

Card Apprentice Daily Log #Chapter 170: Factions - Read Card Apprentice Daily Log Chapter 170: Factions

Chapter 170: Factions

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 3:40

Location- Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no.234

After 40 minutes of bickering and threatening, Anna stated her bottom line, "Fine you keep the patent but I get the exclusive rights to the patent in exchange for 25% royalty. Wyatt, take what I am giving and know when to retreat.

Here, sign the soul contract so we can head to the patent and trademark association."

Hearing Anna I snickered inwardly, nobody is giving me anything. What you offered is what I negotiated for myself. If anything you are robbing me. Funny how things turn out. 25% royalty sounds good as even the government will not be this generous if I offer them the exclusive right to my patent. The government may even try to screw me over by preaching patriotism and all that bull crap. But this was not enough as this did not guarantee my life and the life of those close to me from an unknown danger. Not to mention I have yet to solve the problem named the Circle.

"Now you are talking but we will have to add some terms and conditions to ensure that you will not screw me over after you get what you want." I was very weak compared to Anna and the forces under her not to mention the people backing her. I can not hold onto 25% of royalty with my current strength, forget about others after getting exclusive rights to my patent Anna would be the first to claim my life to avoid paying me 25% royalty. So I had to add some terms and conditions to ensure I won't be betrayed by her.

"You are too weak, Wyatt. No terms and conditions can let you gobble 25% of the pie peacefully. If not me, someone else will take action. Is this what it means to Bite Off More Than You Can Chew?" Anna is a century-old monster who has more than a hundred ways to get what she wants. Therefore I had to make terms and conditions such that Anna will work for me not against me. But Anna will never agree to such conditions, that's where the battle of wits laid.

"Anna, do not be smug. I will rewrite my will making the government the sole beneficiary of my 25% royalty upon my death. Once the government gets in you are smart enough to know what awaits next." Government is nothing but a group of people with the authority to govern. The people forming the government in this world have already reached the zenith of strength one could reach in this world. They do not lack anything

but strong allies so that they are not ganged upon and strong forces to handle things that they are too busy or lazy to deal with. With Silver Milk Powder they could build a strong army to contend against any forces. So how could the people that form the government let go of the opportunity to have the silver milk powder for themselves when presented.

“You wouldn’t!” Yelled Anna with puffed cheeks. She is hundred years old yet acted cute in front of her junior generation, but in this vain world, it worked as her appearance was that of a 20-year-old hot bimbo.

“I wouldn’t? Why would I not? Did you think you’re the only smart one in the room?” Negotiating with Anna it became clear that Anna’s achievements were not hers, she was smart and strong-willed but lacked experience. I can not see someone with her mindset get to be the commander of the southern watch. She must belong to a strong faction for her to become the sole body governing the southern region. Though the Southern region may be a backwater part of the country, it still made up 19% of the government tax income. How could a nobody Card Emperor sit on such a gold mine, Anna is just the puppet of the faction behind her. No wonder she dared to swallow the monopoly over silver milk powder production and supply.

“You! Don’t you think you are forgetting something?” Having said that, an arc of red soul energy extended out of Anna leaving a shallow cut on my chest. This time I wasn’t prepared and lived the complete pain of having the flesh covering my chest cut and burned.

“You Bitch!” As this word came out of my mouth I suddenly regretted it, a red light flashed and I was missing my left ear. Thankfully this time I had Hive AI dampen my pain receptors. An hour has passed but I was still laying on my back as I did not heal my injuries to hide my abilities and Anna was not generous enough to offer to heal my injuries. She liked negotiating with me on the ground, helpless. It helped calm her ego which was being tested by me again and again. I also wanted it this way so that Anna underestimated me and felt that she was in control. But once she felt she was not in control this happened.

“Just because I am negotiating with you does not mean we are equals, don’t forget your place you Mutt. Next time I have to remind you that, it will cost you more than an ear.

Now the conditions have changed 20% and I will not harm you or people close to you in any way. Stop wasting my time and sign the soul contract.” It seems Anna was no longer in the mood to play games and directly offered her bottom line. She was being sincere considering how in this world people do not negotiate with the weak.

“I have a better offer, 15% and you give me protection.” I decided to exchange 5% for protection, money could make me strong but could not buy me enough time to become strong as my enemies. With Card Emperor as a backer, nobody would dare to mess with me and I could continue to live the peaceful life I planned to live.

"You are smart but you do know that you will be seen as a part of my faction by my enemies and they will become your enemies." This was obvious if you have friends then you have enemies. But the Southern region was Anna's domain. As long as I do not leave the Southern region Anna's enemies or the enemies of the faction backing her could not deal with me. But had to make one thing clear,

" Does the Circle belong to your faction?" Yes this was the million-dollar question that could potentially break the deal I and Anna had established, as murders of my parents the Circle and I could not live under the same sky, one of the two had to die.

Chapter 171: Trap

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 3:54

Location- Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no.234

"The Circle... No, they are not a part of my faction but they are backed by a neutral faction and they are quite powerful. If you don't mind me asking what is your interest in the Circle." Anna seems to know about the Circle so why is she allowing an organisation of different factions to grow in her territory.

"Well... if you want to, you will find out about it anyway. They owe me a blood debt for Killing my parents. And why the hell is an organization that is not part of your faction growing in your territory." Even if I did not tell Anna the reason behind my hatred for the circle with her power and influence, she can unearth the truth in no time.

"I don't know because this organisation existed in the sky blossom city even before I came to power. It seems the leader of the Circle is the little brother of the Card King that attended the top 10 universities from the Sky blossom city 200 hundred years ago. He and my predecessor have some kind of understanding so I had to let the Circle grow in the Sky blossom city.

I can protect you from the Circle but once you go on the offensive against them for your revenge I can not do much for you because higher-ups would not like to add the neutral faction into their enemies list to watch out for.

Don't worry we will still protect you from high-level card apprentices and other factions. But we will not help you seal with the circle, the fight between you and the circle will be yours to fight if we get involved then other factions will also help the Circle." So basically what Anna was saying was that she and the faction behind her will give me protection but not help me with my vengeance, once I seek revenge then I will have to see it through myself.

To think the Circle existed even before Anna's time and its mysterious founder is the only Card King born from Sky blossom city to date. Knowing my enemy's strength and history I felt wise choosing to exchange 5% of the royalty to gain the protection of Anna and the faction behind her. This way I did not have to watch my back for Circle. Now I can peacefully grow strong and collect the blood debt later.

