

Card Apprentice Daily Log

Chapter 1651 Nim Tul, Furry Stickman Race

[1,042 words]

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

Speaking of refreshments, Mak Tul realized that the staff he ordered to bring the most expensive liquor in their club never returned. Were his staff really lazing around?

Mak Tul shook his head as this thought crossed his mind knowing that the club staff would not dare to do so. So, what was taking them so long to get a bottle of expensive liquor?

Puzzled, Mak Tul wanted to go check on his staff. But he could not leave the Chaos Dwarf unattended. He could called upon some associates to entertain the esteemed guest but he did not want to share the merit of recruiting the service of a Chaos Dwarf with anyone.

So in the end, Mak Tul walked back into the office with a gentle smile on his face. Only to hear the Chaos Dwarf ask, "So, have you decided?"

"Esteemed Guest, before we continue with the meeting how about I show you to Blight Brood Club's spirit liquor collection?," Mak Tul proposed knowing that Chaos Dwarf young or old could never say no to liquor.

"Sure, let us do that," Wyatt answered Mak Tul appearing to be conflicted with his decision but then finally giving in to his desires. Wyatt was not here to make any business deal but to infiltrate the Blight Brood Club, so had to play the part of a Chaos Dwarf which meant reacting like one. As a young Chaos Dwarf if he were to say no to liquor then his reply would indeed raise suspicion in Mak Tul. Maybe not about his identity but about his story and the reason why he was here.

"Haha, esteemed guest I guarantee that you will not be disappointed," Mak Tul laughed finding the young Chaos Dwarf cute as he thought, 'No matter how smart one is, they all are slaves to their desires.'

"You better," Wyatt said as he followed Mak Tul out of the office.

As Wyatt and Mak Tul made their way to the warehouse containing the spirit liquor, they heard a loud argument.

"Assistant Manager Nim Tul, please understand. I cannot give you the last bottle of Island Spirit Liquor, Manager Mak Tul has asked for it to entertain his client," the staff begged but Nim Tul did not seem to care. He shoved and proceeded to grab the last island spirit liquor on the shelf.

"Nim Tul, I see you are growing arrogant day by day. Do I have to remind you that you are still an Assistant Manager and not a Manager yet?" Mak Tul yelled at Nim Tul before he could grab the last bottle of Island Spirit Liquor.

"Manager Mak Tul," the staff who was shoved by Nim Tul exclaimed seeing that Mak Tul had personally come to the warehouse with the esteemed guest.

"A—" Nim Tul wanted to argue with Mak Tul but seeing the Dwarf next to him he paused to confirm if his eyes were not lying to him. The Dwarf next to Mak Tul was indeed a Chaos Dwarf. Confirming this Nim Tul immediately fixed his expression and had a wide smile on his face. Even though in his mind he contemplated how Mak Tul got in touch with a Chaos Dwarf, that too a demon merchant Chaos Dwarf. He felt Mak Tul had insane luck.

"Manager Mak Tul," Nim Tul did not let his jealousy show on his face and hurriedly greeted Mak Tul and proceeded to introduce himself to the Chaos Dwarf, "Hello, Esteemed guest, I am Assistant Manager Nim Tul. Please order me if you need anything, I will make it my life's mission to satisfy your needs."

"Nim Tul, get back to your client. I am attending to the Esteemed guest," Mak Tul was aware of what Nim Tul was planning. It couldn't be more obvious. So, he did not bother to appear polite toward him. Then he sent a text to Nim Tul through merchant codex informing him, 'Nim Tul, the Chaos Dwarf has accepted my Xavier-level guest invitation. So stop clowning around and wasting your time here.'

"Manager Mak Tul, I am sure you can use some help," Even though Nim Tul learned that Mak Tul had already registered the Chaos Dwarf with the club as his guest and client, he did not plan to back off as leaving a good impression on a Chaos Dwarf would not hurt his career who knows it might even help his career.

Wyatt stepped back seeing Mak Tul and Nim Tul's fur stand erect. He looked at the Manager and the Assistant Manager go head to head against each other, fighting over him. He did not appreciate it but he did not plan to stop them either. Because he wanted more of the club's management to know that Mak Tul was hogging a Chaos Dwarf client all to himself. This way the pressure on Mak Tul would increase and he would go to questionable lengths to ensure that he gets the credit for recruiting a Chaos Dwarf.

Mak Tul and Nim Tul belonged to the Furry Stickman Dark race. They had a tall and thin humanoid body but their entire body was covered in flamboyant fur which was a peculiar trait for a dark race to have. Seeing how both had the last name Tul, they should hail from the same tribe of the Furry Stickman race. It was a known fact that when angered or threatened the fur of the Furry Stick race would stand erect like thorns. Right now Mak Tul and Nim Tul's fur were standing erect, showing that they were angry at each other. Considering their job this was the worst trait they could have.

However, this was what applied to the clients about them. As the clients feel less guarded toward them knowing that their fur would give away their feelings. However, with enough practice, the Furry Stickman race can control their emotions hence control the reaction of their furs to a certain limit. Thanks to this they could take advantage of unsuspecting Clients and Guests.

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 1652 Chaos Dwarf Ezra Foolhar

[1,015 words]

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

Right now, clearly out of spit for each other Mak Tul and Nim Tul had forgotten to control their emotions and their erect furs were the dead giveaway of that. The two were not only of the same race and grew up in the same tribe but they competing for the same job.

The odds of a tribe giving rise to two demon merchants were very slim but the Furry Stickman race's Tul tribe had beaten them. It should be a cause for celebration unfortunately because of the rivalry between the two, the tribe had now split into two. One half supported Mak Tul and the other half supported Nim Tul.

For a century and a half, Nim Tul was holding in his resentment seeing Mak Tul get the job that he deserved. And now seeing Mak Tul have the fortune to come across a

Chaos Dwarf, Nim Tul lost it feeling that he should be the one recruiting the Chaos Dwarf. He thought that Mak Tul was stealing his fortune and luck.

Mak Tul had enough of Nim Tul's ungratefulness, he was the one who recommended Nim Tul to the Blight Brood when he lost all his belongings and was knee-deep in debt having failed trying to crack it as a demon merchant. Now this ungrateful bastard was trying to bite him on every opportunity he got. If not for one of the founding members of the Seven Prince of Hell faction supporting him, Mak Tul would have fired Nim Tul long ago.

"Nim Tul, I am warning you to back off," Mak Tul uttered staring into his tribe member's eyes. Forgetting the esteemed guest he was fighting for as he was too emotional right now.

Seeing Mak Tul show his ugly side, Nim Tul smiled however his Fur remained erect, it was puzzling considering the characteristic of their trait. Seeing this Mak Tul was also confused, only to find Nim Tul's fur suddenly collapsed and he said, "Manager Mak Tul, you seem to not be in the right mood to entertain the esteemed guest how about I take it from her while to fix your mood."

Having said that, Nim Tul ignored Mak Tul who appeared to be hyperventilating, and walked toward the Chaos Dwarf.

Knowing that he was tricked Mak Tul who was already angry was further angered, so much so that his usual technique for calming his emotions failed to control them. So he could only watch Nim Tul approach his client as he tried to calm his emotions down not wanting to show his ugly side to the esteemed guest, driving him right into Nim Tul's arms.

The more Mak Tul thought of Nim Tul the angrier he got so he decided to stop thinking about him and clear his mind such that he could regain control of his emotions before it was too late. By too late he meant Nim Tul undertaking the Chaos Dwarf's task. Since he had registered the Chaos Dwarf as his client he would get a share in the credit for Nim Tul's efforts in managing to keep the Chaos Dwarf as their satisfied client but also have him provide his service for their faction, even if it was just once it was enough for the club's publicity.

Imagining that everything that could have been his, slowly slipped out of his grip, no matter how hard Mak Tul tried to stop thinking and clear his mind to get his emotions in control as soon as possible, he failed to do so. He was too anxious and agitated to stop his brain from thinking the worst.

In desperation, Mak Tul no longer cared about showing his ugly side to the Chaos Dwarf and yelled, "I agree to your compensation."

Listening to Mak Tul, Wyatt's eyes shone bright. As for Nim Tul, with zero clue as to what was happening, he blurted in surprise "What?"

"Let us sign a contract right away," Mak Tul suggested impatiently as he would not be satisfied with a verbal deal he could only be assured with a contract.

Mak Tul's words only made Wyatt happier, so he immediately said, "I have drawn a contract as per what we have discussed earlier, signed it, and shared it with your merchant codex. Please go through it and sign it, so that we can proceed further."

Hearing the Chaos Dwarf, Nim Tul panicked and hurriedly suggested to the Dwarf, "Esteemed Guest, please do not be hasty. I think I can give a better deal than whatever you and Manager Mak Tul have agreed upon."

Mak Tul who was going through the contract that the Chaos Dwarf had drawn and shared with his merchant codex, could not help but frown and went through the contract in a hurry.

Finding the terms and conditions of the contract was simple and reasonable, he did go through them a second time but urgently signed the contract on behalf of the Blight Brood Club using the authority granted to him by the real owners of the Blight Brood Club.

"Done. Esteemed guest, I have shared a copy of the contract with your merchant codex, please check," With this Mak Tul's emotions finally changed for the better, and his fur returned to normal. Then he looked at Nim Tul proactively.

"Manager Mak Tul, you can now call me by my name now that we are partners in crime," Wyatt suggested to Mak Tul. He could not believe how everything went so smoothly.

"Yes, yes," Mak Tul agreed with the Chaos Dwarf and checked the contract for the Dwarf's name, "Master Ezra Foolhar, you took the words right out of my mouth."

"Ha ha," Wyatt laughed out aloud hearing Mak Tul call him Ezra.

Mak Tul ignored the dumbstruck Nim Tul and suggested, "Master Ezra, How about we discuss our deal further over a bottle of Island Spirit liquor?"

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 1653 Demon Merchant Ezra Foolhar

[1,028 words]

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

The contract Wyatt had drawn had no trick or hidden clause in it. He made sure to make it as simple and standard as possible with the terms they agreed on while protecting the interest of both parties involved.

Wyatt did this because he did not want Mak Tul to get suspicious. Even though he was blinded by rage and desperation, he has been in this line of business for centuries. It would be difficult to get an ill-faith contract past him in his sleep. Even though Mak Tul went through the contract only once in a hurry he still managed to comprehend it all.

Mak Tul was surprised that the Chaos Dwarf was not trying to take advantage of him during his weakest. When the Dwarf said he had already prepared the contract and shared it with his merchant codex, Mak Tul's guard immediately went up feeling that Chaos Dwarf was up to no good however seeing that he was wrong about him he began to trust the Chaos Dwarf as much as he hated Nim Tul right now. Which was why he signed the contract without any hesitation.

As a result, he forgot to do the most important step of signing a contract, the verification of the identity of all parties in the contract. If the contract had proceeded he could have asked the Chaos Dwarf for an identity verification but considering how things went, he did not have the time to go through it neither did it flash his mind. Since he felt the Chaos Dwarf only stood to lose rather than gain after deceiving him.

The Chaos Dwarf was not entering into a contract with Mak Tul himself but the organization he represented. Meaning if the Chaos Dwarf were to deceive Mak Tul, he would be deceiving the Blight Brood Club and not Mak Tul himself. Putting said the punishment that Mak Tul would be facing for his mistake the 'Seven Princes of the Hell' faction would do everything in power to deal with the Chaos Dwarf that deceived them.

After all, this was no longer business but personal, it was about their reputation. They would prefer not to make an enemy out of the Chaos Dwarf race but since one of them dares to disrespect them they would have to fight back for their reputation, if the Chaos

Dwarf community had a problem with it then tough luck, they can wait for the culprit Chaos Dwarf in the afterlife.

Reputation was everything for the Dark races, their perspective of a good reputation was different from that of most humans except for drug paddlers, warmongers, crime bosses, and mass murderers. This twisted sense of reputation was why Belphegor was willing to go to extreme lengths to deal with a card master in a different realm from an unknown corner of the Myriad realms he was busy exploring. The lengths Belphegor went through to get his revenge and redeem himself in his own eyes and the others despite his repeated failures was amazing and a testament to how much the dark races valued their reputation.

So if the Chaos Dwarf were to deceive them regardless of his status in the Chaos Dwarf community and the attitude of his community, the 'Seven Princes of the Hell' faction would hunt down the Chaos Dwarf to redeem their reputation. Therefore, Mak Tul believed Chaos Dwarf was smarter than to think that he could get away after deceiving him.

Mak Tul knew the Chaos Dwarf despite its young age was crafty, which was why when he saw that the contract drawn up by the Chaos Dwarf was in good faith and had no tricks to it he was convinced that Chaos Dwarf was clever than to think that he could deceive the club, smarter than to think he could get way after deceiving the club. Therefore, he believed that Dwarf would not dare to deceive the club but negotiate a side deal that favored him. Which he had already obtained and now the smart thing for him was to get it in writing. Mak Tul believed this was why the dwarf was eager to sign the contract.

Mak Tul knew that the crafty young Chaos Dwarf's greed would not allow him to sign a deal that would not benefit him in more than one way, Mak Tul was prepared to give the Chaos Dwarf what it wanted as it was just the gateway for him and his faction to make an impression on the Chaos Dwarf community. Mak Tul did not think of this deal as a loss but a long-term investment.

However, what he did not know was that he had already played right into the Chaos Dwarf's hands. If not for his rage towards Nim Tul and his desperation to not let the opportunity in his hands pass blinding him, even though he would not know what the Chaos Dwarf was up to he would have been able to put an end to his plans even before it took root. Now, not only did he not fail to verify the identity of the Chaos Dwarf but he in turn had unwittingly become the gateway for the Chaos Dwarf to infiltrate the 'Seven Princes of the Hell' faction.

Thanks to Mak Tul who was blinded by rage and desperation, Wyatt was able to cross the biggest hurdle to infiltrating Belphegor's faction, his identity, with ease. Now as long as Wyatt played his cards right he would be able to achieve the goal behind his trying to infiltrate Belphegor's faction through Blight Brood Club and not other options.

With a victorious grin and a smug look on his face, Mak Tul grabbed the last bottle of the Island Spirit Liquor from the shelf, then throwing a provoking glance at Nim Tul, he led the Chaos Dwarf Ezra Foolhar back to his office. Nim Tul gushed his teeth watching Mak Tul's confident stride full of smugness.

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 1654 Demon Merchant Cuth Diya, Son Of Devil Merchant Muth Diya

[1,042 words]

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

As Mak Tul walked Chaos Dwarf Ezra Foolhar back to his office to discuss their partnership over a bottle of Island Spirit liquor. As they neared the office, a Staff rushed to Mak Tul's side and hurriedly informed him, "Manager, young master Cuth Diya is waiting for you in your office. I tried to stop him but he would not take no for an answer."

"I understand you can get back to work now," Mak Tul ordered with a frown.

"Manager, is there a problem?" Ezra Foolhar asked seeing the frown on Mak Tul's face.

"No, Master Ezra. Everything is under control. Let me introduce you to young master Cuth Diya, he is going to be your client," Mak Tul informed Ezar.

"You have arranged for a client already?" Wyatt was surprised to hear Mak Tul say that he had already found a client for Ezra who would redeem the service that he agreed to in exchange for them helping with his task. It seems, that Mak Tul had already used the 'Sevice of a Chaos Dwarf' as a bargaining chip to stabilize his political standing in the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction. No wonder this guy was able to stay in his position for more than a century with enemies like Nim Tul trying to do everything in their power to see him fall.

"Master Ezra, I do not have to tell you the demand for a good craftsman in the market. I hope you do not mind helping young master Cuth Diya first. I owe his father Devil Muth Diya a little favor," Mak Tul requested the Chaos Dwarf Ezra. Clearly, Mak Tul had sold the one-time service of Chaos Dwarf Ezra to the highest bidder, devil Mutt Diya. Mostly to help his position in their faction.

"Sure, we have already signed the contract. It is only a matter of time before I hold my end of the deal. Better sooner than later," Wyatt agreed to Manager Mak Tul's request readily. After all, this worked in favor of his plan.

"Thank you, Master Ezra," Mak Tul grinned widely feeling that things were finally working as he planned. He did indeed sell the one-time service to the devil Muth Diya to ensure and solidify his reign as the manager of Blight Brood for another few decades. But he did not expect the devil Muth Diya to send his son to him so soon. Well, considering the popularity of the Chaos Dwarf he must be worried that one of the founding devils would take fancy to this. The authority and power held by the founding devils in the faction were totally unmatched compared to the authority and power of the devils that joined the faction later based on its future prospects.

As Mak Tul led Ezra into his office, they saw a young humanoid demon with cow tail, and stag horns with zebra strips and hoofs for feet get up from the couch and greet them, "Hello, Manager Mak Tul. This must be Master Ezra, I am Cuth Diya. It is an honor to meet you, Master Ezra."

The young demon was in the Demon Lord realm yet he did not hesitate to bow down and sign praise of a Demon Master realm Chaos Dwarf, showcasing a decent amount of patience and forbearance.

"Um," Ezra arrogantly nodded and without sparing him a glance he turned to Mak Tul and said, "Are you going to open that bottle of Island Spring Liquor?"

"..." Seeing the reaction of Chaos Dwarf Ezra, Cuth Diya did not dare to show any kind of disrespect. This was not only an opportunity to make use of the Chaos Dwarf's craftsmanship to increase his strength but also to build a relationship with him. With the friendship of a Chaos Dwarf not only will he gain the favor of his father, devil Muth Diya, but it will also open up new doors for him both in the dark realm and inter-realm city. Therefore, regardless of how rude and sadistic the Chaos Dwarf was toward him, today Cuth Diya would go above and beyond to please the Chaos Dwarf Ezra and gain his friendship.

"Let me get the glasses," Saying that Mak Tul opened the glass cabinet by his office table, and taking out three crystal glasses he opened the bottle of Island Spirit wine and poured it equally into the three glasses saying, "Master Ezra, sorry for the delay."

Ignoring the two Ezra, picked up his glass, and without bothering to make a toast or cheers he emptied it in a single sip. Seeing this, Cuth Diya's eyes sparkled instead of

picking up his glass he summoned his demon merchant codex, pulling an expensive-looking spirit liquor out of it, he said, "I was saving this bottle of Alp spirit liquor for a special occasion but this moment seems as special as it can get for me in while so why not."

"Haha, young master Cuth Diya. You could not be truer," Mak Tul gave Cuth Diya a thumbs-up as he emptied his glass of island spirit liquor and greedily stared at the bottle of Alp spirit liquor in Cuth Diya's hand. After all, it was among the top hundred expensive liquors in the dark ream and inter-realm city.

"Master Ezra, hopefully, it is to your taste," Cuth Diya said as he cleaned Ezra's glass anew with soul energy and poured the Alp spirit liquor into it.

"Haha, any liquor is to my taste but the costlier the better," Ezra laughed as he slowly savored the Alp spirit liquor. After all, this liquor was not the same as Island spirit liquor. Even if one were willing to pay ten times the market cost of the Alp spirit liquor one might not be able to procure it since compared to its high demand its supply was very low. Not because the people creating it were controlling its supply but because the ingredients used to create this spirit of liquor were very rare even in the inter-realm city's market.

Share to your friends

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

[1,064 words]

Chapter 1655 Forging

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

Portraying the greed of a Chaos Dwarf, Wyatt alone drank of the Alp Spirit Liquor. While Mak Tul and Cuth Diya shared the other half. Seeing the emptying bottle of the Alp Spirit Liquor, Mak Tul reached for the half-empty bottle of Island spirit liquor, and pouring himself a little he muttered, "After tasting the Alp spirit liquor it will be hard to be satisfied with other liquors."

"Liquor is liquor, pour me some," Wyatt said slamming his empty glass on the table.? Neither Mak Tul nor Cuth Diya were displeased by the growing rudeness of the Chaos Dwarf with his consumption of liquor, Instead, they were pleased.

They knew that sharing liquor with Chaos Dwarf was the same as being recognized by the Chaos Dwarf. The more casual the Chaos Dwarf was toward them the more he trusted them. So, they regretted drinking the other half of the Alp Spirit Liquor such that there was more for the Chaos Dwarf to get him more drunk. However, the spirit liquor was just too good they could not resist.

"Master Ezra, do you should I order another bottle of Spirit Liquor?" Mak Tul asked the Chaos Dwarf, seeing the Island Spirit liquor would also be emptied soon. He could have just had the staff bring another bottle of liquor but there were two problems with that.

The first being, that there was no spirit liquor in the warehouse that could be considered on the same level as Island Spirit liquor let alone the Alp Spirit Liquor. The second reason being, that a heavy drinker like Chaos Dwarf Ezra would immediately notice that they were trying to get him drunk. With this Mak Tul will be risking the good faith he built with Ezra so far. So he restrained himself from playing games or using underhanded methods. Because, If exposed he will lose everything he has built so far.

"No, let us start meeting," Wyatt said with a serious face.

Listening to Chaos Dwarf Ezra both Muk Tul and Cuth Diya's eyes showed a hint of disappointment. After all, the Chaos Dwarfs were known for their greed for liquor seeing one refusing it only showed that he still did not trust them completely enough to indulge in his desires in front of them.

However, they did not dare to show their disappointment on their face and actions. Right now, for them, the Chaos Dwarf was like a lady they were trying to court. So, they did not dare to be obvious about their intentions because it would only cause the Chaos Dwarf to be disgusted by them.

"Yes, Master Ezra as you say. I will follow your arrangements," Cuth Diya took the initiative to agree with the Chaos Dwarf Ezra while Mak Tul nodded.

Among the three merchants in the office, Mak Tul as Demon Emperor had the highest realm but he did not have the highest say among the three, neither did Cuth Diya who was the son of a Devil but Chaos Dwarf Ezra did despite him having the lowest realm of the there. The son of a Devil and the Demon Emperor did their best to curry favor with a Demon Master, all because of his craft.

Regular Demons would not keep a Chaos Dwarf on a pedestal like Mak Tul and Cuth Diya since they were ignorant and struggling to survive day-to-day life unlike Mak Tul and Cuth Diya were fought to stay in the top layer of the society. They knew the exact

worth of the friendship of a Chaos Dwarf up here. Therefore, they were willing to keep their arrogance aside and go to such lengths to please Demon Merchant Ezra.

"Okay then," Wyatt nodded in satisfaction seeing that both Mak Tul and Cuth Diya were willing to follow his arrangements. He was starting to enjoy the importance these fools gave to a Chaos Dwarf.

"So, tell me what do you need my services for?" Wyatt said looking at Cuth Diya. After all, it was already decided that the one-time service he promised to Blight Brood in exchange for their help would be utilized by Cuth Diya.

"Master Ezra, I need your help with forging my Title Demon Core," Cuth Diya revealed, surprising both Mak Tu and Wyatt.

"Your father Muth Diya is a Devil, he will be better suited to help you forge your title demon core than me," Wyatt said with a serious expression since what Cuth Diya was asking did not make sense, especially considering that his father was a powerful devil.

"Yes, if I was planning on following in the footsteps of my tribe that is. However, I do not want to forge my title demon core following the methods of my tribe. Therefore, I need your help Master Erza," what Cuth Diya said was simply outrageous. His words scared the shit out of Mak Tul.

"Young Master Cuth Diya, forgive me for asking this but does your father know of this?" Mak Tul asked Cuth Diya while using his merchant codex to contact Devil Muth Diya and inform him what his son was up to.

"Yes, Manager Mak Tul. My father is fully aware of this. In fact, he is the one who instructed me to take this path. So you do not have to anything fear Manager Mak Tul," Cuth Diya said calmly but a hint of disappointment could be heard in his voice. Indirectly conveying that he would rather use his tribe's traditional title demon core forging method than use some unknown method his father found in some vestige to forge his title demon core.

"This..." Mak Tul first did not believe Cuth Diya when he said his father knew about his plans but then hearing him say that it was his father who ordered him to do so, he realized that Cuth Diya regardless of his status was just a guinea pig for Devil Muth Diya. Any devil who would willingly join the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction of all the other factions and families in the Dark Realm, had to be this ruthless considering the jobs their faction indulged in.

Share to your friends

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

[1,047 words]

Chapter 1656 Clown

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

Like how the Card Apprentice had their specific method of forging their Ego Gems and Divinity, each dark race had their own method of forging their titled demon core.

The humans of the card world categorized all beings from the Dark Realm as Demons however the fact was they were not all the same but different. Hence, they had different methods of forging their titled demon core passed down in their tribe over generations. These methods were specifically tailored to their race's physique and spirituality, just like how the method of forging Ego Gems and Divinity in Card Apprentice was specifically created for them.

If a demon were to use the method of forging the title demon core of their tribe to forge their title demon core then the chances of them succeeding in forging their title demon core were very high. After all, being passed down among the various generations of the tribe, the method gets modified by the tribesmen based on their experience, further optimizing the method to help them forge their title demon core with ease and a higher success rate.

However, rejecting the tribe's method to forge the title demon core and using an unknown method to forge one's title demon core was the same as seeking death. This was why Mak Tul panicked when he heard Cuth Diya say that he wanted to forge a title demon core using an unknown method instead of the one belonging to his tribe. He felt Cuth Diya was not only seeking death for himself but planning to drag him along with him.

After all, Devil Muth Diya would hold him responsible for his son's death if Cuth Diya were to die here? Therefore regardless of how he felt about the story Cuth Diya just narrated, Mak Tul did not stop trying to reach Devil Muth Diya through his merchant codex. Unless he receives confirmation from Cuth Diya's father himself, Mak Tul does not plan to let Chaos Dwarf help Cuth Diya forge his Title Demon Core using an unknown foreign method.

As for Wyatt, he felt sorry for Cuth Diya but was excited to learn a foreign method to forge the Title Demon Core. The Infinity Library had a few methods to forge Title Demon Core but they all belonged to Dark Tribes that were either extinct or had to sell it

because of their class financial situation. However, the Infinity Library did not have foreign methods to forge Title Demon Core found in the vestiges across the dark realms. As these were remains of an unknown civilization and most of the time they were incomplete or proved to be malicious. However, this was mostly because the original meaning gets watered down with translation.

If what Demon Merchant Cuth Diya said was true then, Devil Merchant Muth Diya must be one heartless bastard to order his own son to be a guinea pig to test a foreign title demon core forging method. Especially, knowing that there was a high probability of death in case of failure.

"Master Erza, you can continue with Cuth Diya's request. He was not lying to us," Mak Tul was finally able to reach Devil Muth Diya and confirm what Cuth Diya said. However, learning that Cuth Diya was not actually valued by Muth Diya and was soon going to die, he no longer addressed him as a young master but just by his name.

Cuth Diya noticed the change in the attitude of Mak Tul toward him. But he only looked at him in amusement as if looking at a clown who had no idea of what actually was happening.

Yes, Cuth Diya's father was forcing him to forge his title demon core using an unknown foreign forging method. This sucked but only he knew why his father was forcing him to try out this foreign title demon core forging method instead of using some other tribe member as a guinea pig. That was because if he were to successfully forge his title demon core with this method, stepping into devil rank would be guaranteed for him.

This was why Devil Muth Diya, did not spare any effort in increasing his son's odds of forging his title demon core using foreign forging methods by recruiting the help of a demon merchant Chaos Dwarf. Devil Muth Diya loved his son in his own way. However, it was difficult for others to understand it. He was doing his best to give his son the life of a winner rather than a mediocre one even if it meant him losing his son.

The reason why Cuth Diya was disappointed was because as a second-generation bully, he would rather eat the fruits of his father's efforts than risk his life to build a life of his own. He did not understand why his father was willing to take such a risk.

However, he had no say in this matter since if he did not do this his father was prepared to disown him and adopt a child from their tribe and raise him as his own. If that child succeeded in forging a title demon core using the foreign forging method in question then he would name that child as his successor.

Given the choice between losing everything he had and risking his life to increase what he had a thousandfold, Cuth Diya made the obvious choice. Right now he was too stressed to spare his mind for a small character like Mak Tul, he could handle him after he forged his title demon core, if fails then he would be dead making all this pointless.

As for the Chaos Dwarf, since his life was literally in the hands of the Chaos Dwarf Erza, Cuth Diya was willing to bend over backward for the Dwarf. Not to mention befriending a Chaos Dwarf would only add to his prestige and power among his friend circle of second-generation bullies.

"Master Erza, I have shared the unknown foreign forging method with your merchant codex. Please, advise."

Share to your friends

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

Wyatt pensively went through the foreign forging method shared by Cuth Diya. Honestly, he had no idea what he was looking at but for the sake of maintaining his cover, he had to act like he knew what he was doing.

Wyatt had a little idea about forging demon cores thanks to the Viltronian Cores that learned to make through Jaya. As for the titled demon cores, he did not expand his knowledge in that field yet. Not that he did not want to but he was too busy with other things that he did not have time to get to it yet.

Even if Wyatt did not have the knowledge required to explore the possibilities of the foreign forging method, he could gain it in the Infinity Library. As for now, he would have to somehow manage.

"This is not enough," Wyatt said turning to look at Cuth Diya.

"What's the problem, Master Ezra?" Cuth Diya asked in concern after all it was his life at stake here.

"The problem is with the translation of the lost language. Whoever translated this has done a very bad job. I will need the original text of the foreign forging method and your source of translation to confirm that what's written here is indeed correct and complete," Wyatt said with a straight face running his hand over his large Viking beard.

"This..." Hearing the Chaos Dwarf Ezra, Cuth Diya's face turned tense. After thinking he proceeded to say, "This was personally translated by my father."

Listening to Cuth Diya say that his father had translated the foreign forging method, Mak Tul almost spit the liquor in his mouth in shock. He then looked at Chaos Dwarf Ezra in confusion because he just scolded the translator for doing a bad job translating the text which was the same as him scolding the Devil Muth Diya.

"I did not know Devil Muth Diya was proficient in lost languages, tell him he should stick to conquering and destroying realms and leave deciphering lost languages to professionals like me," Wyatt said without batting an eye. When it came to their skill Chaos Dwarfs were very arrogant since their skills were their identity. So to take pride in their skills they practiced and honed their skills day and night even at the risk of their physical and mental health. This was easy for them because they were addicted to their profession as much as they were addicted to their liquor.

Cuth Diya and Mak Tul looked at each other awkwardly hearing Chaos Dwarf Ezra, they knew that he was not boasting and who maintain the same attitude if Devil Muth Diya was here himself. They too felt what Chaos Dwarf Ezra said was true. Devil Muth Diya had his strengths but this did not mean that he was good in everything. They understood this clearly. Especially, Cuth Diya who knew his father better than anyone, his father was no scholar.

Seeing the Chaos Dwarf Ezra doubt the reliability of the foreign forging method, he too could not help but doubt the capability of his father. He found it surprising that he did not have doubts before. This was the first time Cuth Diya realized all children he too considered his father invincible. As an adult, he knew that reality was different from the child's imagination and decided to trust Chaos Dwarf Ezra and leave the deciphering of lost language to the professionals.

The reason Cuth Diya and Mak Tul did not doubt Chaos Dwarf Ezra for a second was because of the out-of-proposition reputation of the Chaos Dwarf Race and the confidence displayed by Ezra. In a way, it was soothing. They don't know when but a perspective in their had taken shape that Chaos Dwarf Ezra could not wrong. If Ezra cannot be wrong then Devil Muth Diya had to be wrong.

"Master Ezra, give me a minute. I will contact my father and talk to him about this," Cuth Diya informed in embarrassment for not having thought of this until Chaos Dwarf Ezra pointed it out to him.

"Sure, while you have him talk to him about giving me access to your tribe's traditional forging method. I know it is taboo to seek or leak a tribe's traditional forging method but I need it for modifying the foreign forging method to fit your physique. Your tribe's traditional forging method should have everything I need to know and understand about your tribe's physique which will help me increase the rate of success in you forging your title demon core using the foreign forging method. I am willing to sign a pact to reveal or use your tribe's traditional forging method for anyone else without your father's permission," Wyatt proposed, he was not lying about this part. The only way he could increase the rate of success of Cuth Diya forging his titled demon core using a foreign

forging method was by understanding the physique of the Diya tribe. He could use his soul pupils to help him with that but he asked for the Diya tribe's traditional forging method anyway.

The reason it was taboo to seek or leak other tribe's title demon core forging method was the same as why Wyatt was seeking it, with the tribe's forging method their enemy can understand the tribe's physique and will be able to use it against the tribe, especially by creating compound poisons or curses specifically targeting that tribe.

In the wrong hands, a tribe's forging method can prove to be the undoing of that tribe. Therefore, dark races were so protective about sharing their tribe's titled demon core forging method even within their tribe. Unless one has proven their loyalty to their tribe even a child born in the tribe did not have the merit to learn the tribe's titled demon core forging method.

Share to your friends

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

[1,130 words]

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

Listening to Chaos Dwarf Ezra say that he could increase the success rate of forging his title demon core using the foreign forging method, Cuth Diya began to view him as his masiha. He finally began to understand why the Chaos Dwarves were so respected by the likes of his father, Belphegor, and other founding devils of their faction. They might be conquerors and incarnations of destruction itself but these guys were the savants and incarnations of creation itself.

Destruction was meaningless without Creation, understanding this Cuth Diya suddenly found a new found respect for Chaos Dwarf Ezra and the others of his profession.

"Yes, Master Ezra. I make sure to properly convey your words to my father," Cuth Diya's politeness and respect for Chaos Dwarf Ezra was no longer half-hearted but genuine from the depth of his heart. Then he left Mak Tul's office to contact his father in privacy.

Seeing this change in Cuth Diya, Mak Tul could not help but shake his head. Not that he did not agree with the sudden change in the attitude of Cuth Diya toward Chaos Dwarf

Ezra but he felt that he had underestimated Cuth Diya. This kid had his flaws but he was a fast learner. Seeing the confidence of Chaos Dwarf Ezra, the kid might be able to forge his title demon core using the foreign forging method. Which means he might get to see the birth of a future devil. With this Mak Tul shook his head understanding he would have to cozy up to Cuth Diya.

Since Mak Tul had so many calculations about a young demon, how could he not have deep intentions for the Chaos Dwarf who held the confidence to turn a spoiled demon into a potential devil? Turning to Chaos Dwarf Ezra, Mak Tul proposed, "Master Ezra, while we are waiting, how about I order some more spirit liquor?"

"It seems you plan to get me drunk today no matter what. But not today, I will have to pass up on your offer because what Devil Muth Diya is up to is very ambitious. Unfortunately for Cuth Diya, his father's ambition has a huge risk which he will have to bear. But considering that he will be eating the fruits of his father's big ambition, I think it is only fair. However, one really has to be ruthless to choose this path for their child," Wyatt politely rejected Mak Tul's offer.

"Well, considering the story of Devil Muth Diya's rise to power this is given. He holds himself to very high standards so it is not surprising that he would do the same for his son," Considering that Mak Tul sold the one-time service of a Chaos Dwarf to Devil Muth Diya it was clear that they were a group in their faction. But hearing him now it seemed that they were closer than mere allies.

Wyatt couldn't care less about Mak Tul and Muth Diya's relationship, he was worried that Devil Muth Diya would not agree to his conditions about sharing the original text of the foreign forging method. There was a reason why Wyatt was not worried that Muth Diya would not share their tribe's traditional forging method but the foreign forging method. I think you should take a look at

Seeing how Muth Diya went to the trouble of becoming proficient enough in a lost language to decipher a forging method and also go as far as to force his own son to forge his title demon core using the foreign forging method, it could not be more obvious that Muth Diya held more importance to the foreign forging method he found in some vestige across the dark realm than his tribes forging method. There could be only one reason for this, and that was that the foreign forging method was better than his tribe's forging method. Not just better but way better, enough for Devil Muth Diya to go through the trouble of learning a lost language and even risk his son's life.

Seeing how much trouble Devil Muth Diya had gone through to maintain the secrecy of the foreign forging method, it did not make sense that he would just give some Chaos Dwarf he did not even meet the original translation of the foreign forging method. Yet, Cuth Diya took the initiative to share the translated version of the foreign forging method with Chaos Dwarf Ezra. The reason could not be more obvious, this was a test from Devil Muth Diya which even Cuth Diya was not aware of. Knowing his son, he knew Cuth Diya would most likely foil his plan so he did not bother to involve him in this.

Having seen through Devil Muth Diya's intention, Wyatt boldly claimed that the translation was wrong and even went as far as to criticize Devil Muth Diya for sticking to what does best, kill and loot, instead of trying to be the man of the letter. Now that he had passed Devil Muth Diya's test it still did not guarantee that he would gain the trust of the devil.

The reason Wyatt cared so much about this was because of Cuth Diya. Since, as the son of a devil of the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction he would be the perfect pawn for his plans to sabotage Belphegor and find an opportunity to put an end to his reign of terror in myriad realms. Wyatt could seek other pawns for his plans but Cuth Diya being the son of a renowned member of Belphegor's faction helps him achieve his goals faster.

Wyatt did not have to wait too long, as Cuth Diya entered the office with an excited face and said, "Master Ezra, my father has agreed to all your conditions but he has a request for you."

"What is it?" Wyatt asked with a frown, knowing a cunning devil-like Muth Diya would definitely not request others but if he did then there has to be conspiracy to it.

"He requested that the forging forces take place in another realm but not the Dark realm," Cuth Diya had no idea why his father made this request but he really hoped that Ezra agree to it.

"Since we have agreed that the club will be responsible for providing the ingredients, equipment, and manpower for my service, I don't mind where you prefer to forge your title demon core. Anyways, what is the name of the realm your father chose?" Wyatt agreed as he was confident he could handle whatever devil Muth Diya was conspiring.

"Card World"

Share to your friends

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

"Card World!" Wyatt exclaimed unable to control his surprise.

"Master Ezra, you heard of Card World?" Cuth Diya was surprised to see Wyatt had heard of an unknown realm.

"Who hasn't heard of it? It is the realm that put an end to the reign of the 'Ten Commandments' faction," Wyatt answered Cuth Diya. Mak Tul appeared surprised that he knew about the Ten Commandments.

"Master Ezra, I don't know what relation you have with the 'Ten Commandments' faction?" Mak Tul guessed that since the Chaos Dwarf knew the name of the faction that had been destroyed, erased, and forgotten from the pages of Dark Realm's history, he or his ancestors must have had some connection with them.

"No, I do not have any connection to them. Some of my seniors and the faction had some unresolved grudges. Now that they are no more, it does not make sense to think about it," Wyatt said casually and this time he was not lying.

"I have heard that in their hay day the 'Ten Commandments' did not like hearing no for an answer and Chaos Dwarven Race did not like being ordered around, so the dispute between them was not surprising," Mak Tul nodded his head in understanding recalling the fight between 'Ten Commandments' and the Chaos Dwarven Race.

"Cuth Diya, why did Devil Muth Diya choose Card World as the venue to forge your title demon core? I heard that after the destruction of the 'Ten Commandments' faction, the rights to the Card World were transferred to the devil merchant code. Unless Devil Muth Diya is planning to buy the rights to the card world from the devil merchant code," Wyatt was curious about what would prompt Muth Diya to get his son to forge his title demon core in the Card World of all the realms in the myriad realms. Wyatt had his guess but he hoped that he was wrong.

"Master Ezra, my father is rich but he doesn't have the wealth to pull something of this scale, the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction has bought the rights to the card world from the devil merchant code under the advisement of the founding Devil Belphegor," Cuth Diya revealed the big thing of their faction to an outsider without any form of caution.

This caused Mak Tul to frown. Regardless of Chaos Dwarf's status, he was still an outsider. If it was someone else who had done this, Mak Tul would have executed them following the faction rules but Cuth Diya's status was higher than his so he could only sit by and watch as he babbled.

Mak Tul could signal him to stop talking but knowing the temperament of a second-generation bully he knew regardless of what he did not only would he fail to stop Cuth Diya from talking about Card Word With Chaos Dwarf Ezra but also get on his wrong side. So he decided to do nothing and let the matter take its course.

'Shit,' Wyatt cursed in his heart as the worst thing that he hoped would not happen had unfolded. Belphegor had bought the rights to the Card World from Devil merchant code with the help of the 'Seven Princes of Hell.'

Interestingly, the first demon merchant to discover the Card World and gain its rights from the Devil Merchant code sold the rights of the Card World to the 'Ten Commandments' faction.

When Wyatt learned that whoever finds a realm owns the right to said realm, one of the first things he did was check who owned the rights to the card world in the devil merchant code. That was how he learned of the 'Ten Commandments' faction, their destruction at the hands of Card Apprentices, and lastly that the rights to the card world were then transferred to the Devil Merchant Code since there was no native Devil/Demon core from Card World to claim the rights to the Card World.

Since Wyatt became the first demon merchant of the Card World he did try to claim back the rights of the Card World from the Devil merchant code. Unfortunately, the Devil Merchant Code demanded a substantial offering for the rights of the Card World.

Wyatt was not the one to give up so easily so he made an appeal with the Devil Merchant Code that he as the only demon merchant from the Card World was the rightful owner of the Devil Merchant Code's inter-realm transportation rights to the Card World. Unfortunately, even though Devil Merchant Code caved the appeal was not a success.

Devil merchant code said that it would give a fifty percent discount to Wyatt to exchange the Card World's rights from it only because he was the native demon merchant of the Card World and that this discount on the prices of inter-realm transportation rights to Card World will not be extended to any other demon/devil merchant except for the demon/devil merchant native to the Card World. Then it warned that no other concessions were possible.

Even with a 50 percent discount the offering required to exchange for the rights to the inter-realm travel to the Card World was astronomical for Wyatt to buy the inter-realm transportation rights to the Card World. This was just absurd. That was when Wyatt realized that the devil merchant code did this because it was not willing to give up on the hefty offering it received every time a demon or devil used its inter-realm transportation service to move back and forth between Card World and Dark Realm. Since it owned the rights it could quote any price following the rules it had set in place. This was one of the loopholes the Devil Merchant Code had created in its rules for itself to take advantage of.

So Wyatt could not help but wonder how much wealth the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction had amassed to be able to buy the inter-realm transportation rights to Card World.

"Don't get me wrong, how sure is the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction to achieve what the 'Ten Commandments' faction could not achieve, keeping in mind that the natives of the Card World are responsible for the destruction of the 'Ten Commandments' faction?" Wyatt asked Cuth Diya.

Be it in terms of power or influence, the 'Ten Commandments' faction outdid the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction in every way. So Wyatt could not help but wonder what gave the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction the confidence to achieve something that the 'Ten Commandments' faction failed to achieve. They must have something up their sleeve to spend such a hefty money on procuring the Inter-realm transportation rights to the Card world. Belphegor must have used some trick to get the consent of other founding devils of the faction to do something as drastic as this.

"Devil Belphegor has been to the Card World recently and discovered that the natives of Card World also have taken a huge loss fending off the attack of the 'Ten Commandments' faction and they have yet to recover from it. Therefore, it was deemed that it was the best opportunity for us to continue where the 'Ten Commandments' faction stopped," Cuth Diya explained with details as if trying to impress Chaos Dwarf Ezra.

As for Mak Tul, he just kept a forced smile on his face knowing that Cuth Diya was willing to reveal the faction's confidential information just to impress Chaos Dwarf Ezra. It was because he knew exactly what Cuth Diya was up to by doing this, that he could not bring himself to stop Cuth Diya. Also, he knew this information would be public soon anyway. So it did not matter that Chaos Dwarf knew it a little earlier than others. As for his forced smile, it was to help Cuth Diya convey to Ezra how important and confidential the information he was sharing with him was. Even without any prior preparation, Cuth Diya and Mak Tul were acting in sync to impress Ezra.

Listening to what Cuth Diya said Wyatt immediately understood that the Belphegor had made sure to suppress the information about him defeating his Worldhog incarnation and all the humiliation he put him through. Considering that there were no other devils left alive to act as witnesses it must not have been hard for him to suppress what transpired the last time one of his incarnations visited the Card world.

"I see, but I heard that the price for inter-realm transportation rights to Card World is very high. Considering the initial amount your faction would have to invest isn't it a lot of risk to take?" Wyatt said shaking his head as if saying that the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction was making a mistake.

"That is where you have mistaken Master Ezra, Devil Belphegor had found a way to get the inter-realm transportation rights to the Card World for a 50 percent discount. This is one of the main reasons why the other founding devils agreed to make the card world their next target," Cuth Diya said excitedly, he felt good to show Ezra that he had underestimated their faction.

Share to your friends

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

[1,038 words]

Chapter 1660 Traitor

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

"What, 50% discount? How is that possible? Devil merchant code is many things but generous," Wyatt exclaimed claiming that what Cuth Diya said was hard to believe. Even though he knew that Cuth Diya wasn't lying.

"Haha, Master Ezra, please do not underestimate our faction we have our ways," Cuth Diya said trying to be mysterious. He was enjoying the disbelief on the face of the prideful Chaos Dwarf. It was strangely satisfying. If not for worrying about offending Ezra he would have continued with mystery.

"..." Wyatt maintained the curious and intrigued look on his face waiting for Cuth Diya to reveal the name of the devil/demon merchant from the Card World that their 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction had cooperated with to gain the 50 percent discount in procuring the inter-realm transfer rights to card world.

The only way the devil merchant code would be willing to sell the inter-realm transfer rights to Card World to the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction was if they had bought it through a middleman. That was they had a Devil/Demon merchant from the Card World buy the the inter-realm transfer rights to Card World for them.

