueprint on how to set up these card creation arrays was provided by Wyatt, the devil merchant code just upgraded them to an SSS-rank array recipe using its huge database and erected the array for Wyatt.

The same was true for the VR Universe and the NPCs in it, that the Devil merchant code had created for Wyatt. He gave it the base code, and using the vast knowledge in its database the Devil merchant code modified his codes into what they are now. In a way, the devil merchant code was similar to a high-level AI generator.

The Devil merchant code was capable of many things but still not capable of replacing its creators. This was where the Chaos Dwarfs and other masters shone. Especially, ones with access to devil merchant code. One not could even begin to comprehend what monstrosity they were capable of together.

Just take Wyatt for example he created an entire virtual universe in his personal realm network with the help of devil merchant code. If that was not playing god then what was? Thinking of this, it was not surprising that Mak Tul, the powerful manager of one of the most exclusive clubs in central sector DS0909 was kissing the ass of a demon master realm Chaos Dwarf.

"Esteemed Guest, do not worry if my club takes a task then consider it completed. I assure you, you will be satisfied with the results. You should have heard of our spotless track record before choosing us over our rival clubs," Mak Tul assured the Chaos Dwarf with great confidence. Why wouldn't he be confident when just like he claimed, the task success rate of their club was very high compared to their rival clubs. Such a track record spoke of guaranteed customer satisfaction.

"Good, I like your confidence. Give me an approximate number," Wyatt said as if impressed by Mak Tul's confidence.

"That will be hard, as I do not have enough information," Mak Tul replied. He had no idea who the Wyatt wanted their aid against. Not that there was anyone in the Dark Realm they dared not offend but the valuation of the task highly varied based on the threat level of the opponent they would be facing. So without a proper idea of who they had to go against it would be hard for him to even give the client an approximate cost for this deal.

"You dealt with this kind of situation before, just give a valuation based on your experience," Wyatt planned to not tell more lies because the more lies he told the more chances of his cover being blown. The more information Mak Tul had on the Chaos Dwarf the easier it would be for him to find the identity of the Chaos Dwarf.

Once Wyatt gives him the name of the rival faction, Mak Tul will have his staff gather the information on the list of Demon-Lord-grade realms that the faction was operational in. Using that list Mak Tul would try to get information on every demon merchant that

had bought a realm ticket for one of these realms listed in the list. With the information network of the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction, this would not be hard for him.

Unable to find a Chaos Dwarf among one of the demon merchants listed in the list it would not be long for Mak Tul to understand that something was fishy about the Chaos Dwarf in front of him. Then he will start to put everything he learned about the Chaos Dwarf since their meeting under the microscope only to find that he knew nothing about the Chaos Dwarf.

With that, it would be surprising if the Mak Tul did not make use of the devil merchant code to access Chaos Dwarf's information. Considering that they were active in the central area of Sector DS0909 for centuries, it would not be surprising that like Belphegor the Blight Brood club had an exclusive privilege to bypass the devil merchant code's privacy function.

"This... " Listening to the Chaos Dwarf, it was clear to Mak Tul that the Dwarf had yet to fully trust them. Had it been some other client Mak Tul would not bother to personally persuade them but a Chaos Dwarf client was different.

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## **Chapter 1649 Nothing's Stopping Him**

[ 1,025 words ]

### **Chapter 1649 Nothing's Stopping Him**

Date- -- / -- / ----

Time- -- / --

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Central Area, Blight Brood Club

A Chaos Dwarf client was indeed worth Mak Tul to ignore his duties as Manager of the Blight Brood club and attend to a client which was the job of a regular staff.

The Chaos Dwarf knew their value better than anyone. Therefore they dared to be arrogant and prideful, which also made them very cautious.

People tend to get possessive of precious stuff. For the strong be it Chaos Dwarf or Mythical grade item, they were all the same, nothing but mere possessions. If they want it they get to have it.

This was why Chaos Dwarfs were very careful when choosing their client. If they placed their trust in a wrong person they might end up becoming nothing more than a prized possession for the strong.

Chaos Dwarven Race's pickiness was known to all, as many approached them for their craft but only a few were lucky enough to own a Chaos Dwarven creation.