"It doesn't matter I do not plan on seeking vengeance until I am perfectly prepared. I have all the time in the world, why rush it?" Young Wyatt did not know that his parents were murdered so he only asked me to take revenge against the people targeting him that would be the Zhang mercenaries. And Mama Wyatt did not want me to walk on the path of vengeance so honestly, I did not have a reason to seek revenge against the Circle. But the Circle had enough reasons to come for me which is why I was guarded against them.

"Aww... That Sucks because I would have wiped out that organisation for you in exchange for another 5% of the 15% remaining royalty in your hand." Anna was genuinely saddened seeing I had no thirst for vengeance. But it did not stop her from offering to massacre the Circle of course for a price.

Reaching an agreement I and Anna signed a soul contract on the previously agreed terms and conditions.

- 1.The Silver milk powder will be patented in my name but I will give the exclusive rights of my patent on silver milk powder to Anna in exchange for 20% Royalty.
- 2.Anna and the faction behind her will have no ill intention towards me and my close ones. And neither of us will provoke each other.
- 3.Anna and the Faction behind her will provide me with protection in exchange for 5% Royalty.

Signing the soul contract I and Anna headed to the patent and trademark organisation. Thankfully Anna used some weird card that reconnected my cut off feet, ear, left arm and also healed the cut on my chest as if I had no wounds in the first place. As for Elliott I forgave him and decided to give him a second chance as this incident was unintentional and I still needed him to take care of uncle Wyatt, auntie Wyatt and the Kane Siblings. And Ronnie, that snoring pig never woke up from his deep slumber.

At the patent and trademark association seeing the commander of the Southern Watch personally come to help me apply for a patent I was granted a patent in half an hour, though Silver Milk Powder did attract some attention. They could only suck it seeing a Card Emperor next to me.

Getting a grant for patent in half an hour was unbelievable for me as back on earth no matter how important or powerful a person's status was the grant of patent took years due to the involvement of a major process comprising its examination and origin.

Getting the grant of the patent I signed a contract giving Anna the exclusive right to production and supply of Silver Milk Powder in exchange for 20% royalty. And signed another legal contract exchanging 5% royalty as a fee for Anna and her factions protection.

Having acquired the exclusive right to production and supply of Silver milk powder Anna was delighted, now all that remained was for her to acquire the D-rank silver beach gate dungeon from the newly formed Tyrant Sun Raven guild of the Sky Blossom City. The trap I left for Anna which she never saw coming.

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Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 5:46

Location- Sky Blossom City, Tyrant Sun Raven guild, Meeting room

I tagged along with Anna to watch the show and Anna was more than happy to take me with her now that we were partners in crime.

Tyrant Sun Raven guild aka TSR guild was just 13 hours or so old since it's establishment and its guild leader was none other than ex guild leader of Tyrant guild Van George and the Vice guild leader was the ex-vice guild leader of Sun boar guild Fred a newly ascended Card Lord. Inside the meeting room of the TSR guild, Anna was Seated on a chair while Fred and Van politely Stood showing their respect to the Card emperor and the commander of the southern watch.

"Name your price, I want the D-rank silver beach gate dungeon." Said Anna nonchalantly flaunting her status and wealth. Van and Fred did not dare to be shown slightest displeasure as this involved a mission from their Lord and they had to fulfil it at all cost.

"Your highness, how dare we demand anything from you, please give what you deem fit" Van answered, he was acting as I asked him to.

"Good, a Normal D-rank gate dungeon can fetch you somewhere near 15,000 to 20,000 soul jades in the market. I am in a generous mood today so I will pay 20,000 soul jades for the gate dungeon. Are you satisfied and moved by my generosity?"

Chapter 172: Thirty Five percent

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 5:51

Location- Sky Blossom City, Tyrant Sun Raven guild, Meeting room

Anna was indeed being generous by paying 20,000 soul jades if the D-rank silver beach gate dungeon was the waste dungeon it used to be but it is no longer a waste dungeon it is an inexhaustible wealth mine, its price can no longer be measured in common units. No matter how much Ocean water is consumed from the D-rank gate dungeon it will be restored with the refreshing of the gate dungeon. So unless the dungeon is destroyed ocean water can be pumped out without limit and the most attractive part about this was this all was free.

“Your Highness, It’s not that I do not want to sell the dungeon at that price but we are offered a much better price for the dungeon by other interested buyers.

Now that the patent of Master Wyatt has become public knowledge many big people and forces are interested in buying the dungeon and have been contacting us to sell the dungeon to them.

We almost sold the dungeon for a sky-high offer. Thankfully we heard that your highness has the exclusive right to the production and supply of the Silver milk powder. So we thought of making a transaction with you directly.” Hearing Van a bomb went off in Anna’s mind, she was so focused on getting the exclusive rights she forgot about acquiring the D-rank dungeon… wait she did not know that the Dungeon in which silver milk was found until after the patent was granted. So it was not her fault that she did not acquire the dungeon before applying for the patent. ‘It is his fault for not telling me .’ thinking that Anna glared at me.

I shook my head and said, “Hey, don’t blame me. If I told you earlier about the dungeon my existence would have become redundant and you would kill me right then and there. If anything, your subordinates at the patent and trademark association are to be blamed, someone has leaked the news in greed. Did you not make sure to keep the employees at the patent and trademark association tight-lipped?”

There was no other buyer and I don’t know if anyone at the patent and trademark association leaked the news. This was the trap I dug for Anna or anybody who would coerce me into getting the exclusive rights of the silver milk powder.

Now Anna thinks that other forces are eager to buy the Dungeon to get the monopoly of silver milk powder when in reality there aren’t any. A patent prevents the people from selling the product without my permission which I have exclusively given to Anna but it does not stop the people from using it for personal use. Once the other forces own the dungeon they can create as much as silver milk powder to bolster their forces, which comes under personal use. Pretty soon Anna will be coerced by other factions and the government to sell the exclusive rights to the production and the supply of silver powder to that particular force owning the dungeon in exchange for petty shares, because they want the silver milk powder for their people.

This was nerve-wracking if she cannot own the dungeon, everything up till now will be a waste. Thinking this Anna quickly made up her mind and said, "I will give you 1% royalty in exchange for the dungeon."

"Your highness 1%... We will be making an unknown number of enemies for selling you the dungeon for pennies while they offer more. Your highness, we are risking our necks for you." Basically what Van meant was 1% royalty was not enough. Please quote a higher price or we will go to your competitors.

"5% and I will make your guild an honorary guild of the southern watch." Becoming an honorary guild of the southern watch meant that the TSR guild is under the protection of the southern watch and its allies. Solving the problem of any potential enemies that would be made by the TSR guild for selling the dungeon to Anna.

"Your highness the offer we almost accepted promised that they would give us 35% of whatever they stand to make." Van's words struck a nerve with Anna as she lashed out, "35%! Aren't you greedy? go ahead sell the dungeon to them, see if you will live long enough to enjoy the wealth you will be making."