The only reason a Devil/Demon merchant would be willing to do that would be if they were promised something in return by the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction. Most likely an External Membership to their faction or help them establish themselves in the inter-realm city. Either way, the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction knew the identity of the Devil Merchant and the Demon Merchant or either one of them.

Right now Wyatt was thinking of different ways of getting Cuth Diya to reveal the identity of the Demon/Devil merchant from the Card World in cahoots with the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction. Knowing the so-called Handsome Fox had managed to stay under the radar in Clown Mask's future vision, this guy was very protective about his identity. But if

he was really the one who collaborated with the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction then he had made a grave mistake.

Considering the huge amount of offering required by the inter-realm transportation to the Card World, the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction would have made sure to get the real identity of the Demon/Devil merchant from the Card World before entering a pact with him to have him buy the inter-realm transportation to the Card World from Devil Merchant Code and sell it to them later in exchange for his promised reward.

Wyatt grew enthusiastic, he was here to hatch a revenge plan against Belphegor but it seems today he will not be able to achieve what he set out to do but also find the identities of the other merchants native to the card world. Wyatt felt like he hit the jackpot.

"Master Ezra, we were able to get a fifty percent discount on the inter-realm transport right to the Card World because we had a native devil merchant buy it for us. There seemed to be some sort of agreement between the Devil Merchant Code had the native merchants regarding this, and we ended up profiting from it," Cuth Diya explained to Ezra proudly as if it were his own achievement.

Listening to Cuth Diya, Wyatt was immediately giddy to hear that the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction had collaborated with a native Devil Merchant but then his last few words left a bad taste in Wyatt's mouth as he was the idiot who had negotiated with Devil Merchant Code to sell the inter-realm transport right to the Card World at fifty percent discount to the merchants native to card world.

Back then Wyatt had no idea that there would be more Demon/Devil Merchants from Card world even if had known it would not have mattered as even with a fifty percent discount the offering required was too high for a faction or family of merchants from Dark Realm let alone a single demon/devil merchant.

To buy the inter-realm transport right to the Card World the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction must have expanded all their savings. This was really an unexpected situation. Wyatt had underestimated the grudge of Belphegor and the extent to which he would go to redeem himself. That bastard was willing to drag the entire 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction down with him.

"I would like to meet this Devil Merchant who sold his entire realm for benefits," Wyatt said sarcastically as if mocking the Devil Merchant who was greedy enough to sell his world for his personal gains.

"I know right, he is one of the reasons why our faction is confident to achieve what the 'Ten Commandments' faction could not achieve," Cuth Diya also seemed to find the devil merchant who sold his native realm for small benefits amusing.

"I thought the native Devil merchants were very protective about their realms, it rare to come across a greedy one like this. I wonder what prompted him to do so," Wyatt continued to talk around the same topic hoping Cuth Diya would drop the name of the Card World's devil merchant who was in cahoots with their faction despite knowing their plans for the Card World. Their grudges aside, Wyatt wondered how could someone betray their own kind and world which was the original source of his rule power.

"Master Ezra, Merchants like this are present in every realm. When promised enough benefits the native merchants will not only betray their friends and family but not hesitate to kill or enslave them all. These guys do not value anyone but themselves," Mak Tul who had been silent till now could not help but chime in.

"Master Ezra, you can ask him that in person as he will be our host in the Card World," Cuth Diya replied saying that the native devil merchant of the Card World would be hosting them as Ezra helped him forge his titled demon core using the unknown foreign forging method.

Share to your friends

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

- Chapter 1661 Cunning Devil Muth Diya

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

Listening to Cuth Diya, Wyatt's mind rang with alarm warning him of the potential trap Devil Muth Diya had dug up for him, to exact for Chaos Dwarf Ezra. So could not help but cuss the devil in his mind, 'These fucking bastards. You can not trust a single one of these fucking assholes. Unfortunately for them, these bastards are messing with the wrong person.'

When Cuth Diya said his father Muth Diya wanted him to forge his title demon core in the card realm, Wyatt thought the reason why Muth Diya wanted his son to forge his title demon core in Card World was because of the same reason why the Card World did not reject Corey's title demon core.

Since the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction planned to invade the Card World, it would benefit Cuth Diya to forge his title demon core within the Card World.

If a demon forges its title demon core in the Card World, then the overall suppression it would receive from the Card World's will would be less than that experienced by the demons who did not forge its title demon core in the Card World.

Not to mention, since the "Seven Princes of Hell" faction now owned the inter-realm transportation rights to the Card World their forces would not have to rely on demonic rituals to enter the Card World, but could directly enter through the inter-realm teleportation function of the devil merchant codes at cheap offering rates set by them.

Entering a realm through demonic ritual would attract the wrath of the realm's will but if they enter through the devil merchant code, they will not face any suppression until they harm the world or its natives. So Cuth Diya who will be entering the Card World through the devil merchant code and had forged his title demon core in the Card World would be facing the least of the Card World's Will's suppression when the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction commence their invasion.

Other than this there was another reason for a demon to forge its title demon core in another world and this reason was the main reason why Wyatt boldly guessed that Muth Diya planning to invade the Card world.

This alluring reason was none other than the realm fragment of the Card World. If Cuth Diya forged his title demon core in Card World it would be easier for him to refine the realm fragment that they would extract by destroying the Card World's Will.

Refining the realm fragment of a realm's will was not an easy task, it took the devils decades even centuries to do that. But since Cuth Diya will have a title demon core forged in Card World, he will be able to refine the realm fragment faster. Not only that, if he were lucky enough to deceive the remains of the Card World's will in its realm fragment into believing that he was one of its children he could refine the realm fragment despite his Demon Lord Realm and not have to wait till he becomes a Devil to do so.

By refining the realm fragment on early realms, Cuth Diya's foundation will grow stronger and he can temporarily gain access to the strength of a Devil. This was too appealing not just to Cuth Diya but to many demons, however, only he could afford to take such a risk as his father the Devil Muth Diya was confident he would be rewarded or be able to procure a realm fragment of the Card World.

Since the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction had paid a hefty amount to gain the inter-realm right to the card world, they will do everything in their power to up for what they have invested in invading the Card World and some more as their profits. That was they would not only rip the realm apart and sell everything they could but enslave every being on the Card World and sell. So how could they leave the world's will alone? After all, it was the most precious thing of the realm.

Therefore, Wyatt thought Devil Muth Diya had big ambitions for his son when asked him to forge his title demon core in Card World which was why he did not hesitate to not only share the original text of the unknown foreign forging method and this tribe's tradition forging method with him.

But when Wyatt heard Cuth Diya say that their host in the Card World would be its native Devil Merchant, he finally understood why Devil Muth Diya agreed to share the original text of the unknown foreign forging method and this tribe's traditional forging method with him, it was because Muth Diya's ambitions were not just limited to his son but he planned to enslave the Chaos Dwarf Ezra Foolhar.

Understanding how deep Devil Muth Diya's plans ran Wyatt could not help but shake his head thinking that had he not known about the abilities of the only Devil Merchant of the Card World he would never known what Devil Muth Diya had in store for Chaos Dwarf Ezra in the Card World.

Though Wyatt has been unsuccessful in figuring out the identity of the only Devil Merchant in the Card World he was able to deduce his ability that could leave hypnotic suggestions within his victims and the victims will have no recollection of that incident after the hypnotic suggestion has been completed. Now, Wyatt was still not clear about the extent of the hypnotic suggestion the Card World's Devil Merchant could use to order his victim around but considering that Devil Muth Diya was planning to use his ability to enslave Chaos Dwarf Ezra, they must have something up their sleeve and be very confident about.

As usual, Devil Muth Diya seems to have kept his son in the dark about his plans otherwise considering Cuth Diya's mindset, learning that his father was soon going to enslave the Chaos Dwarf that he had come to respect, he would not lose all the respect for him and his attitude take a sharp turn. He wouldn't be trying so hard to impress the Chaos Dwarf. Unfortunately for Muth Diya, his decision to not share his plan with Cuth Diya was going to be the undoing of his plans.

Share to your friends

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

Having seen through Devil Muth Diya's plan Wyatt still decided to continue with his original plan as only by seeing it through will he be able to meet the only Devil Merchant of Card World and uncover his identity while successfully planting a seed for Belphegor's destruction. Therefore maintaining a smile on his face he continued his charades as Chaos Dwarf Ezra, "Yep, I would like to meet him."

"Haha, Master Ezra if you tell me when you will be free I can arrange it," Cuth Diya replied.

"I am free right now but first I will need to return to my workshop and make arrangements for my absence since I have no idea how long it will take for me to help you forge a title demon core using the foreign method. Share the coordinates of the Card World along with both the forging methods with my merchant. I will give you a call when I am done and let us directly meet at the venue," Wyatt proposed. As he needed time to learn about forging a title demon core.

"Sure, Master Ezra. I will do as you say let us meet there when it is time," Cuth Diya readily agreed. He was happy that Ezra was not making him wait long. For some unknown reason, he felt if it was the Chaos Dwarf Ezra he would not only be able to forge his title demon core using a foreign forging method in a foreign realm but also gain more power than he ever imagined. It was this feeling that had Cuth Diya bow down to Ezra.

"Great," Mak Tul blurted seeing both parties reach an agreement on their cooperation so smoothly. Earlier when he heard that Cuth Diya was waiting for him in his office, Mak Tul immediately thought of various ways to prevent the second-generation bully from offending the Chaos Dwarf Ezra but things did not go as he imagined instead they went a lot smoother. Mak Tul thought the credit for this went to Chaos Dwarf Ezra, if not for him it would have been hard for him to subdue Cuth Diya's arrogance.

"Okay then, I will take my leave now."

Cuth Diya and Mak Tul both respectfully escorted Chaos Dwarf Ezra to the spiritual transfer channel fountain while making small talk on the way. Only after they saw the Dwarf leave the inter-realm city did they regain their haughty and arrogant expression.

...

Returning to the Blood Rock Cave, Wyatt saw Colleen and Jaya talking while Bloodette was still unconscious but her weak energy signature had finally stabilized at the card student realm. Considering her recovery speed she should regain consciousness soon.

"Wyatt, you are awake?" Jaya exclaimed sensing his gaze on her.

"How did you get in here?" Wyatt asked Jaya since the location of the Blood Rock Cave dungeon gate was supposed to be a secret only known to the top members of the TSR adventure guild that was his calamity daughter's gems.

"I... I followed your energy signature..." Jaya lied, she discovered the location of the Blood Rock Cave dungeon by following Wyatt's lingering smell. As a pure viltronian, the effect of Wyatt's gigamite fragrance was several folds stronger on Jaya than any other female. Though it would not make her go crazy like Jill's carnivorous womb she viewed Wyatt as her ideal partner biologically and considering her feelings for him only boosted this view.

"What nonsense are you spouting? I helped create your origin card. You do have some superhuman vision abilities but I do not believe it allows you to trace soul energy signature in an area after several hours have passed," Wyatt immediately caught Jaya's lie and confronted her.

"Are you really this dense? Leave the little girl alone. So what if she entered the dungeon seal? This doesn't belong to you," Colleen who was silent until now spoke up to defend Jaya.

"Since when did you two get along?" Wyatt asked.

"Why shouldn't we get along?" Colleen asked back.

"Forget about this, when were you going to tell me that your family is building a new Sliver Milk Powder production factory in the Southern Capital," Wyatt questioned Colleen. Persivously when he found out about this Colleen was comprehending blood rule so not wanting to disturb her practice he held in his anger but now he planned to get to the bottom of this.

"How do you know that we are building a new Sliver Milk Powder factory in the Southern Capital? Who told you that?" Instead of answering Wyatt, Colleen questioned him.

Colleen was surprised that Wyatt heard about them opening a new Silver Milk Powder manufacturing plant in the Southern Capital since it hadn't even been a day since it was announced and even in the Southern Capital the general public had not heard about it except for a few people that will be directly involved in this project. So Colleen was really curious how Wyatt knew about this especially since he has been with her in the Blood Rock Cave all this time.

"It doesn't matter how I found out about it. The question here is when were you going to tell me about it? I cannot help but feel that you were deliberately hiding it from me," Wyatt controlled himself from accusing the Southern Royal family of betraying him by deliberately hiding things from him.

"Boy, watch what you are saying. Once things are said they cannot be taken back no matter how much one regrets it later," Colleen warned and then went on to explain, "I did not tell you about this because I am not the right to inform you about it. Not only this there are other things you need to know but I am not at liberty to tell them to you. If you wait a few more you will be informed of everything in detail by my daughter."

Share to your friends

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

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 7:12

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

"Nothing you said just now made any sense. Why can't you inform me about building a new manufacturing plant and why does your daughter get to do that?" Wyatt was confused for a moment but then thought of Anna's mother's role in the Royal palace he immediately gained some clarity. But he waited to see if Colleen's response matched with what he had guessed.

"Wyatt, please be respectful toward Her Highness," Jaya reminded seeing Wyatt continue to rudely interrogate Colleen. At first when she saw Wyatt casually address Colleen he heart almost jumped out of her mouth but before she could recover from that shock. Wyatt went from rudely accusing the royal family to interrogating the queen. It took her a while to process what she was seeing.

Had it been some other Card Master speaking to Colleen this way Jaya, like any other hot-blooded Southerner, would have broken their limbs and tortured them as they begged for forgiveness and mercy until the queen passed her judged them. So Jaya advising Wyatt not to continue to be rude toward the queen was her showing a lot of restraint out of her feelings for him.

"Jaya, he is my great son-in-law. That makes him family so it is okay," Colleen purposefully said with great detail hoping to kill Jaya's feelings for Wyatt before they blossom into an undying love.

In Colleen's defense, she felt she was saving Jaya from a lot of heartache and pain further down the road by doing this as Wyatt wouldn't even consider Ann who was Anna's origin card so it was in Jaya's best interest that she would forget about Wyatt. Colleen was not doing this to help her granddaughter decrease her love rivals by one as she felt no woman or girl could be her granddaughter's rival. Then the image of a simple

and pure girl popped up in Colleen's mind but then she shook her head as both her daughter and granddaughter had warned her from approaching that girl.

Listening to Colleen's words Jaya felt as if thousands of lightening both had struck her heart. She was aware of the relationship between Anna and Wyatt, but considering Anna's reputation she thought that the Southern Emperor would soon grow tired of Wyatt and leave him alone but she never imagined they would progress so far.

"Don't speak nonsense, I am not your son-in-law. Seeing how things are processing business-wise, I wonder if we should continue to be partners," Wyatt detonated a bomb in Colleen's mind of the same magnitude as the one she detonated in Jaya's heart and mind.

"Boy, say what you want but the contract between you and my granddaughter is the proof. You cannot escape your responsibilities," Colleen did not seem to care about Wyatt's words. As if they did not hold any wait for them.

"Wait, what contract? As far as I know, there is only one contract between us regarding the production and sales of silver milk production. What the heck are you talking about?" Wyatt was confused by Colleen's words and wondered if he had entered some kind of contract with Anna without him being aware of it.

"Wyatt, don't act dumb. The ring on your finger is the proof of it," Colleen said pointing at the Dummy Ring on Wyatt's left hand's index finger.

"I am not acting dumb you are misleading others by blowing the story out of proportion. Anna gave me this ring as protection against curses," Wyatt responded but then it hit him why does this matter? Then he glared at Colleen wondering how could he let her of all people rile him up and said, "Enough of this. Colleen, I need answers about what is happening in the Southern Capital."

"Like I said earlier, wait a few days your mother-in-law will explain everything to you in detail," Colleen's lips were tight she did not reveal anything extra or relevant instead just repeated what she said earlier.

"..." Wyatt did not let Colleen use the same tactic to rile him up and get him off topic and demanded, "Colleen, I am losing my patience just tell me what is going on."

"My dear great son-in-law, this is the problem with all you smart people. You people just can't let things go and let nature take its course. You have to poke into everything. Wyatt for the last time, I can't be the one to discuss this with you. However, I will tell you that it is a good thing. You will be very happy when you hear about it. So, please calm down and just trust for once," Colleen assured Wyatt that everything that was happening in the Southern Capital was good and he would be happy about it.

"Trust you, you say," Wyatt looked at Colleen skeptically because every time someone in the royal family had said this to him things had ended wrong and he had to pick up their slack.

"Come on, don't look at me like that. If you trust us you will let us do it our way otherwise you can only do what you feel like," Colleen was dumbfounded seeing the way Wyatt looked at her when she asked him to trust her. But then remembering what happened yesterday morning she understood Wyatt had every right to look at her that way.

"Fine, I will trust you guys. You guys are lucky that right now have lots of things on my plate that take priority. Otherwise, I would not have stopped until had gotten to the bottom of this today," Wyatt was not kidding he had indeed planned to not rest until he had Colleen confess everything but seeing that the Southern Royal family had their plans and not deliberately keeping him in dark about what they were up so he decided to let them do it their way. It was either he trusted them or him redoing everything they did so far and more. Then what was the point of partnering with the Southern Royal family?

Share to your friends

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

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 7:19

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

"Wyatt, what went wrong with you that you have such a hard time trusting others?" Colleen asked Wyatt after listening to his words.

"You know my story better than me. So, tell me," Wyatt replied.

"I don't know, since you appear to trust that girl Susan. I have never seen you second guess her," Colleen spoke the truth, Wyatt trusted Susan to be his manager and never questioned or interfered in her work not even under the guise of helping her.

"That should be because she never let me down," Wyatt took a shot at Colleen and her family's history of letting Wyatt down time and again.

"That is low, Wyatt. You know we are doing everything in our power," Colleen argued.

"Really? Why was the field marshal Hentsend not in my protection detail during the ambush?" Wyatt asked proving that the southern royal family was not doing their best for Wyatt.

"Even though she was nearby, she was busy guarding the dual gate dungeon. You know the economic benefits of that dungeon to the southern region better than anyone," Colleen defended.

"The dual gate dungeon will bring huge economic benefits to the southern region but does it outweigh the benefits brought by the Silver Milk Powder? If you are going to prioritize one over the other, then should you guys not be prioritizing my safety over everything else? Instead, what did you guys do? If I had not made prior preparations I would be experiencing unspeakable torment in Belhpegor's hell," Wyatt said sternly.

"We thought 15 teams of demigods along with me and other shadow teams should be enough for your protection. But there is no winning with you. So, let us just stop here," Colleen stopped arguing knowing that Wyatt made valid points and she could not win the argument.

Wyatt shook his head and then thinking of something, he asked Colleen, "How long after killing a devil/demon does it take for one to receive the grace of the world's will as a reward? I have yet to receive the grace of the world for killing Belphegor's Worldhog incarnation."

"Worldhog incarnation?" Colleen asked Wyatt in surprise.

"That devil we killed is not the original body of the but an incarnation of the devil Belphegor," Wyatt explained.

"How do you know this?" Colleen asked Wyatt, as their conversation progressed she was starting to find that Wyatt was very mysterious.

Earlier she believed him to be a genius born once a millennium but now he was starting to seem like a mysterious being capable of anything. She still could not figure out how Wyatt solved the plague egg incubated in him and how returned to this world after leaving with Henricks for another world. She was willing to bet her life that Henricks would not just send Wyatt back when he could be a very valuable asset to Freedom Fighters willingly or forced. Not to forget the plague egg was created using realm fragment. Hold up, In what world does a card master manage to defeat a devil?

"It's the devil I borrowed power from to save Anna and defeat Agent Forger. Did I not tell you about this before? And you haven't answered me yet," Wyatt said trying to get the conversation back on track.

"If the devil you killed is an incarnation, then you will not be awarded any grace from the world," Colleen replied and then asked, "You still did not tell me how you know about us building a new silver milk powder factory next to the southern capital?"

"Damn it, had I known this I would have killed the other five devils and the demons," Wyatt cussed aloud not planning to answer Colleen. Besides was genuinely disappointed about not being rewarded grace by the world's will. After all, the world's grace can help one improve their active soul control percentage and origin card.

Seeing Wyatt cuss aloud instead of answering her, Colleen frowned. She took the hint that Wyatt did not plan to answer where he received the information from but she was really curious about this because inside the dungeon even her diamond grimoire could not contact the outside worlds so how did Wyatt's gold grimoire get the information from the outside world?

Colleen was sure Wyatt had learned this information after entering the dungeon seal because her conversation with Wyatt before entering the dungeon seal was intimate—fine. Even after entering the dungeon seal, he seemed to be fine but just now when he awakened from his spiritual one with world state, things were different.

Prompting Colleen to wonder if Wyatt had comprehended some kind of Blood Rule meaning related to divination or far-communication. Inside this holy place of blood rule, those types of blood rule meaning would work wonders.

Feeling an awkward silence looming inside the cave, Jaya decided to skedaddle before one of them took interest in her, "Your Highness, I just remembered I need to head to the office early today and shred some documents. So, I will take my leave now."

"Slow down Jaya, let me see how the work culture has changed since the last time I worked," Colleen said as she followed Jaya to leave the dungeon seal.

"Your Highness you used to work in an office too?" Jaya asked in shock and amazement.

"Yes, briefly when I was suspended for a year," Colleen said reminiscing about her youth.

"You were suspended for a year?" Jaya asked enthusiastically.

"Yes, for insubordination. You read about it in my biography," Colleen replied as she stepped out of the cave.

Seeing Colleen leave with Jaya, Wyatt was without words and shook his head in dismay. There was no point in continuing their conversation as both were unwilling to share what they were up to with each other. This was better, with Colleen now Wyatt

was free to attend to more pressing matters. But first, he had to get Sarah to guard the dungeon seal gate, so as not to repeat what happened with Jaya.

Share to your friends

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

[1,019 words]

Chapter 1665 Purposeless

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 7:27

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

After arranging for Sarah to guard the gate of the dungeon seal, Wyatt then used his merchant index and texted Dredre his coordinates asking her to come ASAP. He did not want to hurry her but now the situation was urgent, things could no longer wait. Especially on the side of the Brood Bright Club and Devil Muth Diya. They must be using this time to learn everything there was to learn about Chaos Dwarf Ezra Foolhar. Wyatt had to get back to them before they started to get suspicious about his make belief identity, the Chaos Dwarf Ezra Foolhar.

Considering the time difference even a few hours should not have passed in Dredre's realm since Zaltan promised him VVIP membership to Infinity library. So Dredre might not have gotten enough to get her things in order let alone say goodbye to her entire tribe and enjoy her farewell party. Wyatt would not have done this if hadn't been really urgent.

Wyatt did not have to wait for Dredre long, the space in front of him twisted and churned until the tiny figure of the lavender-haired pixie appeared in the cave. Arriving at a new location, Dredre cautiously looked around the cave and the blood rule power was not doing her anxiety any favor, had she found the familiar figure of Wyatt a second later, she would have been the first pixie from the Book Guide tribe to die of a heart attack in a dungeon seal in a foreign realm, "Wyatt!"

Dredre exclaimed and hurriedly ran into his embrace and nestled in his hair. She loved the way he smelled, his fragrance reminded her of a tree. As a former forest guide, she could get addicted to it. She felt that Wyatt was a lot more approachable in the physical plane. This was the first time she had met Wyatt in the physical realm and she had already taken a liking to his physical form, especially his fragrance.

"Dredre, you made it. Do not worry this is my friend's place," Wyatt said pointing at unconscious Bloodette by his side.

"Okay," Dredre said but the shaking in her voice gave her true feelings away. Understanding that Dredre was feeling uncomfortable by the Blood rule power inside the cave, Wyatt manipulated his soul energy to form a bubble around her such that she would no longer feel the Blood rule power in the cave and said, "If you feel uncomfortable, just tell me, your my guest now it is my duty to take care of you. Besides, if you fall ill what will I answer to Zaltan."

"Fine, I will be honest. I am not comfortable here but your soul energy bubble helps a little," Hearing Wyatt say he would have to report to Zaltan, Dredre immediately became honest and began to cooperate instead of acting tough in her own way.

Wyatt summoned one of his slave consciousnesses as a clone to keep an eye on Bloodette and to be there to comfort her when she wakes up. Then he summoned the seed world and entered it along with Dredre. Then he asked, "See was that hard? Next, you don't have to wait till I ask you. Instead, immediately tell whatever makes you uncomfortable. Understood?"

"Yes, understood," Dredre cutely agreed as she slowly floated out Wyatt's hair and looked around the space in the seed world. Especially, the floating islands, various SSS-rank Vr-universe card creation arrays, and the Phantom Sword Mushroom plantation.

Dredre seemed to have taken a liking to the atmosphere inside the seed word. So Wyatt ordered the Stone Viltronina to create another medium-sized floating island and flew onto it, Wyatt surprised the forest guide pixie by saying, "Dredre this Island is yours you can grow a forest or build a library or both. It's yours you can do anything you want here."

"This is mine, really?" Dredre asked in disbelief as her tribe followed the rules similar to a commune so she did not own anything even the place she rested was a shared space between her time. Now suddenly she was given a huge island she did not know what to do.

"Yes, it is yours and you can do anything you please with it. I have given you the authority to enter and exit the seed world at will. So when you're tired of exploring the world outside you can come in here and when you're bored in here you can come outside," Wyatt replied. He was not worried about Dredre wreaking havoc inside the seed world as the chaos was not a part of the forest guide pixie's nature. If anything Wyatt felt that without him asking Dredre would help him take care of the phantom sword mushroom or even increase the plantation.

"Wyatt, what about you will you not be with me?" Dredre asked nervously, she was here for Wyatt and not to grow a forest or build a library.

"No, silly I will always be with you. You see I carry this seed world in my grimoire. I too, when tired rest in here and when bored go outside while carrying this seed world with me. Therefore, you will always be with me even if you are inside this seed world or playing outside with me," Wyatt explained, knowing that pixies were a simple race and liked to define themselves by their role. When they were in their realm, they were defined by their role as their forest guide helping the lost travelers and injured animals. When enslaved by the librarian and brought to Infinity Library they defined themselves by their role as book guides, helping the customers of the Infinity Library find exactly what they were looking for.

"Okay, I almost thought you were abandoning me," Dredre revealed, showcasing their tribe's collective fear of being purposeless. This fear was not limited to the pixie race it plagued ever being across the myriad realm but was more obvious in pixies.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 7:38

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

Wyatt was trying to do everything he thought would help Dredre get comfortable and settle in with him. After all, she did leave her tribe for the first time in her life that too by bidding a proper goodbye all because of him. So he felt he should do his best to make it at home. A depressed pixie would be of no help to him and only add to his problems. He already had his hands full with Susan, Bloodette, Corey Park, and Cortney thanks to the only devil merchant of the card world, who targeted the people close to him for his gains.

"No, I would never abandon you," Wyatt said assuring Dredre.

"Good," Dredre trusted Wyatt and then asked, "How can I help you?"

"I need you to get books on blood rule power," Wyatt then explained the incident with Bloodette and Cortney to Dredre and asked to see if she could find books related to their situation.

"There is no specific book about this or on or talking about this particular incident but if you give me some time I will have the array of the Infinity Library to sort out books that have mentions about similar topics," Dredre replied asking for time to search and gather books needed for him.

Listening to Dredre, Wyatt rubbed his brow in frustration. Infinity Library was supposedly the hub of knowledge where one could find the knowledge of the different races and civilizations in the entire myriad realms collected and recorded there. If it did not have the answers he was looking for what did not know where else to start searching for the answers.

"Okay, you do that and expand your search to all the languages. See if there is a mention of a similar incident in different languages," Learning a new language was not a problem for Wyatt so he had Dredre expand her search to all the languages and not limit it to just the 16 dark languages that he had selected while joining the Infinity Library.

"Okay, but the time required will increase considerably. The infinity library has a lot of books," Dredre warned.

"Um, let us do one thing, whenever the infinity library array finds a book related to my search just give it to me as it continues to do its search in the background instead of waiting till the end, when it has compiled a list of books related to my search," Wyatt proposed, as he was not sure if the infinity library's array had such a function.

"I can do that. Yeah, that sounds good. I will do that," Dredre agreed, apparently hearing Wyatt's suggestion left her mind blown away. She wondered why did she not think of using the library search array in such a way. Well, in her defense nobody had asked her to conduct such a wide search before so she had not come across such a problem previously. Hence she never gave it a thought. As for Wyatt, he came from a world where virtual search engines were common.

"Sure, now get me books on soul healing, soul splitting, soul mutation, Soul with multiple consciousnesses, and lastly any power system that is based on soul splitting. For this one too do not limit your search by language. I want any and all books on these topics regardless of which language they are written in," Wyatt said planning to heal his soul before he went to meet Cuth Diya at Card World's only devil merchant's humble abode.

Wyatt's mutated soul was damaged when he carelessly deactivated his curse incarnation form before safely lifting twelve different SSS-rank blood curses each housing one of his twelve consciousnesses.

The soul was not damaged by the curse's effect but the power behind the curse. Wyatt was immune to the blood curse thanks to ultimate mastery in the blood curse meaning of blood rule. Not to mention he had the dummy ring protecting him. So the twelve SSS-rank curses could not harm him with their cursed energy but this incident was different.

Wyatt had used the curse incarnation form to morph his multiple consciousnesses as vessels to house the curses in them. So when he deactivated curse incarnation form before having removed the SSS-rank curses housed in his mutated soul, the power of

twelve SSS-rank curses could not be held by his regular mutated soul so he brought harm upon himself by overlooking such a detail.

Fortunately, he had simultaneously removed the curses as he deactivated his curse incarnation form, therefore the curses were in his mutated soul for a second or even less period without the protection of the curse incarnation form. Therefore, the damage suffered by Wyatt's soul though significant was not deadly.

In conclusion, Wyatt was not damaged by the effect of the Curses but its mass. As a cursed incarnation, his soul could hold the curses but as a card apprentice's soul, it could not hold the curses and was about to break. Fortunately, Wyatt had lifted the curses and stored them away before that happened.

In the heat of the battle, not considering this minute detail would have cost Wyatt his life but he was fortunate enough to escape soul obliteration with significant soul damage.

"That is another wide search. If you were not a VVIP you would have to pay a hefty fee to conduct two wide searches simultaneously," Dredre informed Wyatt as she conducted the search through the library array and asked, "It will take some time to complete the search do you want to read the first few books related to your search?"

"Yes, I will start with the books in my preferred. Share the books with my demon merchant codex, I will read them there," Wyatt replied, preparing to brush up his knowledge on soul healing, soul splitting, soul mutation, Soul with multiple consciousnesses, and various power systems based on soul splitting across the myriad realms.

Share to your friends

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

[1,000 words]

Chapter 1667 Nature

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 7:38

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

"Wyatt, I have shared the book list and given your Marchant Codex access to the books. You can read them through the Infinity library portal in the inter-realm network. Do not worry about free reading time. As a VVIP member, you can read all the books in the

library for free. Usually, the VVIP members pay an enormous monthly offering for such a privilege but since your membership is free you do not have to worry about anything. Take your time to read and process the books," Dredre explained to Wyatt.

Listening to Dredre, Wyatt wondered who in the right mind would buy such a membership to the Infinity Library unless they really enjoyed reading and updating their knowledge. Wyatt then had the Hive AI access his demon merchant codex and read the books. It can later process and compile the collected data based on Wyatt's needs and use. Having made the appropriate arrangements, Wyatt turned to Dredre and asked, "So, how would you like to decorate your floating island? Tell me what you need, and I will help you procure them through devil merchant code."

"Aren't you going to read the books?" Dredre asked Wyatt.

"You do not need to worry about that, just tell me what you need," Wyatt gave Dredre his full attention. Once she was busy with her island development, he would then check on Hive AI's progress.

"No, you called as it was urgent. First tend to your matters, I can wait until after whatever work you have," Dredre refused, feeling that Wyatt was avoiding work for her. After all, she just shared a list of books with him. Should he not be going through those books?

"Dredre, didn't I ask you not to worry about my work? I am already handling it. Just let me what you need to make this place feel like home. I want your stay with me to be memorable," Wyatt explained asking Dredre to stop worrying and enjoy her stay with him.

"You promise I am not interfering with your work and being a nuisance?" Dredre finally spoke what was in her heart. She felt that her presence was causing Wyatt to split his attention between his work and her. She did not want that. After all, her purpose was to help Wyatt not be a distraction.

"Yes, I promise. Besides, just seeing your cute face refreshes my stressed mind. How can you be a nuisance to me? Trust me, don't ever worry about such things anymore, got it?" Wyatt persuaded the pixie to stop worrying about him and help him help her enjoy her stay with him.

"Got it, I will trust you. I need 20 saplings of Hazelwood trees..." Dredre then went on to list various saplings and seeds of different plants and trees. Wyatt just smiled and made the list wondering if Dredre was planning to recreate the forest she used to live in. So when he stopped he asked, "Is that it? Do you want to any beasts too?"

"I can raise beasts here?" Dredre asked Wyatt in surprise. It appears she was under the impression no pets were allowed in the seed world.

"Yes, as long as you look after them you can get as many pet beasts as you want," Under the encouragement of Wyatt Dredre listed a few beasts. They were all easy on the eyes and herbivorous. Wyatt wondered if it was coincident that Dredre's choice of animal matched the human females. As the forest guide you accept Dredre to be impartial to all animals but she seemed to be biased toward cute ones.

"That is it," Dredre declared. Then turned to look at the huge empty island as if planning a recreation project based on the available land. So pointing at the Stone Viltronian, Wyatt offered her, "Dredre, if you need any more land or help in building anything you can ask the Stone Viltronian. Though it looks dumb it has sentience so do not worry about its capabilities. And if you need to change the atmosphere surrounding your floating island just tell me I will adjust it."

"Okay, thank you," Dredre nodded as continued to stare hard at the land in front of her forming a mental image of what wanted and where to start.

Wyatt then accessed the inter-realm network and went on a shopping spree procuring the seeds, saplings, and beasts that Dredre wanted. Wyatt had to create two separate islands, one just to store the beasts and another one for the saplings such that Dredre could move them to her island at her convince.

Right now she was using the Stone Viltronian's help to redesign the terrain of her floating island. From artificial lakes to small mountains to fake boulders to narrow canyons to creeks. She seemed to have a perfect image of what she wanted. Wyatt thought she must be recreating the forest she used to live in from her memories of it. But as the reforming of the island terrain progressed Wyatt's thought changed feeling an energy similar to that of nature being emitted by the island.

Out of curiosity, Wyatt used his soul pupils to check the reforms that Dredre made to the floating island's terrain and found that the arrangement of the artificial lake, creeks, mountains, boulders, etc was not random but in a sequence. But this sequence was still incomplete and Dredre appeared to be far from being done with her reform to the island terrain. Soon She began to plant the saplings and sow the seeds.

At first, her actions looked random but as she began to plant more saplings and sow more seeds Wyatt saw that the position she sowed seeds and planted saplings formed a sequence overlapping with the incomplete sequence of the reformed terrain. It appeared as if both incomplete sequences were two pieces of the same puzzle.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 10:20

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

Wyatt silently watched Dredre and the Stone Viltronian at work forgetting the sense of time. As an elemental, it did not take long for the Stone Viltronian to grow fond of Dredre. It appeared it was not only following her instructions closely but it seemed to be learning from her.

As Dredre's recreation of the island progressed Wyatt began getting more engrossed in watching the changes to the island and he did not dare to disturb her. He considered her recreation to be a work of art in progress. It was soothing and calming, clearing his mind and giving him more space to think.

After creating and arranging artificial landforms in sequence. Sowing and planting seeds and saplings in a sequence. Dredre proceeded to place the beasts in the assigning each of them different territories and roles of protecting and taking care of the landforms, seeds, and saplings in their assigned territories. Like how the landforms and plants were not assigned randomly, the beast was also not assigned to their territories randomly but in a sequence.

Forming the third incomplete sequence. Making the presence of the mysterious energy being emitted by the floating island more obvious. These three incomplete sequences appeared to connect to each other. However, there was still something missing in this puzzle.

Soon Dredre flew around the island, her pink translucent winds seemed to radiate leaving a magical pink dust in her track. After having covered the entire island in a pink dust cloud Dredre hovered atop the tallest artificial mountain. The beast and the saplings appeared to welcome and enjoy the pink dust cloud.

Hovering atop the tallest mountain Dredre began to sing, her voice was particularly melodious and rejuvenating to listen to. When Wyatt tried to make sense of what she was singing he found that she was actually chanting a long spell. In response to the spell, the pink dust clouds covering the entire island began to descend on the island and be absorbed by the terrain of the floating island. Surprisingly some of the pink dust was even absorbed by the Stone Viltronian's body.

As this transpired, Wyatt witnessed the three incomplete sequences, terrain sequence, plant sequence, and beast sequence come together to form one big closed sequence. As the the sequence was completed the grass began to cover the once barren land. The seed began to sprout and the plants began to grow at a rapid rate. Soon the whole island's terrain and artificial land forms were covered in a lush and dense forest. The beasts roared and howled in enthusiasm. The water from rivers was no longer falling down at the edge of the island entering the underground and springing atop the

mountains, hills, and lake. The floating island had now transformed into a functioning ecosystem. It oozed the breath of nature.

Wyatt could now clearly feel the presence of nature within the ecosystem created by Dredre atop the floating island. Wyatt wondered how was that even possible.

Soon he entered the one with the world state, because if nature was present in the physical plane then it had to be present in the spiritual plane. However, the floating island was not part of any world so it should not have the breath of nature in the physical plane let alone in the spiritual plane.

But to Wyatt's surprise, as he entered the spiritual plane, he found a small network of energies in the spiritual plane connecting to the island in the physical plane. This means Dredre didn't just create a small forest but a self-sustaining miniature world from the physical plane. Usually, it is the other way around, the world's will forms in the spiritual plane and its soul energy and rule power give birth to the celestial body which we know as the world in the physical plane.

However, Dredre used the pre-existing miniature world in a physical plane to form a miniature form of something that worked and functioned like the world's will however it was far from being considered an artificial world's will let alone the world's will.

What surprised Wyatt was that Stone Viltronian whose stone body had absorbed the pink mist grew thick layers of green moss and sprouted mushrooms. It no longer looked like Stone Viltronian but a Swamp Viltronian. The Stone Viltronian did not seem to mind its new look instead it used this as an opportunity to increase its rule power arsenal to other elemental rules such as Wood, Fertility, etc. Gaining sentience seems to have made the Stone Viltronian ambitious.

Wyatt wondered if she had enough soul energy, realm fragments, and other required resources would she be able to create a world's will? With this Wyatt became curious about the power system used by the pixies. Fortunately, he had a personal pixie to quench his curiosity about them.

Come to think of it what was Dredre's power level? He never bothered about that, she was so cute and appeared harmless. Subconsciously he even thought she could not even hurt a fly. But now the same little cute pixie was creating miniature self-sustaining worlds. Which can only be described as godly powers.

The more Wyatt thought about this the more curious Wyatt got about Dredre's realm. She alone was able to produce enough pink mist to turn the artificial floating island into a miniature self-sustaining world. Which clearly meant that she had a huge soul energy reserve.

It was one thing that his naked eyes were fooled but even his soul pupils did not find any huge reserves of soul energy in Dredre's physical body. Otherwise, he would have

noticed Dredre's insane capabilities long ago. The more he thought about the more confused he grew. So he decided to ask Dredre about it directly.

"Done," Wyatt heard Dredre declare standing atop his head when he exited the spiritual one with the world state, scaring him. Usually, Wyatt would find it cute but now that he knew Dredre might be way stronger than him Wyatt felt like watching a monster pretending to be cute.

Share to your friends

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

[1,031 words]

Chapter 1669 Invincible

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 11:45

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

"Did I startle you?" Dredre asked seeing Wyatt jump in fright.

Looking at Dredre, subconsciously Wyatt's guard toward her decreased. In his defense a Cthulhu was scary but a chibi Cthulhu regardless of its power was just cute. Let alone Wyatt anybody would have zero defense against against Dredre's Chibi form.

"Hey, Dredre what realm are you?" Wyatt asked

"My strength varies with my connection to my surroundings," Dredre said, explaining why the pixies were so territorial and would not leave their territory.

Pixies were strongest in their territory as their connection to their territory would be the highest after all it was their home it was where they were born and grew up. It was their friends and family who lived. If Dredre was talking about emotional connection to her surroundings then her tribe's territory would be where she would have the highest connection to her surroundings meaning it was where she would be at her strongest.

"What about now how strong are you in terms of demon power system or card apprentice power system?" Wyatt asked Dredre to dumb it down since he did not have an idea of the pixie's power system.

"Right now or before I created the forest?" Dredre asked.

"In both scenarios."

"Um, when I arrived here my power level was comparable to that of a demon King or a card King. Now after building the forest, my strength is comparable to a demon emperor or a card emperor," Dredre answered.

Listening to Dredre's answer, Wyatt wondered what realm of power Dredre possessed in her tribal territory where her connection to her surroundings was the highest. Above all, she created a miniature self-sustaining world with the power of a demon king now that she had the power of a demon emperor what was she capable of?

"Dredre, does that mean in unfamiliar surroundings and circumstances your power level is that of a card king?" Wyatt enquired.

"No, in unfamiliar surroundings and circumstances my strength can be a lot weaker. In the blood cave, my power level was that of a demon soldier. If you were not there then my power might have reduced to that of a mortal and if I had stayed there for a prolonged period on my own I might die soon," Dredre replied, her words gave Wyatt a huge scare. He almost killed Dredre. Wyatt began to cuss Zaltan for not giving him a guide or manual on how to take care of his pixie.

"I am sorry Dredre, you had to go through that because of my ignorance," Wyatt apologized to Dredre. Fortunately, she was brave and strong-willed, if it was some other weak-hearted pixie in her place they would have died out of shock as soon as they teleported to his coordinates.

"It's okay, you did not know. Now that you know, I trust that you will not repeat it. So don't be hard on yourself," Dredre consoled Wyatt.

"Dredre, if you don't mind me asking how old are you? And how strong were you when you were born and when you began to understand your surroundings?" Wyatt asked trying to understand Dredre's power and different stages, he could read a book but he prepared to learn directly from Dredre.

"Pixies of my tribe do not age except for when we are born to when we again mature, but that is also a day or so once we start to become familiar with our surroundings our power level keeps increasing and at a certain realm we mature. Some pixies of my tribe mature within a few seconds of being born, I am one of them. This is why it is important for the pixies to be on in our tribal territory.

So when we are born we are mortals but as we form a connection with our surroundings we grow stronger. Usually during maturity, we are in the demon lord realm. Once establish a strong connection with our tribal territory we are basically invincible but most of us give our power to the Pixie we trust the most turning them into elder pixies. They are responsible for governing the pixies in the tribe. Since we are so attached to our

surroundings and territory we usually choose to die with the destruction of our territory instead of migrating.

This is basically how other tribes of pixies I have come across in the Infinity Library also operate but I have heard there are other tribes of pixies who have power systems similar to that of card apprentices and dark races. For example the dark pixies, dragon pixies, etc.

But I have that the Dragon Pixies showcase both types of power systems. Even though their body is tiny they have the physique of a dragon so they can show the physical power system of the dark race but as pixie, they also grow with their connection to their surroundings. Therefore, I would consider the dragon pixies the strongest of our kind and the dark pixies as the weakest of our kind," Dredre explained, for the first time she showcased the talkative nature of the pixies in front of Wyatt letting go of her usual professional book guide demeanor. It appeared she wasn't done yet and was about to justify why she considered the dragon pixies the strongest of her kind and the dark pixies the weakest of her kind.

However, from Dredre's explanation, Wyatt understood why the pixies were so pure even with their long lifespan. Because they basically did not age or grow. They were the same as they were the time they matured.

But this prompted Wyatt to wonder if the Pixies could die out of anxiety, depression, and shock in unknown and unfamiliar surroundings. Why was Zaltan pushing for the pixies to become more adventurous? Most importantly, since the pixies chose to die with the destruction of their territory rather than migrate how did the Librarian get them to adapt to the Infinity Library?

Share to your friends

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

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 11:57

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

Nothing about the Librarian enslaving the pixies and Zaltan trying to make the pixies adventurous made sense to Wyatt. Unless Zaltan wanted the pixies to rebel against the Librarian.

It was a mystery how the Librarian got the pixies to leave their original territory and adapt to the Infinity Library as their new territory. By the pixie race's nature, as

explained by Dredre, they were the ultimate caregivers. Now that they have adapted to Infinity Library as their new home, they will live and die for it without hesitation. Making them the perfect slaves.

So from that perspective, the only reason for Zaltan to make Pixies more adventurous would look like he was trying to get them to stop caring about the Infinity Library and their own place in the myriad realms. Zaltan did say he wanted the pixies to be more like the pixie dragons and dark pixies but that would mean that they would no longer be as attached to Infinity Library. Which was basic rebellion.

From the looks of it, the Infinity Library's strongest guardians were the pixies if they were to rebel then bringing down the Infinity Library would be a lot easier but even without the pixies the Infinity Library was a humongous force to be reckoned with.

From his talk with Zaltan, Wyatt had grasped that he did not want to go against Infinity Library, he just wanted the pixies to have a life apart from the Infinity Library, a better and eventful life. Zaltan loved the pixies, maybe even more than he should. After all, the pixies liked the way they lived and it was centered around their survival. Zaltan's twisted love for Pixies and the idea of freedom might only harm them.