Mak Tul knew about this better than anyone else as for centuries the workshop of the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction has been actively trying to recruit a Chaos Dwarf among their ranks hoping that adding one Chaos Dwarf to their ranks would attract other of their kind. However, the reputation of their faction was not that high among the dark races. So for the Chaos Dwarf who had many invitations available, they never even looked at their faction.

So, this time if Mak Tul were able to just build a good connection between their faction and the Chaos Dwarf he would be making a huge contribution toward the faction and would be rewarded handsomely. After all, finding a puddle of muddy water in a dry well was akin to a miracle.

Hence, Mak Tul did not dare to show his arrogance of being the manager of the Blight Brood club in front of the Chaos Dwarf who did not even bother to introduce himself to him when he was demanding their assistance.

"What is it? Is there a problem? If you are not up to the task forget it, I will just give on the realm to cut my losses," Wyatt said playing his role as the Chaos Dwarf client to the fullest.

Mak Tul looked at the Chaos Dwarf and knew that he did not plan on giving up the realm to cut his losses, instead, he was using it as an excuse to leave here and find another organization to get what he wants.

Like all Dark races, the Chaos Dwarfs were driven by greed, ambition, and pride. Even if the Chaos Dwarf were willing to suppress his greed and ambition, and suffer a loss, his pride would not allow him to just up and leave the lower realm. Unless he returned the humiliation he suffered. Otherwise, why would an arrogant and prideful Chaos Dwarf stoop so low to search for a faction that was known to kill their kind for a price?

Mak Tul now understood why the Chaos Dwarf did not bother to introduce himself to him because the Chaos Dwarf was on the fence about employing their Blight Brood Club to complete his task. By not revealing his identity the Chaos Dwarf was now free to leave their establishment without having to worry about them backstabbing him by contacting his rivals and informing them about his plans for them in the lower realm.

Right now nothing was stopping the Chaos Dwarf from getting up and leaving as Mak Tul did not even know which part of the Dark Realm the Chaos Dwarf was from let alone his rivals he was hiring them to sabotage. Thinking of this Mak Tul started to look at the young Chaos Dwarf in a new light. He appeared cunning and decisive despite his age and lack of experience in the Dark Realms and the Devil Merchant Code.

"Esteemed Guest, please don't be hasty and misunderstand my intentions. Without knowing the exact risk it would not be fair for my men and you to give you a valuation even if it is a rough estimate. But since you insist I will give you one. But before that how would like to pay for our services," Mak Tul said immediately to appease the Chaos Dwarf.

Mak Tul understood that the Chaos Dwarf would rather give up employing the Blight Brood Club than say anything that would compromise his identity. Therefore he no longer insisted on the Chaos Dwarf revealing more information about the task.

Even though the Blight Brood took on shady tasks they were serious when it came to protecting their own. After all, it was very hard to find/cultivate trustworthy demons who would stay loyal to the faction when they had no qualms about killing their kind.

"Your services for mine," Wyatt said arrogantly as if his work was worth more than the service the Blight Brood would be providing him with.

Mak Tul already knew the Chaos Dwarf planned to exchange its service for their faction's help but after receiving an official confirmation he could not help but feel he hit the jackpot. He tried hard to maintain an indifferent expression on his face in preparation for the negotiation up ahead but his bright eyes gave his feelings away.

"Sure, that is acceptable," Mak Tul said imagining the uproar in the club and the faction when he announced that he had managed to get the service of a Chaos Dwarf. He could already hear the praise of his jealous colleagues and satisfied immediate superior.

Mak Tul immediately calmed down and stopped himself from celebrating prematurely. Collecting his thoughts he looked at the young Chaos Dwarf preparing to give him his term. Previously, he might have underestimated him but now that he had experienced his conniving mind first hand he did not dare to underestimate the Chaos Dwarf because its age and lack of experience.

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[ 1,033 words ]

## Chapter 1650 Fair?

Date- -- / -- / ----

Time- -- / --

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Central Area, Blight Brood Club

"Good then state your price," Wyatt spoke seeing that Mak Tul was too excited to speak. Though he had chosen the Chaos Dwarfs for their good reputation among the dark races, he did not expect Mak Tul to react so highly just to gain the services of the Demon Master realm Chaos Dwarf. Though he knew that with the help of the Devil Merchant Code the restriction of the realm was not a problem still he could not help but feel Mak Tul was overreacting to the situation.