It wasn't clear whether Anna was threatening Van for being greedy or predicting that his greed will be used against him but either way according to her in the end only death awaited him. If it was the original Van George he would have caved under Anna's murderous aura but he wasn't he did not care if he died all he cared about was achieving the mission his Lord had assigned to him. He had to perform his best as his lord was watching.

"..."

In moments like this silence was the best option as none of us present could bear Anna's wrath. The silence gave Anna a moment to think and having made up her mind she stated her last offer, "20% and your guild will become the honorary guild of the southern watch. Take it or I will kill you and cease the dungeon as property of the southern watch." Yep, this is the reason I did not let Sarah come to participate in negotiations, once Anna felt that she was not the one in control of the situation she would flip and I honestly do not know how she would react.

But on the bright side, 20% royalty was a very genuine and sincere offer not to mention the TSR guild would become the honorary guild of Southern watch making them royalty in the southern region. Nobody in the southern region would dare to make things troublesome for the new budding TSR guild. So via Hive AI, I asked Van to agree to the offer.

" 20% and your guild will become the honorary guild of the southern watch, Where do I sign?

Your Highness is the most generous, fair and just. It's my honour to be of use to your highness" As the acting guild leader Van was granted the authority to buy and sell guild property without consulting Sarah.

Since the TSR guild in a way belonged to me now I had a total of 35% royalty in the profits made by Anna through the production and supply of silver milk powder.

So what if you are stronger than me I still ended up with the share of the pie I deserved. My 35% royalty may look small compared to 65% that Anna would be taking, but considering the efforts Anna and the faction backing her would be putting to ward off the predators, as in the world's eye Anna and her faction would be occupying the monopoly over silver milk powder production and supply leading to them bear all the pressure. While I will be enjoying the fruits of Anna's labour from the shadows. Not to mention the capital and favours they would be utilising in the creation of an efficient production house and supply chain.

Chapter 173: Monster Orb

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 6:34

Location- Sky Blossom City, Tyrant Sun Raven guild, Meeting room

"Hey, Anna. How many soul Jades do you have on you?" I asked Anna who sighed in relief getting the D-rank gate dungeon in exchange for 20% royalty of silver milk powder total profits.

"WTF! Aren't you getting too familiar with me? I am a Card Emperor and the guardian of the southern region, not your drinking buddy." Having achieved her goal Anna once again retired to her party girl self. She no longer had the arrogant demeanour which conveyed cross me and you are dead.

"Fine! your highness, how many soul jades do you have on you?" I corrected and repeated myself.

"Around 35k something. Why?" Anna answered nonchalantly.

"Lend me those soul jades." Hearing me wanting to borrow all the soul jades on her, Anna looked at me with deadpan eyes to see if I am being serious.

"Fuq! now you are begging to be killed." Anna yelled seeing that I was being serious

"Don't worry you can take both the principal and interest out of my royalty later." Yep, I was being serious now that the second transformation in the daughter cores created by

me is unlocked. I need lots of soul jades so that all the calamity daughter cores of mine could form their second transformation body.

Formation of the second transformation body for each of the calamity daughter core costs 1000 soul jade. My three avatars alone need 3000 soul jades to unlock their second transformation. Not to mention the Kane trio and the remaining four in the TSR guild. In total, I need 10,000 soul jades for all my calamity daughter cores to form their second transformation body. Since I was going to shamelessly borrow anyway I might as well borrow enough.

Right now I could be considered rich as the shadow leader of the TSR guild and with 35% royalty of silver milk powder profits. But in reality, the TSR guild is barely afloat due to the merger of the three guilds. They needed a lot of resources to maintain their current stability and recruit new members. As for 35% royalty, I would get royalty when Anna mass produces the silver milk powder and if there is a profit in its sales. Which would take nearly half a year to a year at the maximum. Setting up a production house and supply chain takes time, not to mention mortal people should become aware of silver milk powder and its wondrous uses to actively purchase the silver milk powder. The TSR guild and 35% royalty of silver milk powder profits, for now, are assets that will bring me profits in future. So for now I am still dirt poor.

..." Hearing me boldly retort to her, Anna huffed and puffed as her chest went up and down with the rise of her anger. Right now even if she wanted to kill me she could not because of the soul contract.

"Cut me some slack, after all, I am an orphan high schooler. Right now I am a little tight on cash, if you don't lend me the soul jades then I will have to mortgage some percentage of my royalty with loan sharks for cash." I explained my economical situation to Anna who was trying to kill me with her glare.

"Are you threatening me!" Anna's glare intensified.

"No, I wouldn't dare to... in a way now we both can be considered partners if I do not ask you for help who else can an orphan like me turn to. I sleep in a warehouse for god sake!" I explained to Anna. So that she would not take my cry for financial help as me provoking her and her authority.

"In what universe does a high schooler dare to borrow 35k soul jades. It's enough to feed a small city for one whole week." Anna snapped, the soul contract stopped her from physically and mentally abusing me but not from verbal abuse.

"And Also I require an A-rank Martial arts technique card and the A-rank Monster Ord item card." Now I had a golden grimoire and I could equip cards up to A-rank. I needed a martial arts card as the E-rank Abyssal bear card had become redundant for my current power. With my mutant viltronian physique and Second transformation Viltronian

Titan, I would mostly be fighting in close combat rather than using ranged skill cards so a strong A-rank martial arts card would come in handy.

“Anything else, do you want me to get you a coffee, MF! I am not your nanny, buy them yourself. Just because I signed a soul contract with you doesn’t mean that I do not have other ways to kill you.” Anna yelled in anger as she threw a B-rank storage card on my face.

“I would but high ranking cards are rare in Sky blossom city. It will take months for me to find a suitable A-rank martial arts card. Not to mention the A-rank monster orb item card, I do not think such item cards are even available in the city.” I said as I shamelessly collected the B-rank storage card, it contained 35k soul jades in it. Sky blossom city was a low tier city with 2-3 dozen golden grade grimoire holders. So A-rank and B-rank cards are rare in the city market.

“Fine, since you are under my protection I will help you this once but do not try to take a foot just because I gave you an inch.” Saying that Anna teleported and returned in a minute with two cards in her hand. Handing the cards to me she said, “These two cards are from my collection, they are the best of their kind and I am just lending them to you. do not lose or pawn them.”

Lending me 35k soul jades and two A-rank cards Anna hastily left to find Elliott to celebrate for becoming the exclusive rights holder of silver milk powder production and supply and the owner of D-rank silver beach gate dungeon.