Wyatt said this because he almost gave Dredre a heart attack because of his ignorance. The pixies were well as they were, they had managed to create a society that ensured their happiness and survival. The only problem here might be that the Librarian was profiting from their lifestyle which Zaltan appeared to be unable to stomach. Especially, considering his passive hate for his father, the Librarian. Hopefully, that wasn't the case. Otherwise, the pixies will be dragged into a power struggle that does not concern them.

"That is why I said that the pixie dragons are the strongest of her kind and the dark pixies are the weakest of her kind—"

"Dredre, I have a question," Wyatt interrupted Dredre who was still babbling trying to justify what she said about the pixie dragons and dark pixies. If he had not interrupted Dredre, Wyatt she would still keep going on and on.

"What is it, Wyatt?" Dredre asked enthusiastically prepared to answer Wyatt to the best of her knowledge. She was happy that Wyatt had taken an interest in her tribe. She planned to tell every little story about her and her tribe.

"Why did you guys leave your old territory and move to the Infinity Library?" Wyatt asked he was really curious as to how the Librarian managed to move an entire race consisting of various tribes that would rather die than leave their territory to not only move to territory but adapt to it.

"I do not remember," Dredre answered and this time she did not babble on. It was as if she had nothing to talk about her tribe's old territory. Which was odd. How could she not have anything to say about the place she was born and grew up?

"What do you mean you do not remember?" Wyatt demanded Dredre to give more details for him.

"Ah, I remember now. We erased our memories of our old territory because unless we forget about it, we will never be able to truly accept the Infinity Library as our territory. Therefore, we chose to erase our memories about our old territory," Dredre recalled and revealed a piece of life-changing information as if it were nothing.

"You and your entire tribe erased your memories of your old tribal territory and you are fine with it?" Wyatt was dumbfounded. The fact that the entire race of pixies collectively erased their memories of their old tribal territories was shocking but the reason behind it made sense. Considering how attached pixies grow to someone and something but have a hard time parting with them, it can be understood no matter what they could never adapt to Infinity Library unless they had no recollection of their old territory.

"Yes, we would not have done it if we did not want to. Say what you will but when in our territory nobody can force us to do anything we do not want to, but seeing how we erased our memories and also remember erasing our memories it's pretty clear that we knew what we were doing and did it anyway. It must have been necessary otherwise our tribal elders would never have allowed it and instead chosen to end our tribe with our tribal territory then accept Infinity Library as our new tribal territory and His Highness Librarian as our master," Dredre explained, and not once did Wyatt hear doubt or hesitation when Dredre spoke these words meaning she truly believed them. Showing her trust in her tribal elders and their new master Librarian.

"I see," Wyatt nodded in understanding but actually after hearing Dredre he started to admire the Librarian more than before. What he did to the Pixies was just the next level of brainwashing. The dude managed to get the various tribes of the Pixies, one of the most powerful entities in the myriad realms in their own right, to willingly become his slaves. This was a game-changer, brainwashing and inter-realm slavery can never be the same.

With such ruthlessness, no wonder he was able to create the hub for the entire myriad realm's knowledge, the Infinity Library. That too in the dark realms of all the places. After all, the Infinity Library in devil merchant code was just one of many branches of Infinity Library.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 12:09

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

"So were was I—"

"Dredre, honey, I am not done."

As Dredre prepared to start where she left off about justifying how the pixie dragons were strongest and the dark pixies were the weakest of the pixie race, Wyatt immediately interrupted her.

"What do you want to know?" Dredre asked, she openly welcomed any questions from Wyatt about pixies. This was her first time talking about pixies to someone else. Most of the time she talked about this was when she with her tribe member. She can't talk to them about pixies because there were pixies too. They already knew everything there was to know about pixies.

But she could not help but wonder who her friends believed was the strongest, the pixie dragon or the dark pixie. Thinking about this Dredre began to miss her friends but before it could grow into her missing her tribe and home, Wyatt asked, "Dredre, what was it that you did just now? How do you create a miniature self-sustaining world?"

"What is a miniature self-sustaining world? I just created a forest," Dredre said in confusion.

Wyatt looked at the wind blowing in the Dredre's floating island and then the rest of the seed world, shaking his head he said, "That is not a forest, it is an entirely new world by itself."

The only thing Dredre's miniature self-sustaining world was missing was its own source of light but she made use of the artificial sun in the seed world and built the entire world around its light so it was not entirely self-sustaining and would collapse the movement Wyatt turns off the artificial sun. However, he would not do that to Dredre.

Besides, he was sure that if Dredre wanted to create a separate light source for her floating island with his financing and procuring the required materials for her, she could easily create one.

"You call that, just a forest? There is no wind in this entire seed world but it exists in your so-called forest, not to mention the clouds. Dredre, what you created is not just a forest, it is a small world by itself, like a dungeon. How did you do it? Is it related to your innate ability, those pink dust from your wings maybe?" Wyatt asked Dredre.

As Wyatt talked he began to relate what Dredre just achieved to the formation of field dungeons in the card world. Out of nowhere, he felt that what Dredre did was very much

similar to the formation of a field dungeon. He could not help but wonder if they worked on the same principle or just a coincidence.

When a field dungeon forms in a location, regardless of the terrain of the location, be it a desert or a mountain valley, the terrain within the field dungeon completely changes and surprisingly it's able to sustain itself despite being totally different from the surrounding terrain.

A snow valley field dungeon in the middle of a sunny forest, or a sunny forest field dungeon atop a snowy mountain, or a lake field dungeon in the middle of a hot desert, etc the field dungeons were entirely different from their surroundings in terms of terrain and soul energy levels in their atmosphere, yet somehow able to continue to exist just like the floating island in front of Wyatt.

Dredre's innate ability seemed very similar to the creation of field dungeons which made her the field dungeon's boss monster. With this revolutionary thought, Wyatt was starting to connect the pixie's habits to that of a field dungeon's boss monsters.

The boss monsters were unable to leave their field dungeon unless a dungeon break happened. Pixies do not leave their territory too. This comparison was far-fetched but the boss monsters were the strongest beings of the field dungeon and were considered the guardians of the field dungeon. The pixies were the strongest in their territory and were also considered the guardians of their territories.

Wyatt had a very strong suspicion that the small self-sustaining world that Dredre created was actually a field dungeon. Which caused him to take a greater interest in Dredre's innate ability. With appropriate ingredients, she managed to create an ecosystem in this void. If it was the same as field dungeon formation then he too could replicate it. Starting from her pink pixie dust.

"What do you mean? Every forest has a wind," Dredre said.

"How do you know? You have no memories of your old territory," Wyatt argued.

"There is a forest in the Infinity Library," Dredre replied unable to understand how Wyatt was not able to grasp something so obvious.

For Dredre who was born with this ability, it was all obvious. Just like asking someone why they breathe air or why they drink water, was it not obvious? Do you even have to ask something like that? Are you dumb? Were you dropped on your head when you were born? Wyatt asking Dredre how she was able to create the small self-sustaining world with wind, clouds, breath of nature, etc was like he asking something obvious. Fortunately, Dredre would not call him dumb to his face.

"Of course, there is a forest in the Infinity Library," Wyatt said taking a clue that Dredre could no longer give the answers he was seeking and he would have to rely on the Infinity Library for that.

If you ask a regular human why he breathes he will say to live but if asked the same to a person with higher education, he would explain it more specifically than just saying to live. The same was happening with Dredre. Maybe if Wyatt asked the same thing to an Elder in Dredre's tribe he might get a different answer, maybe even the one he was seeking. But he did not know any pixie elders so he could only turn to the Infinity Library.

Share to your friends

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

[1,027 words]

Chapter 1672 Banned

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 12:23

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

"Dredre, get me all the books in the infinity library on Pixies," Wyatt asked since he understood that Dredre was not the smartest of the pixies in her tribe to answer him why she was able to do what she had done.

"Okay, but do want me to limit the search to your preferred languages or not," Dredre asked since Wyatt had changed his preference settings previously.

"Yes," Wyatt said since his hands were already full with repairing his soul and improving his soul division & mutation power system, then he planned to learn about Titled Demon Core to deal with Cuth Diya and the only devil merchant of the card world. As for the pixies and their innate ability, it was more of him satisfying his curiosity, maybe even downright procrastinating.

"Okay, give a second," Dredre said then shaking her tiny pink head she replied, "This search is blocked for all members of Infinity Library."

"What? What do you mean by blocked for all? Are you telling me nobody can access any kind of knowledge belonging to Pixies in the Infinity Library?" Wyatt exclaimed.

"Yes, that is correct," Dredre nodded seeing Wyatt understood even with her having explained it to him.

"Does this mean there are books on Pixies and their Innate abilities in the Infinity Library but the Librarian will not share it with any of their members or anybody for that matter?" Wyatt immediately knew what was happening here. The Infinity Library was abusing its power. Once again a big organization was screwing over its customers as they felt they were invincible in their field of expertise since they had no worthy competitors or no competition at all.

"Yes," Dredre said

"Isn't this illegal or something?" Wyatt could not help but complain even though he knew his complaining would not change anything.

"No, the Infinity Library is well within its right to do so," Dredre defended.

"..." Wyatt shook his understanding that since the Librarian was so blatantly banning people from accessing books on Pixies meant that there was something about the Pixies he did not want the others to know about and that he was confident that people would not be able to get the books on Pixies anywhere else in the market. He might have made sure of that before he blatantly banned the search and access to the books on Pixies for his members and customers. With Infinity Library being the top player in their field, the Librarian easily got away with what he did.

The Librarian's move only made him more and more curious about the Pixies. He could not help but wonder what was the Librarian trying to hide about the pixies from the general public. Due to the time constraints, Wyatt did not want to resort to using his soul pupils to uncover every secret of Dredre's soul pathways. But that would have to wait until after he had attended the more pressing matters.

"Wyatt, what do you want to know about the Pixies you can ask me," Dredre said seeing that Wyatt was not happy unable to get books on Pixies and their innate ability. So she offered to provide her services. Wondering if she was not clear before that she was happy to talk about pixies with Wyatt.

"No, Dredre, there are some things that you do not know. I can only find about them in the books," Wyatt replied, knowing that Dredre just wanted to help him.

"What do you mean Wyatt? I know everything there is to know about Pixies, just ask me what you want to know about Pixies?" Dredre seemed to not agree with Wyatt. It was already a surprise that she did not get angry at Wyatt because what he said to her was similar to telling a person of a certain ethnicity that they did not know anything about their ethnicity.

"Fine, then tell me how you created the forest and your answer better not be that you created it because that is how can create it," Wyatt did not want to make Dredre sad on the first day of their together. So, he was willing to help her understand what he meant.

"But isn't that the answer?" Dredre replied in confusion.

"No there is more to it, did your tribal elders not teach you about that?" Wyatt asked wondering if the pixies did not have a functioning school or some other kind of education system in their society.

"No, but they did teach us about how to use the various library array functions to help the customers and achieve high customer satisfaction," Dredre replied, helping understand that with the memories of her old territory erased and only learning customer relations crap in the Infinity Library had limited Dredre's and many young's knowledge. The Librarian was indeed a ruthless slave owner.

"Dredre, how far has the wide search on the blood rule incident and Soul healing & division, come to?" Wyatt asked Dredre deciding to get over these things so that he could make time for other things in his life.

"The wide search on the blood rule incident has still not yielded any result, as for the Soul healing & division, the wide search is reaching its conclusion. Do you want me to send you the list of books it has found relevant to your topic?" Dredre checked on both wide searches Wyatt had ordered her to conduct.

"No, when the wide search reaches its conclusion send me the list of books along with the list of language books I need to learn the languages to read the book on Soul healing and division. But for now, get me all the books on demon core and title demon core formation. Yes, limit this search to my preferred languages," Wyatt instructed Dredre.

"Okay, give me a second. I will get to it when I have made the arrangements," Dredre said, then tinkering with her demon merchant codex she began to make the arrangements as per Wyatt's instructions.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 12:34

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

The reason why the wide search on the Blood Rule incident took a longer time to complete when the wide search on Soul repair and division was soon about to conclude despite being started later than the other, was mostly because of how large the topic of its search was. Both were Infinity Library all languages wide search, but as a wide search topic, the soul repair and division was a more specific search than the blood rule incident. Therefore, the library array formation was able to complete the wide search on soul repair and division faster than the wide search on the blood rule incident.

"Done, I have shared the list of all the books on demon core and title demon core forging in your preferred languages to your demon merchant codex. I have permitted you to access those books in the Infinity Library's personal-realm network through your demon merchant codex. And I will inform you when the wide search on the soul repair and division is complete," Dredre informed Wyatt.

"Good," Wyatt nodded hearing Dredre's report.

The Hive AI had already processed and compiled the previous list of books on Soul repair and division recommended by Dredre. Now that it was not distracted from another task, Wyatt instructed it to process and compile the list of books on Demon Core and Title Demon Core forging recommended by Dredre.

Wyatt hoped he could repair his soul and optimize his soul division power system before he headed to meet Cuth Diya at the place of the only devil merchant of the Card World. Wyatt wanted to do his investigation into the only devil merchant of the Card World but Cuth Diya had not yet shared the coordinates of their meeting place.

Wyatt understood that the delay was on the side of the only devil merchant from the Card World because Cuth Diya had shared the foreign forging method and his tribe's forging method with him. This meant that Cuth Diya too did not have the coordinates to their meeting place on the Card World because if he had the coordinates to the meeting place then he would share them with Chaos Dwarf Ezra along with forging methods.

It appeared that the only devil merchant from the Card World had caution towards the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction, which means that it would not be easier for Wyatt to gain the identity of the devil merchant by just meeting him or based on the deduction. As someone who likes to work from the shadow, the devil merchant from the Card World would not be showing his original identity to an outsider like Chaos Dwarf Ezra even if he planned to enslave him. This was in sync with the way he operated.

Therefore, Wyatt began to wonder how could he make sure to unveil the true identity of the devil merchant from the Card World when he comes in contact with him. He needed to gain the true identity of the devil merchant without fail this time because Wyatt did not think he would ever get a second chance to meet the devil merchant from the card world up close.

As the host, the devil merchant from the card world will be present at the venue for Cuth Diya to forge his title demon core, and considering Devil Muth Diya's plans for the Chaos Dwarf Ezra, it would be paramount for the devil merchant from the card world to not only be present at venue but interact with Chaos Dwarf Ezra, aka Wyatt.

Yes, the stage was set but worried that he would fall short. He had his soul pupils record the Card World's devil merchant's soul pathway's arrangements, signature, and vibration. Though that would only help him identify the Card World's devil merchant, he would not be able to find him in the Card World with that unless the Card World's devil merchant was stupid enough to enter the VR Universe hosted in my personal realm network.

Having the soul records of a person was not the same as having the name of a person. In a crowd, Wyatt could easily locate a person using their soul records but to use the soul records to find the person on a large planet was simply impossible. Unless they happen to run into each other by mistake or because the Card World's devil merchant was too cocky.

For this one, Wyatt would have to rely on the devil merchant code. However, knowing the cautious nature of the Card World's Devil merchant he must have already bought the highest level privacy policy from the Devil merchant code. The only way for Wyatt to overcome that would be to have exclusive privileges that help him bypass the devil merchant code's privacy security and read other devil/demon merchants' private information stored in the devil merchant code something similar to the one Belphegor used.

This option also was starting to seem unreliable, however, Wyatt updated his privacy policy to the highest possible privacy policy available with Devil Merchant Code to guard his identity against the Card World's Devil as he did not seem to be the type who would follow others like a sheep. Meaning, that once Wyatt reaches the agreed venue Card World's Devil Merchant will definitely try to verify his identity. The arrogant and prideful Chaos Dwarf Ezra Fuller can handle him. So Wyatt was not worried.

After a long time, Wyatt was still unable to think of a way to find the true name of the Card World's devil merchant without raising any suspicion. There were obvious ways like using curse and other tracking cards but once Wyatt makes use of them he will be taking the risk of garnering the suspicion of the Card World's Devil Merchant, if that happens then he will be risking the plan he has been simultaneously working on to sabotage the devil Belphegor.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 12:45

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

"Wyatt, the wide search on the soul repair and division is complete. I am sending you the list of books related to the topic and also the list of languages you need to learn to read those books. As always you can now access those books for free on the Infinity Library's personal inter-realm network," Dredre informed Wyatt who was contemplating various ways to learn the true name of the Card World's Devil Merchant.

"Thank you, Dredre," Wyatt politely thanked Dredre for her service and then asked, "Dredre, is there a way for a being to learn another being's true name?"

"Um, there are many rules and rule meanings that help you with this. For example, the fate, karma, etc rules help beings find other beings' past, present, and future based on different conditions. I can only think of these two rules off the top of my head, if you want to I can search for them on the Infinity Library?" Dredre replied to the best of her knowledge.

"No need. Is there any other way, without the target knowing?" Wyatt stopped Dredre from searching for books on rules that would help him find a being's true name.

"Nope, now what you are asking is impossible," Dredre responded knowing that there were countermeasures for every rule. After all, every action has an equal and opposite reaction. So, Wyatt asking her for a way to spy on a beings' true names without them knowing was just too magical even for the myriad realm.

The reason Wyatt made such an unreasonable demand was because knowing the cautious nature of the Card World's only devil merchant and his means it would not be surprising that he has strong anti-spying abilities. After all, he was able to lie low in Clown Mask's future vision where the world underwent change twice. The first time was when the three mischiefs took it from the government and the royal families, and the second time was when Ada with the help of freedom fighters took it from the corpse of the three mischiefs. Despite all that, the Card World's only Devil Merchant did not even show his face once.

Wyatt knew there was no way the Card World's only Devil Merchant did not participate in these two incidents in Clown Mask's future vision. After all, by not doing so he would be giving up on lots of benefits. Yet, he managed to stay hidden and not reveal his existence. This can only mean that he had a lot of patience and strong hiding skills.

Therefore Wyatt did not bother to learn any specific rules for it. Not to mention comprehending rules would take a lot of time, even though Wyatt had a high synchronization rate it was not like Wyatt could just learn the rules he wanted magically,

especially when the rules that would help his situation were rare and special like fate and Karma.

It seems the only way he could get what he wanted was by gaining the trust of the 'Seven Princes of the Hell' and the Card World's only Devil merchant's trust as they were the only two entities that Wyatt knew of who knew the true name of the Card World's only Devil merchant but for that he would have to put in a lot of time, work, and effort for it.

All in all, it was not going to be easy for Wyatt to get the Card World's only Devil merchant's true name, guess he should be happy with just getting the unaltered and true soul records of the Card World's only Devil merchant. However, Wyatt was not the one to give up until he achieved what he wanted.

Wyatt was right not to give up as he remembered paleontology back on earth, where the archeologists determined the appearance of the dinosaurs based on their bone structure using the incomplete fossils they found. This gave Wyatt the idea to reconstruct the Card World's only Devil merchant's true appearance based on his soul records. As long as Wyatt was able to come up with the real appearance of the Card World's only Devil merchant then it would be easier for him to find him in the Card World with the help of the Southern Royal family.

But was it possible to use the soul records of a person to reconstruct the original form? Wyatt had many soul records stored in his Hive AI. First, he would create the required program for it and then he can have the Hive AI run the simulations using the available soul records to see how accurately he can reconstruct the true appearance of a person using their soul records.

Wyatt did not doubt in his mind about his being able to reconstruct the true appearance of a person using their soul records. After all, he has been using the soul pathways of different beings to grant different cards their abilities and skills. But what he was concerned about was the accuracy, how accurate the reconstructed thing would be to the original thing.

Now that he had an idea in his mind, Wyatt just ran with it and did not let his concern about the success stop him from trying it. Soon he developed a nifty program that Hive AI can use to run simulations on reconstructing a being's appearance based on their soul records.

Wyatt had developed this program such that it would reconstruct the appearance of all beings, not just humans. Though as a human he was face-blind when it came to many species the same was not true about the Hive AI. It could differentiate and recognize the facial features that his naked eyes overlooked. So Wyatt trusted that it would be able to run numerous simulations and optimize the program he developed to more accurately recreate the appearance of any being using their soul records. But for now, the top priority remains the humans. Wyatt did not overlook or deny the chances that the Card

world's only devil merchant could be of a different species like Jaya Keith but he will be sure once he gets his hands on his soul records.

Share to your friends

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

[1,012 words]

Chapter 1675 Millions

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 12:45

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

"Wyatt, you busy?" Dredre suddenly spoke seeing Wyatt suddenly go silent for a long time.

"Nope, I am not busy as of this movement," Wyatt replied. The Hive AI was now running at full throttle. It was even siphoning power from another version of it in his personal realm network that was supposed to be governing the VR-Universe and keeping his information network functioning.

Due to the time constraints and a lot of workload Wyatt had to resort to such desperate means even though he had prioritized tasks and only tended to those that were necessary. He still ended up like this.

The Hive AI was busy doing three tasks simultaneously for Wyatt. Processing and Compiling the books on forging demon and title demon core, Copying all the books recommended for soul repair and division along with language books that were needed to process them later, and lastly, running simulations to optimize the program he developed to reconstruct the appearance of any being using their soul records.

Currently, all three of the tasks have high priority as Wyatt needed them a few minutes ago. First Wyatt was planning to heal his soul and optimize his soul division power system before leaving to help Cuth Diya forge his titled demon core on the Card World.

However, he underestimated the myriad realms. He was arrogant enough to think that he was the first person to think of a power system based on soul division in the Card World but he wasn't arrogant that he was the first person to think of it in the myriad realms. Which was why he had asked Dredre to conduct a wide search on that topic. But when the results came in he learned that he had not to be arrogant about. The list of

books recommended by the Infinity Library had nearly 13.7 million books related to the topic of soul division in 6.8 million different languages, aside from the topic of soul repair.

When Wyatt saw these numbers for the first time he almost had a scare. However, he still decided to go through all of them even if it meant learning 6.8 million different languages which he would never use just to go through all these books on soul division.

The reason Wyatt was willing to go to such lengths to further optimize and develop his soul division-based power system was because it was one of the reasons he was to fit toe to toe with devil Belphegor's WorldHog Incarnation despite being a card master.

Wyatt felt that there was a lot of untapped potential in this power system. The results of the number of books on soul division alone were strong proof of this.

Wyatt could focus on different methods to rise his realm to the demigod realm as fast as possible while keeping his foundation solid and all but by now it was clear to him that the demigod realm was just a step to something even bigger which did not even qualify to glance at. Therefore instead of trying to raise his realm was quickly possible at the expense of his over-development Wyatt decided to focus on his over-development. After all, his fight with Belphegor's WorldHog incarnation was an example of what he could achieve following this path.

Once he had developed all round it would not be too late for him to speed-run his realm to that of a demigod.

Wyatt had not thought of this now, his plan had always been this. But before he did not have the means to achieve it. After all, the free reading time of Infinity Library was limited before he became a VVIP member. Back then he needed to use them sparingly but now he did not have to do so. As a VVIP member, all books in the library were free to read for him. So now, Wyatt could finally act in the direction he had foreseen for himself without worrying about not being able to afford the books in Infinity Library.

Now the problem was with so many recommended books on Soul repair, soul division, and languages, even for Hive AI it would not be easy, and then came the processing and compiling of these books, it would take a long time and right now Wyatt did not have time.

So, Wyatt decided to postpone repairing his soul and optimizing his soul division based power system for later. After all, he could avoid any and all fights thanks to this exclusive privilege. So for now he was in no hurry to repair his soul at the expense of stunning his future development.

Wyatt believes in this myriad realm even if there were at least one species that should have a soul division based power system which would help him develop further. Then all the time and effort he has invested in this would be worth it.

Wyatt was not wrong to think so because his Gigamite Pysique was directly connected to his Mutated soul. If he were able to somehow develop his mutated soul further then he would also be developing his Gigamite Physique. Meaning by developing his soul and body at the price of developing just his soul. Now if that was not a good deal then what was?

Apart from the benefits to his physique and physical strength the benefits to his soul energy were unthinkable. Because right now with his mutated soul twelve consciousness, all of his soul energy was being automatically refined twelve times and was twelve times purer than that of a regular card apprentice.

The benefits that Wyatt would gain by focusing on developing his soul in his current direction were unimaginable. Therefore, despite having to live with the awful pain of a damaged soul with numerous tears Wyatt was willing to wait and see what Myraid Realms had to offer to him as guidance in further developing his soul division based power system.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 22:12

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

Inside the Seed World, with Hive AI taking care of the world for him, Wyatt indulged in his curiosity. He explored Dredre's forest with her. He followed her around as she tended to her forest and the wildlife in it. He sure to his soul pupils to record her every movement and action. Especially, when she used her pink pixie dust.

Wyatt was curious as to why Dredre kept using her pixie dust regularly while tending to her forest. To him, her actions looked similar to that of a farmer tending his farm and corps with fertilizers, manure, pesticides, etc. Curious, Wyatt spiritually entered the one with world state and watched the effect of Dredre using her pixie dust on the forest.

Wyatt was not surprised to see what he learned, the small mass of soul energy in the spiritual plane that represented Dredre's forest in the physical plane was highly unstable and slowly kept collapsing on itself.

However, whenever Dredre used her pixie dust in the physical plane in the affected area, the cluster of soul energy in the spiritual world would immediately become stable for a few hours. To maintain the continued stability of the forest, Dredre had to use her pixie dust at regular intervals.

It suddenly dawned upon Wyatt that the forest created by Dredre was not completely self-sustainable. It was missing an integral part that would keep this stable, something like a dungeon core maybe. Wyatt felt this way because Dredre's actions currently looked like she was serving as the replacement of the dungeon core.

However, to be a hundred percent certain of this Wyatt exited the spiritual 'one with the world state' and asked, "Dredre, is this forest of yours not complete yet? It seems to be highly unstable."

"No, it is complete. The reason it is unstable is because it is still young and also because this void is not actually the most ideal place to grow a forest. It needs a little assistance, that is all. Once it enters the adult stage, it will become independent," Dredre explained.

Wyatt had hard a time trying to understand what Dredre meant by saying that Forest was still young and would no longer need her assistance once it reached adulthood. As a human Wyatt was unable to see through the eyes of Pixie so he asked, "Dredre, what are the conditions for the forest to reach adulthood?"

"Well, the birth of the forest spirit can be considered as the forest entering adulthood and when the forest spirit matures the forest can be considered to have entered the adult stage," Dredre thought for a moment and then answered Wyatt to the best of her knowledge.

Shaking his head Wyatt once again asked Dredre, "What is a forest spirit?" Not that he had not heard of forest spirit but he wondered if it meant the same in Dredre's dictionary.

"Well, the forest spirit can be considered as the will of the forest. Its role is basically to do what I am doing right now. That is to tend to itself grow the forest," Dredre had to wreck her brain in order to explain to Wyatt as the general words she used to communicate with her tribe did not seem to be enough to help her convey her meaning to Wyatt.

"Holy fuck!" Wyatt cursed understanding what Dredre meant by forest spirit, the will of the forest.

Wyatt flew to the sky and looked down at the floating island and the forest on it with shock understanding that what he was witnessing was actually the birth of a flat realm.

Having been introduced to the myriad realms, Wyatt no longer believed that the realm should be round or flat, he has read about enough realms to know that they can be of any shape and size based on the realm's Will. So a realm being flat instead of round was not surprising to Wyatt despite what he had learned in his astrology degree. Right now Wyatt was seeing the birth of one such realm.

What was surprising was that the person responsible for the birth of the flat realm was not aware of what she was doing. She naively believed that she was building a forest on a floating island in the void. But to her credit, the reason she did not know what she was doing was because she never created a forest in a void capable of sustaining life. Every chance she got to create a forest it was on some other realm where whenever Dredre or fellow tribe members created a forest, its will would assimilate by that realm's will before it matures.

What Dredre called a forest spirit was actually a world's will in the current setting. When Dredre creates a forest in another realm, its spirit gets assimilated by the realm's will, hence turning into the will of the forest instead of the will of a realm. But, right now in the void which was capable of sustaining life, Dredre was able to easily overcome the many problems and create a forest in the void. Which in turn was actually an unborn realm. Once the will of the forest was born, the realm will be born with a will. Once the forest's Will matures the celestial will be grown with a functioning will.

"Dredre, your innate ability can create realms," Wyatt exclaimed in excitement. Earlier Wyatt thought that Dredre's innate ability was similar to the formation of a field dungeon but now Wyatt knew Dredre's innate ability was able to create realms and its effects vary depending on where she uses her ability.

If she uses her ability in other realms, the forest she created will become a sentient forest or a field dungeon of sorts in that realm depending on its Will's nature. But if she were to use her innate ability in the void far from the predatory realm wills, she could use her innate ability to create new Realm realms.

However, considering the nature of the pixies, it was impossible for them to venture out of their territory, let alone go to the void and use their innate abilities to create realms. One had to know the void was no place for life. It was devoid of it as everything about it was meant to kill life. It was a place where only the strongest like demigods and demons could venture.

Fortunately for Dredre, she met Wyatt whom she not only trusted enough to retain the Card Emperor realm power despite moving to a location but he also happened to have the seed world, a dimensional sandbox created to sustain life. Where she could use her innate ability to the fullest for the first time in her ageless life.

Eventually, seeing the development of the forest she built Dredre realized what her innate ability was truly capable of, but because of Wyatt's keen eye and curious heart, she learned of it sooner.

"What do you mean?" Dredre asked not knowing what Wyatt meant. Didn't she just tell him that her ability allowed her to create a forest? Did forget already or did not understand her the first time? Dredre was beginning to realize the cultural difference between a human and the pixies was made it difficult to communicate with Wyatt properly.

"..." Seeing the glance with which Dredre asked him, Wyatt felt as if he could hear her inner monolog saying, 'I thought Wyatt was smart.'

'The fuck,' Wyatt cursed understanding that Dredre was a few more conversations away from openly calling him dumb. Then he proceeded to explain to her about her innate ability based on what he had observed so far, "Dredre, your innate ability when used in void allows you to create realms. The thing you call forest is actually the body of the realm in the physical plane and the thing you call forest spirit is actually the realm's will..."

Wyatt went on to explain how her ability varied based on the location she chose to develop her forest. Dredre was having a hard time accepting what Wyatt was saying.

After all, if Wyatt's friend suddenly popped up and said to him, "If you pee on the Earth you will help grow plants but if pee in outer space you help will grow planets." Would Wyatt believe him?

Fortunately, Dredre had the patience to listen to Wyatt out of consideration that he was her friend or maybe because she was his exclusive book guide pixie and had no choice but to maintain her professionalism and listen to his bullshit with a patient smile.

"Wyatt, I understand what you are saying but I do not think pixies can survive in the void. Even if the said pixie had the devil realm strength, the darkness and loneliness of the Void would get to them even before they were able to use their innate ability to create a forest there.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 22:33

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

Listening to Dredre explain how the possibility of a pixie going to outer space to create a forest was slim to nil, Wyatt nodded his head in understanding and believed that this

might be the reason why the pixies themselves were not aware of what their innate ability was capable of. After all, the pixies never leave their territory instead they use their pixie dust to grow more forest and expand their territory.

Speaking of the territory of the pixies, the forest guide pixie tribe was one of the few pixies capable of growing a forest that was similar to tropical forests using their pixie dust. However, other tribes of pixies could grow other types of forests such as temperature forests, mountain forests, rainforests, mangrove forests, oasis forests, winter forests, etc.

This did not mean that a particular type of pixie tribe could only create a particular type of forest using their pixie dust but they all were capable of creating any type of forest in any type of terrain however they only had expertise in a certain type of forest. With the required knowledge they too could grow any type of forest they wanted to. As their ability was not to grow a forest but an entire realm itself.

"Let us leave it at this," Wyatt said knowing that he did not have the strength to take Dredre to the true void and have her use her innate ability to verify your observations.

Then Wyatt wondered, knowing the vast knowledge collected by the Librarian there was no way he did not know what the Pixie race's pixie dust was capable of. So Wyatt wondered it was reason Why the Librarian did everything in his power to enslave the entire Pixie race and help them adapt to their new life as book guides for the Infinity Library. How every Wyatt did not understand why the library would have beings capable of creating realms serve as library help in his infinity library.

However, understanding the true nature of Pixie's innate ability Wyatt understood why Zaltan wanted to grow more outgoing and adventurous. Though their overall strength varied with their connection to their surroundings, their innate ability allowed them to turn their surroundings into a realm. Who would not love their own creation and which creation would love their creator?

Therefore, Wyatt wondered if the true path for a Pixie to become invincible was not to stay in its birth territory but to create its own realm as its territory. Only then they can achieve true invincibility known as transcendence. As soon as this thought crossed Wyatt's mind, he could not help but cuss out loud, "Fuck!"

So, Wyatt felt that if his observation of Dredre's ability were right, the librarian might be hatching something considering that he has enslaved their entire race except for the dark pixie and the pixie dragon tribe. The only tribes of the pixie race that were known to not have the pixie dust since their power system varied vastly from that of the regular pixies.

Wyatt had a feeling that maybe Zaltan who had been raised by the pixies knew what they were capable of since the power system he mastered was taught to him by the pixies. Wyatt had no idea how Zaltan managed to learn the pixie race's power system

when some of their kinds such as dark pixies and pixie dragons could not. However, this did not stop him from wondering how strong Zaltan was, if he too carried the weakness of the Pixie tribe and if he too was invincible like the Pixie in a surrounding that he was comfortable with.

Wyatt had too many doubts and questions about Zaltan's power and wondered if these restrictions of his power were the reason why he recruited Wyatt's help at the cost of VVIP membership to the Infinity Library. This thought caused Wyatt to look forward to meeting Zaltan again.

In the back of his mind, Wyatt wondered if the librarian had enslaved the entire pixie tribe just to teach Zaltan or one of his children the power system of the pixie race. Thinking of how the Librarian was able to get the devil merchant code to give copyrights for words of different languages, this seemed to be in line with what he would do even though it was too wasteful to use an entire race gifted enough to create realms a caretaker of his child and the Infinity Library.

Wyatt chose to stop wildly speculating about Librarian and Zaltan's intentions with Pixie Race because he did not have solid proof to prove any of them. However, he strongly believed the Pixies were capable of creating realms. If the librarian had not monopolized all the books on the Pixies and banned them, then he would have been able to find evidence to support his observation in those books.

Regardless, Wyatt will be able to get clarity soon anyway because there was no world's will in the seed that would assimilate the will of the forest created by Dredre in it. In the absence of a predatory realm's will, with time and Dredre's undivided attention the little floating island would soon mature into the flat realm within Wyatt's seed realm. That was if Wyatt's observation with the help of his soul pupils was correct. So far, the soul pupils have never let Wyatt down so he was confident that his observations of Dredre's innate ability were accurate.

Listening to Wyatt ask her to no longer care about the matter that he just pointed out, Dredre shook her head wondering if Wyatt was feeling okay but then she remembered hearing a story from her tribe's elder long ago. Since it story spoke about a topic close to what just talked about Dredre felt he would like to hear the story and decided to narrate it to Wyatt.

"Wyatt, there is a story passed down my tribe. It's about the Primordial Pixies."

Share to your friends

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

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 22:56

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

"Primordial Pixies?" Wyatt curiosity spiked upon hearing these two words.

"Yes, they are supposedly the original Pixies and we are created in their image," Dredre said. However, she was struggling to continue to speak about the Primordial Pixies. After a lengthy pause, Dredre finally spoke, "It has been long since I heard this story. I don't know why the elders stopped telling this story. The last time I heard of this story was back in our old territory."

"You alright Dredre? Take your time, do not force yourself," Wyatt said seeing Dredre was having difficulty recalling about the Primordial Pixies. Listening, to her say that the last time her elders talked about the Primordial Pixies was back when they were in their old territory. Wyatt immediately knew that the Librarian was behind this.

The Librarian had the Pixies forget about their old territory such that they could adapt to their new territory. Now it appears that the memory suppressing method used by the Pixie Race was also uprising the memories that the Pixies that were even remotely related to the memories of their old territory. Nonetheless, it appears with little effort Dredre was able to recall those memories even though it put a little stress on her mentally.

"I am fine, Wyatt. It's only a slight headache but now I do not feel it," Dredre answered. Showing that there weren't any harsh side effects to her trying to recall the memories that were remotely connected to her memories of her old territory.

"As long as you are okay," Wyatt said. He could get the answers he needed from somewhere else. The devil merchant code was so huge Wyatt did not believe that the Library had bought or owned the copyrights to all the books on Pixies or their copies.

"Do not worry, I am fine," Dredre assured Wyatt again before returning to the topic, "Now that I recall the story of the Primordial Pixies, I understand that it is more than a story being passed down among us pixies but more of a legend. Some tribes of our race even go as far as to worship the Primordial Pixies as gods of their tribe. This story is retold in our tribe to every newborn but I wonder why tribe elders suddenly stopped telling this story."

Seeing that Dredre has still not figured out that the Librarian had a hand in this, Wyatt could only shake his head in pity but he did not plan to tell the truth to Dredre until she figured it out herself as currently, the Pixie tribe appeared to have a lot of trust in the Librarian and anything he said would only be counter-productive. Even Zaltan never actually openly said that his father was taking advantage of them the Pixies. He continued to stay on the fence even when he recruited Wyatt's help. So it can be seen

that no good will come from Wyatt telling Dredre and the Pixies that their new master was taking advantage of them unless Dredre and her race figure it out themselves. Because only then will they believe it. That was how much they trusted the Librarian. The Librarian was nothing special, the Pixies were just a loyal and sentimental race.

"Dredre, what does the legend say?" Wyatt asked

"It said that the Primordial Pixies were one of the first beings born from the Primordial energies and they carried and spread the primordial energies through their wings across the boundless void creating the myriad realms as we witness it today," Dredre narrated.

Listening to the legend of the Primordial Pixies, Wyatt was blown away by it. Especially, by the part about the Primordial Pixies carrying the Primordial energies and spreading them across the boundless void using their wings giving birth to the myriad realms that we see today. As it resembles the innate ability of the Pixie race, them being able to create pixie dust with their wings that helps them grow forests.

But Wyatt did not understand why the pixies believed that they were created in the image of the Primordial Pixie when they and their innate ability bore so much resembled that of the Primordial Pixies. Instead of claiming that they were descendants of the Primordial Pixies.

Since his only source of information was Dredre thanks to the Librarian, Wyatt could only ask her, "Dredre, why do you say that you were created in the image of the Primordial Pixies instead of claiming that you were descendent of the Primordial Pixies?"

"You do not know about pixies do you?" Dredre said hearing Wyatt something obvious again.

"Well everything I know about the Pixies, is about the Dark Pixies and the Pixie Dragons tribe but none of it applies to your tribe," Wyatt replied.

"Well, if that is the case I can see why you would ask such a question. Unlike the Pixie Dragons lay eggs and Dark Pixies come together under the moonlight to grow their tribe, in our tribe the Pixies are born from the world tree.

The legend has it that the World Tree was created by the Primordial Pixies to help the Realm Wills manage their realm until and after they mature. Once the Realm Will matures the World Tree bore flowers that formed fruits in the image of their creator the Primordial Pixies and we pixies are the fruits of the World Tree," Dredre explained how the pixies of her tribe were born.

Listening to the legend narrated by Dredre, Wyatt was more confident about his observations about Dredre's innate ability. Because if Primordial Pixies created the World Trees and the World Tree gave birth to Pixies then Pixies were the descendants

of the Primordial Pixies. After all, many amphibians create eggs and fertilize them outside of their bodies. The offspring born from these eggs were considered their children. The same was true for the pixies born from the world tree. The only difference was that Primordial Pixies laid their fertilized egg in the form of a world tree.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 14 April 2321

Time- 22:56

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

After listening to the legends of the Pixie Race from Dredre, Wyatt had his thoughts and speculations that did not align with Dredre and her elder's interpretation of these legends. However, he did not bother to discuss them with Dredre as he did not want to come off as a Ken who told her that her tribe's interpretation of her race's legends was wrong and that he had a better interpretation.

Now that would be crossing the line. So, Wyatt kept his thoughts to himself. Believing it was not his place and the human race had many legends that have been interpreted out of proposition each of them. Everyone was free to have their own opinion unless they forced it on others.

But after listening to these legends, he strongly believed that in the right conditions, the Pixies could create realms. He also had a feeling that only by building their realms could a Pixie become transcendent. He will be able to convince Dredre that once the floating island being nurtured by her grows into a flat realm. Until then he decided to keep his observations to himself while seeking Dredre's assistance whenever he did not understand something or was stuck.

Soon Wyatt turned his attention to the Stone Viltronian, whose stone body was covered in green moss, fungi, and mushrooms while he was in a spiritual 'one with the world' state comprehending a new rule or a rule meaning. Not wanting to disturb the Stone Viltronian's pence, Wyatt chose not to spy on him through Hlve AI to see which new rule or rule meaning it was comprehending. It had gained a lot just by being influenced by a little of Dredre's pixie dust at the beginning.

Wyatt has also tried to touch or grab a handful of Pixie dust to see if he could benefit from it but as his hands near the pixie dust, it turns into an imaginary dust and phases through him ultimately reaching its target. No matter how hard he tried he could not

come in contact with Pixie dust. Which visibly frustrated you. Seeing you like this Dredre offered, "Wyatt do you want some of my Pixie dust?"

"Yeah, I would like some," Wyatt revealed his interest in her Pixie dust to Dredre who happily fluttered around Wyatt atop of his head. Showering pink pixie dust on him.

"No not like this just pour some on my hand," Wyatt immediately yelled, but he inhaled some pixie dust through his nostrils, mouth, and skin.

In response to the pixie dust, Wyatt's body greedily swallowed it making him light-headed and relaxed, he began to unwind with no sense of care and responsibility in his life. He felt detached from the mortal obsessions with life and seemed to have developed an extra sense. However, once Dredre stopped showering her pixie dust on top of him following his yell, he began to return to normal.

With no more pixie dust to influence his system, Wyatt immediately woke up from that detached state with a jolt. Because of his vitronian physique and mutated soul, Wyatt went through a decent amount of Pixie dust as if nothing and recovered in a second.

"What just happened?" Wyatt asked staring into the void. He just had the mind-bending experience of his life. He has used many substances, to keep himself engaged in the Vitronian Infested Earth which was the product of his making.

However, none of those experiences could be compared to this one. To think that the Pixie Dust would be responsible for this was appalling. Especially, considering that the Pixie Dust could be used to create realms.

"Wyatt, you are awake," Dredre, who was tending to her forest, rushed to Wyatt's side seeing him walk up from a long slumber.

When Dredre showered Wyatt with her pixie dust he entered a state similar to the one with the world. Even though Dredre has stopped showering her Pixie dust with Wyatt's yell, she has showered a lot of the Pixie dust by that time. This pixie dust covered Wyatt for a while until all of it was absorbed by his body. But once there was no more pixie dust Wyatt immediately recovered thanks to his special physique and traits.

"What, how long was out of it?" Wyatt understood from Dredre's words that he had been trapped in the mind-bending experience for a while in reality even though it was only a few moments in his mind.

"About two hours," Dredre answered. However, she accepted him to be out of it for a day or two but his body recovered from the influence of her pixie dust's effect incredibly fast.

"How much Pixie Dust did you use on me?" Wyatt asked learning that he had no sense last two hours.

"I am sorry. I only used a little," from Wyatt's tone Dredre felt that she had done something bad but it was Wyatt who asked her for some pixie dust.

"No, don't apologize you did nothing wrong. Besides what the heck did I just go through?" Wyatt asked Dredre to explain the experience he had just been through, though short it was mind-bending. At that moment, he felt detached from everything—not like apathy but something more fulfilling, unlike apathy which was just a lack of interest.

"You are the first card apprentice I have used my pixie dust on, so I have no idea," Dredre responded shaking her head then went on to add, "But based on my experience of having used my pixie dust on the beast, with an appropriate amount pixie dust even beast began to grow spirituality and with continued dose over time their spirituality develops an individuality like any other sentient species. I do not know if my pixie dust will have the same effect on the sentient species. Can you explain to me your experience under the influence of my pixie dust for my future reference?"

Listening to Dredre, Wyatt finally understood what it felt like to be used as a guinea pig. Shaking his head Wyatt answered, "Sure, but first can you collect some of your pixie dust in this beaker for me?" Wyatt said taking out a glass beaker from his grimoire.

"Okay," Dredre readily agreed she did not mind sharing her Pixie dust with Wyatt.

As Dredre filled the glass beaker with her radiant pink pixie dust, Wyatt narrated his experience under the influence of her pixie dust in detail. Hoping she knew what the experience he went through was. However, Dredre had no idea. She was as clueless as he was about it.

"Here," Dredre passed the pixie dust-filled beaker to Wyatt and then asked, "Do you need anything else?"

"I am guessing there is nothing about pixie dust in Infinity Library that has not been banned by the Librarian?" Wyatt said hoping that his guess was wrong.

"No, there is one book with mention of Pixies and Pixie dust that has not been banned by the Librarian," Dredre said, igniting the hope in Wyatt into a blazing flame as he asked, "Which book is it?"

"Myraid Realm Race Records," Dredre answered Wyatt with a straight face, she did not appear to be up to something. However, Wyatt who thought that he had finally caught a break, after listening to her felt like he was lifted to the seven skies only to be mercilessly plunged into the depths of hell. So he could not help but at Dredre and said, "That's not funny, Dredre."

