

## Card Apprentice Daily Log

Chapter 1719 Planting The Seed

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.

"Forward 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.

### **Chapter 1720 Rule Unity**

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.

### **Chapter 1721 Rule Contamination**

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?

## **Chapter 1722 Breaking The Ceiling**

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 titled 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.

### **Chapter 1723 The Hard Way**

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 scramble 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.

## **Chapter 1724 Hell Of Contamination**

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 use 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 Viltronain.

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 Viltronain. 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.

### **Chapter 1725 Enemy Of All Living Beings**

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.

### **Chapter 1726 Pride**

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 9:54

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

"What is going to happen next? I am going to own both of your asses," Wyatt said with a devilish grin.

The arrogant words of Ezra thundered in the ears of Handsome Fox and Muth Diya freezing the confident expression on their faces, and the dwarf's grin was like a flash of lightning that jolted them awake to the realization that they had to end it now and waste no time toying around.

"Hahaha, you lost your mind to the despair, haven't you? I would not be surprised but tell me genius what makes you so confident," Handsome Fox regained his composure, he had full trust in his abilities and couldn't bring himself to take a mere demon master seriously. He was cautious but he was equally prideful too. Ezra had hurt his pride and he planned to make him pay. Off chance, if things went sideways, at most he would lose an undead incarnation at most. As for the faction, what about them?

"Handsome Fox quit playing around and do it," Muth Diya yelled, he did not mind Handsome Fox having a little fun with Dwarf but he was worried that the dwarf had something up his sleeve. He did not want to take any chances.

Handsome Fox controlled himself from snapping back at Muth Diya by ignoring him. He waited for the dwarf to speak up, as he wanted to crush the clutch that allowed the dwarf to be confident even now and then savor the look of despair in his eyes.

"You.." Muth Diya was enraged seeing Handsome Fox ignore him in front of his son. Only he knows how much control it took on his part to not rip the head off the demigod's incarnation for the humiliation he was currently feeling. He blamed his fate, for having him live such a day.

As for Cuth Diya, he stood there with a confused expression, playing his part as an uninformed bystander.

"You guys are dumb, aren't you? If you were smart you would not have tried something like this. I have a standard contract with the Blight Brood Club, according to it during my service if even a single hair on my body were to be harmed the club would be held responsible and have to compensate me appropriately. You too idiots just made me rich—-" Before Wyatt could finish, Handsome Fox burst out in a loud laughter interrupting him.

"Hahaha, the reason you were so confident was because of a simple contract. That is it? Here, I was worried that you held an ace. Hahaha... ha—" Handsome Fox's laughter came to an abrupt halt as he saw that Ezra was looking at him as if he was looking at a clown. With a deadpan expression, he

said, "The contract, holds no authority on me I am not a member of the club. Even if I were it would not matter because soon you will willingly cancel it."

"And it will rain liquid rule power and liquid soul energy," Wyatt said mocking Handsome Fox for believing that he would withdraw the contract and they would not be liable for breaking it.

Pissed by Ezra's mockery, Handsome Fox raised his free hand. Soon he gathered and concentrated soul energy at the tip of his index finger, solidifying it into the shape of a tiny seed. Dangling it in front of Ezra, he began to explain, "This right here is my unique ability. I will not go into details about it. All you need to know is once I sow this in you, not only will you willingly withdraw the contract but you will willingly serve me for the rest of your pathetic life."

Muth Diya raised his eyebrow listening to Handsome Fox. The plan was Handsome Fox would use his ability to turn Chaos Dwarf Ezra into the servant of the faction not Handsome Fox's personal servant. Muth Diya's frown eased as he believed Handsome Fox might disobey him but he would not dare to disobey the faction's direct orders. Especially, when the faction was gathering all of its top players to invade Handsome Fox's native realm.

The standard contract between Ezra and Blight Brood Club indeed served as an assurance that the club or its members would not harm Ezra in any way instead they would have to protect him during his service period but Handsome Fox who had just joined the faction still had not completed the formalities to become a member of the Blight Brood Club so the contract did not apply to him.

As for Muth Diya not coming to Ezra's rescue following the terms and conditions of the standard contract, Ezra's life was not in any real danger and it did not matter as long as Handsome Fox used his ability and got Ezra to cancel the contract between him and the Blight Brood Club. Since Handsome Fox's role in this plan to control Ezra was so important, Muth Diya had no choice but to keep swallowing his rage against Handsome Fox again and again.