After Anna left I handed 1000 Soul jades to Van, Fred, Pablo and Sarah each. And also gave extra 10,000 soul jades to Van as an investment in the TSR guild. Later I sacrificed 3000 soul jades to form the second transformation body of my three Avatars. Having taken care of that I had Van apply for an A-rank dungeon raid. Thankfully one A-rank dungeon was available right now.

The reason for the sudden Dungeon ride were the two A-rank cards gifted to be my Anna. The Item card Monster orb is a special type of item card that helps in the capturing of monsters. Last time I used a calamity daughter core on a monster but I had to sacrifice it as I did not have a card to store it. But now I do and I plan on taming A-rank monsters.

Chapter 174: Stone Viltronian

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 6:52

Location- Sky Blossom City, A-rank Stone Troll Nest Gate Dungeon.

The two A-rank cards Anna gifted me were not the best of their kind as Anna vouched rather they were the most common cards of their kind, that became clear to me after reading the card info,

[Card Name: Monster Orb

Card Type: Item card

Card Rank: A-rank, Rare Grade

Card Rating: 22-Stars

Card Durability: [81/100]

Card Effect: The Monster Orb can capture 5 monsters of maximum A-rank level.

Caution – The card does not affect the loyalty or the hostility of the monsters captured in any way.]

A Monster Orb is supposed to slowly dissipate the hostility of the monster and help the card apprentice in taming the monster captured in the monster orb but this card does neither except for capturing the immobile beast. This card is the worst of its kind. Not to mention its high card ratings. If not for my calamity daughter core this card would be useless for me.

[Card Name: Southern Watch Combat Arts

Card Type: Skill card

Card Rank: A-rank, Rare Grade

Card Rating: 9-Stars

Card Durability: [89/100]

Card Effect: Southern Watch Combat Arts is a mixed martial arts technique formed combining various close combat and weapon arts, tailor-made to meet the needs of Southern watch. Best results obtained when used in a formation with other Southern Watch Combat Arts users.

Addition effect – Cold Weapon Mastery, Hundred Martial Arts Mastery, Double Damage, Critical Damage, Formation Stack, Critical Evasion.]

Formation Stack – the effects of the card multiplies when used in a formation with other Southern Watch Combat Arts card users.

Southern Watch Combat Arts is another common A-rank card mass-produced for southern watch soldiers. Except for the Formation Stack ability, it does not have any other noteworthy skills. This card is best for the army who fight with their numbers against a greater number of opponents but for me a loner, it was subpar. But better than the E-rank Abyssal bear form card, card rank wise and also card rating wise. That witch screwed me over. Anyway, I got two free A-rank cards so I have nothing to complain about here.

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There are only 2 A-rank dungeons in Sky blossom city and both of them are gate dungeons. There are not many A-rank adventurer parties as Card Lords in a small city like sky blossom city are rare, let alone 5 of them banding together to form an A-rank party. Therefore The 2 A-rank dungeons are mostly free until they need to be cleared to avoid dungeon break. The one I am currently visiting with Van and Fred is the A rank gate dungeon Stone Troll Nest.

Stone Trolls are stone elemental spirits that are in the shape of a Troll but they are completely made of stones. Like the Trolls they also have very high resilience. They can not be stopped or killed until their core is destroyed. I was visiting the dungeon to capture 5 Stone Trolls. It would be best to capture the boss monster 5 times but I can only raid this dungeon once. As unfortunately the next few raids were already booked.

Usually, it would require 3 or 5 A-rank parties to clear the dungeon but thanks to the second transformation of calamity daughter core Fred and Van were more than enough to clear the A-rank gate dungeon in record time.

On our way to the boss room with the help of Van and Fred, I captured the 4 strongest A-rank stone trolls in the monster orb after feeding them the calamity daughter core turning them into my pet monsters. The boss stone troll as always was taller, stronger and faster than the other stone troll I captured earlier. But still not strong enough to cause trouble for the duo of Van and Fred. After feeding it the calamity daughter core I captured the bose monster in the monster orb. Interesting thing was that after each stone trolls swallowed calamity daughter core their shape changed from that of a troll to a small humanoid, Stone Viltronian. So I checked the info of the calamity daughter cores,

[Stone calamity daughter core(Stone Viltronian)]

Type – Named Calamity daughter core

Authority – Monster pet

Rank – A-rank, Boss monster

1. Stone Element Body- the subject has a stone elemental body.

2. Duplicate Physique – the subject can duplicate the shape of any monster upon coming in contact with the monster's blood. Current Base Physique – Viltronian.
3. Immortal Core – The daughter core has abilities similar to a calamity parent core, it can nourish and protect the soul of the subject. As long as the core is not destroyed the subject is not dead.
4. Body Restructure – The subject's stone elemental body is incorporated with soul energy constructs to enhance the subject body's strength, agility, regeneration etc. Using this ability the subject can switch between different transformations without the risk of losing the real form.
5. Calamity Daughter core – The Subject is bestowed with transformation ability by the calamity parent soul core.

Base Form – Calamity daughter core form.

Form one – Stone Viltronian – the Stone elemental has a body shape in the form of a Viltronian.

Form Two – Viltronian Stone Titan – the subject gains the second transformation body of A viltronian titan of stone elemental.

Form Three – Locked – Unlock Form 3 of parent core for further transformations.

Additional skill – Hive AI

6. Stone Element control – The subject gains the ability to manipulate and control stones. And also convert soul energy into stone element.
7. Soul energy manipulation – The subject gains abilities to absorb, store and emit soul energy in large quantities in its stone body.
8. Minion Summon – The subject can summon 300 B-rank Stone Viltronians and 50 A-Rank stone Viltronians once per day.]

Reading through the info of the A-rank Boss monster Stone Troll currently Stone Viltronian I was shocked, another four of these Boss Stone Viltronians and I would potentially become a one-man army.

Minion Summon of the Boss stone Viltronian allowed me to summon 350 Stone Viltronians in total adding both A and B rank monsters. If I had 5 of these then I could summon 1750 Stone Viltronians in total adding both A and B rank monsters per day.

“Fuq!” I could not help but curse imaging 5 Boss Stone Viltronians summoning A-rank 250 Stone Viltronians followed by 1500 B-rank Stone Viltronians. Considering how all

these stone Viltronians have an undying body they could threaten a small city into surrendering. Alas, I did not have 5 Boss Stone Viltronian but one, for now, it should be enough.

Asking Van to book 4 raids to the A-rank stone troll gate dungeon in the possible future, I headed back to the warehouse in my hoverbike. The astonishing thing was that with Fred and Van in their second transformation it only took them 27 mins to complete the A-rank gate dungeon raid.