"What is not funny?" Dredre who was only doing her job did not know what Wyatt was talking about and looked at him with a puzzled gaze. Having spent a significant amount

of time with Wyatt in the physical plane Dredre was starting to find Wyatt's actions odd. But she liked him so she ignored his odd behavior.

"..." Wyatt stared at Dredre blankly and shook his head but for some reason, his subconscious mind suddenly played the song, 'Nobody knows the trouble I've seen, nobody knows my sorrow...'

Wyatt wondered if one of his mutated consciousnesses had grown rebellious, Wyatt did not mind nipping it from the bud by erasing what little individuality they had formed. However, he was thinking too much as that was not the case. His subconscious just happened to think of this song.

"Dredre, you can go back to tending to your forest, I will seek you if I need anything," Wyatt responded, shooing Dredre away.

Then Wyatt looked at the radiant pink pixie dust in the beaker. With his Soul Pupils, all he could see was a very pure mass of soul energy. Even purer than the mass of soul energy that could be found in the Card World's Will's womb.

Wyatt felt that his realm was limiting the soul pupils from unveiling the true mysteries of the pixie dust as such all he could see as of now was a pure mass of soul energy and nothing beyond that. Knowing the applications of pixie dust Wyatt knew that it could not just be pure soul energy regardless of how high its purity was.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 02:49

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

The Pixie Dust definitely had more than just pure soul energy, it had a mystery that Wyatt's Soul Pupils could not uncover for now. According to Dredre, when used on the beast the Pixie Dust supposedly increases their spirituality giving them a higher level of sentience and individuality.

Even his stone element, the Stone Viltronian which had the sentience of the human child and would only comprehend rules related to its element, now had begun to comprehend new rules and rule meanings influenced by the Pixie Dust.

Wyatt tried to use their reaction to the Pixie Dust to explain the experience he had under the influence of the Pixie Dust but he could not. Limited by his mortal limits and realm, currently, for Wyatt the Pixie Dust was similar to magic dust that was magically able to fasten the process of creation and stabilize it. He tried to understand it believing there was no way some random pure soul energy would be capable of that. The Pixie Dust definitely had more to it and it was not magic.

Since he could not use his soul pupils to uncover the secrets of the Pixie Dust, Wyatt decided to uncover its secrets the old-fashioned way just like how he created the serum to turn a person into Viltronian along with Silver Milk as a byproduct. Wyatt did not need some magical eyes to help him uncover the mysteries of the world. He could do it on his own however the magical eyes made it convenient. Hopefully, his dependence on the soul pupils did not dull his sword.

Resolving himself, Wyatt prepared to experiment with the Pixie Dust to figure out what it actually was and its effects on humans while Hive AI processed and compiled all the books it copied from the infinity library on forging demons and titled demon core, copying books on soul repair, mutation, and division.

As for the program to recreate the appearance of a person using their soul record, it was already complete and was functioning as he needed it to. With this, the Hive AI was free to take on another task so he had it but instead of giving it another task he let it focus on coping with the millions of language books and books on soul repair, division, and mutation.

Wyatt never bothered to try and find a solution to the hypnotic suggestion implanted in Susan or to awaken Corey Park because he already knew the answer and it was not what he wanted to resort to until he was sure he was right about it. That was only possible if he learned the origin card info of the one who implanted a hypnotic suggestion in them.

The hypnotic suggestion was like a seed, that would be sowed in the soul of the target. The seed would take root in the victim's soul when the conditions were met, taking over the victim's body and fulfilling the hypnotic suggestion. Once the hypnotic suggestion was complete the seed would weather but its roots stay rooted in the victim's soul suppressing their memory of the hypnotic suggestion.

Now the only way for Wyatt to help Susan would be to dig into her soul and pick out the hypnotic suggestion seed implanted in her soul. She was lucky that the seed had not taken root yet otherwise separating the roots from her soul would be tedious for Wyatt and painful for her. Either way, her soul would be traumatized and it would take a while for it to heal and for her to recover from the whole incident.

As for Corey and Corey Park, unless Wyatt removed all the roots of the hypnotic suggestion seed from Corey's soul it would be impossible for him to awaken Corey Park

from her forced slumber. As for Bloodette and Cornety, their situation was special, Wyatt does not want to form an opinion on it until he finds Cornety and checks her soul.

Considering that digging out the seed and roots of the hypnotic suggestion from Susan and the rest would be a very painful experience for them, Wyatt did not want to resort to it until he was certain there was no other option. Such, as killing the one who implanted the hypnotic suggestion in their soul in the first place. That was still not his last resort as he hoped to find other suitable answers to healing his soul and helping his friends within the books on soul repair, division, and mutation recommended by the Infinity Library.

It might not look like it but Wyatt had already thought of many ways to help Susan and his friends but he was searching for a perfect one. He knew things could change as wasted his time in the search for the perfect solution but he was confident that he had everything under his control. He would not be calm and motivated if not for him already having taken precautions to ensure the safety of people that mattered to him.

If things go according to his plan then he will not only have laid the foundation of his plan to sabotage Belphegor but also uncover the identity of the scrooge known as the only devil merchant of the card world. Once he gets hold of his true name he cannot hide from him. The devil merchant code had many ways to track a person using their true name.

With everything going according to his plans as of now, Wyatt had a lot of time on his hands which decided to use to indulge in exploring the mysteries of the Pixie and their innate ability.

Despite being busy, Hive AI could still spare enough attention to Wyatt assist him with its basic functions, equipped with them Wyatt decided to start his experiment on the Pixie Dust to figure out what they were and how they affected humans.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 03:02

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

Buying a few plants and small beasts from the Inter-realm network, Wyatt began to dose each of them with small amounts of Pixie Dust. Then he used his soul pupils to note the change in their soul pathway arrangements, signature, and vibrations that went

through under the influence of the Pixie Dust. He also made a point to note down the obvious changes in the subjects as a being.

Even though his soul pupils could not see through the mysteries of the Pixie Dust, they had no trouble monitoring the soul pathways of the plants and beasts he experimented on.

Soon Wyatt repeated the process with an increased dose of the pixie dust on a new set of subjects and old subjects concurrently while recording the changes to their soul records and their being as a whole. Then kept repeating the same process with a new set of subjects and the old subjects while increasing the dose of pixie dust to the subjects bit by bit. He made sure to record every minute of changes in the subject's soul records along with the time it took for the changes.

By the end of the experiment, he had a whole set of data and an angry Pixie. Dredre was not angry that Wyatt was experimenting on plants and beasts with her pixie dust but the fact after the experiment he threw all the test subjects to her forest. Which was already having a hard time surviving as it was now with new unaccounted beings the ego system had grown unstable and Dredre was too soft to abandon these trees and beasts.

Wyatt could have created separate islands for his test subjects but the stone viltronian was still comprehending rules and Wyatt was too lazy to summon another stone viltronian, but to appease Dredre he summoned another stone viltronian who created a new floating island as the home for his experiment subjects. Fortunately, thanks to the Pixie Dust, they had grown enough sentience to take care of themselves. So, Wyatt did not have to kill them as he was too lazy and Dredre was too busy with her floating forest to tend to their every need.

With the new set of data collected on the effects of the Pixie Dust on plants and beast in his hands, Wyatt came to realize the effect of Pixie Dust on the plants and the beast was totally different. But the end result was the same they all came to gain a greater level of sentience allowing them to become beings with high intelligence and a better connection with the spiritual realm.

With his, Wyatt deduced that an appropriate dose of Pixie dust can not only help the card apprentices forge their ego gem faster but also increase their synchronization rate.

If the Card apprentice uses the Pixie Dust in the process of forging their ego gem, then they can permanently increase the synchronization rate of the ego gem they were going to forge. However, using Pixie Dust after forging their ego gem will only temporarily boost their synchronization rate.

Just a few milligrams of the Pixie Dust was enough to boost the Card apprentice's synchronization rate by 10-30 percent and the boost gained increases with the quality of

the ego gem. However, Wyatt inhaled about a handful of Pixie Dust when Dredre showered it on his head.

Considering that Wyatt's Calamity Soul gem was of near-perfect quality with a synchronization rate above 90 percent, the boost he gained to the synchronous rate of his Calamity Soul Gem would be unimaginably high, meaning at that movement he was able to enter the 'one with the world' state spiritually without even thinking. Even in the spiritual plane, he seemed to be in a state that was not recorded in the history of the Card Apprentice. He had gone where no card apprentice had gone before, all thanks to the Pixie dust.

But the problem was he had no idea what state he had entered and if it was beneficial or harmful to him in any way. After his experience under the influence of the Pixie Dust, he compared his new soul records with the old soul records and found that there was no change. He wondered if it was because he had only briefly entered that state.

Wyatt though curious about that state was not stupid enough to ask Dredre for a handful of pixie dust and snort it just to experience that state again for a longer period, only to overdose on Pixie Dust and become a laughing stock in the entire myriad realms as the being who O'ed on Pixie Dust.

It was already shocking that Wyatt was able to survive the first time he ingested so much pixie dust and entered that unknown state without harming himself the first time, It must be mostly because of the Pixie Dust's nature and also because of his strong physique and mutated soul, Wyatt thought.

However, he did not let this stop him from exploring the mysterious state he had entered. As the first Card apprentice who discovered it, he owed to the entire Card Apprentice community to uncover it.

Therefore, Wyatt decided to approach this more technically. He would start by snorting small amounts of pixie dust to find out the minimum amount of pixie dust required for him to enter that state.

Then he will experiment to see how that state would affect his physical and spiritual body. Once he had made sure that the unknown state was not harmful to him, he would try to increase the dose to see if it lengthened his stay in that state or if it would harm him physically or spiritually. Wyatt would not have taken the risk of using himself as a genuine pig for the experiment instead would have used one of his calamity daughter gems to have the honor of helping him with the experiment but he had a good feeling that it was unnecessary.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 03:02

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

With a little trial and error, Wyatt was able to find the minimum Pixie Dust he needed to enter the unknown state he entered previously. Having entered the state he so curiously sought, Wyatt had the Hive AI monitor the boost to his synchronous rate when took the minimum Pixie Dust he needed to enter the unknown state.

By doing so he made two interesting discoveries. The first one was that at a 100 percent synchronous rate, he was able to enter the spiritual 'one with the world' state naturally and move around in the spiritual panel more freely. The second one was that at a 101 percent synchronous rate, he entered the unknown state that he had previously experienced.

With this, he concluded that to enter the unknown state a Card Apprentice needs to have an ego gem with a synchronous rate of 101 percent.

In the unknown state, Wyatt made a surprising discovery that he was able to see the physical plane from within the spiritual plane though he could only see vaguely blurry slides of the physical plane. This was shocking because previously Wyatt was never able to look into the physical plane from within the spiritual plane.

The only person that Wyatt knew of who was able to look into the physical plane from within the spiritual plane or vice versa was Agent Forger thanks to her unique physique. She mainly used this ability to find her opponents the spiritual channel connecting to the spiritual plane and kill them. Thinking of Loius, Wyatt wondered if he too could look into the Spiritual Plane while being in the Physical Plane.

As the effects of the pixie dust wore off Wyatt exited the spiritual plane and raised his synchronous rate to 101 percent with the help of the pixie dust. However, this time he made sure to be in control of his being and did not unconsciously enter the spiritual 'one with the world' state but rather entered the physical 'one with the world' state unsurprisingly he was able to vaguely peek into the spiritual plane.

But Wyatt realized that normal card apprentices would not be able to do what he did unless they were able to enter the physical 'one with the world' state. The problem was that the Ego Gem was designed to help card apprentices enter the spiritual 'one with the world' state and not the physical 'one with the world' state. As such the pixie dust would only help them increase their spiritual synchronous rate and not the physical one unlike in Wyatt's case who has mastered both states.

This prompted Wyatt to wonder if the Pixie Dust could help him see into the spiritual plane from the physical plane then could it help the Card Apprentice enter the physical 'one with the world' state and raise their physical synchronous rate after all it did help the Card Apprentices forge their ego gem and boost their spiritual synchronous rate.

Though Wyatt's idea was noble and correct there was a problem, the only reason the Card Apprentice would be able to use Pixie Dust to forge their ego gem or to boost their spiritual synchronous rate was because they already knew how to forge an ego gem which helped with their spiritual synchronous rate. So unless the Card apprentice had a way to enter a physical 'one with the world' state, they cannot use the Pixie Dust to boost their physical synchronous rate and look into the spiritual world from the physical world.

As of now, there was no known method for a Card Apprentice to enter the physical 'one with the world' state, however, it was a known fact that the Card Demigods practiced the physical 'one with the world' state using their divinity though only a few of them were able to achieve it and the rest struggled to achieve that state. But what if they had Pixie Dust to help them?

Thinking of this, Wyatt understood he was literally holding something as valuable as the realm fragments which the demigods and devils would go to war and destroy countless realms for. Wyatt wondered how come nobody knew what the Pixie Dust was capable of and nobody was talking about it. The Pixies have existed and were known to the Myriad realms since before the devil merchant code, so it did not make sense that no one including the Pixies themselves knew what they were capable of.

Regardless of how powerful and influential a Librarian was, it was impossible for him to monopolize something as miraculous as this. Did the Librarian also not know of what Pixie was capable of? No, based on his actions to enslave all the known tribes of Pixies excluding the Dargon and Dark Pixies it was clear he knew what he was doing. Especially considering the fact that he had banned all the books even mentioning the words Pixie and Pixie Dust.

What bothered Wyatt of all about this was how come no one in the Myraid Realms does not know about the Pixies and their Pixie Dust? It was as if the Myriad Realms as a whole had forgotten about what the Pixies were and what their Pixie Dust of capable of, including the Pixies themselves. Was Zaltan unaware of this when he assigned Dredre as his personal Pixie? Wyatt felt that Zaltan had to have known what the Pixie Dust was capable of but his action of gift-wrapping Dredre and handing her to him did not make sense.

Suddenly, Wyatt felt that he had discovered something a being of his level should not know. He had a strong feeling that this was all within Zaltan's plan. However, What was Zaltan's plan? Did he want Wyatt to reveal the secrets of the Pixies to the Myriad realms?

"What mess have I gotten myself into?" Wyatt thought out aloud staring at the Dredre who using her Pixie dust to tend to her forest without any care in the world. No one would believe him if he told them that she and her kind were the most powerful and valuable beings in the world.

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 1683 Pampered Pets

[1,030 words]

Chapter 1683 Pampered Pets

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 03:14

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

Pixies being able to create their own realms would not be as bad as knowing that their Pixie Dust was worth the same as the Realm fragment because the Pixies that would be able to create their realm would literally have the strength of a transcendence. So no being in the Myraid Realms could hurt or force them. As for those who could not, they would tragically die of fear, anxiety, depression, etc and ultimately find freedom in death. So,

When a devil could so far as to spend an infinity amount of resources to search realms, invade them, and destroy them to get their hands on the said realm's Realm Fragments, then what would they be willing to do to get their hands on a Pixie who could give them an unlimited supply of the Pixie Dusts, which in many counts was better than Realm Fragments.

In many ways, Pixie Dust was more valuable than the Realm Fragments because lower realm beings cannot consume Realm fragments but even mortals can consume Pixie Dust. Pixie Dust does not have a grudge and curse of the remnant realm's will like the realm fragment. Therefore, the user would not need to waste decades or even centuries refining it before using it. Most importantly Pixie Dust was renewable. So all in all the Pixie Dust was way better than the Realm fragment.

With so many wondrous uses any devil will do anything or go to any lengths to get their hands on the Pixies and get their own unlimited supply of pixie dust.

If Zaltan really did care about the pixies he would guard this secret of the pixies with his life as once this gets out, regardless of how powerful the Librarian was he could not ensure the current peace that Pixie enjoyed in the Infinity Library as he was not stronger than the entire Dark Realm. The more secrets Wyatt unveiled about Pixie, the more confused and puzzled he grew by Zaltan's actions. He could not figure out how was acting in favor of the pixies, was it the Zaltan or the Librarian?

One thing was for sure, Wyatt had been dragged into something bigger than him by Zaltan who planned to use him as a pawn to pave the way for whatever he as set out to achieve.

"I knew it, the compensation of the Zaltan was too good to be true," Wyatt blurted out aloud in frustration learning that he was he was recruited as pawn in a game he had no idea about or relation to.

Wyatt should have known better but back then the offer was too good to pass on. Knowing what he knew now, Wyatt still felt that having the entire knowledge of the Infinity Library at his fingertips was indeed worth risking his life for. Still, the fact that he was being played and used as a pawn irritated him. Especially when he had no idea what the game was.

"Fuck, I am too busy for this myriad realm conspiracy shit," uttered Wyatt as he decided to proceed with his experiment with the Pixie Dust. He wanted to know the extent of the Pixie Dust, will he be able to have a perfect vision into the spiritual realm from the physical realm or vice versa. Something which the world's will and Agent Forger were capable of.

However, before that, he needed to know if the Pixie Dust's effectiveness varied with Dredre's realm. Similar to how her realm varied with her mood and comfortability with her surroundings. If yes then, even if the pixies were captured they would be the most expensive and pampered pets in the entire Myriad Realms.

But still, what was the difference between the Pixies being enslaved by the Librarian or the other devils? Rather, most devils will not be able to give the pixies the ecosystem that Librarian has provided them with. As a result, most Pixie would die of loneliness and depression in the hands of other devils. Zaltan should be aware of this right, he would not be stupid to think that Pixie would be freed if the Myriad Realms knew what they were capable of when they were free.

Shaking his head, Wyatt approached Dredre who right now looked like a proud gardener seeing the fruits of their hard work. Though her forest was no longer stable and completely sustainable without her, it was not able to stay stable for a longer period meaning her forest was showing signs of developing a forest spirit.

"Dredre, I have a question about your pixie dust, does the effectiveness of your pixie dust change with your realm?" Wyatt did not engage in small talk and directly enquired about her pixie dust.

"Yes, not only does the effectiveness change with our realm but the pixie dust can also have negative effects if the pixie that produced that dust was having negative emotions or undergoing stressful events. Therefore, our tribe has a saying our emotions are reflected in our forest," Dredre answered immediately.

Listening to Dredre, Wyatt glanced at the lush forest on the floating island and then at Dredre. This helped him confirm that Dredre had a lot of faith and trust in him, not that he was not aware before but telling your loved ones you love them matters more than them knowing you love them. So this physical display of Dredre's trust and faith in him had Wyatt appreciate her more.

However, he did not forget what was important, experimenting to see if having a higher synchronous rate than 101 percent would allow him to see better from one plane into another plane. So, heading back to his workstation, Wyatt began slowly increasing the dose of the Pixie Dust he snorted to enter the unknown state physically since he had already confirmed that entering the unknown state did not harm him physically or spiritually but instead gave him a new extra sense which allowed him to peek into another plane.

Share to your friends

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

[1,025 words]

Chapter 1684 Monopoly

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 03:25

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

As Wyatt returned to continue his experiment with Pixie Dust, Dredre followed him to his workstation and called him, "Wyatt"

"Yes, how can I help you Dredre?" Wyatt paused midway through snorting Pixie Dust and turned to look at Dredre who looked at him with her big cute pink eyes.

"Earlier, you wanted to ask me something but you did not, right? Ask me whatever it is you want to know. As your Book Guide Pixie, it is my job to help you find the answer you seek," Dredre said with firm eyes.

"You noticed, huh," Wyatt shook his head seeing the resolved eyes of Dredre who wanted to perform her best as his exclusive book guide pixie but the questions he wanted to ask were a little compromised as it were regarding her employer, the Librarian.

Earlier, when Wyatt approached Dredre to ask if the effect of her pixie dust varied with her mood he also wanted to ask her about her master the librarian but he chose not to ask because he understood Dredre would not be able to answer him even if she wanted to. Also, he did not want to put her in a position where she had to choose between the Librarian and him. But now that she asked him to help her do her job, he could only ask her questions about the librarian.

"Yes, I did. So, what is it you wanted to know?" Dredre asked, a little smug that she was right about Wyatt.

"I wanted to know if the Librarian collects pixie dust from your tribe and other pixie tribes?" Wyatt asked, after knowing the wondrous uses of pixie dust, he strongly believed the Librarian was harvesting pixie dust from the Pixies he had enslaved.

From getting the pixies to willingly erase their memories of their first territory, it can be seen the librarian has gone to great lengths to make sure that the pixie adapts to their second territory. Moreover, he had turned the pixies from forest keepers to infinity library keepers. As forest keepers, pixie would regularly use the pixie dust they innately produce to help the forest, the wounded beasts, etc but as the keepers of the infinity library, they never have the opportunity to use their pixie dust so what happens to all the pixie dust innately produce by the pixies enslaved by the librarian?

"This, I cannot talk that. Is there anything else you need to know about something or the Infinity Library?" Dredre replied. Earlier she was happy and enthusiastic to talk about her tribe, its history, and legends with Wyatt but when it involved the librarian her mouth was suddenly sealed shut. Specifically, about the librarian's intention with the pixies.

"No, that will be all," Wyatt replied Dredre with a smile. He did not want her to think that she was not able to help him. This situation was why he did not want to ask this question to Dredre.

But from Dredre's reaction, Wyatt was more certain that the Librarian was definitely collecting the pixie dust from the pixies he had enslaved. Meaning the librarian was fully aware of the pixie dust's miraculous effect. Not that there was any doubt about this seeing how he banned all the books Infinity Library on Pixies. But the more Wyatt dug into this the more evidence pointed that the Librarian was monopolizing the pixies for their pixie dust.

Wyatt could not help but wonder how the librarian could maintain his monopoly for millenniums without anyone discovering it all by himself. Was there someone more powerful helping him keep the secret for a cut of the pixie dust he collected, like the devil merchant code for example? That's possible. For the entire myriad races and the pixies to forget what the pixes were capable of and enslave the pixes, this was a huge operation there was no way the librarian was able to do it all by himself no matter how big his forces were, it was not enough to cover all the ears and eyes of the dark realm. So he definitely had some help

What was even more mind boggling was the question of what was the librarian doing with all that pixie dust he harvested from the pixies over millenniums. With all that pixie dust should he not have achieved transcendence by now? If not what the heck was he doing with all the pixie dust?

The more Wyatt thought about this the more depressed he became as the Librarian was not like any of the enemy he had faced. The supreme leader, Martron, Emissary of Light, Freedom Fighters, Central Government, and Belphegor, these guys all together were not capable of what the Librarian was capable of. So, Wyatt really hopes that he does not become an enemy of the Librarian but he feels that Zaltan has not left him a choice by sending Dredre to him.

While Dredre returned to her floating forest, Wyatt resumed snorting Pixie Dust to figure out how much of it he needed to stay in the mysterious state that allowed him to see past the boundaries of the planes longer while increasing his range of vision across the plane.

After a few trials and error, Wyatt discovered that he could snort more pixie dust to maintain a boost his synchronous rate has gained allowing him to stay longer in the mysterious state or he would increase the boost of his synchronous rate gained allowing him to increase the range of his vision across the plane.

For now, Wyatt decided to focus on increasing the boost of his synchronous rate gained rather than trying to maintain the mysterious state for a longer period because he wanted to figure out if there was any other benefit to this mysterious state other than the obvious boost to his rule affinity and the one that allowed him to look past the boundaries of the physical and spiritual plane.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 03:25

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Intending to figure out other benefits of the mysterious state, Wyatt began to increase the dose of the Pixie Dust he snorted keeping in mind that the boost his synchronous rate gained increased by 1 percent with every dose.

As Wyatt's synchronous rate increased, he found that his range of sight into the spiritual plane from the physical plane was increasing. By the time his synchronous rate increased to 110 percent Wyatt still found no other special effects to this mysterious state. The results remained the same except for a steady increase in the range of sight there was no change until the synchronous rate reached 130 percent.

At 131 percent of the synchronous rate, Wyatt found that he had gained dual vision, he could look into the physical and spiritual plane at the same time. He no longer had to concentrate his vision to look into the spiritual plane from the physical plane. As now he could naturally see in both planes. It took his mind to adjust to the new sight but once it did he did not have trouble understanding what he seeing and experiencing. However, there was a huge drawback which was the range of his dual vision, it was limited to 10 meters of his surroundings. Past that range, he was basically blind.

Wyatt understood the reason for his dual vision was that at a 131 percent synchronous rate, his consciousness was able to assert presence in both the physical and spiritual plane. Meaning he was now present in both physical and spiritual planes with his physical and spiritual bodies, kind of similar to entering physical and spiritual 'one with the world' states simultaneously. However, it was better because in one with the world state he was connected to the card world both physically and spiritually but right now he was not he had entered his state by himself and not with the assistance of any realm's will or celestial being.

Still, the range of his activities was limited to 10 meters of his surroundings. If he wanted to explore further he could only move around. Wyatt could not get used to the darkness past the 10-meter range so decided to continue increasing the pixie dust dose to see how far he could go into this state without feeling any adverse effects.

With the further boost in his synchronous rate, Wyatt found that only the range of his new dual vision increased no other special effects were evident yet. But at 141 percent of synchronous rate Wyatt sensed a force within himself, the celestial force. Previously, when fighting with Belphegor Wyatt had accessed the celestial force of the Card World by entering the 'one with the world' state both physically and spiritually at the same time.

However, now at 141 percent of synchronous rate Wyatt was able to form his own force, the celestial force. Though this force was measly compared to the celestial force of the Card World, it was his own, not something he borrowed from another celestial being. Now this was a huge discovery.

At this point, Wyatt found that by consuming his little celestial force he could prolong his stay in this mysterious state. With this discovery, Wyatt finally understood a new meaning to what Dredre meant when the forest would develop a forest spirit and once it matures the forest spirit can take care of the forest even in her absence.

When Wyatt gained dual vision by becoming capable of being present in both planes simultaneously, symbolically it was the same as the forest developing a forest spirit. Wyatt developing the celestial force should symbolically be another phase in the growth of the forest spirit. With this conclusion, Wyatt wondered if his synchronous rate reached the point that symbolically represented the maturing of the forest spirit, would he also be able to enter this mysterious state, be present in both the planes and have celestial force without the help of the pixie dust.

With this thought, Wyatt became excited he could not wait to reach that point so he began to continue with his experiment with greater expectation than before. However, he increased his synchronous rate to 151 percent, 161 percent, and even 171 percent but he found no other change other than the steady growth in his celestial force and increase in the range of his activities in this state where he was present in both physical and spiritual plane with his physical and spiritual plane there was no other change. Nonetheless, one good result was that even this far into the experiment Wyatt still had to feel any adverse effect.

Despite no results for so long Wyatt did not lose hope and continued to steadily increase the dose of pixie dust he snorted. His patience did not betray him at last finally when his synchronous rate reached 175 percent he gained a sudden enlightenment with regard to the mysterious state that not only allowed him to exist in both planes simultaneously and develop his celestial force.

In the Enlightenment state, Wyatt's physical and spiritual bodies in both planes suddenly expanded and morphed into their 3rd transformation, the Elder Viltronian Titan form, growing nearly 160 meters tall. It did not stop there, the taboo limiter was undone on both bodies and they entered the gigamite form.

So within the seed world and the spiritual plane, a giant Wyatt with 12 heads and 12 pairs of arms was suspended in an enlightened state.

This sudden change in Wyatt's form shocked Dredre who was tending to her forest, approached the giant Wyatt and found that he was in an enlightenment state so she did not disturb him. However, her beautiful eyes saw that Wyatt's enlightenment state would be broken because he would soon exit the mysterious state as he did not have the pixie dust to continue in that state. Since Wyatt's enlightenment was in the mysterious state, if he came out of the mysterious state his enlightenment would also stop. Understanding this Pixie began to shower her pixie dust on Wyatt.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 07:54

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Dredre juggled between taking care of her floating forest and Wyatt, she was not new to a heavy workload. After all, she worked at the Infinity Library, which was busy 24/7. However, there was something different today, she was happy. She was genuinely happy to be able to care for her forest and her friend. This was what Pixie's traditional role was. However, as a Library Guide, she barely got this feeling.

At first, when she arrived, Dredre was happy to meet her friend in the physical plane for a change but now she was happy that she was doing what the Pixie race had evolved to do. With evolution, every species finds its place in its ecosystem. In the case of the Pixie race, their ecosystem was at a larger scale than that of humans and dark races, the entire cosmos was their playing field and they had evolved to be its caregivers.

The librarian might have stripped the Pixies of their identity and brainwashed them into adopting a new identity for over a millennium but the real identity of Pixies was a part of them and never left them. Unless the librarian somehow gets them to reverse-evolve.

"Is this Wyatt's real form?" Dredre uttered as she flew around all twelve giant heads and twelve giant pairs of arms showering them with her pixie dust. The eyes of all twelve heads were shut tight as if they were in a deep penance.

"Wow," Dredre exclaimed as Wyatt's giant body suddenly began to emit a force, that was similar to the gravitational force of a world. However, her tiny wings had the ability to resist such forces otherwise she would have fallen on one of Wyatt's giant head's forehead.

Dredre looked at Wyatt intently to analyze the changes in his body and found that the change in his body was similar to that of the forest she creates rather than the change seen in the beasts. Dredre knew the effects of her pixie dust better than anyone, it affected animate and inanimate beings differently. Card Apprentices were more evolved than beasts, but they were still in the same category. So she wondered why Wyatt was emitting the celestial force like her forests instead of growing a higher level of sentience like the beasts occupying it.

What Dredre did not know about her pixie dust was that though at the start her pixie dust affected the animate and inanimate beings differently the end result was the same, with enough pixie dust and time they all could achieve transcendence. The reason

Dredre had no idea of this was that she had never come across a being that had been able to evolve past its mortal constraints, until Wyatt.

Wyatt, himself, was not aware that all the Pixie Dust he snorted was enough to erase his own existence as a being by dispersing his spiritual body in the spiritual plane and physical body in the physical plane. Fortunately for him, his gigamite body and his calamity soul gems were strong enough to keep him alive.

Had it been any other card apprentice, even if they were a genius card apprentice born once a millennium they would have ultimately become one with the spiritual and physical plane. The only reason Wyatt did not such a desperate end despite snorting nearly half a kilo of pixie dust in the past few hours was because of the dungeon calamity seed that he had turned into his core.

Not all beings in a species were made the same, let alone all the species. So not all could achieve higher realms the same way, they had to find their own to break through to higher realms but some were never meant to achieve higher realms. That was the truth, the faster one understands that the less disappointed they will be when life constantly keeps reminding them of that truth.

"The force is getting stronger," Dredre who was showering her pixie dust on Wyatt could feel the celestial force being emitted by Wyatt's body getting stronger.

Did Dredre know that high about of her pixie dust can cause a being to lose their existence to the physical and spiritual plane? No, as there was a difference in ingestion into pixie dust. First was the direct injection through their wings and the second was the indirect injection that was by collecting pixie dust and snorting it.

Earlier when Dredre was showering her pixie dust on the floating forest and the beasts in it, Wyatt tried to grab a little of the pixie dust and test it but it elusively escaped his grasp and reached its destination as if it had a mind of its own. Even when the pixie dust reaches its destination it will only help the being but never harm it, the extra pixie dust that the being cannot handle will just disperse in the surroundings. Such was a miracle of the pixie dust. When directly catered by the pixie themselves the pixie dust was more beneficial than storing it and using it.

It can be seen that the pixie dust of Dredre knew the unlimited potential of Wyatt when at first Dredre showered Wyatt with a handful of the pixie dust and he experienced the mysterious state for the first time. In case, Wyatt was not able to handle the pixie dust then the extra pixie dust would have dispersed in the surroundings. This was why Dredre was not so keen about the quantity of pixie dust she used, she never had to as she did not even know that a lot of pixie dust could cause the being to lose its existence to the two planes.

Not to forget the fact that the pixie dust created by Dredre who currently had the realm of a card emperor was of higher purity and concentration compared to the one she

would have created in the lower realm. Wyatt had snorted almost half a kilo of this powerful stuff in a few hours. If not for the dungeon calamity seed, even his gigamite physique would have given up by now.

Though Wyatt was able to increase his synchronization rate unlimitedly with the help of the pixie dust that might not be the case for the other card apprentice. There might be a limit to how pixie dust each card apprentice can withstand. The boost they gain by ingesting the pixie dust might not be the same. Pixie dust was miraculous but it was not omnipotent, otherwise, the pixie would not be enslaved to begin with.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 11:35

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Hours passed as Wyatt continued to be in his enlightenment when in the mysterious state. The celestial force on him grew to the point that it broke through the one he was able to access from the Card Realm when in his curse incarnation form fighting against Belphegor. Meaning right now his strength had suppressed that when he was fighting against Belhpegor. Which was just crazy.

What was crazier was that he was just as strong in the physical plane as in the spiritual plane, similar to any realm out in the cosmos. With a continuous supply of pixie dust from Dredre, he had now already reached a point where he was no longer considered a mortal but a celestial. Not the most powerful out there but a celestial no less.

"Ugh," Wyatt moaned and opened his eyes as the enlightenment was over, he floated in the boundless spiritual and physical planes like a celestial. But he was not happy, a frown formed on his forehead because only he knew what he had missed as a result of being a mortal and not a deity like demigods and devils.

"Dredre, thank you. You can stop now," Wyatt thanked Dredre for helping him even without him asking. He had gained a lot because of her help but right now he was too disappointed over what he lost to flex what he gained. So he asked her to stop showering him with pixie dust.

"Okay," Dredre agreed and watched the giant floating heads and arms behind Wyatt vanish as his size began to revert back to his normal frame that she was used to seeing.

Once the source of Pixie Dust was cut off the strength of the demigod coursing through Wyatt's body vanished and returned to his original self.

This was the source of Wyatt's disappointment, if Wyatt had a Divinity or Devil core he would not only have been able to retain the strength of an actual celestial body but also use the constant supply of the pixie dust to step by step achieve the so-called transcendence that the demigods and devil desperately sought. Unfortunately, he was a mortal who had yet to reach the peak of what mortals can achieve let alone form a divinity.

'Achieving the peak of a mortal strength,' thinking of this Wyatt's disappointment lessened. Since his goal was not to just climb the higher realms with the fastest speed but to climb the realms with the strongest foundation. There lores of the founding Card apprentices whose descendants formed the four royal families and nobles of the central capital were so strong that they were able to kill devils when in the Card emperor realm.

Despite not having the current army, huge society, and advancement, the first of the card apprentices were able to survive and pave the way for today's civilization. That was because they were so strong that they could only rely on themselves, take Anna for example she was able to kill a devil when card emperor realm, not to mention Agent Forger as a semi-demigod with a godly physique was able to defeat Anna, Ann, and their fusion.

Wyatt could temporarily achieve such strength but he wanted it to be permanent without having to rely on foreign objects. For that, he would have to continue to find his way to climb the realms. Just like how he has done so far. And today Wyatt being able to raise his synchronous rate to such a high percentage with the help of the pixie dust was proof that he was right.

What if Wyatt had speed run to the demigod realm instead of carefully establishing each realm and not amassing the traits and physique he had amassed along the way? Then he would not have been able to make use of the pixie dust to increase his synchronous rate to a level where he could literally gain the powers of a celestial body.

Besides, there were so many celestial bodies, when under the influence of the pixie dust and the enlightenment, Wyatt's current physical body and spiritual body could not amass the celestial force that was equal to that of Card World, let alone power realms like the Dark Realm. This was why he needed to strengthen his foundation such that he had he would be stronger than the Dark Realm itself.

With this, though Wyatt understood how pointless his disappointment was, he should be thankful for this opportunity for showing him the way. Wyatt's goal was no longer the Devil of the Dark races but the Dark realm itself. The pixie dust and the enlightenment had totally changed the entire game for Wyatt, it gave Wyatt a new perspective of power

that no devil or demigod had ever come to possess. He now sought the power held by the Dark Realm's Will, which even scared the Devil Merchant Code.

Wyatt's mood finally improved and he glanced at Dredre who was looking at him in concern and said, "Dredre, I can't thank you enough. I am lucky to have you know that. You are the best."

"Yes, I am, and you're too," Dredre said cheerfully seeing that the depression in her friend's voice had been replaced with a newfound motivation. She was happy that her friend did not lose his way.

"Yes, we both are," Wyatt said as he waved his arm, and the little Pixie was suddenly pulled towards him and landed on his shoulder. The enlightenment was not without gains, Wyatt had formed his own force and was now able to use celestial force without relying on the card world. Now he was present in both planes and no longer needed to use the spiritual channel of his ego gem to send his spiritual body to the spiritual plane. He could now collect rule power as easy as gathering soul power from his surrounding.

Dredre could break free from Wyatt's celestial force with a single flap of her wings but she chose not to as she completely trusted Wyatt who said, "Come, show me your forest. You will have to tell how you are able to create such a beautiful forest."

"Of course, let us start with the hills on the western side of the island. That is the true center of the forest, you will know when you see," Dredre replied cheerfully as she got comfortable on Wyatt's shoulder.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 14:09

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

"This way the beasts will not have to worry about their waste contaminating the water and the land over time," Dredre explained to Wyatt enthusiastically. While talking to her, Wyatt found that Dredre, or the entire Pixie Race itself was present in both planes at the same time, so they had the dual vision. Considering the benefits of their pixie dust it was not surprising.

"Indeed, I never thought that wildlife and nature could live in such harmony," Wyatt said marveling at Dredre's natural waste disposal system for the beasts in her forest. Wyatt

found that Dredre was simply a genius when it came to recreation and wildlife. Maybe because she cared for these things and it was in her DNA.

"I know, right? Just wait till the forest spirit forms and matures you will be surprised by what the forest is capable of," Dredre was happy that she could share her interest with her friend. He seemed to be able to appreciate the forest as she did.

"Dredre, you have been taking care of the forest for almost a day now and have been constantly using your pixie dust, aren't you exhausted? When are you going to rest?" Wyatt asked, wondering if Pixie ever rested. After all, it had been a day since Dredre arrived and she had been working non-stop. She was either taking care of him or the forest, for someone so little and cute she was very busy or liked to keep herself busy.

"No, I cannot rest until the forest spirit is born and mature. Otherwise, all my work up till now will be for nothing," Dredre replied.

"Who knows how long it will take for the forest to give birth to spirit let alone the time required for it to mature? Dredre, tell me that you do not plan to continue like this because if you do you will die of exhaustion," Wyatt asked Dredre in concern for her well being listening to her say that she did not plan to rest until Forest Spirit matured.

"Wyatt, I have no choice the forest is still young I need to care for it until its spirit matures and it can finally take care of itself," Dredre explained she had no choice, since she started it she had to see it through to the end. As there could be no other way. Though Dredre was in the Card Demigod realm at present, she has been constantly producing high-quality pixie dust for a day now, which could be exhausting in itself regardless of her high realm both mentally and physically.

"How so, there has to be some other way. How did you build or expand forests back at your territory?" Wyatt asked Dredre knowing that the Pixies must be the ones to create the forest in the Infinity Library for their stay.

The living and work arrangement for the Pixies made by the Librarian in their new territory was not complicated but were simple. He had moved the Pixies to the original Infinity Library on the Dark Realm as its caretakers. But the tricky part was how the Librarian got the Pixies to do the same in the Infinity Library branches across the devil merchant code.

How were so many pixie present in the inter-realm city of the devil merchant code? According to unknown sources, it was an exclusive privilege that the devil merchant granted to the Librarian alone, which allowed the Librarian to recruit workers of the Infinity Library in the main branch as workers for his Infinity Library in the devil merchant code.

Meaning, if someone who was working for the Librarian in the dark realm could also work for the Librarian in the devil merchant code. But they will not be considered demon

or devil merchants, nor will they have access to the privileges that the demon or devil merchants held. They will just be the Librarian's employees and their area of action inside the inter-realm city will be limited to the Infinity Libraries in the inter-realm city.

There were many different branches of Infinity Library in the Devil Merchant code and each entertained the different levels of Demon or Devil Merchant based on their membership with the Infinity Library. The one in the newbie mall only entertained the newbie devil or demon merchants who could be considered poor and dreaming of making it as a devil/demon merchant.

As such the branch of Infinity Library in the newbie mall was basic and run by young pixies like Dredre. However, the Infinity Library branch at the center of sector DS0909 was more luxurious than the 'Blight Brood' club of the 'Seven Princes of Hell' and was run by Elder Pixie. The service there was on another level, and so were the prices.

Now that Wyatt was also a VVIP member of the Infinity Library he could enjoy the service at the Infinity Library branch at the center of the sector there for free. Whether an elder pixie would come out to guide him was difficult to say since he already had Dredre as his exclusive pixie. Not that Wyatt wanted to cheat on Dredre with other pixie but he wanted to meet an Elder Pixie and understand how they differed from the regular pixie and if their Pixie Dust was better than that of a regular Pixie. Wyatt believed that should not be the case the Elder Pixies were just tribal leaders trusted and approved by the majority of native pixies of their tribe so they would not be much different than Dredre when it comes to Pixie dust.

"There would be other pixies to help me, we would take turns to take care of the forest. This way neither our nor the forest's health was affected until the forest's spirit was born and matured," Dredre explained that she was doing alone was doing the job of a few Pixies all by herself.

Share to your friends

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

[1,029 words]

Chapter 1689 Glutton

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 14:17

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Listening to Dredre say that she was doing the work of the few pixies all by herself, Wyatt shook his head letting out a sigh. He blamed himself for asking Dredre to build a forest for herself in the void. Since it took a few pixies to build a forest in a regular environment then it would be a lot more tedious to build a forest in the void.

Considering Dredre's love for nature, it was not a surprise that she wanted to build a forest without thinking of the work she would need to put in, to see the matter through. She was like an addict and a child when it came to nature and wildlife, she could not help herself. As the one responsible for her, Wyatt should have known better than to ask her to indulge in it to keep her from missing her tribe.

Well, in Wyatt's defense, he wanted Dredre to create a normal forest for herself since the void world was going to be her home for now to the possible, so it would not be a bad thing for her to give some personal touches so that she can feel at home. But who knew that instead of creating a regular forest she would end up trying to create a miniature flat realm in the seed world?

Will everything be for his good if not for this he would not have known the truth behind the pixies and their pixie dust nor would he be able to find his goal in his pursuit of strength. But now he had to make sure that Dredre did not end up dying because of overworking and exhaustion.

However, he did not even know what the pixies did for rest and what their normal diet was. Considering their love for nature and wildlife they wouldn't be vegan, would they? Jumping the gun, Wyatt took out liquid soul energy from his grimoire and asked, "Dredre, you can drink liquid soul energy right?"

"Yes," Dredre answered as she took the liquid soul energy from Wyatt and began to drink it. Seeing this Wyatt couldn't help but shake his head thinking, 'Yep, she was famished. What was I thinking? I am no longer alone and am responsible for such a cute and innocent soul. I cannot continue with my old ways. I need to take care of her.'

Wyatt was used to working for days without food because of his gigamite physique and soul energy manipulation. So, never bothered to think that Dredre was not him and if she was hungry and needed to rest. That was until now. As his exclusive book guide, she did not even bother to remind him that she was hungry.

Maybe the pixies too had a way of replenishing energy like him but seeing Dredre's reaction it does not seem to be the case. Besides the soul energy concentration in the seed world was nowhere close to that of the dark realm or the Infinity Library for Dredre to rely on her innate energy replenishment methods.

Wyatt wondered if Dredre was too shy to remind him. Well, it was not her fault that he was a sloppy and ignorant host. At times, like these Wyatt could not help but miss Susan because if she were present she would have made sure that he and Dredre both were well-fed at the least. Dredre would have loved Susan's company.

Recall Susan, Wyatt scratched the back of his head and then let out a long sigh. He then took out more liquid soul energy and passed it to Dredre asking, "Give me a list of things that you can eat you prefer to eat so that I can make proper arrangements for your daily three-time meals."

"Three-time meals?" Dredre asked in puzzlement.

"How many times do you have meals in a day?" Wyatt asked understanding that nights were longer in the dark realm, not to forget the difference in the speed of flow of time.

"Six times," Dredre replied as she devoured the liquid soul energy. After a few seconds, she asked, "Don't you have higher purity liquid soul energy?"

"No, I will buy some right away along with other stuff you need," Wyatt opened the demon codex page in his grimoire and began to purchase large amounts of high-purity liquid soul energy and the other soul energy ingredients that Dredre narrated as a part of her normal diet.

After purchasing the necessary food for Dredre, Wyatt suck in a breath of cold air looked at the bill, and then asked Dredre, "How long will this ration last you?"

"Three days," Dredre replied as she began to devour the higher-purity soul energy items that he just purchased. Listening to Dredre, Wyatt began to worry about his wallet. He finally understood why the Librarian had such sky-high fees to access the Infinity Library. If one pixie was able to make him feel poor again despite his bountiful gains from the VR Universe then what was the Librarian going through raising hundreds of thousands of pixies?

As if feeling Wyatt's concern, Dredre suddenly said, "Don't worry Wyatt this is temporary, once the forest spirit matures it will be able to produce pure liquid soul energy, you will no longer have to buy food for me."

"How much liquid soul energy can such a small forest produce? Will it even be enough for you?" Wyatt said looking at her devour liters of high-purity soul energy nonstop.

"Don't worry the dews of liquid soul energy produced by the forest spirit will be more than enough," Dredre assured Wyatt. However, he was having trouble trusting her words seeing her continue to devour the soul energy ingredients. He could not help but wonder how Dredre was able to fit all that in her tiny body.