What Wyatt did not know was that Mak Tul was planning to use him as the poster boy to increase the reputation of the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction among the Chaos Dwarf community. In hopes of collaborating with the Chaos Dwarfs on different projects until they manage to gather enough trust among the Chaos Dwarfs such that they don't mind joining their faction.

Wyatt failed to consider this because in a way he had underestimated the popularity of the Chaos Dwarfs among the Dark Races, it was not his fault since the Myriad Realm Race Records his prime source of information had downplayed the reputation and ability of the Chaos Dwarfs.

According to the races listed in the Myriad Realm Race Records, there are many other races in myriad realms that were better than Chaos Dwarfs in creation and development but they were not native to the Dark Realm. So, by that standard Myriad Realm Race Records could only register Chaos Dwarf ability as good but not the best in Myriad Realms.

As for these races, their lives were tragic as their members were in hiding, killed, enslaved, or extinct. Since their race was mentioned in the Myriad Realm Race Records it meant that these races were discovered by the dark races, knowing that the attitude of the dark races towards the races not native to Dark Realms their fate was limited to being killed or enslaved.

"According to my rough estimate, 15 projects. You have to take on 15 projects on behalf of our faction, one of each Demon Lord who will be assisting you. Of course, we will be providing you with the required ingredients, manpower, and equipment for the projects. But you prepare to use your manpower and equipment we will compensate you accordingly," Mak Tul put forward what he felt would be the appropriate

compensation for his faction lending the Chaos Dwarf 15 demon lords to sabotage an unknown faction in the lower realm.

"15 projects? Why don't you just have me sign a slave contract with your faction instead?" Wyatt said sarcastically and prepared to leave. Trying to convey that, the Chaos Dwarf was not feeling sincerity from the Blight Brood club so he might as well leave.

Seeing the Chaos Dwarf get down the couch, Mak Tul panicked as the Dwarf was not playing by rules. Mak Tul asked for such a huge compensation for their services because he was fully expecting the Chaos Dwarf to reject this first offer and then try to bargain with him but to his surprise instead of trying to bargain or making a counter the Chaos Dwarf just prepared to leave, this simple action of the Dwarf had Mak Tul see his entire life flash in front of his eyes.

Since the faction would reward Mak Tul highly if he managed to gain the favor of the young Chaos Dwarf, they would not hesitate to punish him accordingly for letting the fortune that had entered their den of bandits and thieves walk away. Knowing this Mak Tul put a stop to all his plans that involved getting the Chaos Dwarf to sign a one-sided deal that favored him and his faction.

"Esteemed guest, please be seated. If anything is not up to your requirements we can discuss it. I am sure we can reach common ground," Mak Tul hurriedly spoke getting up from his seat.

Wyatt paused and declared, "One project, I will do one project for your faction in exchange for helping me with a task. Of course, you will be providing the ingredients, manpower, and equipment. This is only fair."

"This..." Mak Tul was dumbfounded by the compensation suggested by the Chaos Dwarf for their assistance to him.

Muk Tul could not help but wonder, 'How was any of what he said fair?' Yes, they were only helping the Chaos Dwarf with one task but they were also taking the blame for the sabotage on his behalf in the eyes of his rival faction. They were shouldering the aftermath. Whereas, in return, he was doing a single project for them while they would be supplying the ingredients, manpower, and equipment. How was this fair compensation?

However, Mak Tul did not immediately dare to reject the Chaos Dwarf fearing that if he rejected the Dwarf, the Dwarf would leave without hesitation searching for another organization to cooperate with.

Right now Mak Tul was prepared to accept the Chaos Dwarf's joke of compensation for the Blight Brood's services as he planned to make up for the remainder compensation through his wallet. But he hoped that it would not come to that.

Instead of directly rejecting the Chaos Dwarf, Mak Tul changed the topic. Looking at the empty tea table, he said, "Why are the refreshments not served yet? Esteemed Guest, please be seated while I check on my slacking staff."

With that, Mak Tul hurried out of the office and closed the door behind him before the Chaos Dwarf could even reject the refreshments and continue with the negotiation. Coming out of the office Mak Tul let out a long sigh, he knew that the greedy Chaos Dwarf knew that he would take his task even if he did not pay appropriate compensation and was taking full advantage of it. Muk Tul never thought that as the manager of the Blight Brood, one day he would be bullied in his office.

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