Chapter 175: Moocher

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 7:57

Location- Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no.234

As I entered the warehouse I saw Susan serving Ronnie tea, looking at this scene I was enraged beyond words. Susan was the manager of my card boutique and associate manager of the Guild Association Mall, while Ronnie was here to work for me. If anything Ronnie should be serving tea to Susan, not the other way round. The time when Ronnie implied whether I was gay was still fresh in my mind. I was waiting to teach him a lesson, now the time seemed right.

“Good morning Susan, you’re earlier as always.” Hearing my voice Ronnie flinched, almost spilling the tea on himself.

“Good morning Wyatt, I made some tea, would you like a cup?” Susan offered me tea. But I was not interested in a relaxing tea but the mutt who was spilling his tea all over my couch.

“No thank you. You know I have hired Ronnie to do all the miscellaneous work around here. If you keep doing all the work yourself I will have to fire him and send his ass to Blossom Cake city.” Hearing me Susan wanted to explain herself but she was interrupted as Ronnie started to cough violently choking on his tea after hearing I would fire him.

“*cough**cough*... you can not fire a free worker.” Catching his breath Ronnie raised his protest.

“Free worker! More like a freeloader. Don’t you know what your work here is? Why did you not prepare tea for Sunan as soon as she entered?” Be it free or paid you are a worker, do your work. This is what I expected from Ronnie but he showed no initiative.

“I was still in bed when she came. Seeing me awake She offered me tea.” Ronnie blamed it on Susan for offering him tea.

“...” Susan dumbfoundedly looked at Ronnie but I was not surprised by his response.

“I did not sign up for this. I wanted to learn a trade from you, not wash the toilet or wait on others hands and feet,” yelled Ronnie, to think someone mated with him and is willing to give birth to his baby. Buddy, interns in my past life did more than this.

“What kind of trade do you want to learn from me? I am a high schooler just like you.” I was puzzled.

“Card creation! Of course, what else?” Ronnie said frustratedly

“How proficient are you in your mental strength control? If you still haven’t achieved proficiency in mental strength control. I am sorry, not just me but nobody can teach you card creation.” I kept it real with Ronnie, I appreciated that he wanted to learn card creation, at least he chose a good career. Whether he is fit for it was secondary.

“No, but you learned card creation even before contracting a grimoire?” Ronnie made a valid point. I was only taught theory by papa and mama Wyatt. As for the rest, thank you Soul Pupils and remanet soul of young Wyatt.

“I was just taught the theory part. You can learn that from the books. You do not need me for that!” Young Wyatt was 10 when his parents started teaching him the theory of card creation so he needed guidance. Ronnie is 17 and already fathered a child so it would be shameful if he wanted me to spoon-feed him. Either way, I would not teach him the theory step by step, it would be hectic and time-consuming. He was my uncle’s son, not my son.

“What?! Susan said you create a card the very day you contracted your grimoire.” Ronnie was shocked he finally realised his thoughts were too small and narrow.

“You cannot measure me by average norms, after all, I am a genius.” I was not being narcissistic just stating the fact.

“Youuu... okay I give up.” Saying that Ronnie got on his knees, hugging my left thigh he started begging me, “cousinnn... please show some empathy to my situation... And help me. I am going to be a father soon, I do not know what to do but I want to be a good father. This is so unexpected I was not prepared for this. I do want to be a responsible father but this is the golden period of my life. I wanted to go to college and laze around for four years. Come back and inherit my father’s farm. And a few years later marry and start a family but this is 10 years too early. cousin, I beg you to help me.”

“Hahaha” Susan burst out into laughter seeing Ronnie’s antics and his shamelessness.

“Wtf, release my leg you bird brain.” Getting out of Ronnie’s clutches using my Viltronian strength I sighed! I finally knew what my colleagues meant by their relatives being big moochers in my past life.

“I beg you. Please help me, Wyatt! For old time sake.” Ronnie pleaded again, I could see tears in his eyes. Considering that he was young Wyatt’s only true friend. I decided to help him one last time. I wanted to teach him a lesson but somehow I ended up helping him. I am not at fault he is just too pitiful.

“Stop it, I will help you but just this one. Out of consideration for my unborn niece or nephew. I can see you do not want to do the hard work but earn a large amount of money.” Hearing me Ronnie wiped his tears and nodded his head vigorously. I was already regretting it as this was going to cost me millions.

“The only way you can make lots of money with the least amount of hard work is by owning occupational cards. So tell me what kind of job you are interested in, I will buy you the occupational card. But know this I am only lending you the money to buy the card so you will pay me every month until you cover the cost of the cards.” I do not know whether this is going to pan out, it all depends on Ronnie.

“I like to cook, when my father and mother were busy working in the fields on weekends I would cook them lunch and deliver the lunch to them at the field. Under the tree all three of us would enjoy our lunch, ah that’s the happiest moment of my life.

In a way, my cooking skills also helped me in my pursuit of Jackie. She likes fried noodles and other fried food. I would always make them for her when she came to tutor me.” Ronnie answered and shared way too many details, almost tempting me to punch him.

“Cooking mhm... Susan, are there any cooking related occupational skill cards in the association guild mall?”

Chapter 176: Scrape Metal

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 8:15

Location- Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no.234

“Susan, are there any cooking related occupational cards in the association guild mall?” I did not know how to create an occupational skill card but I had read that it is the easiest and most cheap card to create for a Card creationist not to mention it would fetch 100 times the profit when sold. Once again I had to attend the University to learn more about creating occupational cards.

Occupational cards earned large profits despite their low creation cost because the occupational cards did not require many ingredients. Their key ingredient was the occupational skill itself, the card creationist should have that particular occupational skill to create that skill card by imbuing it with his knowledge and experience. As to how they achieved this I was clueless.

“One minute...” Susan soon checked her grimoire and answered, “There are currently zero cooking-related occupational skill cards in Sky blossom city mall but there are three in the nearby city. If you want to, I can arrange for them to be sent over.”

“Sure, why not.” Occupational Skill cards are mostly sought by card apprentices who do not dare to become an adventurer and are not talented enough to attend college or the retiring adventurers. So these cards tend to disappear as soon as they appear in the market.

“E-rank Cooking Skill Card: Baking Mastery – Proficient level – \$800,000

E-rank Cooking Skill Card: Roasting Mastery – Proficient level – \$350,000

E-rank Cooking Skill Card: Grilling Mastery – Proficient level – \$400,000

E-rank Cooking Skill Card: Pizza Mastery – Proficient level – \$1,100,000

These four are the cards present in the association guild malls of the nearby cities. Which one would you like?” Susan stated the cards along with their price.