"You don't know do you, only the soul energy harvested from our forest can satisfy our hunger other soul energy will not satisfy our hunger regardless of the quality and quantity of the soul energy."

Share to your friends

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

[1,035 words]

Chapter 1690 Independent

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 14:36

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

"If that's the case, then how did you plan to survive as my exclusive Pixie?" Wyatt asked Dredre in shock learning that the Pixie had such a law. If this was the case, then why did Zaltan send Dredre to him?

"I did not think that far ahead. But everything is working out ain't it," Dredre said as he continued to munch on expensive soul energy ingredients.

"If no quality and quantity of foreign soul energy cannot satisfy your hunger why did you ask me to buy all this?" Wyatt had almost emptied the wealth the VR-Universe had gathered to buy Dredre high-quality soul energy food so he was aggrieved to learn that none of it would help satisfy Dredre's hunger.

"Well, not all of it is waste. With this, I will be half-full. Besides you offered," Dredre said but never stopped stuffing her face. She appeared to be addicted to eating the foreign soul energy food but it wasn't doing her any favor hunger-wise. Well, she was not wrong. Wyatt was the one who enthusiastically offered to buy this expensive shit. Well, he wanted to thank her for the pixie dust and for enlightening him about the true power.

"How long can you survive without food, will it have any adverse effect on you?" Wyatt felt that considering Zaltan's love for pixies he would not have sent Dredre to him to starve her to death. There had to be a way around it or food was not necessary for the pixies.

"Um..." For the first time, Dredre did not directly answer Wyatt but rather trailed on purpose, unexpected behavior from a Pixie, especially Dredre.

"I promise to continue to buy you high-quality soul energy food," Wyatt promised feeling that Dredre was worried if he knew the truth he would not buy her high-quality soul energy food.

"Well, Pixie can feed on soul energy gathered from the spiritual plane but it is a very tedious and long process to do it by ourselves so we create forest spirits to do that for

us," Dredre confessed. It turns out there was more to why the pixies liked to create forests wherever they went.

Zaltan must have known this so he was not worried about Dredre starving to death following Wyatt around. However, this made sense to Wyatt, as he always wondered what incentive the Pixies have to build forests and if the legends were true, what incentive the Primordial Pixies have to build realms, It is because forest or realms were just their soul energy production house. Pixies were really like farmers planting crops.

Listening to Dredre, Wyatt was not angry rather he was enlightened when heard her say that the pixies can gather the soul energy in the spiritual plane and feed on it. When he heard this, he could not help but think, 'Why did I not think of this?'

Wyatt's spiritual body in the spiritual plane started to make use of soul energy manipulation in the spiritual plane to gather soul energy. Soon Wyatt understood what Dredre meant when she said that gathering soul energy in the spiritual plane was a tedious process. As the soul energy in the spiritual plane was like wind present everywhere, one can feel it but never catch it.

Even with Wyatt running the soul energy manipulation to its max, he could barely gather soul energy at this rate it would be hours before he could gather sufficient soul energy. Wyatt wondered, why could the pixies not gather the soul energy easily but the forest or realms they created could.

Celestial Force was the thing that helped the forest or realms gather soul energy from the spiritual plane. For some reason though Pixie could negate the strongest of the Celestial Forces with a flap of their wings but did not seem to possess Celestial however, the forests or realm created by them did.

Thinking of this, Wyatt's spiritual body in the spiritual plane mobilized its Celestial force with the soul energy manipulation and what do you know the time it took Wyatt to gather sufficient soul energy from the spiritual plane decreased by a large margin. So Wyatt thought, 'No wonder the Pixie relied on their forest or realm to gather the soul energy from the spiritual plane.'

The forest created by Pixies in another realm did not possess the celestial force of their own but borrowed the spiritual force from the realm they were in, this was possible because the forest spirit was assimilated by the realm's will. As for the realms created by the pixies, the answer was obvious.

Having learned to gather soul energy from the spiritual plane and with his gigamite physique, Wyatt could now even survive in the depths of the void devoid of life or soul energy. When the Viltronian's body entered the Earth, though his physique allowed him to survive the void he did not have the soul energy to be awake instead had to enter hibernation to save himself from dying of soul energy exhaustion. For the present Wyatt, in such a scenario, would not have to resort to hibernation to save the last of the soul

energy in his system because now he could gather soul energy from spiritual energy for his use, he did not need to be dependent on a realm to do that for him.

Take Card World or the Dark Realm for example, all the beings on both these worlds were dependent on these realms to gather soul energy from the spiritual plane and introduce it into the physical plane. However, now Wyatt who had his celestial force and could exist on both planes no longer had to rely on the realms to gather soul energy from the spiritual plane for him.

Yet Wyatt was not yet fully independent as he still had to rely on the rules of the card world to comprehend the rules. Having explored the mystery of the soul energy to some extent Wyatt wondered what the rules were. How did the world's will come to possess them?

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 14:49

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Wyatt did not dwell on the question about Rules, because he knew once Dredre successfully created her floating forest's spirit aka miniature flat realm's will, he could monitor it to see how it would form its ocean of rules in its womb. After all, just by monitoring the Pixie and her creation of the miniature realm, he was able to learn so much about soul energy and he will be able to learn more by monitoring the spirit she creates and nurtures. Hence, Wyatt felt it would be wise of him to no longer waste his time on it. When it's time everything will reveal itself to him.

"I see, thank you for telling me. Now will you tell me why you like the foreign soul energy so much even though it does not satisfy your hunger?" This has been puzzling Wyatt for some while. So now that Dredre came clean about her diet, he had to ask her this.

"Because it's a lot tastier, you can eat as much as you but you are never full," Dredre explained as a manic light flashed in her eyes.

Wyatt shuddered, noticing the crazed shine in Dredre's pupils which flashed for a fraction of a second. Shaking it off, he asked her, "Dredre, were you lying when you said it would take you three days to finish all this? I am not mistaken, you can eat all of it in a single sitting."

"I am sorry, I don't deserve these," Dredre apologized but she kept stuffing her face. Though the speed at which she stuffed her face had decreased, it was as if she did not have self-control when it came to ingesting foreign soul energy food. However, seeing the cute appearance, Wyatt could not help but laugh surprising Dredre. She did not expect such a response from Wyatt.

Seeing Wyatt laugh, Dredre's speed of stuffing her face with foreign soul energy resumed. Seeing this Wyatt raised his eyebrow, but then shook his head and said, "Does ingesting a lot of foreign energy affect you in some way? Dredre, don't you dare try to hide the truth from me."

Wyatt warned Dredre understanding that she did not technically lie to him, it was he who asked her for the list of items suitable for her diet. Even when he asked her how long the items he bought her would last, she was thinking of him and answered that the items would last her three days when they wouldn't even last her a single meal if she did not control herself. So, in a way, Wyatt must be happy that Dredre was thinking of him despite her having no self-control when it comes to consuming foreign soul energy.

"Well..." Dredre trailed her words finding her unable to tell the whole truth to Wyatt. Seeing this Wyatt patted her hand and said, "I don't mind you consuming these items but if it harms you don't you think you should not indulge them if not for you but for me?"

Listening to Wyatt, Dredre forced herself from stuffing herself with foreign soul energy ingredients and replied, "Well, consuming a lot of it does decrease the purity and strength of the pixie dust I create... but it is so tasty,"

Learning that consuming foreign soul energy ingredients would cause the purity and strength of the pixie dust her wings create to decrease, Wyatt's eyes widened feeling like he unknowingly bought a knife for his killer. One of the main factors why he did not hesitate to spend his entire fortune to buy these things for Dredre was her magical Pixie Dust. But Wyatt did not react immediately learning this as he knew if he were to react wildly now he would not only hurt Dredre's feelings but hate himself for that so he took a second to control his violent feelings.

Letting out a long sigh, Wyatt looked at Dredre who was looking at him like a child who knew he had been naughty but did not want to be punished for it but rather if possible continue to be naughty. Such was the allure of foreign soul energy ingredients to the Pixies. Fortunately, she knew better than to stuff her face with the foreign soul energy ingredients in this situation, showing she was not a lost cause.

"Dredre, I will not tell you what to do but don't you think your actions are hurting the forest that you are building? Won't your tainted pixie dust hinder the development of the forest spirit?" Wyatt did not want to force Dredre into doing something she did not like and wanted her to understand her mistake and choose to do the right thing on her own

accord. Well, let's just say that Wyatt was soon going to learn that parenting was not easy. Why children prefer junk food over home-cooked meals.

"Well, it does low-quality pixie dust does not hinder the forest spirit's overall development, except it will just take longer for the forest to give birth to a spirit and a little longer for the forest spirit to mature. So, it really doesn't affect the forest, if I consume foreign soul energy or not. So..." Dredre tried to bargain with Wyatt arguing that the quality of her pixie dust did not factor in the overall development of the forest, all it did was extend the time it would take for it to form the spirit and for it to mature. The more she spoke the more she convinced herself that she was right and moved toward the foreign soul energy ingredients.

The frown on Wyatt's brow grew deeper, seeing Dredre slowly edging towards the foreign soul energy ingredients. Just as she was about to pick an ingredient, Wyatt waved his hand and his celestial force dragged all the ingredients into his storage card even before Dredre could react and use her wings to stop him from doing so. When Dredre finally came to her senses, she yelled, "Wyatt, what are you doing? What's the meaning of this?"

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 15:04

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

'Holyshit, I did not think pixies could be angry. However, I can't take her anger seriously with her chibi body,' Wyatt thought looking at the fuming Dredre. He did not hurry to explain himself. Rather he waited for Dredre to throw her fit and once she was done, exhausted, and mentally stable enough to hear him out, then he could talk some sense into her.

Was Wyatt being selfish? Was he as greedy as the Librarian for Dredre's pixie dust? If Dredre wanted to eat foreign soul energy ingredients for her diet, then who was he to stop her? Her body, her choice.

Wyatt did not care if his actions were the same as that of the Librarian or Belphegor, he believed there was more to the side effects of Dredre consuming foreign soul energy ingredients than the decrease in the quality of the soul energy she produced and the exorbitant cost of the ingredients.

These side-effects might be obvious in the short term and there might be side-effects that could only surface after a long term. Not to forget the change in her. The forest guide or book guide Dredre would never raise her voice or get mad at Wyatt. Wyatt felt that the foreign soul energy to the pixie was like booze to humans.

"You have done," Wyatt asked Dredre who was huffing and puffing unable to think of words she hadn't already used to yell at him in anger. She was like that kid, high on sugar, whose parents just confiscated her Halloween haul. So cute! To Wyatt's surprise, Dredre's pink translucent dragonfly-like wings were very expressive when she was angry, proving that they were meant for attack rather than defense.

"..." Dredre cutely glared at Wyatt, she was more expressive and real now than when he met her first time at the infinity library. He did not mind Dredre being a brat and spoiled on that. He knew it would be a mistake but he could afford it.

"Well, I was wondering if you could borrow my celestial force to gather soul energy from the spiritual plane faster," Wyatt knew Dredre was not in the mood to hear a lecture on what she should and not do, so instead he decided to involve her in one of the experiments that he had thought of once he knew that he could use soul energy manipulation and celestial force in combination to gather soul energy from the spiritual plane.

"I don't see why not, I do the same with celestial force the forest spirits borrow from their realm," Dredre was surprised that Wyatt did not lecture but she did not forget that he had confiscated her stash. She was about to ask him to return it but listening to him she began to wonder if what he proposed was possible and lost track of her thoughts before unknowingly becoming invested in Wyatt's project.

"Come on, let us give it a try, tell me what I need to do," Wyatt said with high enthusiasm which infected Dredre.

Pixies were able to make use of their bond with their forests to help themselves and their forests gather soul energy from the spiritual plane at a faster and more efficient rate. Wyatt's experiment involved him replacing the forests from this equation. Wyatt had no idea how pixies and forest spirits worked together but if he was able to assist Dredre with his celestial force then he would be able to directly benefit from the various buffs the pixies would normally give to their forests.

"Well, you do not have to do anything, just feed your celestial force to my wings when I ask. I do not know if we will get the same results but it is worth a try," Dredre was excited to try using Wyatt's celestial force to gather soul energy from the spiritual plane that forgot about what led to this. She was happy to be able to play with her friend. The ugliness earlier had only brought them closer.

"Okay, then do your thing," Wyatt nodded, understanding his role was that of a celestial force battery for Dredre.

Dredre flew on top of Wyatt, back in the spiritual plane on top of Wyatt's spiritual body Dredre's petite spiritual body became visible. The soul energy in the spiritual plane automatically began to gather around Dredre, her wings had yet to show their magic, they already attracted more soul energy than Wyatt's spiritual body did with soul energy manipulation.

This was when Wyatt knew the cosmos loved Pixies and he should upgrade his soul energy manipulation skill, even with baptism its effects were very disappointing when compared to that of Dredre's. It wasn't fair of him to compare the Darling of the Myriad Realms with the Unknown neglected ones, but the truth was Wyatt's soul energy manipulation skill could be better for its present rank.

When Dredre's spiritual body's wings began to vibrate the soul energy gathering it drastically increased. The density of the soul energy around Dredre was comparable to that of the card world. Witnessing this, Wyatt could only further laminate that his soul energy manipulation skill was seriously lacking and desperately needed an upgrade.

"Wyatt now," Dredre signaled. Wyatt then mobilized his measly celestial force into Dredre's wings as a result the density of the soul energy in her surroundings increased exponentially. So much so that it spread to Wyatt's spiritual body and surrounded it.

This result was way better than Wyatt could achieve when using the soul energy manipulation and his celestial force in a combo. However, this was far from satisfactory for Dredre. So she did not stop, back in the physical plane, her physical wings began to shower pixie dust atop Wyatt. Under the influence of the pixie dust, the quantity and quality of Wyatt's Celestial force directly increased, giving her wings in the spiritual plane an improved and increased Celestial force. Allowing it to gather so much soul energy that it was denser than water. But that did not last long as Dredre consumed it all to quench her hunger and concluded the experiment.

"Wyatt, I am sorry. I hope you can forgive me for my behavior earlier," In the physical plane, Dredre directly flew next to Wyatt and hurriedly apologized to him. Now that her hunger was no more the effect of her addiction to the foreign soul energy decreased drastically and she returned to her old professional self.

"Dredre, you are apologizing for the wrong reasons," Wyatt was not surprised by Dredre regaining her old self. He liked her work ethic, he thought she resembled a mini Susan.

"..." Dredre went over the events in her brain trying to figure out what Wyatt was talking about but she couldn't so she looked at him in confusion and self-blame.

Noticing that Dredre was blaming herself for what happened, Wyatt shook his head and did not drag it long said, "I liked the Dredre from earlier, she was fun and she felt like the real you. I know you are here on a job and need to maintain some professional standards but Dredre, it is me. We are friends, right? If you consider me as a friend you have to be 100% with me just like I am with you."

"Wyatt, this is the real me, the one you so earlier just an unwound version of me," Dredre spoke, she was happy had Wyatt did not seem to mind her behavior.

"Well, then it seems I need to give you some foreign soul energy ingredients more often," Wyatt said.

"No, I no longer need to rely on those. Since I can gather enough soul energy for myself with the help of your celestial force," Dredre responded while vigorously shaking her head. She acted like a colleague who was ashamed to have got drunk at the office party and embarrassed herself. Well, all sides of Dredre were cute. Wyatt could not be mad at her, his celestial force covered Dredre and carried atop his shoulder speaking his heart, "Dredre, remember one thing I can never get angry at you."

Feeling cringe, Wyatt hurriedly changed the topic asking, "Dredre, let us try gathering soul energy from the spiritual plane but this time let us use it to form Soul Jades in the physical plane and then see if we can make liquid soul energy. What do you say?"

"Wyatt, there is no need to do that. The soul energy I gathered earlier was enough to make low-quality liquid soul energy in the physical plane. As otherwise it would not be enough to satisfy my hunger. If your celestial forces get stronger we have no problem creating top-quality liquid soul energy," Dredre rejected Wyatt's request feeling it was pointless as she already knew the answer. Instead, shared her conclusion with him.

"I see. Dredre, can't you directly borrow the celestial force from the realm just like you did with me why go through the trouble of creating a forest spirit?" Wyatt asked in confusion. If Dredre could borrow anyone's celestial force then why not borrow from the realm she was in instead of building a forest and have it borrow the celestial force of the realm for her?

"There are two reasons for that..."

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 1691 Dredre The Addict

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 14:49

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Wyatt did not dwell on the question about Rules, because he knew once Dredre successfully created her floating forest's spirit aka miniature flat realm's will, he could monitor it to see how it would form its ocean of rules in its womb. After all, just by monitoring the Pixie and her creation of the miniature realm, he was able to learn so much about soul energy and he will be able to learn more by monitoring the spirit she creates and nurtures. Hence, Wyatt felt it would be wise of him to no longer waste his time on it. When it's time everything will reveal itself to him.

"I see, thank you for telling me. Now will you tell me why you like the foreign soul energy so much even though it does not satisfy your hunger?" This has been puzzling Wyatt for some while. So now that Dredre came clean about her diet, he had to ask her this.

"Because it's a lot tastier, you can eat as much as you but you are never full," Dredre explained as a manic light flashed in her eyes.

Wyatt shuddered, noticing the crazed shine in Dredre's pupils which flashed for a fraction of a second. Shaking it off, he asked her, "Dredre, were you lying when you said it would take you three days to finish all this? I am not mistaken, you can eat all of it in a single sitting."

"I am sorry, I don't deserve these," Dredre apologized but she kept stuffing her face. Though the speed at which she stuffed her face had decreased, it was as if she did not have self-control when it came to ingesting foreign soul energy food. However, seeing the cute appearance, Wyatt could not help but laugh surprising Dredre. She did not expect such a response from Wyatt.

Seeing Wyatt laugh, Dredre's speed of stuffing her face with foreign soul energy resumed. Seeing this Wyatt raised his eyebrow, but then shook his head and said, "Does ingesting a lot of foreign energy affect you in some way? Dredre, don't you dare try to hide the truth from me."

Wyatt warned Dredre understanding that she did not technically lie to him, it was he who asked her for the list of items suitable for her diet. Even when he asked her how long the items he bought her would last, she was thinking of him and answered that the items would last her three days when they wouldn't even last her a single meal if she did not control herself. So, in a way, Wyatt must be happy that Dredre was thinking of him despite her having no self-control when it comes to consuming foreign soul energy.

"Well..." Dredre trailed her words finding her unable to tell the whole truth to Wyatt. Seeing this Wyatt patted her hand and said, "I don't mind you consuming these items but if it harms you don't you think you should not indulge them if not for you but for me?"

Listening to Wyatt, Dredre forced herself from stuffing herself with foreign soul energy ingredients and replied, "Well, consuming a lot of it does decrease the purity and strength of the pixie dust I create... but it is so tasty,"

Learning that consuming foreign soul energy ingredients would cause the purity and strength of the pixie dust her wings create to decrease, Wyatt's eyes widened feeling like he unknowingly bought a knife for his killer. One of the main factors why he did not hesitate to spend his entire fortune to buy these things for Dredre was her magical Pixie Dust. But Wyatt did not react immediately learning this as he knew if he were to react wildly now he would not only hurt Dredre's feelings but hate himself for that so he took a second to control his violent feelings.

Letting out a long sigh, Wyatt looked at Dredre who was looking at him like a child who knew he had been naughty but did not want to be punished for it but rather if possible continue to be naughty. Such was the allure of foreign soul energy ingredients to the Pixies. Fortunately, she knew better than to stuff her face with the foreign soul energy ingredients in this situation, showing she was not a lost cause.

"Dredre, I will not tell you what to do but don't you think your actions are hurting the forest that you are building? Won't your tainted pixie dust hinder the development of the forest spirit?" Wyatt did not want to force Dredre into doing something she did not like and wanted her to understand her mistake and choose to do the right thing on her own accord. Well, let's just say that Wyatt was soon going to learn that parenting was not easy. Why children prefer junk food over home-cooked meals.

"Well, it does low-quality pixie dust does not hinder the forest spirit's overall development, except it will just take longer for the forest to give birth to a spirit and a little longer for the forest spirit to mature. So, it really doesn't affect the forest, if I consume foreign soul energy or not. So..." Dredre tried to bargain with Wyatt arguing that the quality of her pixie dust did not factor in the overall development of the forest, all it did was extend the time it would take for it to form the spirit and for it to mature. The more she spoke the more she convinced herself that she was right and moved toward the foreign soul energy ingredients.

The frown on Wyatt's brow grew deeper, seeing Dredre slowly edging towards the foreign soul energy ingredients. Just as she was about to pick an ingredient, Wyatt waved his hand and his celestial force dragged all the ingredients into his storage card even before Dredre could react and use her wings to stop him from doing so. When Dredre finally came to her senses, she yelled, "Wyatt, what are you doing? What's the meaning of this?"

Chapter 1692 Dredre Unwound

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 15:04

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

'Holyshit, I did not think pixies could be angry. However, I can't take her anger seriously with her chibi body,' Wyatt thought looking at the fuming Dredre. He did not hurry to explain himself. Rather he waited for Dredre to throw her fit and once she was done, exhausted, and mentally stable enough to hear him out, then he could talk some sense into her.

Was Wyatt being selfish? Was he as greedy as the Librarian for Dredre's pixie dust? If Dredre wanted to eat foreign soul energy ingredients for her diet, then who was he to stop her? Her body, her choice.

Wyatt did not care if his actions were the same as that of the Librarian or Belphegor, he believed there was more to the side effects of Dredre consuming foreign soul energy ingredients than the decrease in the quality of the soul energy she produced and the exorbitant cost of the ingredients.

These side-effects might be obvious in the short term and there might be side-effects that could only surface after a long term. Not to forget the change in her. The forest guide or book guide Dredre would never raise her voice or get mad at Wyatt. Wyatt felt that the foreign soul energy to the pixie was like booze to humans.

"You have done," Wyatt asked Dredre who was huffing and puffing unable to think of words she hadn't already used to yell at him in anger. She was like that kid, high on sugar, whose parents just confiscated her Halloween haul. So cute! To Wyatt's surprise, Dredre's pink translucent dragonfly-like wings were very expressive when she was angry, proving that they were meant for attack rather than defense.

"..." Dredre cutely glared at Wyatt, she was more expressive and real now than when he met her first time at the infinity library. He did not mind Dredre being a brat and spoiled on that. He knew it would be a mistake but he could afford it.

"Well, I was wondering if you could borrow my celestial force to gather soul energy from the spiritual plane faster," Wyatt knew Dredre was not in the mood to hear a lecture on what she should and not do, so instead he decided to involve her in one of the experiments that he had thought of once he knew that he could use soul energy manipulation and celestial force in combination to gather soul energy from the spiritual plane.

"I don't see why not, I do the same with celestial force the forest spirits borrow from their realm," Dredre was surprised that Wyatt did not lecture but she did not forget that he had confiscated her stash. She was about to ask him to return it but listening to him she began to wonder if what he proposed was possible and lost track of her thoughts before unknowingly becoming invested in Wyatt's project.

"Come on, let us give it a try, tell me what I need to do," Wyatt said with high enthusiasm which infected Dredre.

Pixies were able to make use of their bond with their forests to help themselves and their forests gather soul energy from the spiritual plane at a faster and more efficient rate. Wyatt's experiment involved him replacing the forests from this equation. Wyatt had no idea how pixies and forest spirits worked together but if he was able to assist Dredre with his celestial force then he would be able to directly benefit from the various buffs the pixies would normally give to their forests.

"Well, you do not have to do anything, just feed your celestial force to my wings when I ask. I do not know if we will get the same results but it is worth a try," Dredre was excited to try using Wyatt's celestial force to gather soul energy from the spiritual plane that forgot about what led to this. She was happy to be able to play with her friend. The ugliness earlier had only brought them closer.

"Okay, then do your thing," Wyatt nodded, understanding his role was that of a celestial force battery for Dredre.

Dredre flew on top of Wyatt, back in the spiritual plane on top of Wyatt's spiritual body Dredre's petite spiritual body became visible. The soul energy in

the spiritual plane automatically began to gather around Dredre, her wings had yet to show their magic, they already attracted more soul energy than Wyatt's spiritual body did with soul energy manipulation.

This was when Wyatt knew the cosmos loved Pixies and he should upgrade his soul energy manipulation skill, even with baptism its effects were very disappointing when compared to that of Dredre's. It wasn't fair of him to compare the Darling of the Myriad Realms with the Unknown neglected ones, but the truth was Wyatt's soul energy manipulation skill could be better for its present rank.

When Dredre's spiritual body's wings began to vibrate the soul energy gathering it drastically increased. The density of the soul energy around Dredre was comparable to that of the card world. Witnessing this, Wyatt could only further laminate that his soul energy manipulation skill was seriously lacking and desperately needed an upgrade.

"Wyatt now," Dredre signaled. Wyatt then mobilized his measly celestial force into Dredre's wings as a result the density of the soul energy in her surroundings increased exponentially. So much so that it spread to Wyatt's spiritual body and surrounded it.

This result was way better than Wyatt could achieve when using the soul energy manipulation and his celestial force in a combo. However, this was far from satisfactory for Dredre. So she did not stop, back in the physical plane, her physical wings began to shower pixie dust atop Wyatt. Under the influence of the pixie dust, the quantity and quality of Wyatt's Celestial force directly increased, giving her wings in the spiritual plane an improved and increased Celestial force. Allowing it to gather so much soul energy that it was denser than water. But that did not last long as Dredre consumed it all to quench her hunger and concluded the experiment.

"Wyatt, I am sorry. I hope you can forgive me for my behavior earlier," In the physical plane, Dredre directly flew next to Wyatt and hurriedly apologized to him. Now that her hunger was no more the effect of her addiction to the foreign soul energy decreased drastically and she returned to her old professional self.

"Dredre, you are apologizing for the wrong reasons," Wyatt was not surprised by Dredre regaining her old self. He liked her work ethic, he thought she resembled a mini Susan.

"..." Dredre went over the events in her brain trying to figure out what Wyatt was talking about but she couldn't so she looked at him in confusion and self-blame.

Noticing that Dredre was blaming herself for what happened, Wyatt shook his head and did not drag it long said, "I liked the Dredre from earlier, she was fun and she felt like the real you. I know you are here on a job and need to maintain some professional standards but Dredre, it is me. We are friends, right? If you consider me as a friend you have to be 100% with me just like I am with you."

"Wyatt, this is the real me, the one you so earlier just an unwound version of me," Dredre spoke, she was happy had Wyatt did not seem to mind her behavior.

"Well, then it seems I need to give you some foreign soul energy ingredients more often," Wyatt said.

"No, I no longer need to rely on those. Since I can gather enough soul energy for myself with the help of your celestial force," Dredre responded while vigorously shaking her head. She acted like a colleague who was ashamed to have got drunk at the office party and embarrassed herself. Well, all sides of Dredre were cute. Wyatt could not be mad at her, his celestial force covered Dredre and carried atop his shoulder speaking his heart, "Dredre, remember one thing I can never get angry at you."

Feeling cringe, Wyatt hurriedly changed the topic asking, "Dredre, let us try gathering soul energy from the spiritual plane but this time let us use it to form Soul Jades in the physical plane and then see if we can make liquid soul energy. What do you say?"

"Wyatt, there is no need to do that. The soul energy I gathered earlier was enough to make low-quality liquid soul energy in the physical plane. As otherwise it would not be enough to satisfy my hunger. If your celestial forces get stronger we have no problem creating top-quality liquid soul energy," Dredre rejected Wyatt's request feeling it was pointless as she already knew the answer. Instead, shared her conclusion with him.

"I see. Dredre, can't you directly borrow the celestial force from the realm just like you did with me why go through the trouble of creating a forest spirit?" Wyatt asked in confusion. If Dredre could borrow anyone's celestial force then

why not borrow from the realm she was in instead of building a forest and have it borrow the celestial force of the realm for her?

"There are two reasons for that..."

Chapter 1693 Greedy And Possessive

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 15:35

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

"The first reason is that the realm wills are very clingy and possessive to avoid that we need to create the forest with forest spirit. The second reason is——"

"The realm wills are clingy and possessive?" Wyatt blurted, wondering if he had misheard, interrupting Dredre midway, as he had never heard of this before. Along with his personal experience with the world's will and what he had heard, Wyatt found that the world's wills were aloof and anything but clingy and possessive. They have always been untouchable omnipotent beings in the minds of the people. They never interfered with the mortal's life until there were invaders from other realms. As a matter of fact if not for the foreign invaders the natives would not even know that the realm they were on had will of its own like theirs.

"Yes, they are very avaricious and proprietorial. They are like gigantic big babies," Dredre nodded repeating herself. Wyatt just stared at her waiting for her to shine a little more detail about what she was talking about. But seeing her not get the clue, he said, "Dredre, details."

Dredre looked at Wyatt in confusion wondering what was there to explain here, wasn't it a universal knowledge that the realm wills were the most controlling and possessive beings in the myriad realms, having talked to Wyatt so far, she understood that Wyatt lacked the common sense of the Myraid realms unlike her, so she explained, "Why do you think you cannot learn the rule from a foreign realm? Even if you did, you cannot continue to learn the same rule in your native realm. The realm wills are just petty and jerks that way."

"Wait, isn't the reason why we cannot learn the same rule from two different realms simultaneously because the fundamentals of that rule are different in

those worlds?" Wyatt had always believed this to be the truth so far but according to Dredre that was not the case.

"And who do you think is responsible for that?" Dredre asked, Wyatt shook his head in response as the answer was right in front of him. He always wondered why the fundamentals of the same rule and rule meanings were different in different realms, it turns out that the realm's will did that on purpose to maintain their monopoly over their natives. Dredre was right, the realm's wills were greedy and possessive.

"How does this affect you?" Wyatt asked Dredre not understanding what this nature of the realm's will has to do with her not borrowing celestial force directly from the realms but instead creating a forest spirit to indirectly borrow its celestial force.

"Well, first you need to know that the forest and its spirit are our payment to the realm for letting us use their celestial force. This way Realm Wills will leave us alone and not bother us for our pixie dust. The second reason is, that using the forest spirit as an intermediate saves us the trouble of refining the celestial force of the realm to be used by our wings," Dredre answered. However, Wyatt still did not get clarity.

"Wait, the Realm's Will also need your pixie dust?" Wyatt asked, it was not surprising considering the effect of the pixie dust. But still, he was taken aback to learn this.

"Yes, our pixie dust to the Realm Wills is like the foreign soul energy ingredients to use," Dredre replied, however, she kept skipping the key details feeling they were common knowledge leaving it to Wyatt to fill them, which was not easy.

Honestly, what Dredre thought was common knowledge was only common knowledge to her tribe and the pixie race rest of the Myriad realm races had no idea that their divine impartial omnipotent realm wills were just as greedy and shitty as them. Unknown to them the Pixie had a special status and role in the cosmos beyond what the dark races called the myriad realms.

After, listening to Dredre, Wyatt began to contemplate and sought just what he learned. He was indeed shocked to learn that realm wills that he thought to be the most impartial beings in the cosmos were just like the rest of the mortals occupying them. Wyatt also understood that the pixies had a better understanding of the cosmos than the rest of the myriad realms but since they

were basically cut off from the rest of the myriad realm races they might not actually know that what they believed to be common knowledge was lost or undiscovered knowledge to the rest of the myriad races.

"Dredre, what do you mean refining celestial force? You did not refine my celestial force before feeding it to your wings," After being reminded by Dredre, Wyatt remembered that the energy needed to be refined by being exchanged between two parties for an increased efficiency rate.

"That is because your celestial force like the forest spirit was cultivated through my pixie dust so I did not have to refine it and use it directly. However, this is only applicable to me other pixies will still have to refine their celestial force before refining it. I need to share that we can help mortals cultivate celestial force with our pixie dust with the tribe but I do not think any being can do what you did. Otherwise, our elders would have known about it," Dredre was right, the pixies were used to cultivate beasts for their forests since the beginning, but they never came across a being capable of giving birth to celestial force with the help of their pixie dust, if there were a case, like the forest spirits the pixies would also cultivated such beasts. Since there were no such beasts, Wyatt must be the first to have achieved it.

"Dredre, can you do me a favor and not report this to your tribal elders?"

- Chapter 1694 Fellow Addicts

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 15:49

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

"Sure, but why?" Dredre readily agreed to Wyatt's without hesitation. Then in confusion, she asked Wyatt why as she did not understand why he would make such a request. However, the grave expression on Wyatt's face made her feel that Wyatt had good reason to ask her this.

"What about the librarian?" Wyatt did not answer Dredre instead asked if she could also keep this incident from the librarian.

"Wyatt, I cannot promise that. However, unless Lord Librarian or young master Zaltan or the elders personally ask me I have no reason to report this to them," Dredre made it clear proving that the unwound Dredre that came after devouring foreign soul energy

ingredient was the true self that she has always been hiding under her professional politeness. Now for Wyatt, it surfaced and from the looks of it, Dredre was comfortable being herself in front of Wyatt.

"That's my girl, you are the best," Wyatt gave Dredre thumbs up as he took out a few foreign soul energy ingredients and passed them to her. Dredre did not hesitate to take them and slowly savor them knowing that she had limited supply and had to enjoy the limited stock to its fullest. Savoring her junk food, Dredre completely forgot that Wyatt never answered her.

Wyatt successfully distracted Dredre from asking him why he did not want her to report him developing celestial force to her elders. Wyatt had a feeling that the Librarian was able to control the pixies mostly because they had the elders of all the pixie tribes under their control. This was why the Librarian did not mind handing a few branches of Infinity Library and Pixies to the Zaltan.

The Librarian might be fully aware of what Zaltan was up to with regard to the pixies. Wyatt did not bother to dwell on why the librarian was letting Zaltan do as he pleased instead he did not want either of them to know about him. Wyatt developing celestial force using Pixie dust will definitely attract the attention of both of them. Which he did not want.

With his current power, he could not handle the 'seven princes of hell' let alone take on the infinity library which has a high chance of being in cahoots with the devil merchant code in the Pixie Conspiracies. He had enough problems he did not want to go seeking more. But the problem was this particular problem came seeking him. He wondered how long he could run from it.

But it was interesting to know that the realm wills were junkies when it comes to pixie dust. It was surprising that they did not enslave the pixies in their worlds. But considering that Pixie's wings seem to be capable of negating the celestial force, it seems the impartial and aloof realm wills were hapless when it came to the Pixies. Wyatt could not help but wonder what the card world's will would do for Dredre's pixie dust knowing that it was powerless against her, will it try to negotiate with her or even beg her?

Recalling the enlightenment the card world's will gave him before the battle of the southern capital, Wyatt wondered if there was a way for him to cut a deal with the card world's will Dredre's pixie dust in exchange for a few enlightenments.

As this thought crossed Wyatt's mind, Wyatt suddenly wondered, 'What if the librarian was doing something similar to the pixie dust he collected from the pixies?' It was possible, after all the pixie dust that the librarian had collected from the pixies over millennia should have gone somewhere. The biggest question was, what did the librarian receive in return for the pixie dust from these realm wills?

All this was just Wyatt's speculation, nothing was certain so he shook his head not bothering to continue to dwell on these thoughts, he turned to Dredre and said, "I am heading out, moving out of the blood rock cave I will call you out. Is that alright? Will you be okay alone or do you want to follow me?"

"Um, I can't come with you. I need to tend to the forest," Dredre said, she seemed to be disappointed that Wyatt had to go out. As Wyatt's friend, she would like to follow and explore his world but as an introvert by nature, she would rather build her base and never leave until necessary.

"Don't worry these stone viltronians and broken rule spirits will keep you company till I return with my friends to introduce you to them," Wyatt said summoning the remaining stone viltronians and the broken elemental rule spirits. He wanted to leave a clone behind to keep Dredre company but it would not be the same. So, he took this route.

"Okay," Dredre responded positively. But Wyatt could feel her presence decrease compared to before. This meant her strength was decreasing, without him present her compatibility with the seed world was decreasing. If just learning that he would be heading out had such an effect Wyatt could not imagine what would happen if he left. Dredre was just being brave when she said she would be fine without him here so that he would not worry about her.

"Well, changes of plans I will not leave. My clone will go in my place I will stay here and help you tend to the forest," Wyatt decided to let his clone head out to check on still unconscious Bloodette and lead his other Calamity Daughter Gems, Ann, and Aria waiting for him in the blood rock cave into the seed world.

The reason at first Wyatt wanted to personally go out was to check on Bloodette because according to Hive AI's calculation, she should have gained consciousness by now but she had not, which was concerning. However, the Clone could collect the required data from Bloodette's unconscious body in his place. As for Ann and Aria, since the dungeon gate was open they just walked right in and waited for Wyatt.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 16:03

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Wyatt never planned to let anyone enter his seed world, but for Dredre he made an exception. He would soon be leaving to meet the Card World's only Devil Merchant meanwhile he needed people he could trust to keep Dredre company. At first, he thought Stone Viltronians, Broken rule spirits, and his calamity daughter gems could do the trick but it seemed he had underestimated the Pixie's introvertness.

Opening the door Wyatt sent out his clone to do his chores and let Ann and Aria enter the seed world.

Ann and Aria were not new to entering sub-spaces but they had never seen a space like the seed world, a vast void with a few floating islands and an artificial sun. It took a second for them to adjust to the gravity in the seed world as they curiously looked around the seed word. Finding Wyatt not far from them, they flew up to him.

"I take it this is your workshop," Ann said looking at the floating islands containing numerous SSS-rank card creation array formations. She was humbled wondering how Wyatt came to possess such an incredible sub-space and the high-rank card creation arrays. She knew better than to ask Wyatt about their origin.

"You can call it that. So, how far has the investigation come?" Wyatt asked Ann even though he knew that the southern royal would not be able to come up with anything he already did not know.

"Well, the investigation has hit a dead end. The demigod responsible for watching over the city was under some kind of spell and we could not get anything from investigating everyone that has come in contact with Corey let alone Susan and Cortney. We have managed to find some leads on Handsome Fox but I don't believe it will lead to anything. Someone who went to such lengths to hide his identity and is capable of putting a demigod under a spell for a long time without their knowledge would not make the mistake of letting his identity be revealed to a bunch of low-level card apprentices no less. I shared the investigation reports and everything asked regarding the case to your grimoire hopefully you are more lucky than us in finding clues," Ann reported to Wyatt looking at the little pink creature atop his shoulder. Then finally she could not help but ask, "Is that a pixie? I have never seen a pink one before."

"Thanks, Ann," Wyatt thanked Ann for the report and then explained, "That is because the pixies you know are actually from the dark pixie tribe of pixies but Dredre, here, is from forest guide / book guide pixie tribe."

"Dredre, this is Ann Heatsend my friend and that is Aria Art my supposed bodyguard," Wyatt introduced Ann and Aria to Dredre. He hoped these two would do a better job at keeping Dredre company than the stone viltronians and the broken rule spirits.

"Hello, I am Dredre, nice to meet you," Dredre greeted the two human females curiously.

"Hello, Dredre," the duo said in unison, they could not resist Dredre's cuteness. However, their enthusiasm made Dredre wary of them.

"She is very shy, give her some time she will get used to you guys," Wyatt said aloud but mentally added, 'Hopefully.'

The Infinity Library was basically Dredre's home and as a book guide pixie of the library, she was more prepared to meet strangers as customers and guide them despite their attitude. But her meeting with Aria and Ann was different, they were her friends' friends she had too much pressure on her to be liked by them or at least not be hated by them.

"Dredre, why don't you show Aria your forest?" Wyatt proposed, he left Dredre no room to reject because he wanted her to adapt to the company of Aria and Ann fast.

Wyatt even felt that Dredre's meek behavior was because of him, she was too dependent on him. She needed to get used to the seed world even before her forest's spirit matured, even without the forest spirit the seed world was her home for now. She had to understand Wyatt could not accompany her in the seed world as he couldn't put his life on hold till the forest spirit was born and matured.

"O-okay," Dredre reluctantly agreed. As for Aria, she was just enthusiastic that she got to accompany such a cute creature. This might be the first time on her job she felt the satisfaction of joining it. Soon she put on her game face, planning to gain Dredre's trust and make her comfortable around her during this trip.

Looking at Dredre and Aria leave, Wyatt turned to Ann and asked, "Now that Aria is gone, speak freely. What is it that you wanted to ask?"

"It is about Corey, what is her identity? Why does the sinister snake follow her? Is she related to the undead devil that you subdued in the southern capital? Lastly, is she a demon?" Ann asked.

The Southern royal family had noticed the peculiarity of Corey. It was hard not to notice it. The only reason why Colleen did not talk about it was because she was not good at having these kinds of talks. Which was where Lorenzo, Anna's mom, and Ann came in. Colleen was the authority they were the brain behind the authority.

"Corey has many identities but as of now, she is Corey Bright the honest and loyal citizen of the Southern region. I hope your family treats her that way. She may be weak now but her future is boundless and will not be limited to this realm. So I recommend you guys to just ignore her existence. She will not harm innocent people, the interest of the Southern region, or the card world if that is what you guys are concerned about."

Share to your friends

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

[1,012 words]

Chapter 1696 Choose

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 16:18

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Wyatt vouched for Corey, cause he felt with time and enough patience he could groom her into his authentic loyal henchwoman. This was because Wyatt felt using calamity daughter gem on Corey would decrease her value.

Corey checked all the boxes for him to invest in her as his subordinate in the myriad realms. Even though the current Corey was not strong her alter egos were a different story, though their strength was limited by her low strength, their skills were still there. Someone like her could easily lead his army of calamity daughter gems to victory.

"For real though, You know that is not enough," Ann replied shaking her head.

The Southern royal family could ignore the fact Corey had a demon core instead of an ego gem, they could even ignore the sinister snake. But the fact that the undead devil looked exactly like a slightly older and charming Corey could not be ignored. This was a strong indication that Corey might be an incarnation of the undead devil Agony.

If the past was any indication even the weakest incarnation of the devil could lead to huge demon worshiper infestation in the future, so it would be best to eradicate the incarnation once they find them. Therefore, it was not a surprise that the Southern Royal family was no longer able to look past Corey's identity. If not for Wyatt they would have already acted.

Not to forget there was suspicion surrounding Wyatt himself about being close to demons. Looking at it a certain way, the Southern Royal family was breaking many rules and taking a lot of risks just for Wyatt. They were really being patient about this.

"Just trust me, now that Beam is next to Corey I do not think any of you can actually get near her with the intention of harming or catching her," Wyatt persuaded Ann.

"Beam? Are you talking about the snake?" Ann asked as the reports on the snake did involve it being called as such by the Undead Devil Agony, Wyatt, and Corey.

"Yes. Ann, you might have already gone through the footage of the battle. If not for Beam I would not have been able to strip the Worldhog devil of its hourglass relic. Trust me, Beam is not as simple as she seems. Even in the dark realm, she is at the top of the food chain.

If anything happens to Corey, I don't think the Southern region is strong enough to withstand her wrath. You guys must have already noticed even the world's will is slowly letting Beam adapt to the card world. If any of you has even a little brain you should know better than to make enemies out of Corey.

If I were in your place, I would use Corey's parents to help me gain their daughter's favor while she is still weak and naive. I have already warned you guys enough. If you guys do not have brain damage even if you do not try to please her you will not do anything to piss her off.

Lastly, I do not want to have to choose between Corey and the Southern royal family," Wyatt advised the best course the Southern Royal family could follow with regards to Corey, what they do next was up to them.

"You will choose Corey over Anna?" Ann asked in surprise, these past few ay trying to seduce Wyatt, she had come to learn that Wyatt respected and cared for Anna. so she was Supprised to hear him say those words.

"I said between Corey and the Southern Royal family. Anna is not the Southern Royal family," Wyatt clarified.

"How is Anna not the Southern Royal family? She is our heir," Ann was puzzled by Wyatt's wording.

"You are asking the wrong question. You should be asking who will Anna choose between Me and the Southern Royal family?" Wyatt had no doubt that Anna would always stand by him regardless of who he was facing be it her family or the death itself.

"Shit," Ann cursed knowing what Wyatt said was true. As someone who was the perfect clone of Anna and could feel everything that Anna felt, she knew better than anyone that Anna would always choose Wyatt even if he were to betray her. Yep, the proud daughter of the Unparalleled bloodline who changed men like tissue, was now reduced to such a point where she was willing to sacrifice and suffer for a single soul selflessly.

"Get it, you guys should focus on befriending Corey over being overly suspicious about her. You guys should have learned by now that none of my investment fails," Wyatt said shaking his head while keeping an eye on Dredre who was showing her forest to Aria. Ready to step in whenever Dredre needed him. However, from the looks of it, it seems it was unnecessary as Dredre seems to have eased around Aria. As for Aria, she looked as if she was about to have an orgasm.

"Well, things are not as simple as that," Ann said letting out a sigh.

"What do you mean?" Wyatt asked not understanding what Ann was mumbling about.

"It's Corey's parents, they are in an undercover operation across the way beyond. They have almost spent 15 years working on this case. Nobody else can replace them they are detrimental to this operation and we cannot pull the plug on this now. Since all the resources and manpower we have used on this case for 15 years will be for nothing," Ann explained.

"Why are you telling me this? This does not concern me," Wyatt acted aloof but he ordered the Hive AI to find out about the case Ann was talking about. A 15-long undercover operation across the way beyond now that was intriguing.