"Haha, you are funny. I will give you that," Wyatt laughed while he had the Hive AI use Soul pupils to record the seed conjured from soul energy on the tip of Handsome Fox's index finger. After a few evaluations, as expected, Hive AI confirmed that it was the same as the seed that he had found in Susan's body.

Ezra's casual and calm reaction continued to piss Handsome Fox, he could not understand how the dwarf was so collected even when it knew that the contract which it trusted to guard it had no authority on him since he was not part of the Blight Brood club. Not to mention his unique ability.

"Handsome Fox, enough. Just get it over with," Muth Diya urged Handsome Fox, his voice did not have the commanding tone it held previously. Right now his ego did not matter, he just wanted Handsome Fox to gain control of Ezra in body, mind, and soul using his ability. He wanted to complete the mission as soon as possible as for some reason he did not have a good feeling about this.

The more Ezra was calm and collected the more Muth Diya felt something was amiss. Ezra had an elder who was an executive VVIP member of the Infinity Library, they would have taken some precautions to ensure Ezra's safety. It was a no-brainer. They had rendered the devil merchant code's inter-realm travel function useless in their vicinity as such Ezra could not escape using it nor could someone come here to rescue Ezra.

But against an executive VVIP member of the Infinity Library would that be enough? An elder chaos dwarf with such mighty status must have seen and been through many such situations and this too should be within their anticipation. Meaning, Ezra definitely had other tricks up their sleeves. Even if Handsome Fox had paralyzed the dwarf, there was no telling what trick he had up his sleeves. Therefore, Muth Diya believed Handsome Fox should put an end to this as soon as possible. Instead of letting his ego dictate his actions.

Honestly, Muth Diya was puzzled by Handsome Fox's action. Seeing how he had used an incarnation and a false name for this mission, he thought Handsome Fox was an overly cautious guy who valued his life and personal gain over anything but now he wondered if he thought wrong. Maybe, Handsome Fox's original body was indeed injured in a fight and maybe there might be a valid reason why he has to use a false name.

"Shut the fuck up, It's over when I say it is over," Handsome Fox snapped back at Muth Diya. He could no longer stay level-headed, trying to get the Dwarf to descend into despair he was losing his sanity. His sadistic side was taking over the more Ezra remained unaffected, it felt challenged.

Muth Diya's jaws hung open, seeing the hideous expression on Handsome Fox's face as he snapped back at him. If he could he would force Handsome

Fox to control Ezra the right way but he could not. Apart from using force to get his way, he could not think of anything else in this situation but he knew that using force here would only be counterproductive. So he could only watch as Handsome Fox descended into madness obsessing over the dwarf.

Handsome Fox then looked at Ezra, locking their eyes, he once again showed him the conjured seed and said, "Let me see if you continue to stay this haughty once I plant this seed in your body."

"Go ahead, do your worst," Wyatt said looking at Handsome Fox as if he was looking at a fool. He did not know what skill Handsome Fox had used to paralyze his body from the neck down but it did not matter he was not worried about Handsome Fox's unique ability. If he was not confident about saving himself he would have never come here in the first place.

"Hahaha, I see you are one of those. you will not repent until you see your coffin. Don't worry, I have something special planned for you. You are going to know what true despair is."

## **- Chapter 1727 New Existence**

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 10:05

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

"It is not too late for you to ditch the facade and beg for your life, maybe I will take pity and spare you the pain of being trapped in your own body," Handsome Fox persuaded Ezra, as he slowly brought the soul energy seed he had conjured closer to Ezra's forehead.

"Hurry up, I am getting bored over here," Wyatt taunted Handsome Fox. It doesn't matter that they had scrabbled the surrounding space such that even the devil merchant code not use its inter-realm travel to teleport him out of here.

To be honest, he never trusted the devil merchant code to be his last restored. Especially, since Belphegor used an exclusive privilege to learn his demon merchant ID. He knew better than to trust the devil merchant code with his life. The only reason Wyatt confidently visited Cuth Diya at the enemy's hideout was because he had his ways to escape in case he needed to.

"..." Muth Diya shook his head in dismay looking at Handsome Fox's undead incarnation's action and thought, 'This is why there needs to be a minimum requirement and test for devil merchants not native to the dark realm to join the faction.'