“What! They are so costly? If I had that much money why would I choose to work in the first place?” Spoken like a true bum. I started rethinking about buying this bum an occupational card, he may sell it as it was easier to make money that way.

“You fool! Shut up and choose one. If I were you I would choose between Baking or Pizza Mastery. Baking has a wide range of recipes meanwhile Pizza’s have a huge demand.” A fool could tell that pizza mastery was best because the best costs the most.

“No way, \$800K for a card with that much money I can live like a king in my village.” Yep I could not trust the card with this bum may be gifting the card to Jackie would work she seemed diligent about her work.

“Well if you had a fated ingredient I could create a similar card. Unfortunately, you do not have one.” This I was enthusiastic about because I wanted to create a production-related origin card for a change. Something from a coffee maker to a chocolate factory, my imagination was the limit.

“Actually... I found my fated ingredient, it is not that grand... My fate ingredient is scrap metal.” Ronnie revealed with great embarrassment. Susan was surprised to see the embarrassment on Ronnie’s face after seeing shameless Ronnie earlier.

“You dumbass, you really are stupid! You hid the fact that you found your fated ingredient just because you are ashamed of it.” I yelled at Ronnie, scrap metal forget production cards I can make a mecha for him. With which he can easily become an elite adventurer, “with such a fated ingredient forget occupational cards. I am making you the best combat card ever.”

“No no I do not want a combat card. I do not want to become an adventurer. I can’t go and die in a dungeon leaving my two babies all alone. An occupational card is enough.” Ronnie hurriedly refused my generous offer, well his loss. Though Ronnie is dumb I can see he does care about Jackie and his unborn baby.

“Okay, then I will create something similar to an occupational card. Well, bring out the fated ingredient. I got to see what I have to work with.” I had already decided on what to create, it was a little hasty of me to plan before seeing the fated ingredient but I was just too excited there were so many options to choose from. Not every day will I meet someone willing to waste their fated ingredient for the creation of an occupational-related card instead of a combat-related card.

“It is in my luggage. I will get it right away.” Ronnie hurriedly headed to his luggage to fetch his fated ingredient.

“Susan, give me 40 kg of liquid spirit gold.” I searched for liquid spirit gold last night in the warehouse inventory for the alloy replication ability of my hoverbike but I could not find them. Since the Liquid spirit gold is already in card form and expensive I thought Susan should have placed them in her card holder for safekeeping

“Here” Susan summoned her grimoire and handed me 40 kgs of liquid spirit gold.

Taking the liquid spirit gold cards I sacrificed them to the Nanamorpher card. Just as I wanted to summon the hoverbike and check out its new liquid gold body. Corey reported in the warehouse shaper at 8:30. Usually, the bosses come late but in our card boutique, it’s the opposite. But I can not blame Corey for this because I live in the warehouse and Susan arrives an hour early to work, poor thing never stood a chance.

“Good morning Corey.” Susan greeted Corey. Today Corey seemed different. Usually, she used to dress in baggy casual clothes but today she attended work in a black and pink sports bra and track pants. As if she was coming to attend a yoga class or gym, not her work place. It’s ok since we did not have a dress code anyway. Not just Corey’s dress the way she walked, her steps were so arrogant and domineering. Just seeing her advance was awespringing.

“Good Morning Mama.” Greeting Susan, she turned to Ronnie who was drooling as he gazed at her melons, small waist and tightly wrapped thighs. She domineeringly threatened him saying, “Control your eyes, you hormone oozing mongrel.”

cough Being threatened by Corey, Ronnie quickly averted his eyes in embarrassment and fear. Yep, he felt fear from someone half his size.

Susan was confused, Mama? Corey called her mama. And Corey seemed to be serious. Susan could not make heads or tails of the current situation.

It looked like Corey but it walked, talked and dressed like somebody else, puzzling. It was as if the person in front of us was not Corey but someone entirely different. This Corey appeared the total opposite of the Corey I came to know in the past few days. The Corey I knew would try hard to hide the scorn and pride in her eyes and work on changing herself but this Corey, her eyes were not scornful or prideful but rather they were what people call fierce and domineering eyes.

Chapter 177: Flight Data Recorder

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 8:33

Location- Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no.234

“Corey, did you successfully breakthrough to the Card soldier realm?” Susan tried to lighten the awkwardness in the air by forgetting the fact that Corey had called her Mama. Hearing Corey was about to break through to the card soldier realm Ronnie knew why he felt afraid of someone half his size.

“Yes, mama. Let’s have breakfast, it’s my treat. I booked a table at Prestige Cafe.” Corey called Susan mama again and there wasn’t the slightest change in her expression calling Susan that. Honest to god I used my soul pupils on her to check if she was replaced by an imposter, but her soul pathway arrangements matched the Corey I knew. The soul pathway arrangements of two people cannot be the same.

Susan was flabbergasted and did not know how to respond. Not waiting for Susan to respond Corey grabbed Susan’s wrist and dragged her out for breakfast, “Let’s go. They should be waiting for us.”

Prestige Cafe where royalty has breakfast more like A cafe where every customer is charged sky-high price to be treated like royalty. They charge you a buttload just because professional butlers and maids attend to all your breakfast needs. Every minute you are there, 2 maids and a butler will be waiting at your hand and foot. Food is the best but it’s a waste of money as I do not need 3 people waiting on me to help me with my breakfast, I can cut the crust of my bread myself. Fuqing rich people.

As Corey dragged Susan out for breakfast, Ronnie wanted to follow behind them but I stopped him as Corey did not invite him. If anything he is my cousin, his actions reflect on me. So I had to stop him from doing foolish stuff instead of watching him get burned,

"You moron, Where are you going? We have work to do here. Pass me your fated ingredient."

"But I also want to have breakfast." Ronnie mouthed, rubbing his belly. I was done complaining about his foolishness.

"Sure, there's the kitchen. Go make some for both of us." I said pointing towards the warehouse kitchen. Usually, all three of us Susan, Corey and I would have our breakfast together at the warehouse but today due to Corey's abnormality I was left hanging.

"I did not brush my teeth yet so I will skip breakfast." Ronnie tried to wiggle his way out of this one.

"Good, more for me. I am famished." MF I am creating an origin card for you at the least you could make breakfast for me.

Passing me the scrap metal Ronnie headed to the kitchen. Taking the scrap metal I inspected it, upon inspection of the scrap metal I was shocked to the core as I rubbed my fingers across Russian words inscribed on it which read 'Flight Data Recorder Do Not Open'. This scrap metal was a part of the shell covering a Russian black box (FDR). This black box could be of a Russian helicopter, fighter jets, commercial or personal flights but the question was what is a Russian black box doing in this world. In this world there is no Russian language, to begin with.