Listening to Wyatt, Ann rolled her eyes and chose to make it a concern of Wyatt saying...

Share to your friends

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

[1,525 words]

Chapter 1697 Cheap

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 16:33

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

"After the treaty between the Card demigods and the supreme beings, the Way Beyond has become a land of opportunity for those willing to gamble with their life for riches—"

"Ann cut straight to what you want. I know Way Beyond is rich in natural treasures but it is also equally rich in danger. Many card apprentices are tempted to explore it for resources. Some strong noble families and sects go as far as to form an alliance with supreme beings to explore the depths of Way Beyond but still cannot guarantee safely navigating the land across Way Beyond. If I am not wrong the Southern royal family should be in a weird on-again-off-again alliance with 26 different supreme beings. Your problem is not with them, you have a problem with smugglers who allow card apprentices to move their haul from Way Beyond to the five regions without having to pay the hefty toll fee and taxes to the Southern Watch upon their return.

If my guess is correct, the people responsible for this smuggling chain, are part of the Southern watch guarding the border to Way Beyond. You guys might have already found these culprits thanks to the excellent 15-year-long operation of the undercover agents Mr. & Mrs. Bright. However, you did not apprehend these culprits because you know catching these people was only a temporary solution, you guys are after the hand guiding them, the mastermind behind this smuggling ring.

I do not how this is my problem. I am not the one getting rich by taxing the people who risked their lives to gather rare resources," Wyatt interrupted Ann midway and explained that he had already caught up with the case that Corey's parents were working on and also made it clear to her that he had no interest in poking that hornet's nest. Many people's interest was tied up with this. Southern Royal family was not the only royal family troubled with smugglers, even the central government was helpless when it came to smugglers. They could not possibly regulate all the card apprentices with weird abilities.

"I am not going to ask how you know all this but you do not know that the only reason those people are able to explore the Way Beyond for resources is because of the treaty that we help put in place if not for it these people would still fighting for their lives in the supreme wars," Ann asserted as if it was only right for the royal families and the central government to collect high toll fee and hefty taxes on the resources gathered by the card apprentice who risked their lives to collect them in the Way Beyond.

The general public knows the Way Beyond as the land ruled by the Supreme beings but that was partially true. Unlike the Card demigods that came together to form a working civilization building the five regions, the Supreme Beings stuck to creating their own domains. So the land in the Way Beyond was basically unclaimed except for that which has become part of a supreme being's domain.

These supreme being domains are clustered around the Five Regions, so the further one goes from the five regions into the Way beyond they were more likely to end up in unexplored lands that do not belong to the card apprentices or the supreme beings.

Seeing how even the Supreme beings, the favored children of rules, were afraid of establishing their domain in these lands one could see how dangerous these unexplored land were. But in this danger lies huge riches beyond one's imagination, therefore the strong of the Card world know the Way beyond by another name the land of opportunities. So it was not surprising to see the card apprentices who had confidence in their strength to try their luck or Powerful factions time and again join hands with Supreme beings to explore these lands.

"Sure, whatever you say," Wyatt replied uninterestedly as he watched Aria try to touch Dredre's pink pixie dust but failed. This time Dredre did not offer Aria to use her pixie dust on her, Wyatt had asked her not to. His reasons for asking Dredre this were obvious.

Seeing that Wyatt wasn't even paying her or her words any attention and just agreeing with her, Ann was not happy but she knew that it was she who wanted something from Wyatt, not the other way around. So she shamelessly continued demanding, "Wyatt, the Southern royal family needs your help."

"Tell me something new," Wyatt said sarcastically. However, he was intrigued by how the Southern Royal family wanted him to help them with their smuggler problem.

"We want a card recipe to create a card that can catalog the Card apprentice's activities when equipped," Ann did not bother with Wyatt's sarcasm but continued with her demands. They basically wanted to spy on the card apprentice crossing way beyond.

Listening to Ann, Wyatt raised his left eyebrow because any platinum card creationist could create the card recipe she was asking for. Lorenzo or his junior brother could create something like that half asleep.

Ann noticed the doubt in Wyatt's face. Understanding that she had caught his attention she began to explain to him what exactly the Southern Royal family wanted from him, "We want you to create a card that not only catalogs the card apprentices' activities but also uploads it to our safe database in the grimoire network in real-time."

"A virtual database in the grimoire network, that is what you guys are after, huh? No, still Lorenzo will not have a problem creating something like that," With the extra details given by Ann, Wyatt immediately understood what exactly she wanted from him, a virtual database something similar to VR-universe in terms of security. They were after the defense mechanism protecting the VR universe.

Since the creation of the VR universe, various forces have tried to break into it, but none of them were able to do so. Even the central government and the top ten universities were unable to make it past the first layer of protection. Though they still have not given up on breaking through the defense of the VR universe, they were so impressed by it that now they seek inspiration from it.

The VR universe has showcased many revolutionary ideas and anti-theft security was one of the most important ones. The Southern Royal family who did not have either the great minds or the resources like the central government and the top ten universities to learn from it and upgrade their game have turned to the creator of the revolutionary VR universe for help.

However, they were too cheap to pay the right price for what they wanted so they decided to use this method. They were asking Wyatt to create a card recipe for them knowing that he would use the best he got to create the card recipe for them. This means that the virtual database created by Wyatt will have his secret top-notch security measures. No one will be able to break into it and tamper or steal the recorded data.

Truth be told, Wyatt was not the one responsible for the top-notch security measures but the devil merchant code was as the VR-Universe was hosted in Wyatt's private realm network of devil merchant code's inter-realm network. The reason the combined forces of the top ten universities and central government were never able to make it past the VR universe was that it was never in the grimoire network but a private network of the inter-realm network. The grimoire network was just the bridge connecting card apprentices to Wyatt's private realm network.

"Yes, but Lorenzo has a handful with dealing with the aftermath of the battle of the southern region so I thought you would be able to help us create the card recipe and build the virtual database in the grimoire network," Ann explained. With the dual gate dungeon soon to be opened to the public Lorenzo really had a lot to deal with let alone handling the aftermath of the battle.

"Sigh, fine I can create it for you. I will even do it for free. However, it will cost 30 devil-grade ingredients per month to host the virtual database. I only accept annual payments. So you will have to pay 360 devil-grade ingredients up front and another 1800 devil-grade ingredients as a safety deposit," Wyatt did not bother to play games with Ann and decided to generously help the southern royal family.

"What the heck?" Ann cussed hearing the sky-high price quoted by Wyatt. Not to mention it is a yearly payment. If Wyatt had stated this price before he created VR-Slime cards in exchange for devil-grade ingredients, then she would not have minded such an arrangement. However, now things have changed. The value of the devil-grade ingredients has increased drastically. The southern royal family could no longer be as careless when handling the devil-grade ingredients as before.

Share to your friends

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

[1,030 words]

Chapter 1698 Trust

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 16:40

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

"Yearly payment of 360 devil-grade ingredients and Safety deposit of 1800 devil-grade ingredients, what the heck? I want a card recipe not rent a palace," Ann looked at Wyatt

in disbelief, she was not expecting him to quote such a high compensation for his services.

"If you don't like the price, then you are going to hate the new price. I will not be creating the Card Recipe or the virtual database, have your people create it, I will verify it and if it is not malicious I will host it in the VR universe for the previously mentioned price. After all, what you are truly after is the VR universe's defense system," Wyatt did not want to start an argument over the price so he revealed that he knew what Ann was after.

Though this would make Ann suspicious of how Wyatt knew about this information, she has already entered his seed world, and seen the SSS-rank card creation array, if by now Ann was not suspicious about him then the Southern Royal family had more serious problems to worry about, their dumb descendants.

"You know Wyatt, you are very lucky that Ann was stupid enough to sign that pact with you otherwise, things would have taken a really different turn, a darker turn," Ann suddenly changed her tone, as her eyes glanced over the floating islands in the seemingly boundless space of the seed world.

"Is that a threat?" Wyatt frowned, if not for their history he would have really considered Ann's words a threat. But it was her just reminiscing over a lost opportunity to subdue Wyatt once and for all.

"Considering our relationship, even if I were to threaten you would take it seriously?" Ann said shaking her head, if on that fateful day had Anna not signed that soul contract with Wyatt, what could have been?

There were too many mysteries surrounding Wyatt, the Southern Royal family knew this better than anyone but they could not take extreme measures to uncover these mysteries because of the pact between Anna and Wyatt. They could still try to think of ways around it but they did not know if it would be worth it. In the end, while the world was rumbling to uncover the mysterious surrounding Wyatt they were stuck helping him protect his mysterious.

"If your threats are anything like your security detail then I would not take them seriously. However, you do know that it was Anna's pact that made me trust you guys in the first place otherwise I would have skedaddled to a safer place long ago," Wyatt's thoughts were different from Ann's.

"Haha, funny," Ann laughed then staring into Wyatt's eyes he asked, "I will not ask how or why you are able to get your hands on precious ingredients and information but look into my eyes and tell me you did not do anything wrong and I will believe you."

"Really? Will that really be enough?" Wyatt asked staring right back into Ann's eyes.

From discovering the Silver Milk Powder to everything else Wyatt was too good to be true, with his growing popularity the questions about Wyatt that the Southern royal family had chosen to ignore for their convenience were now being pulled to the surface by the rest of the world and it was no longer possible for the Southern Royal family to overlook them.

Especially, after the battle of the southern capital. Soon many changes were going to take place which would shock the entire card world and the Southern Royal family had to make sure the epicenter of this change, Wyatt, was someone they could trust. Otherwise, their efforts to achieve what was literally impossible would have been a waste.

"Yes, It is," Ann said slowly nearing Wyatt while continuing to maintain eye contact. She stopped when her ample bosom was a hair's breadth away from pressing against Wyatt's chest. With her every breath, her chest would inflate and expand, giving the illusion that they were reaching to press against the chest but failing every time.

"I am not doing anything wrong," Wyatt did not take a step back seeing Ann stand right in front of him rather he stared deep into Ann's eyes and answered truthfully. He really hoped that this would be enough.

"I believe you," Ann muttered, she truly meant them, as if she had gazed into Wyatt's soul and knew he was not lying to her. Then she suddenly leaned in, to put her words into action with a kiss of trust. But Wyatt suddenly vanished from in front of her and appeared a few meters away from his original position and said, "You are as perverted and shameless as Anna aren't you? What part of no means no don't you sisters don't get?"

Within the seed world Wyatt was omnipresent, more than enough for Wyatt to compensate for the difference in their realm and escape Ann's sudden attack. Allowing him to instantly teleport far from Ann as she was about to kiss him without his consent.

"You are the perverted one, I just wanted to show you that I had my complete trust in you with a kiss. Don't you know that Kisses are the highest form of trust," Ann argued defending her actions. Showing that Wyatt was right, she was just as shameless as Anna.

Shaking his head in dismay, Wyatt looked at the VR-Slime card creation cards and said, "Speaking of devil-grade ingredients and VR-Universe, all the previous bulk orders of VR Slime cards have been completed and are ready for shipment. Are there any more bulk orders or not?"

Seeing Wyatt change the topic, Ann played along and taking out a few A-rank storage cards from her grimoire she passed them to Wyatt saying, "Take more time if you need, but make sure all the cards are top-notch. This batch belongs to the central capital noble families, they have very strict requirements for their card's durability."

"Got it," Wyatt nodded taking the storage cards containing devil-grade ingredients.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 16:57

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Going through the contents of the storage cards, Wyatt knew it was a big assignment. Planning to make the necessary arrangements to create the VR-Slime cards, he looked at Ann and said, "Why don't you go accompany Dredre and Aria? I will join you guys once I have made arrangements for the card creation."

"Sure, by the way, where can I get a similar pet pixie? She is so cute, she reminds me of my pixie dragon," Ann asked Wyatt. As a princess, she was used to buying anything she found cute, regardless of whether it was alive or dead.

"Well, that is not possible. Dredre works for me, she is not my pet. Pixies are not like regular beasts they are not pets, they are beings with sentience and incredible power. I bet if you two were to compare, Dredre is stronger than you," Wyatt laid some cold hard facts about Dredre but Ann was finding it hard to believe it. She could not believe that something as cute as Dredre would be stronger than her but unable to feel the soul energy level of Dredre, she had no choice but to expect the facts in front of her.

"Then where did you find a being like her?" Ann asked in confusion. Except for the time when Wyatt left for the headquarters of the Freedom Fighters, he has never left their surveillance so Ann was unable to understand how Wyatt had not only come in contact with a power being like Dredre but she was working for him.

"Let's just say I have had a little breakthrough in inter-realm travel," Wyatt said to solve the question of how he escaped from the Freedom Fighter's headquarters that was in another world.

Both Freedom Fighters and the Southern Royal family should be wondering how Wyatt made it to the Sky blossom from the yellow plains all alone. Before these people began to speculate wildly, Wyatt chose to reveal that he was able to achieve inter-realm travel.

"You did. So, Jill was not lying," Ann blurted. When Wyatt had left the card world because of the plague egg incubated in him one of the people to be most devastated by this news was Jill.

In the pain of losing someone they love, Ann and Jill got together and shared a few drinks. That was when Jill asked Ann if the Southern royal family was working on any inter-realm travel project as Wyatt had asked her to get coordinates of the other realms discovered by the Top Ten universities' inter-realm travel program. If, yes, Jill wanted to hand the coordinates to the Southern Royal family to complete her commitment with Wyatt.

"What do you mean? What did Jill tell you?" Wyatt asked, he had no idea what Jill had told Ann.

Seeing Wyatt's reaction, Ann was more certain that Wyatt might have indeed achieved a small breakthrough in inter-realm travel. This explains how he was able to escape the Freedom Fighter's base in the Yellow Plains and met with a powerful being like Dredre.

"I cannot tell you what Jill said to me in confidentiality. But one thing is clear, you have played with the hearts of many girls, you damned heartbreaker," Ann said with a grudge. At least Jill had gotten a piece of the action, but Wyatt would not even let her kiss. She had the worst of all the girls in Wyatt's life.

"What confidentiality? Her father works for the central government and she works for Morningstar University, if there was any kind of confidentiality it went out of the window when they tried to abduct me," Wyatt deferentially tried to get Ann to cough out what Jill had confided in her. He needed to know what Jill had told Ann. There were certain parts of his life that Jill knew but the Southern Royal family did not and there were parts of his life that the Southern Royal family knew but Jill did not know. He needed to know what the girls had talked about to get his story straight for the next time they tried to ask him about his secret. Without knowing how much they knew he would not know how much he would be comfortable revealing to them.

"Nope, the confidentiality is still under the rules of girl talk. Besides, you have nothing to worry about Jill was full of praises about you. She was even worried that after being with you she might not find any other man arousing. I really envy her, I want to know what about you had ruined her for other men," Ann's gaze blatantly shifted from Wyatt's face to his crotch, and intently stared at it. As if trying to burn a hole through the garments and see what they were hiding.

"..." Wyatt blankly stared at Ann, then shaking his head he headed to the floating island containing the VR Slime card creation arrays but just as he was about to isolate it from the rest of the space of the seed world, he looked at Dredre who was playing with Aria in her forest.

Wyatt needs to purchase the ingredients for the VR-Slime card from the devil merchant code, but he cannot do that with Aria and Ann present therefore he decides to isolate the space and cut Ann and Aria from peaking onto him but he is worried that once Dredre could no longer feel his presence she would start to panic. As such he began to think of the worst, like Dredre dying from fright or a shock or something. As such he could not go through isolating the space but without doing that he could not purchase the required ingredients from the devil merchant code free from the spying of Ann and Aria.

He wanted to be tough and try this to test if Dredre would fair well without him for a few seconds but he could not bring himself to go through with it regardless of what he told himself. He was stuck.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 15:12

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

'Dredre,' Wyatt used his demon merchant codex to contact Dredre.

Wyatt could not bring himself to suddenly vanish on Dredre, he was worried the shock might be too huge for her to handle. Instead, he decided to tell her that he would be isolating the space for a few minutes to use the devil merchant code to purchase a few ingredients. So she would not freak out if she didn't feel his presence for a few minutes. This way Dredre would not be caught off guard and would be anxious at most. However, if she was fine with him leaving for a few minutes then she could handle him leaving for a day or two depending on how long it would take for him to help Cuth Diya forge his Demon Merchant core.

'Okay, I can handle it. Besides, I have Aria with me,' Dredre assured Wyatt. It seems she and Aria were getting along fine. At first Aria's desperate desire to get close to Dredre became a huge hurdle between them but as time passed, as Aria got used to Dredre's cuteness she began to herself and the hurdle between them vanished. Now Dredre has another card apprentice friend.

'Um, but don't force yourself. I am right here if you need me just call I will be right there. Do not worry about troubling me. You are my friend, I will be there for you anytime,' Wyatt could hear the confidence in Dredre's voice but there were many variables involved.

Wyatt did not want Dredre forcing herself just because she was worried about being a nuisance or burden to Wyatt. Dredre was too considerate, so much so that she would rather harm befall her than trouble others with her problem, Wyatt needed her to be selfish, just enough to ensure her survival. Was this too much to ask?

Steeling his heart, Wyatt isolated himself from the rest of the seed world. Then began to place a bulk order of various ingredients for the various recipes of the VR-slime card. Wyatt had created various sets of card recipes for the VR-slime card to maintain stability in the devil merchant code market. If Wyatt used only one set of recipes, then soon the prices of the ingredients of that set of card recipes would rise before greedy demon merchants started to store the ingredients, create an artificial shortage, and rack up the price of the ingredients. To avoid this, Wyatt created various recipes for the VR-Slime card. Regardless of the ingredients used the VR-slime card's primary and secondary functions remained the same with no additional attributes.

While doing this Wyatt made sure to keep an eye on Dredre, everything she, Aria, and Ann did in the card world did not escape his eyes. Though without him around Dredre's presence had decreased, Wyatt could tell that Dredre was not showing any negative signs like anxiousness, nervousness, fear, or depression. She seems to be comfortable in the company of Ann and Aria in her floating forest. Which was good news this meant he could now leave to meet up with Cuth Diya at the only devil merchant of the card world at his place.

Soon all the VR-Slime card creation arrays were operational, with his work done here, Wyatt lifted the space isolation and headed to Dredre's floating forest. Seeing him the pixie's eyes visibly brightened. She hesitated to ditch her new friends for the old one but then throwing those thoughts aside she just rushed to Wyatt's side.

"Wyatt, Ann said you created this silver milk powder. It's so tasty, I want more. Tell, Anna to give me more," Dredre yelled with her tiny hands and mouth covered in silver milk powder.

Seeing her in such a state, Wyatt immediately understood that this was Unwound Dredre, the fun one. However, didn't Dredre say she did not need a foreign soul energy ingredient as she was full a while ago, what happened? He turned to look at Ann, knowing only she could have a supply of silver milk powder.

Before Wyatt could say anything, Ann flashed to Dredre's side and said, "Dredre, that is the silver milk powder I gave you was the last of it."

"Aww," Listening to Ann, Dredre expressed a mild disappointment, and then turning to Wyatt she demanded, "Wyatt make some more of his white stuff for me,"

"Looks like someone had too much foreign soul energy ingredient why don't you sober up by drawing some soul energy from the spiritual plane? I will help you with my celestial force," Wyatt said covering his celestial force around Dredre and sitting her

upon his palm as he tried to reason with her. However, to his surprise, she not only did not listen to him but began to throw a fit, "No, I want silver Milk powder, I want silver milk power, I want more..."

Seeing he could not reason with Dredre in this state he turned to look at Ann and asked, "How much silver milk powder did you give her how high was its purity?"

"Not a lot but the concentration of the silver milk powder was high enough to have the soul-calming effect on the card emperors or semi-demigods. I thought she could handle it since she was stronger than me. Wyatt, I did not know this would happen. Had I known about this I would not have tried to win her affection by giving her silver milk powder," Ann said frantically seeing the polite and kind Dredre's attitude take a sharp turn after feeding on silver milk powder.

Dredre's wings broke free of Wyatt's celestial force and she flew atop Wyatt and nestled in his hair blurting, "So soft." Then pulling on them with her tiny hands she began to demand, "Wyatt, make more silver milk powder for me."

Seeing Dredre act like this Wyatt understood that he should watch what he asks for as sometimes he cannot handle the outcome if what he asked for came true. Right now he had no idea how to get Dredre to sober up.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 15:32

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Seeing Ann panicking and blaming herself, Wyatt consoled her, "Do not worry, except for the change in her behavior nothing serious will happen. In a way, foreign soul energy to Dredre is like alcohol to us. Everything will be back to normal once she sobers up, so you can rest at ease."

"This makes it worse. I feel like I got a kindergartener drunk," Ann's body trembled as she spoke these words and continued to apologize, "Forgive me, for I have sinned."

"Stop overreacting, I will handle this right now," Wyatt reached his hand to grab Dredre who was busy playing with his hair. Bringing Dredre to his eye level he stared into Dredre's eyes and said, "Dredre, time for you to sober up. Use my celestial force to gather soul energy from the spiritual plane."

"Wyatt, you smell nice. Let's check if you taste good too," Dredre totally ignored Wyatt's words, and freeing herself from his grasp she grabbed his middle finger and bit on its tip. However, her teeth could not tear it so she was about to like it but Ann acted prompted and stopped her, she grabbed Dredre and sternly said, "Dredre, you are being a bad girl."

"Bad girl, Dredre is a Bad girl?" the playful expression on Dredre's face soon morphed, calling herself in the third person she looked as if she was about to cry.

"No, you are not a bad girl but if you continue to act like this you will become a bad girl. You do not want to be a bad girl do you?" Ann's stern expression eased instantly and was replaced by a doting one as she began to discipline Dredre.

"No, I do not want to be a bad girl," Dredre answered. Wyatt stepped in and said, "Then use my celestial force to gather soul energy from the spiritual plane to sober up."

The craving for foreign soul energy that Pixies build by feeding on foreign soul energy can only be satisfied by feeding on the soul energy they gathered.

"Okay," Leaving Ann's side, Dredre used Wyatt's hair as cushion to get comfortable as she prepared to gather soul energy from the spiritual plane using borrowing his celestial force.

As for Wyatt, he was puzzled wondering why Dredre was more wilder than before. After all, she had a lot more foreign soul energy previously compared to now. Only Dredre could answer this.

"Wow," Ann was amazed by seeing Dredre at work and could not help but ask Wyatt, "How did you manage to befriend such a miraculous creature and get her to work for you? This is unheard of for someone who made a small breakthrough in inter-realm travel. The inter-realm travelers from both the top ten universities and the Central government have been killed by the wills of the foreign realms they tried to make contact with even before they got to meet the natives and then there is you."

Ann could not help but shake her, once again Wyatt had outdone his predecessors. But Ann knew if the population of the card world knew that Wyatt was successful in inter-realm travel, then it would do more harm than good to his reputation.

Those jealous of Wyatt will use this to add merit to rumors about his supposed relationship with demons, calming that the only reason Wyatt was successful in inter-realm travel when both the central government and the top ten universities failed was that he got help from the demons.

This was an obvious move on the part of Wyatt's haters as they have been doing the same already. They claimed that all of Wyatt's discoveries and inventions so far were not his own but the demons that were grooming him to take over the card world.

Wyatt's habit of not sharing his discoveries and inventions with other big forces and instead monopolizing the profits for himself has garnered a huge number of haters in the top one percentile of the world. They did not hesitate to use all the resources at their disposal to defame Wyatt. If not for those who benefited from the free VR-Slime cards coming to Wyatt's defense even the Southern Royal family would have had trouble maintaining the status quo of Wyatt's reputation among the public.

"I have my ways if you Southern Royal wants. I can sell you a basic realm-travel technique that will allow you to travel to nearby realms. As long as you guys do not harm that realm's interest you will be fine," Wyatt proposed, there were various demon-summoning rituals in the infinity library that allowed the dark races to travel to other realms when called upon. Using them it would not be hard for Wyatt to come up with a better inter-realm travel that would not focus on living sacrifice but high-grade soul jades or other ingredients as a sacrifice.

The only reason Wyatt was willing to sell an inter-realm travel method to the Southern Region was because he would like to see the look on the smug face of the central government and Top Ten universities when the Southern Region of all the regions was the first to achieve a successful realm-travel.

"Thank you, I will keep that in mind," Ann did not immediately agree to Wyatt because she had finally mastered Soul Whisper to perfection and believed that the next time she or Anna was in front of their ancestors, her Southern Royal family would see a new rise one that is not from Wyatt but their ancestors.

"..." Wyatt could not help but raise his left brow in doubt listening to Ann reject his generous offer. Only the top ten universities and the central government knew how much resources they had poured into the inter-realm travel program for centuries only to come up with a flawed method so far, here Wyatt was giving the southern royal family a complete method for inter-realm for a one-time price but Ann refused, this puzzled Wyatt.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 15:45

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

"I'm sorry for my behavior, everybody," sobering up Dredre apologized to the only three humans in the Seed World.

"No, don't be," Ann hurriedly consoled

"Unwound Dredre was fun," said Aria, except for when she demanded more silver milk powder.

Dredre nodded at Aria and Ann before turning to the demon merchant she was supposed to be serving. He was awfully quiet. Wyatt found it odd that Ann had rejected his offer for them to own an inter-dimensional travel technique. It was not like the Southern Royal family he knew.

"Wyatt, I am sorry. I did it again," Dredre apologized to Wyatt separately.

"Hey, don't worry about that. I don't mind occasional visits from unwound Dredre. She knows to be selfish and what she wants. You should be more like her," Not that Wyatt wanted to change Dredre but he wanted her to be a survivor rather than a silent sufferer or a sacrifice.

"..." Listening to Wyatt's words Dredre contemplated, that nobody found her behavior unacceptable except for herself. It appeared that she would be forgiven by the trio regardless of her behavior as long as he didn't cross some conventional lines.

"Dredre, why were you more unwound after consuming a small quantity of silver milk powder compared to when you consumed so many expensive foreign soul energy ingredients?" Wyatt asked based on his observation.

When asked this question, Dredre stared blankly at Wyatt, then proceeded to say, "You're saying silver milk powder is cheaper than the other foreign soul energy ingredient? I think you guys have seriously underestimated the ability of the silver milk powder."

"Dredre, silver milk powder is of little to no help for beings in the higher realm. Besides it's homegrown, so it is cheaper," Wyatt answered still waiting for her to explain his previous question.

"That's not what I felt when I consumed the silver milk powder it affected my body through my soul. Other soul energy ingredients can help beings with higher-realm in cultivation but only a few extremely rare ones are able to affect the body of the user through their soul. It is because the silver milk powder was able to affect my body through my soul that I was more unbound than previously and also why I prefer silver milk powder over the other foreign soul energy ingredients that you fed me so far. Which is why I was more addicted to it than other soul energy ingredients. By chance, you do happen to have more silver milk powder on you do you?" Dredre explained how silver milk powder has a rare attribute that was rarely found in other soul energy ingredients.

But from Dredre's words, it was also clear that she was far from done when it came to experimenting with Silver Milk Powder. However, It was good to see that Dredre was taking Wyatt's advice of Dredre acting in her self-interest rather than trying to be a perfect book guide pixie every time.

"Well, the good news is that you managed to survive in the absence of my presence for ten minutes. This shows that you've grown used to the seed world and your present company," Wyatt observed.

Wyatt decided to ignore Dredre's shine for silver milk powder. And focused on the fact that his short-term separation from Dredre was a success. It can be seen that the best way for others to gain Dredre's trust was through their unwound Dredre. After that incident, Dredre seemed to be as comfortable in Ann and Aria's company as she was in his company. This was great news, now he could leave and handle other pressing matters.

"You are right I totally forgot that you had left," Dredre blurted, she found it rather odd that she had grown used to the seed world so much so that her compatibility with it was high enough for her to continue to maintain a realm of Card Emperor even without the presence of Wyatt or her Forest spirit.

This was totally new to Dredre and she was happy with it. It meant that she did not have to create forest spirits everywhere she went to increase and stabilize her strength. There were other ways for her to decrease her anxiety in new places, one of them was being in the company of friends and family. The other one being, getting so high on foreign soul energy that new surroundings did not bother her.

However, these alternatives were not as surefire as creating a forest spirit. Besides, the more time she spends with the forest spirit and familiarizes herself with the realm, slowly her realm will climb to an invincible ceiling in that particular forest. But that was not the case with the alternatives she had found recently besides they had serious side effects to them.

What if one of the friends she was depending on in a new surrounding suddenly gets hurt or expires? If that were to happen then she might slowly die of sadness let alone maintain the strength of a higher realm in the new surroundings. As for getting high on foreign soul energy, she would have continuously had to consume high-level soul energy ingredients, which would drive her bankrupt within a few hours. So in the end the alternatives were just temporary measures. If she planned to spend a lot of time in new surroundings she had no choice but to create a new forest spirit.

Presently in the seed world, Dredre has already gotten used to her new surroundings enough to start building a forest in it thanks to Wyatt accompanying her. With continuous work on the forest, Dredre has come to slowly grow fond of the seed world. So much so that in the absence of Wyatt she could maintain a card lord or overlord realm of strength in the seed world.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 15:58

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

Therefore adding the company of Ann and Aria, her two new human friends, she could now retain the strength of card emperor even in the absence of Wyatt which was mostly thanks to unbound Dredre opening her heart to Ann and Aria. Fortunately for Dredre, Ann and Aria adored her so they would not do anything that would harm her in the slightest. In many ways, Dredre was aware that Ann and Aria wouldn't harm her. This was why Dredre did not hesitate to consume the silver milk powder given to her by Ann in the first place besides the fact that she was greedy for silver milk powder the moment she laid her eyes on it.

This ordeal had made Dredre lose guard toward Aria and Ann. So much so that Dredre did not seem to resist Aria, who just flew in and began to caress Dredre like a little girl caressing her princess doll. This was just mind-blowing.

It was known that the Pixies were a friendly race that would be easy to get along with as long as you did not hold any malice against them in your heart and mind but seeing that Aria who had only met Dredre an hour ago was now playing with Dredre so intimately was just astounding.

It was noteworthy that in just a few minutes the unwound Dredre had eased Dredre's guard against Aria and Ann to such a point. Wyatt wondered if there were other methods to gain the Pixie's trust even faster, was it because of such a method the Librarian was able to enslave an entire race of pixies and get them to adopt a new way of lifestyle with none of the Pixies trying to rebel against him?

Wyatt could not help but wonder as she looked at the docile Dredre in Ann and Aria's embrace, like the relatives adoring and cuddling the newborn baby in the house. As long as Dredre was okay with it, Wyatt did not bother to stop them. However, "You guys do know that Dredre is not your cute toy or pet right? She is shy and not very outspoken. So, before you trouble her ask if she is okay with it and get her permission. And Dredre, you do not have to be polite with these two. If they are being a brother do not hesitate to throw them out."

Wyatt informed as he gave Dredre temporary control over the seed world as he prepared to head meet Cuth Diya at the card world's only devil merchant's hideout.

Listening to Wyatt's words Aria who was caressing Dredre's pink hair stopped midway. Then apologized to Dredre, "Sorry, Dredre. I got carried away by your cuteness and forgot to ask your permission. Can I comb your hair?"

"It is okay, you can comb my hair. Back in my tribe, my friend used to comb my hair and I hers," Dredre did seem to mind Aria's boldness and was happy that she found a new friend who would help comb her hair.

"Dredre, if you don't mind you can comb my hair, and Aria, I yours," Ann suddenly purposed not wanting to be left out of the fun. Which surprised Wyatt. For one second Ann acted all womanly and mature but now she was like a little girl and childish. Well, it seems Anna and her mother did a number on this poor little gal. Being locked in a card for decades can do that to someone, Wyatt guessed.

"Okay," Dredre agreed and soon the three girls formed a circle and began to comb each other's hair.

The vulgar expression on Aria's face was appalling, it appeared that she was close to achieving climax any moment now. Only she knew what was going through her little perverted mind. But considering the settings, the action responsible for her vulgar reaction was obvious. On one end she was combing the hair of the most adorable creature in the world and on the other end the person she looked up to the most her Idol the Southern princess was combing her. Right now she was the happiest card apprentice in the southern region. She felt like she was a few steps away from being to the actual heaven.

Now that Dredre was in safe hands. Ignoring the three girls, Wyatt began to think of his next course of action.

Cuth Diya had not yet sent him the coordinates of the location to meet on the card world. This led Wyatt to believe that Cuth Diya or the card world's devil merchant did not plan to give him the coordinates of the meet until the last minute when he was finally free to meet them. They were being overly cautious but considering the nature of the card world's only devil merchant it was not surprising.

Therefore, Wyatt felt that this time while meeting the executives of the 'Blight Brood' Club he could not be as unprepared as the last time. Last time luck was on his side and manager Mak Tul fell for his trap mostly because of his tribal rivalry and insecurities. This time it would be different he would be facing the card world's only devil merchant and even Devil Muth Diya, they would not be as easy to manipulate as Mak Tul.

If they were to have even a slight suspicion about him then they would not hesitate to use the various resources of both the Blight Brood club and the 'Seven Princes of Hall' faction at their disposal to verify his identity. So this time Wyatt planned to meet them having made proper preparations.

'Dredre, arrange a meeting with Zaltan for me. There is something I need his help with,' Wyatt used his demon codex to inform Dredre to help me arrange a meeting with Zaltan. Since she had become his exclusive Pixie Dredre could now directly contact Zaltan the current acting librarian of the Infinity Library without having to go through her tribal elders.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 16:12

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

Following Wyatt's request, Dredre contacted Zaltan through the direct line. To her surprise, Zaltan immediately answered her call. As if he was waiting or expecting it. However, Zaltan who was enthusiastic to hear from Dredre became less enthusiastic when learned that she called him because Wyatt needed his help and wanted to discuss it over a meeting.

'Connect this call with Wyatt's demon merchant codex. I don't think a meeting is necessary, whatever he needs to discuss he can discuss it in this call.'

Listening to Zaltan, Dredre had no choice but to do as he ordered her even though she really wanted to get Wyatt the meeting with Zaltan as he asked her to. So keeping Zaltan's call on hold she contacted Wyatt and informed him about Zaltan's intentions while preparing to connect their calls. Now that Zaltan asked to discuss things over a call, Wyatt really did not have any choice or say about this. He could either take it or throw a fit and end up offending Zaltan.

'It is okay Dredre, thank you'

Wyatt knew that Zaltan and his status were totally different, even Belhpegor would not be able to get a one-on-one meeting with Zaltan let alone him, if not for Dredre Wyatt would not even have the chance to talk to Zaltan over a call.

Despite knowing this Wyatt asked Dredre to help him arrange a meeting with Zaltan because he wanted to see if Zaltan still held him in a high regard as when he made Dredre his exclusive Pixie. With all he had discovered about the Pixies, this was Wyatt's way of gauging Zaltan's intentions.

Seeing how he would not even bother to meet Wyatt in person in the inter-realm city, it was clear that Zaltan did not seem to treat him the same when he made Dredre his exclusive Pixie. What changed? Nothing changed, Zaltan recruited him as Pawn and he was being treated as such. It was Wyatt who had misjudged his role considering what he had deduced about Pixies and their prowess.

This puzzled Wyatt, but how would Zaltan know that Wyatt, a mere low-realm mortal, not only saw the miraculous nature of the Pixie Dust but also used it to form his own celestial force? Wyatt wondered if he was overestimating his role in Zaltan's plans, which meant that Zaltan was underestimating Wyatt.

This begs the question why Wyatt? Why did Zaltan choose Wyatt to receive an exclusive Pixie of all demon/devil merchants in the devil merchant code? Zaltan did say that he was the only demon merchant who was on friendly terms with his book guide Pixie.

Zaltan looking for a good babysitter for his Pixie experiment, was that all there was to this? Did he not care for the casualties of Pixies in his experiment? Or was he not worried about the power of Pixies being revealed? Regardless of his intentions with this experiment, what about the help he asked for from Wyatt in return for his favor? Was it all just a ruse to not make him suspicious?

Well, many people were more likely to reject anything given to them for free but buy the same when sold to them for a penny.

Wyatt shook his head, clearing all the doubts and questions clouding his mind regarding Zaltan's intentions with him. Currently, Zaltan and his status were realms apart. If not for Zaltan reaching out to him to conduct his experiment Wyatt would not have enough social standing to even know of someone like Zaltan.

So according to the social norms, Wyatt should be grateful that Zaltan was willing to take his call and acknowledge his existence. Regardless of his potential, in front of the Infinity Library, current Wyatt was a spec of dust not worth mentioning. The Infinity Library dominated the Dark Realm and the Myriad Realms, so ending a small-time mortal from a lower realm in the Myriad Realm would not be a big deal for them, unlike the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction who had to empty their treasury, gather all of their scattered manpower, strategize for months even before they actually launched a full-scale invasion on Card World.

Infinity Library can be considered as one of the ruling class powers in the Dark Realm or the entire Myriad Realms. This was why Wyatt was seeking a meeting with the Zaltan before planning to meet the Cuth Diya at the card world's only devil merchants' hideout. For a ruling class power, the Infinity Library might have ways to help Wyatt continue his con as Chaos Dwarf Ezra Foolhar.

Regardless of Zaltan's plans for him, Wyatt was now in need of his help, to be exact the help of Infinity Library. Therefore, even if he did not get a meeting with Zaltan, he was satisfied that he got to talk with Zaltan. Well, that was based on how this conversation went.

'Wyatt, you are on the call with young master Zaltan,' Dredre's voice reminded Wyatt that she had connected their call.

'Thank you, Dredre,' Wyatt thanked Dredre and then said, 'Zaltan, you are a busy person I will get right to the point. I want your help with unlocking the executive function of the VVIP membership of the Infinity Library.'

'Wyatt, if you know about the executive function of the VVIP membership then you should be fully aware of the unlocking conditions of the executive function. So I will not go over them but I have to warn you those conditions are mandatory for a VVIP member to unlock the executive function. Even I have very little authority when it comes to the fulfillment of the requirements of these conditions. Therefore, I can be of no help to you here,' Zaltan was not surprised by the fact that Wyatt asked him about the executive function available for the VVIP members of the Infinity Library. Anyone would lust for it considering the authority and benefits it gave to the VVIP members. What surprised him was Wyatt didn't ask him about it sooner

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 16:12

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

Executive Function given to the VVIP members of the Infinity Library was sought after by many devils/demons as it cannot be bought with any amount of money and influence like the VVIP membership of the Infinity Library. Therefore the status of a VVIP member with Executive Function was more revered than that of a regular VVIP member. This was mostly because of the authority granted to the VVIP members with their Executive Function active.

Having a membership with an active Executive Function was like being a representative of the Infinity Library instead of a member. Most importantly the members with executive function were now entitled to use the many exclusive privileges available to the Infinity Library. This was the reason why Wyatt wanted to activate the executive function of his VVIP membership to the Infinity Library. This way he could make use of the Infinity

Library's exclusive privileges when was going to meet Devil Muth Diya and the only devil merchant of the card world, helping him continue to hide his identity.

However, activating the executive function of the VVIP membership was not as easy since it was not based on wealth or influence but on contribution toward the Library's wealth of knowledge.

This was another way for the Infinity Library to gather knowledge from across the myriad realms. The best part was that the member would get a royalty every time someone paid to read the book they contributed to the Infinity Library. But this royalty can only be collected when they unlock the executive function. It was an amazing program however not everyone was allowed to do this. The executive function was only open to those who have VVIP membership.

This was puzzling, as the maximum benefit of this initiative would be achieved if all were allowed to contribute books to the Infinity Library but for some reason, this was only possible for VVIP members of the Infinity Library.

There were many rich demons or devils out there who could afford a VVIP member subscription but not many bother to buy it unless they read quite often. But because of the executive function being available only to VVIP members many demons or devils that would not have opted for it were now opting for it. Just to satisfy the condition of unlocking the executive function.

This condition should not be a problem for Wyatt since he was already a VVIP member thanks to Zaltan. The problem was the other condition required to be fulfilled to unlock this function. It was that the VVIP member's total reading hours should be more than a million hours.

A million reading hours meant that a member must have read a lot of books in the Infinity Library. Not only that, if one needed to have a million read yours registered under their membership then it meant that they had been with Infinity Library for quite a while. Showing that they were loyal to the Infinity Library.

The VVIP members could read all the books in the Infinity Library for free but not everyone could afford the VVIP membership. Now that was just another way of saying if you were not truly rich then you cannot afford to unlock the executive function, to represent the Infinity Library.

A VVIP member having a million reading hours was equal to a person spending more than a century of their life reading. Now that was just another way of saying if you were not truly into reading then you cannot unlock the execution to represent the Infinity library.

'Zaltan, I understand you, and I do not have any problem with fulfilling all the conditions but I think that the last condition of having a one million reading hour for a VVIP member

to unlock the executive function is not fair to people like me who are young and have the ability that help them to read fast.

Using my membership I have read over a hundred thousand books from the Infinity Library in the short period that I have been a member of the Infinity Library but I have not even registered a single reading hour during my membership so far. The library requires me to spend a century reading books when I, myself, am not a few decades old. This condition is not fair on many levels. I would like you to review it,' Wyatt informed his issue with conditions for a VVIP member to unlock the executive function.

'Not fair, who said these conditions to unlock the executive function were meant for fairness? Wyatt, have you not read the conditions properly? Nothing about them is fair. Let me tell you what the executive function is for, it is for the Infinity Library to recruit strong individuals with interests aligned to that of the Infinity Library,' Zaltan explained that the conditions for a VVIP member to unlock the executive function of the Infinity Library were not meant to be fair as it was not meant to help the VVIP members but for the Infinity Library to recruit strong individuals that agreed with Infinity Library's way.

"..." Wyatt was without words listening to the Zaltan. Understanding that the Infinity Library was not about charity but through and through capitalism. It was his fault that he thought he could get Zaltan to bend the rules for him by crying to him about the unfairness of the conditions to unlock the executive function of a VVIP membership of the Infinity Library.

The executive function was only available for the VVIP members and above, Wyatt should have guessed right then that the executive function was not a privilege for the high-level members of the Infinity Library but a way for the Infinity Library to get rich and influential drones doing their best to satisfy the conditions for unlocking the executive function. The conditions were simple but they were very predatory in nature, Infinity Library was exploiting its high-level members by getting them to fulfill these unreasonable conditions.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 16:25

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

Now that it was clear that the executive function was meant for the Infinity Library to exploit its rich and influential members, Wyatt did not know how to persuade Zaltan to

help him unlock the executive function of the VVIP membership. However, to his surprise, Zaltan made things simpler for him.

'Wyatt, what seems to be the problem here? I already told you I cannot help you bend the rules on this one,' Zaltan asked impatiently.

'I know but is there a way for me to unlock the executive function right away? I don't want to waste a century of my lifetime in different realms reading books just to satisfy a stupid condition set in place to exploit the clients,' Wyatt spoke honestly.

Wyatt could temporarily move to a new realm with a different time zone, where one century was equal to one hour in the card world. This way he can spend more than a century reading books just to get a million reading hours under his VVIP membership and satisfy the condition to unlock the executive function.

However, there were many disadvantages such as obvious psychological issues, and life span issues. Not to mention the density of the soul energy and the ruling power in that particular realm. So Wyatt can forget about cultivating his active soul control percentage in that realm. The only thing that realm was good for was the time difference however considering the disadvantages it was not worth it. Thanks to his gigamite physique age was just a number to Wyatt but spending more than a century just reading books was too much even for him. He could not go through it unless he had no other choice.

'Wyatt, did you not ask Dredre about this before calling me? If you had, then you would know that there is no other way for a VVIP member to unlock the executive function besides satisfying the stated condition, and as I said before, there is nothing I can do to help you satisfy the conditions,' Zaltan was getting tired of repeating himself to Wyatt. It was obvious from his voice. However, for the sake of his experiment, he felt that he had to entertain Wyatt.

Wyatt was not bothered by Zaltan's annoyance with him, rather he was counting on it. As he continued to pester Zaltan with the same thing shamelessly. Zaltan saw him as nothing more than a lucky mortal who was lucky enough to befriend a Pixie, Wyatt did not mind acting the part to get what he wanted. As extreme shamelessness was the only thing that has proven to work against extreme capitalism.

'Zaltan, I understand. All I am asking you is for another way to satisfy the condition since as a low-realm being my lifespan is barely a million hours. I will be long dead before I register a million reading hours under my VVIP membership but I believe I can make a huge contribution to the Infinity Library so please understand where I am coming from and show me a way around this,' Ignoring Zaltan's irritation and annoyance Wyatt continued to ask the same in a different sequence of words.

Wyatt's words were contrary to themselves as he kept asking Zaltan the same thing in different ways again and again expecting a different solution. A foolish approach, yes

but he had little room when Zaltan blatantly agreed to the extreme capitalistic practice of the Infinity Library. If they were not ashamed of exploiting people then Wyatt was not ashamed of pestering until he gets what he wants. When a person of Zaltan's standing was not afraid of being called a shameless capitalist why should Wyatt be afraid of being called a shameless poor?

'Wyatt—' annoyed Zaltan wanted to yell that the conditions to unlock the executive function were in place to keep the rif-rafts like him from unlocking the executive function of the infinity library.

However, Zaltan controlled himself midway through unloading the annoyance that he felt towards Wyatt for pestering him to get him concession in unlocking the executive function when he could not have been clearer that he could not do that as the executive function was only for those members whom the library can make use of and not the members who want to make use of the library. Otherwise, the authority that came with being a VVIP member with active executive function would not be that alluring, which was to give the members the authority to represent the Infinity Library in myriad realms and devil merchant code.

'Yes Zaltan, you were saying?' Wyatt asked hearing Zaltan pause midway through their conversation. Wyatt was fully clear of Zaltan's annoyance but he was not worried about the consequence because Zaltan could have hung up the call any time but he did not which meant, even though he was nothing but a pawn in Zaltan's eyes he was not a sacrificial one, Zaltan needed him. Hence, Wyatt was not worried but confident about winning this dance of who was more shameless.

'Wyatt, let us say if I help you with registering a million reading hours under your membership, what about the minimum contribution to the Infinity Library required to unlock the executive function? How confident are you about satisfying that? it is more difficult than it appears,' Zaltan did not agree to help Wyatt with registering a million reading hours under his VVIP membership but he did carefully worded his sentence implying that even if he helped Wyatt with that Wyatt would still not be able to unlock the executive function since Wyatt had yet to complete the minimum contribution a member should make toward Infinity Library to unlock the executive function. listening to Zaltan say this, Wyatt had a wide grin on his face knowing that he was only a few steps away from achieving what he wanted.

Zaltan speaking these words to Wyatt was equal to him trying to persuade Wyatt, which meant that Wyatt's assumptions were correct. Though Zaltan had recruited him as a pawn he was not a sacrificial one as Zaltan still had use for him. This also meant that as long as Wyatt's demands were not absurdly demanding he would not mind fulfilling them to keep him satisfied until he was no longer a use for him. Considering Zaltan's high demands from his pixie experiment hidden from the eyes of the librarian, Zaltan's use of Wyatt as a gloried babysitter would not end anytime soon.

'Don't you worry, Zaltan, I am confident that I can make a minimum contribution to the Infinity Library as its member in no time. The only thing that I am not confident about is registering a million reading hours under my membership,' Wyatt informed Zaltan.

'Wyatt, making the minimum contribution required to unlock the executive function is not a joke, many great devil explorers and conquerors have failed to achieve that despite the bountiful knowledge that they have amassed during their exploits. Don't make light of this condition it is more difficult than you may think, why don't you give up on unlocking the executive function for now and try again when you are in a higher realm?' Zaltan scoffed listening to Wyatt

Zaltan did not believe it when Wyatt said that he could meet the minimum contribution required to unlock the executive function and then proceeded to persuade Wyatt to temporarily give up on trying to unlock the executive function and try again when he was rich and powerful. Making it clear that he would not help Wyatt unlock the executive function regardless of what said or did.

'Zaltan, I am telling you I am confident that I can meet the minimum contribution requirement to unlock the executive function. The only problem is with registering one million reading hours under my membership because of the short life span due to my low realm, so please help with this condition such that I can unlock the executive function of my VVIP membership subscription,' Wyatt continued to demand the same from Zaltan making the same claims despite Zaltan's repeated persuasion and reasoning.

'Oh! Since you keep saying that you are confident that you can meet the minimum contribution requirement to unlock the executive function, how about this? I will help you unlock the executive function of your VVIP membership subscription as long as you meet the minimum contribution requirement to unlock the executive function. What do you say do we have a deal?' in the heat of the moment seeing the opportunity Zaltan proposed a wager.

Zaltan did this because he was pretty confident that someone of Wyatt's caliber would not be able to meet the minimum contribution required to executive function so did not hesitate to make a wager with Wyatt knowing that he would win for sure. Zaltan's annoyance towards Wyatt had grown to the point where he was willing to say or do anything to get Wyatt off his back. But this was better, this way he could put an end to Wyatt's pestering without giving him anything.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 16:40

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

Zaltan did not believe that Wyatt a pawn he selected to conduct his experiment would be able to find the secrets to the powers of the pixies. Because he believed the Card World's will would mask the extent of the abilities of the Dredre once started to create a forest in the Card World.

Unfortunately, Dredre did not create her forest in the Card World but in a sub-space unoccupied by any celestial wills. Had Dredre not created her forest in the seed world and instead created it in the Card World, then Wyatt would never have been able to witness that the forest created by Dredre was a miniature self-sustaining ecosystem in itself as the Card Realm's will would have begun to assimilate the soul pathways of Dredre's forest with its soul pathways this way it would be easier for it to assimilate the born forest spirit with it.

Even if Wyatt had entered the spiritual plane to view the formation of Dredre's forest, he would not have noticed the specialty of the forest created by Dredre because the Card World's will would have begun to assimilate it with its celestial body.

It was because Dredre had created her forest in the void of the seed world which was free from any celestial will that Wyatt had the opportunity to witness the miraculous nature of the forests created by the pixies by entering the spiritual plane and using his soul pupils. If not for the seed world, Wyatt would not have happened to come upon this once-in-a-lifetime chance to unveil the secret of the Pixie's powers.

How could Zaltan have known that Wyatt would have a void item like the seed world, let alone the fact that Wyatt had used Dungeon Calamity Seed to mutate his ego gem? Normal mortals could only use Pixie Dust to boost their synchronous rate and the limit of how much boost the mortals gained depended on their original synchronous rate. Meaning the mortal with the best synchronous rate at best could get a boost up to a near-perfect synchronous rate but never reach the perfect synchronous rate or even cross it into a new unexplored domain by a mortal before.

In Wyatt's case thanks to his mutated soul and the dungeon calamity seed, the mutated ego gem he created gave him a near-perfect synchronous rate. However, the best part about it was that it did not seem to have any upper limit when it came to the synchronous rate. It kept growing with more resources it consumed, just like the dungeon calamity seed which keeps growing limitlessly depending on the resources available.

So in the presence of abundant Pixie dust, the boost to the synchronous rate of the dungeon calamity seed part of Wyatt's mutated ego gem, calamity soul gem, kept

climbing breaking past the perfect synchronous rate into the new domain where no mortal has been before, as if there was no ceiling.

Allowing Wyatt to develop his celestial force which was not possible for a mortal. However thanks to his mutated ego gem Wyatt could no longer be considered a mortal. He had long broken past the limitation of the mortals with the initial form of his Calamity soul gem, the seed form, where his soul was protected by the protective shell of the dungeon Calamity seed. As long as the seed form was not destroyed it was impossible for Wyatt to die. Since his mortal limitations had been lifted, Wyatt was easily able to endure the power of demigods and devils.

If not for Wyatt breaking past the limits of the mortal, the use of the pixie dust to him would be limited. So even if Dredre had used her pixie dust on her, besides gaining a considerable boost to his synchronous rate for a period, Wyatt would not have seen any value to the pixie dust. The resource capable of increasing once synchronous rate was rare and coveted but it was not enough for a person to go against a ruling class power like Infinity Library.

Nonetheless, with his mortal limitation lifted Wyatt was not only able to figure out the use of the pixie dust but figure out that the true value of the pixie dust was equal to that of realm fragments. Any normal card apprentice, apart from those who are forging their divinity or have forged their divinity would never been able to figure out that the Pixie Dust was priceless.

Wyatt's low realm and mortal status were among the reasons why Zaltan had chosen him for his experiment as he was confident Wyatt would not be able to figure out the true value of Pixie dust and Pixies. But how could have Zaltan guessed that out of thousands of mortal demon merchants, the demon merchant he chose for his experiment would have managed to break past the limit of his mortal status at such a low realm?

It's not that Zaltan had underestimated Wyatt but he had made the mistake of considering Wyatt as the regular variable that he could control with a set parameter. Unfortunately, Wyatt was anything but predictable. There were too many things about Wyatt that would not be measured using regular standards starting from his transmigrated soul immune to time rule, his soul pupils, etc. By adding an unpredictable variable like Wyatt to his plans, Zaltan had increased the improbability of his plan's success by a vast margin. That he had yet to realize. Hopefully, it was not too late when realized it.

'Zaltan, are you sure about this? Give it to me in writing, then we have a deal,' Wyatt was ecstatic hearing the wager proposed by Zaltan. However, he did not agree to it immediately as he wanted the same in writing.

'You want it in writing, then it changes things since the stakes of the wager are unfair for me.'

Share to your friends

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

[1,003 words]

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 16:59

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

'Unfair, sure let us call it unfair. What do you want?' Wyatt rolled his eyes listening to Zaltan use the word unfair.

By their conversation so far, Wyatt had figured out that Zaltan had no plans about keeping him alive after his experimentation had concluded. Not just Wyatt but the entire Card World was at threat of being destroyed at the hands of the Infinity Library just to erase any clue about the secrets of the pixie's powers.

It did not come as a surprise to Wyatt that Zaltan or the Infinity Library would want to destroy an entire realm just to keep the secret of the pixies hidden. This would not be the first time in the millenniums since they enslaved the pixies and while they enslaved the pixies. The Infinity Library must have erased many realms to make sure that their secret was a secret. So it was not worth mentioning that they would repeat the same in the card world to secure the secret to their gold mine.

At first, Wyatt thought Zaltan was rebelling against Librarian but now he knew regardless of his intention he and the card world did not have a place in his plans. This might be the reason why Zaltan had chosen a demon merchant who was not native to the dark realms for his experimentation. From the start, he planned to erase any trace of his experimentation after it was concluded. So seeing him say the words unfair, Wyatt could not help but roll his eyes.

Knowing this, the free VVIP membership subscription given to Wyatt by Zaltan in exchange for undisclosed help was no longer pleasing to Wyatt's eyes. However, unveiling the secrets of the Pixie's capabilities helped him unveil Zaltan's devious plan and also gave him time to prepare for what was about to come. If not he would still be thinking that this was just a normal experimentation.

Wyatt had no idea an exclusive pixie would come at such a high cost. But now what was done was done he could only consider a way for his and card world's survival. Fortunately, Zaltan's experiment would not conclude anytime soon. So the situation was not hopeless yet.

If not for this conversation, Wyatt would still in some part of his heart think that Zaltan was doing this for the sake of the pixies but now Wyatt no longer believed that Zaltan's experiment had noble reasons like helping the pixies. Zaltan's experimentation might be about trying to find his own way of exploiting the pixies like his father the librarian was.

Come to think of it, Zaltan did not bother to warn Wyatt about Dredre's mindset, powers, diets, etc, he just handed Dredre to him as his exclusive book guide pixie. Did Zaltan not care that the sudden change in the surroundings of the pixie would cause them to lose their powers and lead to their unstable mental state?

It appeared as if Zaltan was prepared to lose pixies in the course of his experimentation. Wyatt had no idea what Zaltan's real experimentation was about but with the passing of time, one thing became clear this experimentation was never about helping the pixies but Zaltan helping himself to exploit the pixies in a new way.

None of this had anything to do with Wyatt, but now because of Zaltan, it had everything to do with Wyatt. When Zaltan proposed to give him an exclusive Pixie and free VVIP membership subscription, he should have known better than to accept. Maybe then he still had the opportunity to avoid the end. But now he had no choice but to follow Zaltan's arrangements to the disastrous end he had planned for him.

The worst thing was Wyatt could not show any sign to Zaltan that he knew what was going on because just like how the humans would destroy any artificial intelligence showing signs of sentience Zaltan would not hesitate to destroy him. In the end, protecting the secret of the pixies took priority over the experimentation even for the Zaltan. Since he would never be able to exploit the pixies if the monopoly that the Librarian had over the pixies was lost.

'What can you offer? I don't mean to belittle you but even if you were to wager your life, it would still not be enough to even the odds,' Zaltan spoke honestly, deciding to put Wyatt in his place now that he, himself, had given him the opportunity to do so.

'Well you are correct, my life is all I have that I can consider valuable to wager. But you are wrong about it not being enough as the fair stakes. Considering that you will not be losing anything if you lose the wager but I will be losing my life to you I think it's fair,' Wyatt said passive-aggressively.

'Wyatt, aren't overestimating your own value? How is your life worth the same as a condition to unlock the executive function of the VVIP membership? Do you know what other demon/devil merchant will be willing to pay for this opportunity?' Zaltan did not agree with Wyatt. This was his way of telling that Wyatt was a pawn and he should learn to be a pawn and nothing more.

'I don't know because the value of what you are wagering will vary from person to person. If it was the Librarian, himself, then your wager would be worthless to him. So yes, from my perspective this wager is fair. If you consider it unfair you cannot go

through it. I am not forcing you,' Wyatt reasoned causally. Knowing that Zaltan was playing with him and using his words to show him his place. He remained level-headed, though his words were provocative they were true. The valve of something did change from person to person based on how much they needed it.

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 1709 Wager Conditions

[1,548 words]

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 17:13

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

'True, true, but you know that is not how things work in the real world. The price of something is determined by its market value, supply, and demand. Though there is only one of you as far as I know there is demand for you. The market value and demand for the special soul is good but not equal to a million reading hours of the Infinity Library. By that logic, your life as stake for the wager is not a fair compensation,' Zaltan did agree with Wyatt's words but also reminded him that was not how the market worked. Then he claimed that Wyatt's life was not a fair stake for this wager since what he was staking was worth a lot more than his life.

'If not for my urgent requirement of the executive function of the Infinity Library's VVIP membership, I would not have been willing to stake my life. Because as far as I am concerned, be it a million reading hours of Infinity Library or the executive function, neither is worth my life. Now the question is, whether you feel my life is worth you helping me activate the executive function. If not there is no need for you to go ahead with this wager with life and your help as the stake of the wager. I have told you already, I am not forcing you to make this bet,' Wyatt did not agree with Zaltan nor did he try to convince Zaltan to go ahead with the wager.

As Wyatt knew Zaltan wanted him to beg him to take his life for his help which would mean that Wyatt was agreeing that his life was worth nothing just as Zaltan constantly kept implying. Now Wyatt had no problem with shameless pestering but begging was where drew the line. If not the executive function, he could do something else to ensure

his cover or he would risk it. He has made it so far purely on his wits and luck alone, so he had no problem continuing to rely on them in the future.

'Wyatt, if you want to step out of the wager then just say so rather than making me withdraw the wager,' Zaltan had no clue what was going on in Wyatt's mind.

Was it not Wyatt who kept him pestering to help him unlock the executive function? Now that he has given Wyatt a shot at what he wanted shouldn't he be trying to come up with better stakes for the wager or begging him to go ahead with the wager with his petty life as the stake even though it was not a fair compensation because that was all he could afford?

Was it because he had no confidence in winning the wager and did not plan to stake his life on a losing bet? Even so shouldn't Wyatt be begging him for help in exchange for his life or something of the same effect? If so, How come Wyatt was not doing that but rather acting indifferent toward the wager and him?

Did Wyatt no longer want to unlock the executive function of his VVIP membership? How can he unilaterally change his mind after wasting Zaltan's time? This wouldn't do, he needed to be compensated appropriately for his time and Wyatt's life would make a fair compensation. Though he could not outright say this he could only think of other ways to compensate for his time such as by going through the wager.

'Zaltan, I cannot thank you enough for the wager. You given me the opportunity to get what I want but if we cannot agree on the stakes then I do not see the point of continuing the wager. Since I do not want to take advantage of your generous nature,' Wyatt's tone remained neutral throughout the sentence. He showed no interest in bargaining for better conditions let alone continuing with the wager proposed by the Zaltan but he did not show any interest in backing out of the wager either.

Zaltan was now without words, he proposed the wager knowing that Wyatt, a level-mortal, would never be able to meet the requirement of minimum contribution to the Infinity Library. In the heat of the moment, Wyatt not only agreed to a losing wager but was also prepared to stake his life. However, Zaltan's sadistic nature took the best of him and he began to play with fish that had already been hooked now that it appeared to have stopped struggling he began to worry if it had gotten loose.

'Your life against my help, these stakes are good enough for me if you are willing to allow me few conditions to the wager,' Zaltan proposed. He was no longer interested in showing Wyatt worthless his life. Right now he wanted to own that worthless life as with it he would have more control over the pixie experiment.

'Let me hear the conditions first?' Wyatt said coldly, laminating how the situation had changed. However, he was not foolish enough to try and bargain for better conditions because he knew unlike Zaltan he had no leverage.

'First, you will meet the minimum contribution required for unlocking the executive function within a year, a human year. Second, you will not let the wager between us negatively affect your relationship with Dredre, if it does I will win the wager by default. Lastly, in case of your unexpected demise during the course of the wager, I win by default and your soul belongs to me. These are my three conditions to the wager with agreed-upon stakes, if you agree to them then we can sign a contract and officially begin the wager,' Zaltan proposed.

Zaltan showed how much he cared about the pixie experiment he was conducting by stating that he was worried that the wager would negatively affect the relationship between Wyatt and Dredre directly affecting his pixie experiment. But still, his capitalistic nature found a way to make it Wyatt's problem.

Wyatt had no problem with the three conditions proposed by Zaltan because he believed he would not even require a day to win the wager so he did not have to worry about Zaltan trying to kill him to win by default using the third condition. However, he could not readily agree to them because he did not want to spook the fisherman that the fish he had hooked was not just a big one but a killer whale about to swallow him whole.

'One year is too little time and the third condition is a bit shady,' Wyatt bargained the time limit to the wager and third condition proposed by Zaltan knowing that he would not compromise on the second condition considering his invested interest in the unknown pixie experiment.

'Well, as you said your life is short so I cannot give a century, otherwise there would be no point to you wagering your life. Besides, my time is precious, one human year is all I can expend for this wager. As for the third condition, it is just insurance that I don't make a loss because of your lack of strength to protect yourself. We can add terms and conditions to make the third condition seem less shady to you,' Zaltan argued. He found it amusing that Wyatt thought Zaltan would use the third condition to cheat him. Still, he assured Wyatt that was not the case and that if it helped they could add terms and conditions such that Zaltan could not take advantage of the third condition.

'Fine, I will draw the contract, sign it if you are okay with it,' hanging up the call, Wyatt soon drew a contract for the wager and shared it with Dredre so she could share it with Zaltan. After Zaltan signed the contract, Dredre shared a copy of it with Wyatt's demon merchant codex.

Once, he had the wager contract copy in his hand Wyatt no longer wasted any time and began to share the copies of books with Dredre that he had prepared to exchange for the contribution toward Infinity Library.

These books were the Astronomy books on the workings of the universe from the earth that Wyatt had rewritten through the perspective of advanced mortal alchemy of the card world. Using his memory and Hive AI, he had rewritten nearly a thousand books

exploring and trying to explain the machines and various possibilities of the universe, and how it came to be. Wyatt was confident that these books should be enough to gain him the required minimum contribution to unlocking the executive function.

Wyatt was not worried about any repercussions from these books because various civilizations across the myriad realms have their own theory about the myriad realms and the cosmos. Each one was more intriguing than the other. Wyatt believed that his book on the universe would be a drop in the ocean among them. If this was not enough to get him the required contribution he could talk about genes and how they could be holding the secret to carbon-based life forms such as humans and other myriad races.

Share to your friends

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

Chapter 1710 Zaltan's Foreknowledge

[1,026 words]

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 18:57

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

'Wyatt, you are now a 6th grade contributor to the Infinity Library. A grade higher than the required grade to unlock the executive function of your VVIP membership. Now all you are missing is the million reading hours,' Dredre reported to Wyatt after submitting the books he gave to the Infinity Library under his membership.

Wyatt was surprised by the contribution the astronomy books brought him, he was directly promoted to a 6th-grade contributor when one had to be a 7th-grade contributor to satisfy the condition to unlock executive function, it looked like he did not need to write the books on genetics.

However, this also made it seem like earning a contribution by submitting books was easier than Wyatt had previously thought. So Wyatt could not help but ask Dredre, 'Why are my contributions so high?'

'That is because your books explore relatively fresh and new theories compared to books in Infinity Library on similar topics, therefore they earned more contributions,'

Dredre explained to Wyatt through her demon merchant codex while accompanying Ann and Aria.

'Wait, the library was able to calculate the contribution of my books by comparing it with other books in the library so fast then why is my search taking so long?' Wyatt asked Dredre about the search related to Bloodette and Courtney's condition, so far not it was without any conclusion.

'Wyatt there is a separate array formation to calculate the contribution points which follows a unique array model specifically designed to calculate the value of a book. Besides the parameters of your custom search are very complicated. It is a surprise that the library array accepted such a wide search,' Dredre informed Wyatt that he should be happy that the library array was accommodating his demanding custom instead of complaining that it was taking too long.

'...' Wyatt was without words but soon thought he should look at the bright side that he was now a 6th-grade contributor to the Infinity Library. However, the only advantage of having this title was that he could collect partial royalty on the books he contributed to the Infinity Library if he were to unlock his executive function.

Wyatt was not enthused about collecting royalty on these books as he believed nobody in the myriad realms had the money or the time to study astronomy books from an unknown realm and race. Once he becomes known across the myriad realms, then these books may be popular but until such time they would eat dust in some corner of the Infinity Library.

The only thing that enthused Wyatt about him becoming a 6th-grade contributor to the Infinity Library was that with this he had won the wager between him and Zaltan. He could not wait to collect his winnings for that heartless and conniving bastard, 'Dredre, could you help me inform Zaltan that I have officially become a 6th-grade contributor to the Infinity Library and would like his help unlocking the executive function of my VVIP membership.'

Dredre was happy for Wyatt and immediately called Zaltan believing that her young master would be happy to learn that her friend had not let them down and proven himself. She totally misinterpreted the Zaltan intention behind his wager to Wyatt. In her eyes, the Librarian and anybody related to him were her benefactors so it was not surprising why she would think as such. For a simpleton who saw the world through a single lens, this was not unexpected.

'Dredre, you called again. Any problem? Is Wyatt troubling you?' receiving a call from Dredre for the second time in a short span, Zaltan was surprised.

Zaltan immediately thought the reason Dredre called him was because Wyatt was pestering her to help him earn the contribution to the Infinity Library just like how he pestered them to help with the million reading hour condition to unlock the executive

function. Having grown up among the Pixies, he knew how they functioned so thought Poor Dredre had no choice but to cave to Wyatt's pestering and call him begging to help Wyatt with earning contributions to Infinity Library.

Zaltan had already guessed Wyatt would resort to something like this when he was at the end of his ropes as the time limit of their wager was nearing but he did not think Wyatt would resort to it so soon. It seems Wyatt was not even going to try to win the wager normal way. Thinking of this Zaltan praised himself for having the foreknowledge to add the condition that their wager with Wyatt should not affect the relationship between Dredre and Wyatt negatively otherwise they would win the wager by default.

This second condition proposed by Zaltan was too broad, it could be loosely interpreted in many ways. Zaltan had masked the abnormality of this condition by purposefully making his next condition malicious, which allowed them to win the wager in case of Wyatt's death. The third condition was so obvious because it was meant to grab the attention of Wyatt while they silently sneaked the second condition into the contract. And it worked like a charm.

Under the terms of the second condition of the wager, Wyatt pestering Dredre to help him with the wager would be considering him letting the wager negatively affect his relationship with Dredre which would mean that Zaltan had won the wager by default. So seeing Dredre call him for the second time in a short period, Zaltan began to celebrate his victory believing that he had already won the wager between them and Wyatt.

'No, young master, Wyatt is not troubling me. I am calling you again because—' Dredre was puzzled why Zaltan would think Wyatt would trouble her but she did not take it to mind and proceeded to inform him about the wager between them and Wyatt but Zaltan interrupted her midway saying, 'Dredre, you don't have to cover for Wyatt. Be honest, he will not be in any form of trouble I promise. I will talk to Wyatt.'

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 19:05

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

Dredre was puzzled, she had no idea why the Zaltan kept insisting that Wyatt was troubling her and that she was covering for him. She could not imagine Wyatt troubling her as Wyatt had been nothing but good to her. She could wonder what reason Zaltan

had to believe that Wyatt would. Unable to think of it, she strongly clarified, 'Young Master, Wyatt is not troubling me in any way. I do not know what gave you that idea but trust me, Wyatt would never trouble me.'

Zaltan who had already won the wager between them and Wyatt in their mind paused listening to Dredre defend Wyatt despite him ordering her to be honest to him. Knowing that the pixies would not disobey him, Zaltan wondered if they had begun to celebrate his victory too soon and asked, 'So, what is this call about?'

'Young Master, I have called you to inform you that Demon Merchant Wyatt has successfully become a 6th-grade contributor to the Infinity Library and he was wondering if you could help him unlock the executive function of his VVIP membership now,' Dredre reported to Zaltan enthusiastically forgetting about the previous ordeal. Dredre was not only happy for Wyatt as his friend but also as his exclusive book guide pixie because her exclusive client becoming a 6th-grade contributor to the Infinity Library reflected well on her work.

'What?' Zaltan exclaimed unable to believe their ears and believed that they heard wrong and asked Dredre to repeat herself.

'Wyatt is now a 6th-grade contributor to the Infinity Library—' Dredre was about to repeat her entire report but was interrupted by Zaltan, 'How is that possible?'

Zaltan was shocked, they were completely wrong about why Dredre was calling them. She was not calling them to tell them that Zaltan had won the wager between them and Wyatt but to inform them that Wyatt had won the wager between them and Wyatt, himself. He now not only felt stupid for celebrating his victory too early but could not find himself to believe that had managed to become a 6th-grade contributor to the Infinity Library so quickly.

'Well, Wyatt submitted quite a few books to the library which have earned him a large sum of contribution allowing him to skip a few grades and directly become a 6th-grade contributor to the Infinity Library,' Dredre explained to Zaltan finding his shock valid as Wyatt did rise in the contribution grade very quick.

'What kinds of books did he contribute to the library? How can they be worth so much contribution that he can directly become a 6th-grade contributor? Send me the list of books submitted by him to the library,' Zaltan ordered Dredre to send him the list of the books Wyatt had contributed to the library.

After receiving the list from the library, Zaltan put the books through the book contribution calculation array formation to recount Wyatt's contribution believing that there must have been a mistake during the first time. But to his surprise, there was no mistake and to his shock, the evaluation of the books contributed by the Wyatt was very high. Even though the topic of the book was pretty common, the theories they proposed were new and fresh.

Receiving such an outstanding evaluation for books contributed by Wyatt, Zaltan was shocked and wondered how an unknown realm like Card World would have so many books that would possess such a unique perspective of the cosmos. So he checked the author of a book out of curiosity and to his astonishment, the book was all written by the demon merchant Dalton Wyatt.

Thinking of something Zaltan suddenly began to check the authors of all the books submitted by Wyatt and was dumbfounded to find that all books were written by him. But soon Zaltan calmed down because it was not uncommon for the demon merchants to declare themselves as the authors of the books they contributed to the library even though they had no idea what the books they contributed were about. So, Zaltan believed Wyatt had shamelessly stolen the work of the people from his native realm. It was not a big deal as the Librarian, himself, practiced such behavior.

However, this made Zaltan look at Wyatt in a new light because even though Wyatt had the books to gain himself the minimum required contribution to Infinity Library to unlock the executive function he did not immediately contribute them to the Library to earn contribution. Instead, he had Dredre contact Zaltan and pestered them to help him with the million reading hour condition to unlock the executive function.

Had Zaltan known that Wyatt had enough contribution, he would never have underestimated him as a demon merchant let alone proposed the wager in the first place. Rather he would have resolutely rejected Wyatt's constant pestering, instead of proposing a wager in the heat of the moment and satisfying his sadistic urges by demeaning Wyatt for not coming with appropriate stakes for the wager. Let alone agreeing to a wager with unfair stakes because he believed he would win the wager feeling Wyatt was incapable of winning the wager.

Zaltan could only wonder if this was all part of Wyatt's plan or just a mere coincidence. After all, Wyatt kept saying that he could gather the required contribution to unlocking the executive function. It was them who underestimated Wyatt for being a low-realm mortal from an unknown realm with very little potential. For the sake of not hurting his pride and ego, Zaltan could only consider that all this was just a mere coincidence as there was no evidence to suggest that Wyatt had planned all this from the start.

'Young Master Zaltan, Wyatt asked if you may help him unlock the executive function now,' not receiving a reply from Zaltan for a while, Dredre suddenly spoke up reminding him about the task at hand.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 19:37

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

'Ah, yes, Dredre. I authorize you to activate the executive function of Demon Merchant Wyatt's VVIP membership. If nothing else, I would like to get back to my work,' Zaltan informed Dredre and made an excuse not to congratulate Wyatt on unlocking the executive function of his VVIP membership. Losing a wager to a mortal was already embarrassing enough, let alone congratulating him for winning. Until the moment he hung up the call, Zaltan kept comforting himself that all this was just a mere coincidence.

'Yes, young master Zaltan—' the call ended before Dredre could complete her sentence, leaving Dredre believing that she must have caught Zaltan at a busy hour.

After her call with Zaltan, Dredre informed Wyatt, 'Congrats Wyatt for activating the executive function of your VVIP membership. Sorry, young master is swamped he could not personally congratulate you on unlocking your executive function.'

'It is okay, Dredre. Thank You,' Wyatt was not surprised that Zaltan did not want to talk to him, Losing a wager that he believed he would win for sure must have hurt his pride badly. Though Wyatt thought that someone of Zaltan's status and position would know to be a bigger person just for show, it seems he was overestimating Zaltan. It would appear that if not for the authority given to them Zaltan was not the brightest of the enemies he had. Hopefully, that was the case as it would be easier for him to control him by stringing him along with what he wants, the pixie experiment.

As Wyatt thanked Dredre, his Demon merchant codex received a notification which read,

[Dear Demon Merchant,

Congrats on opening the executive function of your Infinity Library's VVIP membership subscription. Now you can access the exclusive privileges of the Infinity Library available according to your contribution grade level.

Note: Your 6th-grade contributor to the Infinity Library.]

Going through the notification, Wyatt found that the contribution grade played a more important role in the executive function contrary to his previous belief. The higher the contribution grade the more exclusive privileges of the infinity library he could access. The 7th-grade contributors were only allowed to collect royalties for the book they contributed to the library apart from that they were not entitled to any exclusive privileges.

Fortunately, Wyatt was a 6th-grade contributor he could access a few basic exclusive privileges which were more than enough for Wyatt for his preparation against the 'Seven Princes of Hell' Nonetheless, he could always contribute more books to increase his contribution grade, as of now it was not needed. Besides the contribution needed to upgrade from a 6th-grade to a 5th-grade contributor was not small and Wyatt was stretched on time.

After ending his call with Dredre, Wyatt directly contacted Demon Merchant Cuth Diya through his very private Infinity Library network. As a 6th-grade contributor, Wyatt could use the executive function to create his own private inter-realm network in Infinity Library's inter-realm network. This meant that Wyatt could now conduct all his business in devil merchant code under the name and security of the Infinity Library.

If Wyatt were to accept Belpegor's Devil merchant codex's invitation now, he would not have to be afraid of Belphegor's exclusive privilege forcefully accessing his information from his demon merchant codex because now his information would be protected by the exclusive privilege of the Infinity Library. In exchange for offerings, the devil merchant code has given many devils and demon merchants exclusive privileges but each one of them has a varying degree of authority depending on their offering. Some have so much authority that they even bypass the functions of the devil merchant code and some that nullify the effect of the other exclusive privilege.

In the devil merchant code, there were not many forces that were capable of attaining exclusive privileges that would outdo the exclusive privileges of the Infinity Library, the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction was definitely not one of them. This was why Wyatt wanted to activate his exclusive privilege before meeting the devil merchant Muth Diya at the hideout of the only devil merchant of the Card World. With the help of the executive function, Wyatt would no longer have to worry about his identity being revealed.

'May I know who is calling?' Cuth Diya answered Wyatt's call very humbly as the contact ID of the call he received on his demon merchant codex read Infinity Library. For someone who has been a demon merchant for a long time, Cuth Diya knew exactly what it meant to get a call from a contact ID labeled Infinity Library. At the bare minimum, the caller had to be a VVIP member of Infinity Library with access to executive functions.

Cuth Diya knew that the VVIP members of Infinity Library with access to executive functions were not ordinary demon/devil merchants, they were not only extremely rich but also very resourceful. Even his father, a devil merchant could not afford more than a century's worth of VVIP membership subscription to the Infinity Library to satisfy the million reading hour condition to unlock the executive function of the membership. Only demon/devil merchants with extreme wealth could afford to VVIP membership of Infinity Library for more than a century.

Cuth Diya wondered why somebody with such high status would be calling him. He was the heir to a devil merchant, but even his father a devil merchant belonging to the top cadre of the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction did not have enough achievements or status to be in contact with someone of such high caliber.

Therefore, Cuth Diya did not dare to be disrespectful to the caller in the slightest when answering the call. There was no doubt in Cuth Diya's mind that the caller not only knew him but also knew how to find him. If he dares to act smart, then it would not be hard for the caller to erase him from the dark realm.

Share to your friends

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

[1,038 words]

Chapter 1713 Exaggeration

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 19:37

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

'May I know who is calling?'

'Cuth Diya, it is me, Ezra Foolhar. This is my contact ID save it,' Wyatt answered the call, and he found Cuth Diya's cautious voice funny. The last time Wyatt contacted Ezra or Ezra contacted him it was through an anonymous network. But this time around Wyatt was using the Infinity Library.

'Master Ezra, it's you. I did not know you were an Executive VVIP member of the Infinity library,' Cuth Diya was surprised to learn that the caller was none other than the chaos dwarf Ezra. He was astonished by this revolution so much so that he was finding it hard to believe it. But the evidence was right in front of him he could not deny it.

'I am just borrowing the executive function, my elders. As a craftsman, I need to keep myself updated. My elders thought that the best way for me to do that would be to have my own VVIP subscription to the Infinity Library. When they heard about my dealings with your faction they suggested that it would be safe for me to make use of the executive function to conduct this business,' Wyatt made up a story to explain why he used an anonymous network earlier instead of the current network.

'Your elders are considerate, Master Ezra,' Cuth Diya was not bothered by how Ezra said that it would be safer for him to do business with them this way. He knew that the 'Seven Princes of Hell' did not have the best reputation in the dark realm, he had no delusion about that.

Besides, Cuth Diya was happy to finally learn a little more about Chaos Dwarf Ezra. Even if it was just the fact that one of his elders was an executive VVIP member of the Infinity Library. Seeing how the elder was able to lead his executive status to his junior, it can be seen that the elder's contribution grade was high. Which meant that the force behind Chaos Dwarf Ezra was not weak. This only increased the value of Ezra in the eyes of Cuth Diya. If earlier he had respected Ezra for helping him with forging his title demon core, now he genuinely respected Ezra from the bottom of his heart.

In Cuth Diya's mind, Chaos Dwarf Ezra, who was a second-generation rich just like him, strived to make his own workshop and name in the dark realm and the devil merchant code was akin to his idol. Someone he strived to be like one day. He could not wait to forge his title demon core and prove himself by contributing the most to conquering the card world.

Wyatt had no idea that his persona had rallied the spirit of Cuth Diya. Even if he knew he could not care less. But it was a good indication that the executive function was having an effect on Cuth Diya as per his expectation, he had no doubt in his mind that the same would be true for Devil merchant Muth Diya, Devil merchant of Card world, and the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction. Especially, Belphegor, the sole target of this painstaking charades orchestrated by Wyatt.

'Sure. Speaking of our business, I have made the arrangements on my side and am free to help you forge your titled demon core. Send me the coordinates of the place where I should meet you,' Wyatt informed Ezra he was free and asked him to send him the coordinates of the venue where he planned to forge his title demon core.

'Great!' Cuth Diya exclaimed as he could not wait to get over this. The anticipation of whether he would be successful in forging his title demon core using the foreign forging method was killing him. Then he asked, 'Master Ezra, give me a moment, I will contact my father and get back to you immediately.'

'Take your time no hurry,' Wyatt said casually, knowing that Cuth Diya could not wait to tell his father about Chaos Dwarf Ezra having an elder who is an executive VVIP member of the infinity library, a high-grade executive VVIP member at that as the elder was able to lend his junior his executive status. Wyatt would not be surprised if the enthused Cuth Diya in his excitement were to exaggerate things more than what they were.

'Thank you for understanding Master Erza,' Cuth Diya said humbly before ending the call and hurriedly contacting his father's devil merchant codex. Getting hold of his father, Cuth Diya not only informed what transpired but as Wyatt had anticipated he

exaggerated a few things about the call making it seem that Chaos Dwarf Ezra was a bigger deal than they had previously perceived.

Receiving strict instructions from his father, Cuth Diya immediately called Chaos Dwarf Ezra's Infinity Library ID. He was really proud to have this contact ID in his demon merchant, he could not wait to brag about it in his circle of friends. After all, what was the point of life of a second-generation rich if not for showing off? Being on talking terms with a Chaos Dwarf who has an Infinity Library Contact ID Cuth Diya could imagine his status increase in his friends circle. He could not wait to rub it on their face. But for now, his father's instruction took priority.

'Master Ezra, it is me, Cuth Diya,' Cuth Diya said immediately as Ezra answered his call.

'Yes, did you get the coordinates of the venue?' Wyatt asked Cuth Diya nonchalantly as being aloof was part of his Chaos Dwarf persona.

'I did, Master Ezra. I have texted you the coordinates. I have also taken the liberty to add your inter-realm travel ticket to the venue in the text. You can use it to directly be teleported to the venue by the devil merchant code,' Cuth Diya informed Chaos Dwarf Ezra as his father had instructed him to.

...

AN: I almost forgot about this month's free gift pass code, <ABDHYHDM6HX6FJTCA>. The code can be redeemed by 10 different users with 10 FPs/user.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 19:51

Location- Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Central Tower, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

'Good then, I will meet you there,' Wyatt replied before ending his call with Cuth Diya.

Wyatt then found the coordinates of the venue in Cuth Diya's text and began to use the devil merchant code to pinpoint the actual location in the card world map he had with him.

The location of the venue was not in the map of the 5 region map. But in the unexplored territory of Way Beyond. Wyatt wasn't surprised to find that the hideout of the only devil merchant of the card world was somewhere deep in the Way Beyond.

This was in line with the cautious nature of the card world's only devil merchant. But also showed that his strength was not to be underestimated as not many demigods were capable of carving a secret territory in the unexplored parts of the Way Beyond.

Considering his hypnotic suggestion-type origin card, it would not be surprising if Card World's only devil merchant has brainwashed a few demigods and SSS-rank monsters to act as his subordinates over the years. With a small army of demigods and SSS-rank monsters at your beck and call, it would not be hard to develop a secret hideout in the Way Beyond as long as you knew what you were doing.

However, Wyatt was a little disappointed because if the venue was within the area of the five regions, especially the southern region he could make use of the southern royal family's help to ambush the card world's only devil merchant at his secret hideout once his persona Chaos Dwarf Ezra was done helping Cuth Diya.

No matter how brave the Southerners were they would never agree to launch an ambush in the unexplored part of Way Beyond as things could go horribly wrong there. Ambushing the hide-out was not an option as Handsome Fox had a clear home-field advantage, he would be able to escape when things got dire making the whole ambush a pointless risk as he would not run away quietly he would make sure his attackers pay a price.

Wyatt shook his head in regret, he knew the location of his enemy but he could do nothing about it. That was unless the Southern Royal family was willing to mobilize their strongest such as Field Marshal Heatsend and other Card apprentices with the Heatsend Bloodline which was not possible as they were the core of the Southern Royal family's power and this ambush was too sudden.

Even if they were confident in strength, this was the Way Beyond we were talking about here, it was not safe to explore it in normal times let alone launch an ambush there with little to no information, they would not take this risk. Even Wyatt, after thinking about it did not feel like an ill-informed ambush would be a good idea. So he could only give up on the notion of ambushing the card world's only devil merchant's hideout.

"Hey, Ann. Can you do me a favor?" Wyatt called on Ann, who was engrossed in talking with Dredre, having decided to leave for the venue.

Ann, Aria, and Dredre were getting along fine. Now Wyatt had a little confidence that they would be able to take care of Dredre in his absence. If not for the forest requiring her assistance, Wyatt would have sent Dredre to the Southern Royal place along with Ann. She would like the gardens there compared to the eventless and empty void in the seed world.

"Yes, Wyatt. What can I do for you?" Ann asked. She was more than happy to be of Wyatt's service.

"I will be leaving for a while until my return can I count on you and Aria to take care of Dredre in my place," Wyatt knew Ann and Aria would not reject his request but he could not skip the formalities.

"Sure, we can" Ann readily agreed to Wyatt's request as he expected. However, she did not question him about where he was going and how long will he be gone. After all, within the Southern Region Wyatt could not go to many places without her knowing.

"Dredre, I am leaving for work. You have to be brave during this period. I will return as soon as possible. If you want I can leave one of my true clones here to keep you company," Wyatt had been preparing Dredre for this moment but if she was not ready yet he did not mind postponing his plans for her.

"No need Wyatt. I have Ann and Aria with me. I will be fine. You take care," Dredre flew next to Wyatt and assured him that she would be fine in his absence.

"Are you sure? If you want I can postpone my work for when you are ready," Wyatt meant what he said. Right now Dredre's well-being was important. Not that he was being overprotective but Dredre was the only thing keeping Zaltan from annihilating this world to keep his secret experiment a secret.

"No, I will be fine. You go finish your job and return at the latest," Dredre said with a stern voice which was just cute. Seeing her like this Wyatt was a little assured that she would be fine in his absence.

"Yes, Wyatt go finish your work. Dredre will be fine in my care," Ann too chimed in. As for Aria she vigorously nodded her head. This one, Wyatt was not entirely sold on. However, since Dredre had come to trust her Wyatt decided to trust her for now.

"Okay, if you guys say so. Bye," Wyatt walked out of the seed world and exited the blood rock cave dungeon. Then morphing into Chaos Dwarf Ezra he used the inter-realm travel ticket sent by Cuth Diya and vanished into thin air. This ticket allowed the holder to travel to the determined venue using the devil merchant codes inter-realm travel function from any realm be it the dark realm or any other realm in the cosmos.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 20:03

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

Wyatt soon appeared on a majestic platform in the middle of a luxurious garden covered by a large array formation. Soon he felt three different soul energy signatures rush to his locations. Wyatt did not have to wait long for them, they appeared next to him in what seemed like an instant.

Of the three figures, Wyatt recognized Cuth Diya. Among the other two, one resembled Cuth Diya but his size was a lot bigger and his features were more dominant than Cuth Diya's while the last one was a human Card Apprentice.

Based on their soul energy signature, Wyatt determined the two figures were a Devil and a Card Demigod. If his guess was correct then the devil must be Devil Muth Diya, Cuth Diya's father. As for the Card demigod, it must be the one and only Card World's devil merchant.

Being in the presence of the enemy he has been searching for, Wyatt immediately made use of his soul pupil to record the soul records of three figures. Considering the realms of the Muth Diya and his demigod friend, it was impossible for them not to notice that Wyatt was using a sensory skill on them. So, just to be on the safer side Wyatt blatantly scanned all three of them instead of the card apprentice alone.

Though the devil and the card apprentice found the Chaos Dwarf's blatant action provocative, they did not point it out instead tolerated it. If not for their recent discovery that the demon master realm Chaos Dwarf in front of them was related to a Chaos Dwarf who was an Executive VVIP member of the infinity library they would not even bother to come to receive him in person let alone tolerate his flagrant actions. However, they used this as an excuse to use their spirituality to check the Chaos Dwarf for any abnormality and record his soul energy signature.

"Welcome, Master Ezra. This Is my father devil Muth Diya and this is our host Demigod Handsome Fox," Cuth Diya was first to greet Wyatt and introduce the other two to him.

Cuth Diya did not expect the Chaos Dwarf to be so fearless in the face of two devil-realm experts in a foreign realm with no bodyguards to protect him. Well, it was already surprising that a Chaos Dwarf was willing to come to a foreign realm all by himself. Especially one still in the card master realm. Either this one was confident or just ignorant.

"Welcome, Master Ezra," Both Devil Muth Diya and Demigod Handsome Fox greeted the Chaos Dwarf in unison. They chose to be the bigger person because the 'Seven Prince of Hell' faction had assigned the task of recruiting Chaos Dwarf Ezra and the Elder behind him into their faction. Though they were afraid of the penalty of failing the faction's task the reason they were so docile was the merits points they would gain from completing this task.

"Demigod Handsome Fox, Who are you?" Wyatt asked not bothering to be subtle about his hatred toward him. The body frame of the Card Demigod Handsome Fox matched Corey's description of Handsome Fox.

"I am sorry?" Demigod Handsome Fox was confused by the hate and killing intent he felt from the Chaos Dwarf Ezra because this was their first meeting. He wasn't alone both Devil Muth Diya and Cuth Diya were puzzled by Choas Dwarf Ezra's unceremonious killing hatred toward Demigod Handsome Fox. They could not help but wonder if there was a history between the two. However, Demigod Handsome Fox had become a Devil Merchant just recently, it was impossible for Chaos Dwarf Ezra to have run in with him.

The confusion aside, Wyatt could not help but

"You heard me, who the fuck do you think you are? How dare you come in front of me using an undead incarnation? You might as have not come to receive me," The reason for Wyatt's sudden outburst was the soul records of the demigod Handsome Fox.

When Wyatt's mutant consciousness and Hive AI analyzed the soul records of the demigod Handsome Fox, they found that he was not alive but actually dead. Upon further probing, they realized that the demigod Handsome Fox had refined the corpse of a demigod into an undead incarnation.