'Where or What is this world? Why does it have the wreckage of my past world?' This scrap metal raised many questions in my mind. But I knew I could not get answers to all the questions but one. Where did Ronnie find this Scrap metal?

"Ronnie, Where did you find this scrap metal?" So I went to the kitchen to get the answer from Ronnie who was making sunny side omelettes.

"In the airfield junkyard where I was working a few days ago. Why is something wrong?" Ronnie asked, seeing my pale face which looked like I had just seen a ghost.

"No, nothing wrong. Just asking." I had seen a ghost, a ghost from my past world.

Sitting on the couch I recited the serenity prayer, though I was not a believer this prayer reminded me to stop worrying about what I cannot change and move on to things that I can affect change.

Calming myself I sent Susan a list of ingredients for Ronnie's origin card. Though It was wrong of me to disturb Susan as she was enjoying a luxurious breakfast at Prestige, all she had to do was purchase the ingredients in grimoire network and ask some helper staff to deliver the ingredients to the warehouse through her grimoire, which would hardly take a minute of her time.

...

I and Ronnie had our breakfast and the helper staff had already delivered the ingredients.

[Stainless Black Steel Alloy x 200kgs

A-rank Soul reactor x 1

A-rank Artificial beast will x 1

Origin Core x 1]

Forming a party with Ronnie and placing all the ingredients on the grimoire card creation page I began creating the food production based origin card I wanted to create for him.

Back on earth, there were many big franchises and industries which made their goal to mass-produce food at the least amount of time. One would think that this would compromise the quality of the food but surprisingly their food was better than the food at some of the restaurants. It was all thanks to their years of research and huge capital investment. Now I was going to use their research and findings to build Ronnie a food processing card. There were a lot of options to choose from but I had an idea and I ran with it. This card was more for my curiosity than Ronnie so I did not hesitate to get the best ingredients.

Just as I began with the card creation I received a call from an unknown contact,

[Unknown contact calling... Ans/Reject/Ignore/Reply]

I wanted to reject the call but remembering that I had not saved Anna's grimoire QR code I grudgingly answered the call. So I decided to make use of the multitask and parallel thought processing abilities of my mutated soul.

"Hello, Is this Dalton Wyatt of Lion Cub High" enquired a feminine voice, maybe a woman in her late twenties.

"Yes, this is him" I answered impatiently.

"I am Kathy Dusborn, your new class teacher. You have not been to school for almost a week." The feminine voice introduced herself as my new class teacher, principal Andre did mention a replacement for class teacher Wang.

"Yes I was and what is this call regarding?" I did not give reasons or make lies for my one week of absence, instead, I flatly agreed.

Kathy where did I hear this name, hearing the female teachers name it felt familiar but I could not remember where I had heard that name.

“...” Kathy was dumbfounded. If it was any other student he would make up lies for his absence from the school but this one flatly agreed with her which she was not expecting.

Chapter 178: New Rules

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 9:38

Location- Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no.234

Being a new trainee teacher Kathy wanted to leave a strong impression on her students so that they would not underestimate her for being young and inexperienced. Even though this gig was just a temp job for her to gain experience before she starts her full-time job as a lecturer at Morning star university, Kathy was serious about this temp job as her love for teaching did not allow her to half-ass with the future of her students.

At her first class as the class teacher, all the students attended her class while standing.

“Why are you guys standing? You can take your seat. It will be easier to take notes.” When asked they all said they had a rash on their bottom, “Miss Kathy, the whole class is suffering from a particular rash which affects our behind, so we would like your permission to listen to the class while standing.”

“Permission denied.” It was hilarious but not good for her rep as a class teacher. So she threatened the students with the average grades, the cowards of the class. They were not focused as the high achievers or courageous as the last benchers, “You guys tell me what is happening otherwise I will call your parents.”

“Miss Kathy, it is not our fault it was Jason and Wyatt.” As expected they spilled the beans in no time. It seems one of her students, Dalton Wyatt had threatened them all into attending the class while standing because all of her students laughed at him as another one of her students, Jason, vandalised his desk.

“Okay, I will talk with the principal about this later. You guys can now sit down and listen to the class.” Assuring her students to be seated Kathy began her class. The high achieving students trusted her words and sat down, while the last benchers knew involving a teacher would only piss off Wyatt so they remained standing. As for the students with average grades they were fickler than her girlfriends. They would sit but soon stand up, they couldn’t make up their mind.

“Principal, I am here to report about Student Wyatt and Student Jason, their behaviour is affecting the class negatively.” When she brought this to the principal’s notice after her class, he went berserk.

“How dare he? Who does he think he is? He shall be dealt with according to the age-old zero-tolerance policy of our school. Bullying is a serious offence, I am suspending student Jason indefinitely until further notice and Miss Kathy command student Wyatt for the bravery he has shown by standing against his bully.” the principal in a fit of anger suspended Jason indefinitely and asked her to command Wyatt for his courage to stand up to his bully.

“Yes, we will follow your arrangements.” Being raised by a single mother in a poor household Kathy knew how the world worked and was not puzzled by the response of the principal knowing Wyatt had contracted a silver grimoire on his first try.

“I beg your pardon...” Currently, Kathy was dealing with student Wyatt, who had contracted a silver grimoire and gained the school principal’s special interest. When she said he was absent for a week intending to get a reason for his absence he flatly agreed with her and asked her why she called him. Kathy was not prepared for such an answer.

...

“Miss Kathy I am in the middle of something. If it’s not something important I will be hanging up the phone now.” I was literally in the middle of Ronnie’s card creation right now, I had assigned each of my slave consciousness with certain tasks, while they continued with card creation I answered Miss Kathy’s call. Multitasking, one of the advantages of having multi consciousness.

“Wait, Student Wyatt. The principal informed me that you are interested in participating in the school tournament. Will you be participating in the school tournament student Wyatt?” Kathy wanted to sweat this troublesome student of hers but unlike the average student who let her lead the conversation, this student rendered her speechless and led the conversation leaving her helpless.

“Yes, I will be participating.” At first, I wanted to participate to get the rewards of the top 10 winners in the school tournament but now what the school had to offer was redundant thanks to my newfound wealth. There is still another use of the school tournament that was publicity and recruitment.

Lion Cubs High was among the top three private high schools of Sky blossom city and its school card fight tournaments were well received and awaited by the locals. Sometimes many of the city leaders attended the tournament to encourage and praise the young heroes of Sky blossom city. Due to their presence, many talents of the school were bound to attend the tournament making it a good place for recruitment. Also, the winner of the tournament was bound to get a small fan following in the sky blossom city.