An undead incarnation was where a card apprentice refines a corpse as an ingredient to create their incarnation, the stronger and more complete the corpse, the more powerful the undead incarnation. The most important part about this was that the regular card apprentices could not tell an Undead incarnation apart from the living unless they had special sensory skills.

This meant the soul records that Wyatt collected from the Demigod Handsome Fox were useless except for his soul energy signature. Wyatt was pissed that could not use the facial reconstruction program he had designed to reconstruct the demigod's face based on his soul records thus his sudden outburst. Fortunately, he regained his calm quickly and modified his act based on the circumstances.

"What?" Listening to the Chaos Dwarf, Devil Muth Diya looked at Demigod Handsome Fox in shock. He did not expect that the native devil merchant he was looking down on was actually an incarnation not the original. He felt betrayed and embarrassed at the same time. As a devil being fooled by a primitive native demigod was not something he could stomach. His exaggerated reaction was the evidence of it.

Even though Muth Diya and Handsome Fox came together to receive Wyatt, this did not mean that they got along. They were colleagues but the ingrained discrimination in the dark realm's native devil merchant against non-native devil merchant was not something that could be overcome over a few conversations. If not for Muth Diya planning to use

this realm to cultivate his son into a powerhouse and requiring Handsome Fox's help for that, he would not even bother to spare a few glances at Handsome Fox.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 20:19

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

Demigod Handsome Fox Ignored Devil Muth Diya and focused on the Chaos Dwarf Ezra. His Undead Incarnation was special, it was refined in combo with his origin card's effect. Hence, even a Devil of Muth Diya's caliber was not able to tell that he was not the original but a mere incarnation. Even though Devil Muth Diya was a supremacist he was strong, very strong.

However, where Muth Diya failed Chaos Dwarf Ezra a mere demon master was able to tell he was not an original. It seems the reputation about the capabilities of the Chaos Dwarf was not entirely false and they were indeed arrogant, this one in particular. He dared to call him out, a demigod. He could kill a demon master with his pinky half-asleep yet this dwarf not only dared to call him out but scold him.

If not for the faction's mission and the large amount of contribution that he would gain from completing it, Handsome Fox would have put this dwarf in his place. Instead, he shamelessly smiled and answered the dwarf, "Master Ezra, has a good eye. I am sorry my original body cannot be present here since it was injured in a fight but once it makes a full recovery. I promise to apologize to you in person."

"Whatever, besides what kind of a name is Handsome Fox? It sounds made up," Wyatt understood he could not get the original soul records of Handsome Fox so he decided to settle for his true name and soul energy signature.

Handsome Fox's smile froze listening to the dwarf's words, but it quickly regained its vividness as he replied, "Master Ezra, I practice a special rule meaning, which requires me to hide my true name, I hope you do not take offense."

"Motherfucker, even your name is false? Your body is false, your name is false what exactly about is it true?" Before Ezra could respond Devil Muth Diya exclaimed in anger. Not only did this native demon merchant dare to hide his name and form but also dared to ignore him in front of a special guest. How could Muth Diya be not enraged by Handsome Fox? As much as he wanted to destroy Handsome Fox's undead incarnation

to send him a message, he could not lose his calm and show in fighting in front of an esteemed guest he was trying to recruit in his faction.

"Devil Muth Diya, I am sorry. The fault is mine I forgot to inform you about my condition. Please do not take it to heart," Handsome Fox apologized to Muth Diya knowing that if he were to continue to ignore him then things would escalate into something ugly. Not to mention taking a step back was the best way to deal with a colleague like Muth Diya. When the time was right he could own Muth Diya's supremacist ass. One thing at a time.

"You natives don't know how to be honest. I overlooked it this one time in light of the matter at hand," Muth Diya was without words hearing Handsome Fox apologize. He had never seen a devil merchant concede so fast, this was new. His disdain for Handsome Fox further increased.

"Master Ezra, I once again apologize for using a pseudonym, I hope you will understand my trouble," Handsome Fox ignored Muth Diya's remark and apologized to Ezra for using a pseudonym.

Wyatt glanced at Handsome Fox, this guy was well prepared and had a good reason for everything. He was enraged at Handsome Fox but he could not show it. Not only did this guy attack his friends and loved ones but this guy was proving to be a step ahead of him every time. This guy was too cautious, he used an incarnation and a pseudonym to meet his colleagues from the same faction in his native realm which was supposed to be his home field.

"Fine. do what works for you. Now, let us get this done as the longer I keep my warehouse closed the more money I lose," Wyatt just gave up trying to get Handsome Fox's true identity because he knew his preying on Handsome Fox's identity too much may garner suspicion, which would be an unwanted risk on his persona's part so he decided to back off for now and be happy with just getting Handsome Fox's complete and accurate soul energy signature.

Right now, Wyatt was glad that he did not force the Southern Royal family to send their best to ambush this secret hideout. From the looks of it appears his original body was not on the compound of this hideout to begin with. It was only logical for someone with such a cautious nature to have many hideouts across the world.

"Yes, Master Ezra. Please follow me I will guide you to the forging area," Devil Muth Diya said and acted as if this entire hideout was his instead of letting their host Handsome Fox do his thing.

Soon the Devil Muth Diya with the assistance of Demigod Handsome Fox lead Chaos Dwarf Ezra to the forging area. It was a plain stone platform in a vast open field. It felt very serene and tranquil. Especially, the scene of the wind playfully caressing the grasses in the field. Arriving at the area, Muth Diya asked, "Master Ezra will this do?"

"The location is good enough but I have my own array formations that help the user with their concentration and also with soul energy gathering. I would be setting them up to increase the success rate of the forging. I have shared the list of ingredients I require with Cuth Diya, please help me procure them," Wyatt lied, the array formations were not for helping Cuth Diya concentrate but to stop the devil and demigod from spying on them during the forging process.

"Yes, Master Ezra. I will procure them right away."

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 20:37

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

Cuth Diya shared the list of the ingredients for the array that Chaos Dwarf planned to set up with his father, Devil Muth Diya. However, he was confused to find that most of the ingredients were of SSS-rank, Ezra was of the demon master realm so he could not help but wonder how Ezra planned to use SSS-rank ingredients to set up the array formation.

Unlike Cuth Diya, Muth Diya had experience with array formation, and going through the list of ingredients he found that the array formation that Ezra planned to arrange were typical space isolation and soul energy gathering array formation. But then thinking of it for more than a second, he realized inside an isolated space it would indeed be easier for Cuth Diya to focus on title demon core forging. As for the soul energy gathering array formation, it did as named. So in a way, the dwarf did not lie to him.

Muth Diya was not happy about it but what could he do, this particular Chaos Dwarf's identity was special. As long as the faction wanted him, he could not do anything to him. Swallowing his dissatisfaction Muth Diya used his devil merchant codex to procure the ingredients listed in the list. Once all of them were procured he placed the ingredients on the stone platform and said, "Master Ezra, I have procured the ingredients you wanted do you need any help arranging the space isolation and soul energy gathering array formations?"

"Yes, prepare the offering for me to employ the devil merchant code to set up an SSS-rank Isolation array formation and an SSS-rank soul energy gathering formation," since devil Muth Diya was kind enough to hint that he knew what the two array formations he was setting up were, Wyatt blatantly declared what he was up to.

Demigod Handsome Fox alternated his gaze between Muth Diya and Ezra in amusement, devil Muth Diya's subtle reactions toward Ezra's actions amusing and entertaining.

"Sure," as time passed Muth Diya was finding it harder to control himself, the chaos dwarf was just too much. He prepared the required offering for the creation of two SSS-rank array formations he asked the dwarf, "Master Ezra, are you sure the space isolation array formation is necessary? It will be harder to monitor the progress of the forging process and help Cuth Diya control the backlash in case he were to fail the forging of his title demon core using the foreign method."

"That will not be necessary, I will be there at every turn to guide him and to help him when needed," Wyatt rejected Muth Diya. The reason he was setting up the space isolation array formation in the first place was to keep him from monitoring the forging process.

Wyatt used his devil merchant code and employed it to set up the two SSS-rank array formations. However, he found that it costs a lot more offering to set up an SSS-rank array formation here compared to in his seed world. In his seed world, the devil merchant code charged five devil-grade ingredients to set up a large-scale SSS-rank array formation but here in the Way Beyond it nearly took about 50 devil-grade ingredients worth of offering to set up a small-scale SSS-rank array formation.

Previously, Wyatt had never tried to employ the devil merchant code to create an array formation outside of the seed world so had no idea why the price differed so much in comparison. When he confronted the devil merchant code about this he was informed that the offering for the creation of the SSS-rank array varied on type of array, location, and size.

This astonished Wyatt were much. It appears, that if Wyatt had wanted to create the same arrays in the Dark Realm it would have cost him a lot more. For reasons unknown, the pricing seemed to somehow increase with the strength of the will of the realm where the array was being set up. So, in comparison to the card world and the dark realm, his seed world seemed to be the cheapest location to employ the devil merchant code to set up array formations.

"Okay, devil Muth Diya, I will first go through the various processes of the foreign title demon core with Cuth Diya. Then based on his preference, I will send you the list of ingredients required for forging the title demon," Wyatt informed Muth Diya as Devil merchant code set up the two SSS-rank arrays with the stone platform at the centre.

"How can there be various processes? Master Ezra, didn't I give only one foreign method to forge his title demon core?" Muth Diya was puzzled to hear Ezra say that there were different processes for Cuth Diya to choose from to forge his title demon core. He wondered if Cuth Diya had shared the original foreign forging method with Ezra.

"Yes, there is only one foreign method to forge the title demon core that your son shared with me but this foreign method is not tailored for your tribe's physique so I have optimized it based on your tribe's title demon core forging method. Hence increasing the chance of Cuth Diya forging a title demon core using the foreign method," Wyatt explained.

Unlike the ego gem of the Card apprentice which focused on the ethereal spirit of the Card apprentice the demon core and the title demon core of the demons focused on their physical body. Hence they gained a huge boost to their physical body when they forged their demon core and title demon core. This was why each dark race had its own title demon core forging method and rarely derailed from it unless in special circumstances.

"Master Ezra, will this compromise the effects of the foreign forging method?" Muth Diya asked in concern.

"Do you mean the physical and spiritual boost promised by the foreign forging method? If so, then no, it will not be compromised."

Share to your friends

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

[1,014 words]

Chapter 1718 Master

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 20:55

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

"That is good to hear," Muth Diya visibly relaxed hearing the Chaos Dwarf's answer. He could not help but be impressed by Ezra and commend himself for hiring him for the job, he too had tried to interpret the complete foreign forging method and then optimize it to fit his tribe's physique but had met very little to no success. Therefore, he could genuinely appreciate what Ezra had achieved here. The Chaos Dwarf had managed to come up with multiple optimizations to the foreign forging method where he has failed to properly interpret it let alone optimize it.

Though Wyatt assured that the overall outcome after using the optimized foreign forging method to forge the title demon core will not be compromised, he later added, "Though different optimization of the foreign forging method will have different outcomes with

their own advantages it will vary from the promised outcome of the original foreign forging method."

"That is understandable," Muth Diya nodded in understanding as he understood that the foreign forging method was for an entirely different race from his tribe, so expecting the perfectly same result was unreasonable. It was already commendable that Ezra was able to promise a similar end result.

"Now, if you two leave the array. In private, I would like to discuss which optimization of the foreign forging method Cuth Diya would prefer to forge his title demon core," Wyatt asked both Muth Diya and Handsome Fox so that he could discuss the forging process with Cuth Diya.

"Master Ezra, if you don't mind, I would like to be part of this and help my son choose the best-optimized version of the foreign forging method for him," Muth Diya did not leave instead proposed that he should be part of the discussion, believing that he knew what's best for Cuth Diya and help him decide.

"No, I am sorry but I cannot allow that. Cuth Diya can decide what's best for him. He is already risking his life carrying the heavy burden of your high expectations of him by agreeing to forge a title demon core using a foreign method in this foreign realm. I think it is best for his mental health that he gets to decide which poison he drinks without having to worry about disappointing you. A stable mind will go a long way in the forging process and may help increase the success rate," Wyatt rejected Muth Diya's proposal to be a part of the discussion without the slightest hesitation. Even went as far as to blame Muth Diya for pushing his son to his death through his unrealistic expectations for him and personal greed.

Witnessing Ezra stand up for him, Cuth Diya was moved. What Ezra said resonated with what he felt. He was satisfied with forging his title demon core using his tribe's forging method but to please his father he agreed to forge his title demon core using a foreign forging method in a foreign realm. If earlier he saw Ezra as a role model now he saw him as his guardian spirit. He cannot help but wonder how a stranger could have sympathy for him but his own father be so cold-hearted. There was a point where the words 'I am doing this for your own good' were no longer selfless but selfish and his father has long crossed it.

"..." Devil Muth Diya was without words when he heard Ezra literally call him a trash parent not that he was ashamed but he could not find any words to argue his point that he should be a part of the discussion about which optimized version of the foreign forging method Cuth Diya should use to forge his title demon core.

Muth Diya could shameless press to be part of the discussion but he would risk offending Ezra. He did not want the Choas Dwarf's mood to affect the forging process and not to forget the faction's mission. So, he had no choice but to take a step back here, having forged for the 'Seven Prince of Hell' faction for centuries he knew that the

faction was not kind to people who failed the important mission assigned to them, such as this one.

"Fine, Master Ezra. Let us do as you say," saying that Muth Diya and Handsome Fox vacated the vicinity of the array. As they left Wyatt immediately activated the SSS-rank space Isolation array along with the soul energy gathering array formation. The soul energy in the Way Beyond was dense as it was but with the SSS-rank array, it grew denser making it an ideal place for practice.

"Master Ezra, thank you. It takes a load of my mind knowing that my father wouldn't be constantly watching and scrutinizing my every move. This way I will have less distractive thoughts and be able to focus more on the forging process," Cuth Diya expressed his gratitude toward Ezra. He felt like his meeting with Ezra was not a coincidence but some kind of mysterious force at play who sent Ezra to him as his guardian spirit to help and guide him.

"Don't mention it, here take this pill it will help you clear your heart and mind of self-destructive thoughts and stabilize them," Wyatt passed a red pill to Cuth Diya.

"Shouldn't I take this before starting the forging process for maximum effect?" Cuth Diya said holding the red pill, he had seen many pills but he could not tell which pill this one was, it was mysterious and appeared to be expensive.

"No need, I have a lot more of these pills, just swallow it," Wyatt urged. Cuth Diya nodded and swallowed the pill without hesitation. Showing that his trust in Ezra was very high.

After swallowing the pill, Cuth Diya's eyes suddenly went blank and a second later they were radiant with intelligence. Cuth Diya then suddenly knelt on one knee and bowed to Wyatt. Raising his head he saluted him, "Master, your wish is my command."

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 21:19

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

Wyatt rarely interfered in others' affairs, let alone the family affairs of a devil. The only reason he went out of his way to lecture Muth Diya about the way he was pushing his son to his death with his unrealistically high expectations and personal greed was to gain Cuth Diya's trust while finding a valid reason to stop Muth Diya from insisting to

participate in the forging process. As it would make it easier for him to get Cuth Diya to swallow his calamity daughter gem.

"Get up, act normal," Wyatt ordered his new Calamity Daughter Gem.

Following Wyatt's instruction, Cuth Diya got up and mimicked his previous mannerisms. Wyatt then asked, "Tell me how much are you involved in the 'Seven Princes of Hell' factions?"

"Not much, with my current contribution toward the faction, I would not be able to rack myself as a part of the faction if not for my father. Thanks to him sharing his contribution with me, I can be considered a guest officer in the faction. This title is only for name sake and has no authority to it. Not to mention because of my second-generation rich status, my reputation in the faction is not good," Cuth Diya replied honestly.

Wyatt had already expected this. Yet he targeted Cuth Diya because as the son of the devil Muth Diya, his status was special, and had a lot of room in the faction to grow. Without getting disappointed Wyatt continued to ask, "Does your father involve you in the faction-related stuff?"

"No, my father mostly deals with serious and high-priority stuff like the current mission of recruiting Chaos Dwarf Ezra and the Elder Choas Dwarf backing him into the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction. So he doesn't share much of his work with me. Even now if not for you contacting me he would not have involved me in his current mission to recruit you," Cuth Diya explained without hiding any details.

This time, however, Wyatt was disappointed to learn that devil Muth Diya did not involve his son in his work. This was surprising considering the fact that Muth Diya planned to groom Cuth Diya into his tool. Well, it might be because he did not want the sharpest tool that could cut him if he was careless. Considering devil Muth Diya's heartless nature this would explain why he grew Cuth Diya's second-generation rich.

Still, Wyatt thought that this was a stupid move because, fearing that his tool would become too sharp Muth Diya had made his tool too dull so much so that now it had betrayed him in the middle of a deceive battle. Well, Muth Diya had nobody but himself to blame for this.

Considering that Wyatt planned to use Cuth Diya as the leak to sabotage Belphegor so far Cuth Diya was proving to be useless. Yet, Wyatt had not given up on him and believed Cuth Diya had value as it was not too late for him to start now. He was the perfect fit as the seed that Wyatt could plant next to Belphegor that would grow to sabotage Belphegor.

Next, Wyatt planned to use the calamity daughter gem in Cuth Diya's body as a base to help him forge his title demon core with the optimized foreign forging method. The reason for, this is obviously to follow the original cover and also because the foreign

forging method chosen by Muth Diya was special. Wyatt thought that it was worthy of his Calamity Daughter Gem.

With the title demon core created using calamity daughter gem and the foreign forging method, Cuth Diya will have the power to easily able to make a reputation for himself in the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction and climb its ranks. Especially since he was the son of a top cadre, devil Muth Diya.

With his new rank in the faction and special status as a devil's son, Cuth Diya will have access to high-level confidential information that Wyatt could use. Especially with the faction planning to attack the card world, Cuth Diya who has forged his title demon core in the card world with his new status in the faction will be at the forefront of the invasion.

Not to mention, seeing that his son was promising Muth Diya would be more willing to share the confidential secrets and info with his son to prepare him as his tool to fight for a more prominent and lucrative position in the faction.

It will take time and a lot of effort but in no time, Cuth Diya will sprout into a beautiful plant that Wyatt wanted to sabotage Belhegor.

"Foward the list of ingredients for the forging process that I have shared with you to your father so that he can procure them and we can begin forging your title demon core," Wyatt instructed Cuth Diya deciding to commence with the next step of his plan.

"Yes, Master Ezra," Cuth Diya followed Wyatt's instruction and it did not take Muth Diya to reply that he had procured the ingredients and they could collect them from him.

Collecting the ingredients from Muth Diya, Wyatt neatly arranged them on the stone platform in order of need. Wyatt had to be more meticulous about the forging process than any card creation he had done before he could not use the grimoire to assist him with this.

Here in the titled demon core forging process, Cuth Diya had to use his body as a furnace to forge his title demon core, just like how Wyatt did when he was forging his ego gem. This was why Wyatt did not mind introducing his calamity daughter gem in Cuth Diya's body beforehand. The forging of the title demon core will mostly be performed by Cuth Diya, Wyatt will only be guiding him through the forging process. Just like how nobody can help a card apprentice forge their ego gem similarly a demon can only depend on themselves to forge their title demon core.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 21:40

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

"Hive AI, transfer the optimized forging method to Cuth Diya's calamity daughter gem and help forge his title demon core," Wyatt ordered. With Hive AI present, there could not be another assistant who could be better at guiding and assisting Cuth Diya with forging his title demon core.

Even though Cuth Diya was taking a lot of risk by forging his title demon core in the Card realm instead of the Dark realm, because of the Card Realm's will's suppression, thanks to the optimized forging method he developed, Calamity Daughter Gem, and Hive AI Wyatt was not worried that Cuth Diya would fail in forging his title demon core.

After numerous simulations performed by Hive AI on Cuth Diya's soul records, using all the available data on forging title demon core Wyatt was able to develop a forging method that used Calamity Daughter Gem as a base to forge a title demon core as specified in the foreign forging method.

There were two reasons why Wyatt used the Calamity Daughter Gem as a base for developing the new forging method.

The first reason was that it was the bridge joining the foreign and tribal forging method of the devil Muth Diya. The new forging method basically the combination of foreign and tribal forging methods, by themselves, this would never have been possible but with Calamity Daughter Gem as the mediator the impossible became possible.

The second reason was that, by itself, Muth Diya would immediately notice it in his son's body when checking on the forged title demon core, therefore Wyatt decided to use it as a base ingredient to forge Cuth Diya's title demon core. This way he would not have to worry about Muth Diya finding out about the Calamity Daughter Core.

The best part about this forging method was that using it Cuth Diya had a 90+ percent success rate in forging his title demon. However, this would decrease sharply because of the suppression of the Card world's will. Which was where the Calamity Daughter gem came into play.

Being enslaved by the Calamity Daughter Gem, Cuth Diya was no longer a threat to the Card Realm so he was no longer under its will's suppression. Because of this one of the main factors why demons do not forge their title demon core on other realms was eliminated in the case of Cuth Diya. Increasing his odds of forging his title demon core on Card World.

Now that all the external factors affecting Cuth Diya's title demon core forging process, what remained was his mental state. Forging a title demon core was a very complex and tedious task. The forger or in this case Cuth Diya, would have to remember all the

lengthy and complex steps of the forging process so that he can perform them with extreme care and precaution without missing a single one of them. Missing even a small detail might result in the failure of forging one's title demon core.

This was where the Hive AI played the role of the best guide and assistant a demon could ask for while forging their title demon core. With this Wyatt had covered all the bases for Cuth Diya to successfully forge his title demon core in the card world using a newly developed forging method.

Now it was up to Cuth Diya, considering that the Calamity Daughter Gem helped him forget all the distracting thoughts and focus on completing the order relayed by the Calamity Soul Gem regardless of what it takes, it would not be too early to say that Cuth Diya would successfully forge his title demon core.

After forging his title demon core, Cuth Diya will directly become the strongest Calamity Daughter Gem in Wyatt's collection, making Old Ben the second strongest. Wyatt never thought that he would be able to recruit a Calamity Daughter Gem that was as overpowered as Old Ben but he stood corrected.

Old Ben's origin card was a bane to all the rule meanings that provided a boost to the card apprentice's strength in exchange for manipulating their emotions adversely. As a result, Old Ben was able to summon an incredible power beyond his realm, and thanks to his Viltronain physique he did not have to worry about him not being able to bear the summoned strength. Because of this Old Ben had it his mission to comprehend various such rule meanings and he was able to do so because, at the rule bifurcation point, his origin card would help him pick the meanings that would require him to offer his emotions in exchange for power. Wyatt cannot imagine how strong Old Ben would be if he were able to create hybrid runes using all these different but similar rule meanings. Now that was something to look forward to.

What made Cuth Diya's title demon core so special that Wyatt ranked him above a monster like Old Ben was the foreign forging method that Muth Diya insisted Cuth Diya use to forge his title demon core. This foreign forging method was indeed worth it for him to risk his child's life and construct his plan surrounding it.

The demon who forges their title demon core forged using this foreign forging method would gain the trait rule unity. This trait allowed the demon to comprehend any rules from multiple sources without having to worry about contaminating the rule they had comprehended.

All the rules are contaminated, according to Dredre even the one we directly comprehend from the realm's will, they were contaminated with the realm's will. This was why one could not comprehend the same rule in different realms, this was true for even the most basic elemental rules like fire, water, wind, earth, etc.

However, with the trait Rule Unity one no longer had to worry about this, they could comprehend any rule from any source without having to worry about the contamination hindering their rule comprehension in the long run.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 21:58

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

The trait 'Rule Unity' was a very overpowered trait, let us take Cuth Diya for example. If he manages to gain this trait then he could comprehend the fire rule using the card world's rules and then continue his comprehension of the fire rule in the dark realm through its rules.

Normally a demon or a card apprentice would not be able to do this because the rules of the card world and dark realm were different. This phenomenon was called rule contamination. Following the norms, once Cuth Diya comprehends the fire rule in the card realm his fire rule will be contaminated with the will of the card world. As a result, he can only continue to comprehend fire rule in the card world and not in the Dark realm or another realm for that matter.

According to Dredre, this was purposefully done by the possessive realm wills such that their children do not leave them.

However, thanks to the Rule Unity trait Cuth Diya would have to worry about the rule contamination. Even if he started the fire rule comprehension in the card world he could continue its comprehension within the dark realm and finish it in some other realm, it would also not limit the comprehension speed.

Being able to comprehend rules in any realm was well and good but how would it compare to what Old Ben was capable of thanks to his overpowered origin card? Well, the effect of the Rule Unity was not limited to being able to comprehend rules in any realm, it extended to all types of sources of rule comprehension, one example was the Broken Runes.

Usually, when a card apprentice or a demon swallows a broken rune or uses it to comprehend rules, their comprehension gets limited by the extent of the rule comprehended by the creator of the broken rune. If they were cautious and only used it to get introduced to the rule or the rule meaning then, their comprehension speed would

decrease until they eliminate the contamination of the will of the creator of the broken rule.

However, in Cuth Diya's case thanks to the Rule Unity trait he would not have to worry about any such limitation when he swallows a broken rune.

With the Rule Unity trait, Cuth Diya can directly ditch trying to comprehend the rules normal way and just comprehend rules by swallowing broken rules. Since he did not have to be afraid of the rule contamination, there was no reason why he would not make the best use of his Rule Unity trait.

Other than fast comprehension of the rules and meanings there were other advantages to Cuth Diya directly swallowing broken runes. He could control the meaning of the rules he wants to comprehend, by doing this he can increase his chance of creating hybrid runes. Not only that he could comprehend the rare and special rules and rule meanings that a normal card apprentice or demon could never dream of comprehending them. Such as the time rule, void rule, etc. The best thing was that he could replenish his rule power by munching on broken runes.

The Rule Unity had many possibilities, but this was all theoretical. Wyatt was still on the fence about this because if a dark race had a powerful title demon core forging method that gave them a powerful trait then they would have been untouchable in the dark realm and not have been exterminated into extinction.

Seeing how that tribe of dark race was no more, their forging method had a catch. It was almost impossible for Wyatt to miss it in translation, so it could only mean that the forging method they had was missing a few pages. Wyatt did not think Muth Diya was hiding these pages because if Muth Diya knew that there was a flaw to the foreign forging method he would not have forced his son to use it in the first place let construct an ambitious plan surrounding it.

Regardless of whether there was a flaw in the foreign forging method, Wyatt had already taken this into consideration when he was developing the optimized forging method. This was why he did not use the foreign forging method as the base but his calamity daughter gem as the base.

Using the calamity daughter gem as a base meant that the foreign and tribal forging methods provided by Muth Diya were used to modify the calamity daughter gem in the direction of a title demon core. Just like how in the case of Elliott and Pax he made use of the Calamity Daughter gem to create their origin card.

If everything goes as in the simulation then Cuth Diya should not only be able to forge his title demon core successfully but gain the Rule Unity trait. Apart from the immunity to rule contamination, Wyatt guessed that the Rule Unity trait would also help with refining realm fragments, but he could not be sure until he got more concrete evidence. However, seeing how Muth Diya was aiming for the card world's realm fragment, Wyatt

believed that there might be a little merit to his guess that Rule Unity also played a part in refining realm fragments.

Theoretically, a trait like Rule Unity would be any demon or card apprentice's dream, making it obvious why an ambitious devil such as Devil Muth Diya would force his own son to forge his title demon core using the foreign forging method.

One piece of the puzzle did not fit, and that was Muth Diya's intentions, from his past attitude toward Cuth Diya it can be seen that it was unlike Muth Diya to let someone other than himself gain power like the Rule Unity trait, even if that someone was his son. Yet, now suddenly he was pushing Cuth Diya so hard to gain this power. Was Cuth Diya his guinea pig or was Muth Diya planning to swallow Cuth Diya just like Demigod Redfall planned to do with his descendants?

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 22:09

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

Muth Diya was a full-fledge devil which meant that he had forged his title demon core, so there was little point in him using Cuth Diya as a guinea pig to test the foreign forging method, even if that was the case he could have picked any other talented demon from his tribe to do so no his son. There had to be a strong reason why Muth Diya would use his son. After giving it much thought the most obvious reason that popped up in Wyatt's head was that Muth Diya might have some method similar to Demigod Redfall's Bloodline Meaning of the Blood rule, that allowed him to revive himself in the body of his descendants.

A powerful trait like the 'Rule Unity' would be a pretty good motivator for an ambitious devil-like Muth Diya to use his son to achieve what he cannot achieve through normal means. If it was everything that Wyatt had theorized, it had every potential to become a motivator strong enough for someone like Muth Diya to give up on devilhood and try to achieve the devil realm all over again in his son's body.

Especially, because Muth Diya was at the point in his life where he had reached his ceiling, and the younger generation that once looked up to him was now catching up to him. Muth Diya was too ambitious and prideful to let this continue, he was willing to go to any lengths to break past his ceiling even if it meant eating his own son's soul and wearing his skin.

Muth Diya was not alone, history was filled with demons and card apprentices who have practiced something similar in the despair but it was not known how many have truly succeeded. One would think that the history would serve as a cautionary tale but all think that they were different, they were somehow special from the rest. It was funny because them reaching the ceiling of their potential while others had a lot of room to grow served as evidence saying otherwise.

If this were really the reason why Muth Diya was grooming Cuth Diya, then that would put a damper on Wyatt's plans to use Cuth Diya as his mole next to Belphegor. But considering that Cuth Diya was still a card lord Wyatt thought that Muth Diya would probably wait till Cuth Diya was Demon Emperor.

If Cuth Diya were to successfully create his title demon core and gain the Rule Unity trait, he would enter a rapid growth period where he would require a strong tree-like Muth Diya to support his growth period. During this period, Muth Diya was better off aiding Cuth Diya's development rather than taking over his body.

Losing his devil status it would be tough for Muth Diya to start from mid back to top, so he stood most to gain if he were to fatten up Cuth Diya till he was a Demon Emperor and then try to swallow him up. With his experience of becoming a devil previously, it would be easier and faster for him to become a Devil starting as a Demon Emperor instead of a Demon Lord.

If Muth Diya were really after that title demon core of his son, then this was his best option. This meant that Wyatt's plan of using Cuth Diya to sabotage Belphegor would still work that was until Muth Diya determined that Cuth Diya had grown fat enough and gobbled him up. However, that was not anytime soon, and by that time arrived Wyatt was sure he would be strong enough to enter the Dark Realm and kill Muth Diya. Muth Diya was no Belphegor but he was strong.

...

"Are you sure about this? Weren't you the one who stopped the plan saying that the situation changed as you found out that the dwarf had a strong backing? Even faction updated its orders now," Handsome Fox questioned Muth Diya.

"Yes, I did. That was before I met the dwarf. I did not know he would be this arrogant and prideful. You talked to him, you saw how much of an asshole he is. The nerve of that puny ant," Muth Diya went off topic remembering the arrogant attitude of the the Chaos Dwarf Ezra. If not for the sake of the Cuth Diya forging his titled demon core, he would have slapped him to death long ago.

"I have no problem doing it your way. That Dwarf has got some serious attitude, there is no argument there. But the orders from the faction were pretty clear on the fact that we had to play nice with the dwarf," Handsome Fox agreed with Muth Diya about the Chaos Dwarf but he was not so sure about going against the faction's orders.

"Don't tell me you still think he will join our faction just because we asked him nicely. Even if both you and I were to bend over backward for the dwarf it would still not be enough for us to get him to join our faction. He has an elder who is an executive VVIP of the Infinity Library supporting him, why the heck would he want to go join some third-grade faction?

If do things as the faction has ordered us to, forget getting the elder chaos dwarf back Ezra to join our faction, even will not be able to recruit Ezra into our faction. However, if we follow our previous plan. Not only will we control Ezra but give the elder backing him a strong reason to join our faction" Muth Diya made a strong case about why they should stop the soft approach and switch to the hard approach as they had planned previously.

"You make a compelling case but will the faction be okay if we do things this way? If we do this there is bound to be a large backlash, are you prepared to face that?" Handsome Fox was still on the fence about what Muth Diya proposed.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 15 April 2321

Time- 22:35

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

"Trust me on this one, the faction is not big on how we do things as long as we achieve the expected result. Once we control the dwarf, everything else will become simpler," Muth Diya persuaded Handsome Fox.

"I don't know, I have just joined the faction. But if you agree to take full responsibility I will do as you say," Handsome Fox had no problem with playing fast and loose with rules, rather he too was pissed at Ezra and could not wait to put the puny dwarf in his place.

Handsome Fox would have agreed with Muth Diya the first time he asked him but he had to satisfy his sadistic urges by having the mighty Devil Merchant Muth Diya from the great Dark Realm plead with him. This zebra face devil, has been haughty ever since they met. Even when they were in the card world and the devil was being suppressed by the world's will it continued to act arrogant and look down on him.

Seeing the devil plead with him for his cooperation, Handsome Fox felt satisfied. He did not understand what the devil had to make it feel superior and that it was better than him when it came to his world and needed his help. However, He did not go overboard

because he was new to the faction and his standing was still very shaky considering that the faction planned to invade his home world next. Many have questioned his loyalty despite his proving to them that his loyalty lay in himself by helping them procure the rights to the Card World.

"Okay, I will take full responsibility," Muth Diya agreed with Handsome Fox though he had a regular expression on his face in his mind he was enraged with Handsome Fox for not agreeing with him right away. Though he did not suspect that Handsome Fox doing it on purpose he could not stomach the fact that the stupid native did not do as he asked him to and dared to question him instead.

If not for Muth Diya needing the help of the Handsome Fox to control the Chaos Dwarf Ezra he would not have continued to have conversations with him after finding out that Handsome Fox did not bother to receive him in person and instead was using an undead incarnation with a pseudonym. Be it Ezra or Handsome Fox, Muth Diya was not a fan of either of them if not for his hands being tied by the circumstances he would have shown both of them their places. For now, he will settle with completing his mission by controlling Ezra, then he can slowly handle Handsome Fox.

"Good, I am on board with your crazy idea then. Tell me what I need to do," Handsome asked.

"First, we need to arrange an array formation to stop him from using the inter-realm travel function of the devil merchant code to escape from this world. Once he is cut off from the devil merchant code, let us see if he will continue to act arrogant," Muth Diya instructed.

"Is that possible? To cut off a demon merchant's access to the devil merchant code?" Handsome Fox asked wondering if Muth Diya really had an array that would go against the mighty Devil Merchant Code that was suspected to be a transcendent-level being.

"No, we are not cutting off his access to the devil merchant code. We are making it so that he will not be able to use its inter-realm travel function within this area. The array I am speaking of will scrabble the space surrounding this area to a point where even the mighty devil merchant code will not be able to use its function to teleport Ezra out of her. Don't worry as that is all we need, this way we do not have to worry about Ezra escaping using the devil merchant code's function when we move against him," Muth Diya explained, though he could not help but wonder how amazing it would be if he had an array that would help him cut off the devil/demon merchant's connection to the devil merchant code.

"Yeah, but I don't think we should underestimate Ezra. He was able to tell I was an incarnation but not the original instantly with a single glance. Not to mention from the looks of it, he did not seem to be affected much by the card world's will suppression. With the confidence he presented himself with, I believe he must have other tricks up his sleeve. I do not think his elder who was willing to let him share his executive VVIP

member privileges will send him with any form of assurance," Handsome though hated Ezra he did not let it cloud his judgment and reminded Muth Diya that Ezra was not your come demon master. They need to be careful when they try to apprehend him.

"You are right, he definitely has a strong protection on him otherwise no matter how lofty a Chaos Dwarf was they would not be stupid enough to provoke two devil realm entities. We indeed need to be cautious when we approach him," Muth Diya agreed with Handsome Fox's evaluation of Ezra.

"As for the rest, we follow the original plan right?"

"Yes, once we control him. Then we approach his elder."

...

As Wyatt was contemplating how he should proceed further once Cuth Diya was done forging his title demon core, he felt an intimidating shockwave of malice emitted from the direction of Cuth Diya. Wyatt turned to observe and found that Cuth Diya's body was floating above the stone platform, covered in a blinding sunshine radiance as his physical body underwent a massive transformation. The zebra stripes across his body were slowly vanishing as he shed his stag horns and cow tail, even his hoofs were undergoing a transformation. He was losing all his prominent features that signified him as a part of the Diya tribe.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 9:30

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

Looking at the transforming physical form of Cuth Diya, Wyatt guessed that Cuth Diya had successfully forged his title demon core using the optimized forging method he developed.

Any kind of physical transformation after forging one title demon core was not common if one were to follow their tribal forging method. However, in Cuth Diya's case, though the foreign forging method was optimized using his tribal forging method, it made use of the calamity daughter gem as the base. As a result, the Viltronian physique was added to his original physique. Viltronian physique being a very dominating physique, it instantly began to alter Cuth Diya's physique to that of a Viltronian.

Because of this, Cuth Diya was losing his tribe's original racial markers such as his stag horns, zebra strips, cow tail, and hoofs. Viltronian physique would only eliminate those traits of Cuth Diya's original race that it deemed unnecessary but adapted the ones that made it stronger.

After the transformation was complete, Cuth Diya looked every bit of a human just like the Viltronian. Except for his height which was a lot taller than the average height of a human, he was 7.2 feet tall. Still, it was a foot shorter than his original height, he lost nearly a foot of his original height when his hoofs morphed into human feet.

Opening his eyes, Cuth Diya immediately knelt on one knee, and with the utmost respect, he reported to Wyatt, "Master, I have successfully forged my title demon core."

"Did you gain the Rule Unity trait?" Wyatt asked Cuth Diya. If he did not then, it would mean that the optimized forging method developed by Wyatt was not as good as he had thought.

"Yes, I did," Cuth Diya replied as he stood up following Wyatt's hand gesture for him to get up.

"Is it every bit what I have theorized? No need to answer me hastily, Use the Hive AI to conduct tests on your title demon core, " Wyatt did not immediately celebrate learning that Cuth Diya had not only managed to forge his title demon core but also successfully gained the rule unity trait until he got the confirmation that the rule unity trait was exactly what he theorized it to be.

"Yes, Master," Cuth Diya agreed. Soon, when Hive AI was done conducting its test, he reported the result to Wyatt, "Master, you were correct about rule unity trait."

"Good, now tell me about your title demon core's hell. What is it called?" Wyatt finally showed joy on his face. The whole point of Cuth Diya using the optimized foreign forging method was the theorized Rule Unity Trait, if the real one was nothing like the one theorized, even if Cuth Diya had forged his title demon core successfully it would not matter.

Usually, based on the forging method used to create a title demon core one could tell what kind of hell the forged title demon core would have but the optimized forging method used by Cuth Diya was created using various forging methods, meaning it could have the hell belonging to any one of these forging methods or it could form an entirely new hell. This was totally random, the improbability was so high that even Hive AI could not properly determine what hell Cuth Diya's title demon core would have.

"Master, it is called the hell of contamination," Cuth Diya informed Wyatt.

"Hell of contamination? How does that work? Do not tell me, it has something to do with the rule unity trait," Wyatt always felt that there was a catch to the rule unity trait of the

foreign forging method, because if not the original tribe to which the forging method actually belongs would not have gone extinct instead would have become one of the ruling powers of the myriad realms.

"Yes, master. You guessed it right. The rule unity trait is a part of the 'Hell of Contamination' of my title demon core. The only reason the 'rule unity' trait is able to allow me to comprehend the same rule from different sources without worrying about the rule contamination is because of the nature of the Hell of Contamination," Cuth Diya confirmed Wyatt's fears about the rule unity trait.

"What is it? Lay it on me," Wyatt asked Cuth Diya.

"The Rule Unity trait's power comes from the contaminated souls, the soul damned to my hell of contamination who bear the rule contamination in my place. Here's where things get tricky since there is only a certain amount of contamination a soul can bear in hell of contamination before getting erased for good, if I want to continue enjoying the rule unity trait's effect I need to keep damning souls to my hell of contamination. Meaning as long as there are souls to deal with the contamination I can continue to comprehend the rule from multiple sources without worrying about rule contamination," Cuth Diya briefly explained how the rule unity trait and hell of contamination worked.

"What happens to the contamination borne by a soul in the case it gets overloaded with contamination and erased from existence? Does it also get erased with the soul carrying the contamination?" Wyatt understood that the Rule Unity trait and Hell of Contamination were nothing but Cuth Diya enjoying the fruits of his crime while some other poor soul paid for his crime.

"No, in such a case the accumulated rule contamination by that soul will be returned to me. As such as long as I am alive, the contaminated souls are damned to suffer in the hell of contamination," Cuth Diya revealed.

Listening to the entirety of how the Rule Unity trait of the Hell of Contamination worked, Wyatt understood why the tribe to which the foreign forging method belonged was extinct despite having such a strong title demon core that could allow one to grow strong without limits. Their existence was a threat to the rest of living beings, the dark races and other myriad races alike.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 9:45

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

As long as Cuth Diya kept killing beings and damning their souls to his hell of contamination he could continue to use the rule unity trait to comprehend rules from multiple sources without having to worry about being limited by the rule contamination. This basically meant that as long as Cuth Diya kept killing he could keep getting strong without having to worry about limits that would bother any other regular being.

Now imagine an entire tribe of demons that could do exactly what Cuth Diya was now capable of. They would definitely not get along with their neighbors as they stood to gain more from their neighbors being dead than alive. With the nature of their ability, it did not take a genius to figure out that they could not coexist with other races. As it made anything that had soul their prey. So it would not be a surprise if all the dark races came together to kill this particular race before they could begin their conquest of devouring the entire dark realm.

Wyatt was not surprised that he did not find anything about this particular about this unknown tribe when he was researching the foreign forging method in the Infinity Library. As anybody would do their best to erase any trace of such a tribe from history. What was surprising was how Muth Diya possessed something so valuable as the prized forging method of this unknown tribe.

Wyatt wondered if Muth Diya knew more about the foreign forging method than what he was letting on. That would be possible considering how he had pushed Cuth Diya, his son, to use this particular foreign forging method to forge his title demon core despite knowing the risk.

"Now, let us go and give your father the good news. Remember to behave as your usual self. I do not want him getting suspicious," Wyatt instructed Cuth Diya, as he proceeded to lift the space isolation array formation. Signaling Muth Diya and Handsome Fox that they were done.

Wyatt did not want to spend any more time here than he had to because Dredre and Bloodette were waiting for him back home. Now that he had planted a mole in Belphegor's faction half of his goal was done, as for the other half of the goal was him find out the identity of the only devil merchant of the card world, since the original body of Handsome Fox had not shown himself it was not possible.

At the least he was able to record the accurate soul energy signature of the Handsome Fox, so he should be able to spot him if their paths were to ever cross. Considering the nature of the Handsome Fox's origin card, it would be of great help to take precaution against him.

Whoosh

As soon as the space isolation array was lifted, two figures instantly appeared in front of Wyatt. It was Muth Diya and Handsome Fox. This time, they did not bother to control their realm's pressure, unlike the time they received Wyatt when he arrived here.

"Congrats son," Muth Diya congratulated Cuth Diya aloud feeling the presence of the title demon core in his body.

However, Muth Diya did not bother to further enquire about the title demon core, if it had inherited the abilities of a title demon core forged purely using the foreign forging method. Not that he was not curious about it, but he controlled himself from doing so because once the title demon core was forged there wasn't anything he could do to change the result. He did not need another distraction from the matter at hand, right now he's goal was to capture the chaos dwarf Ezra.

"Thank you, father. I am glad that I did not disappoint your trust in me," Cuth Diya replied to his father jubilantly, as if it meant him the world to hear his Muth Diya congratulate him.

"Handsome Fox, do your thing," Muth Diya ignored his son's blabber and ordered Handsome Fox to commence their plan to control Chaos Dwarf Ezra now that he had confirmed that his son had forged his title demon core. As much as the faction's mission took priority for Muth Diya his son forging his title demon core using the unknown foreign forging method took a higher priority.

By control, the duo literally meant to control Chaos Dwarf Ezra as their puppet using Handsome Fox's unique ability. Since the whole plan depended on Handsome Fox's unique ability, Muth Diya has controlled his temper and has been patient around him and stopped himself every time he felt like pounding the life out of him. It was because of this that Handsome Fox blatantly took liberties with Muth Diya, even though Muth Diya was stronger and had a higher rank in the faction than him.

Following Muth Diya's order Handsome Fox immediately acted, he instantly appeared next to Wyatt grabbed him by his neck, and lifted him up to his eye level. Then using his soul energy he rendered the dwarf paralyzed from the neck down. Soon he locked eyes with the dwarf and taunted, "Midget, do you feel arrogant now? Let me hear you use that sharp tongue of yours."

"I see you guys have scrabbled the surrounding space to prevent me from using the inter-realm travel function of the devil merchant code. You think you got me trapped and is that why you guys dare to show your true colors?" Wyatt stared into the eyes of Handsome Fox and asked.

"As expected of a Chaos Dwarf, you noticed it without using your demon merchant codex. Then someone as smart as you should have guessed what is going to happen to you next?" Handsome Fox asked the dwarf, he wanted to see and enjoy the look of despair in the dwarf's face and fear in his eyes before he used his ability on him but to

his disappointment, the dwarf was calm and collected despite being aware of his situation.

Share to your friends

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