I was planning on winning the tournament and officially introducing the TSR guild to the people of Sky blossom city. While I am at it I wanted to make use of the hype to recruit fresh talents for the TSR guilds. Instead of recruiting middle age adventurers, it was best to cultivate new adventurers by recruiting young blood because it is easier for increasing their bond and sense of belonging with the guild compared to veterans who already have their own opinion about everything.

“Good, if you want to participate you will have to come and sign the ‘Liability waiver’. The rules of the tournament have been changed. This year the school has decided to allow any resident of the Sky blossom city under 18 to participate in the school tournament under the popular request of the city leaders and citizens. And also the rewards of the tournament have increased. Please come to the school to sign the liability waiver and for further explanation on the new rules and rewards of the school tournament.” Kathy was totally against these new rules because these rules disregard the safety of the students and other children participating. Therefore she wanted to personally explain the severity of the tournament and ask the students to not sign up for the tournament if they do not have sufficient strength.

“Sure, I will come to you first thing tomorrow morning. And thanks for informing me of the new changes in the school tournament.” I had plans in place for today so I could not get to school today to sign the liability waiver.

“No, student Wyatt. you will have to come today to sign the waiver as we need an exact number to prepare for the matching of participants for tomorrow’s tournament. If you do not sign the waiver by afternoon I will submit the list to the school without your name in it.” Kathy was not threatening her student, she was stating the fact. Because of new rules, the tournament was gaining publicity and will be attended by many important people so the tournament must be perfect which meant that there is no room for mistakes or delay.

Chapter 179: Ronnie’s Origin Card

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 9:59

Location- Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no.234

It seems I will have to wrap Ronnie’s origin card creation fast and head to Lion Cubs High to meet up with class teacher Kathy and sign the liability waiver. I don’t know what changes there are in the rules of the tournament to make class teacher Katy so worried and serious that she wants to personally relay them to me. But to think that any resident of Sky Blossom city under 18 years of age can participate in the tournament, the tournament is no longer school level but City level. Anyway this way I get a bigger platform for publicity of the TSR guild and to recruit new and young blood to the TSR guild.

By the time my conversation with the class teacher Kathy had come to an end, my slave consciousness had transferred all the soul pathways of 200kgs of the stainless black steel alloy into the Origin Core. Unlike normal consciousness which has tons of distractions and a short span of focus my slave consciousness did not have any distractions and would solely focus on executing my orders. Therefore the three of them together transferred all the soul pathways of 200kgs of the stainless black steel alloy into the A-rank Origin Core within 15 mins which was humanly impossible let alone me nobody in the card soldier realm could achieve such a feat.

After the stainless black steel, the slave consciousness transferred the soul pathway of the fated ingredient scrap metal and A-rank soul reactor into the origin core. Now that the soul pathways of the fated ingredient, stainless black steel and the A-rank soul reactor were transferred into the origin core. Now using the soul pathways of the stainless black steel I had to create a various range of modern electronic devices required for food processing and preparation. More accurately a meat processing plant.

In this world, there are various monsters and each has a different level of strength. Some monster meat is edible and some are too hard and chewy for human teeth. Due to the variety of monsters, there are a variety of meat supplies available for people of this world. Therefore Butchers and Fishmongers became majors in many universities. And Card apprentice adept in butchering or fishmongering make their living by either joining large guilds as the monster meat processors or freelance by buying monster meat from small mercenary groups or independent adventurer parties. Either way, expert Butchers and Fishmongers are well respected and sought after in this world for their skill and art. As well processed rare monster meat can be auctioned for buttload.

TSR guild did not have a meat processing division in their guild they outsourced it to the Association guild mall which would claim 40 percent of the monster meat they processed for the guilds as payment. These rates for monster meat processing was daylight robbery but guilds in a small city like Sky blossom city could not do anything as Association guild mall would recruit all the capable Butchers and Fishmongers even before they graduated from their universities as Interns for a huge package.

The interns could take 5 % of the meat they processed as payment out of the 40 % meat charged as few by the association guild. An experienced Butcher or fishmonger would get 10% while an elite would get 15% and the veterans would be paid 20%. The condition was the meat earned to buy the butchers and fishmongers could only be used by them for personal use or sold to the association guild mall.

I was prepping Ronnie as the future chief monster meat processing division in the TSR guild with his monster meat processing origin card. Now that I had the protection of a card emperor I did not have to worry about the circle acting against people close to me. So uncle and auntie Wyatt along with Jackie could return to Sky Blossom City and resume their normal life. With the protection of the TSR guild, they would not have to worry about the small bounty on their heads placed by Jackie's father.

Yes, seeing uncle and Auntie Wyatt missing Jackie's father and her fiance went berserk and put bounties on the entire Wyatt family as the police did not take any legal action thanks to Elliott's influence. The bounty was about \$100,000. But a bounty was still a bounty that restricted the freedom of all Uncle, Auntie, Jackie and Ronnie. I had asked Card Emperor Anna Heatsend to help with bounties on the wyatt family head without harming Jackie's father of course. But I have yet to get any response from her. Not just her, even Elliott tried calling him to talk about what happened with Anna but he was awol.

Let's start with the meat processing plant, it is a must in any food franchise or industry' success. The meat processing plant had various machines which are divided into 8 equipment such as Cutters, Blenders, Tenderizing Equipment, Massagers, Meat grinders, Dicing Machines, Smoking Machines and Filling Machines. As meat processing equipment is going to be made of stainless steel black alloy they can easily process monster meat from G-rank monsters to A-rank monsters. The meat processing plant can produce various processed meats using monster meat which are used in many franchise and food industries for example Ham, Sausage, Hot dogs, Pepperoni, Meat jerky, Bacon, Pastrami, Salami, Roasted Meat, Deli meat, Corned meat, Bratwurst and Packaged lunch meat.

After the meat processing plant, I started with the creation of the fish species monster meat pressing plant. Unlike the terrain monster, these marine monsters have slime, scale etc on their skin which has to be removed and processed separately. Fish meat processing produces a variety of different products such as chilled, frozen, smoked, dried, fish sausage, cakes, cutlets, patties, balls, pastes, and surimi. Typical operations inside a fish meat processing include stunning, grading, slime removal, de-heading, washing, scaling, gutting, cutting of fins, filleting, de-boning, meat bone separation.

Both the Terrain and Marine monsters meat processing involved minced meat which would later be turned into various products so the creation of a second plant for aquatic life meat processing did not take much time. Now that meat processing plants for both land and water dwellers were built they lacked the workers which were the most essential part of any factory.

That's where the artificial beast will come into the picture. I was going to use the artificial beast will to fully automate the monster meat processing plants. This way all Ronnie had to do was input the monster corpse into the meat processor plant and wait patiently.