Then he looked at his son standing next to Erza and Handsome Fox in a stupor and signaled him to return to his side since there was no telling what Handsome Fox's undead incarnation would do next.

It took him a while to notice but Muth Diya was sure that Handsome Fox's undead incarnation was simulated by Ezra and had gone mad. The emotions of the corpse used to create the undead incarnation were affecting the decision-making of Handsome Fox's undead incarnation.

Creating an undead incarnation, involved turning a corpse into an undead and refining it as their incarnation, unlike corpse puppet incarnation where the corpse is refined into a puppet and then incarnation. The difference was that the undead had awareness and memories while the corpse puppet had neither of them.

The awareness and memories of the undead used to create the undead incarnation when stimulated surface clashing with the incarnation's regular judgment. As Handsome Fox's incarnation, it should be cautious and only act in self-interest but now the undead's awareness being provoked by Ezra seems to largely affect the incarnation's decision-making.

Muth Diya was spot on, Handsome Fox's undead incarnation had indeed descended into madness being provoked by Ezra. Besides this, there was another bigger reason why demigods and devils avoided creating undead incarnations. Over a certain period of time, the awareness of the undead and the sentience of the undead incarnation fuse to form an entirely new consciousness.

This entirely new consciousness could not rebel against the original but also wield its own title demon core or divinity along with diamond-grade grimoire. As the new existence was no longer a part of the original but an independent and individual existence born between the original and the undead used to create the undead incarnation.

However, despite such risks, there was a reason why Handsome Fox dared to create an undead incarnation and that reason was none other than the ability of his origin card. Because of it unlike other demigods and devils, he actually looked forward to the day the two awareness of his undead incarnation fuse, and the new existence is formed.

Handsome Fox's origin card allowed him to live hypnotic suggestions in his target, which included his undead incarnation. He long discovered that his seed of hypnotic suggestion could also participate in the fusion of the two awareness of his undead incarnation.

Meaning, the new existence born with will innately follow the hypnotic suggestion he had implanted in his Undead Incarnation. As a result, the new existence would be more loyal to Handsome Fox than the Undead incarnation itself.

Besides, thanks to the hypnotic suggestion seed it was easier to subdue the awareness of the undead and refine it into an undead incarnation. When its awareness evolves the new existence, the roots of the hypnotic suggestion seed sink deeper to the point of absolute.

As a result, Handsome Fox will be able to create a small army of diehard loyal demigods which would only keep growing with time. This was why Handsome Fox did not mind using his origin card to create undead incarnations left and right.

Catching his father's signal, Cuth Diya awakened from his stupor and rushed to his father's side while asking, "Father, if the demigod goes overboard torturing Ezra, I am afraid that you might suffer from the backlash of the contract so how about we leave the mission to Handsome Fox and head home?"

"Home, you cannot return to the dark realm. Temporarily this world is your home," Muth Diya informed his son, though he did agree with his son's suggestion. He too was worried that the mad undead incarnation of Handsome Fox might end up harming Ezra's life in front of him as a result he would be penalized by the contract. So it would be in his best interest to leave here until Handsome Fox controls Ezra and cancels the contract.

"What? I just created my title demon core, I wanted to go back and use my strength to earn merits and rise in the faction to create a name for myself," Cuth Diya panicked. He was fully aware of Wyatt's plan for him, therefore he could not help but worry when he heard his father saw he would not be returning to the dark realm with him but staying in the card world.

"Son, let me tell you the title demon core you created is special. If other dark races find out that you are the successor of the hell of contamination they will not stop at anything to kill you before you become a devil. So it is best if you stay here and cultivate diligently, once you are the devil you can return to the dark realm," Muth Diya explained to avoid going into details.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 10:18

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

Wyatt's suspicions were right, Muth Diya was fully aware of the foreign forging method's origin. He seemed to be aware that if his someone were to ever be able to forge the rule unity title demon core, they would become the enemies of all living beings and would be hunted down across the myriad realms. Yet, he had his son forge his title demon core using the rule unity forging method.

This was why Muth Diya desperately wanted to be present when Ezra proposed that Cuth Diya would the version of the optimized forging method to forge his title demon core however this was also the reason why Muth Diya gave up when Ezra refused his request.

Therefore, understanding Ezra was going to be a problem he did not waste a second to persuade Handsome Fox to go against the faction's orders to play nice with Ezra and instead use his ability to control Ezra. With Ezra out of the picture, nobody would know that Cuth Diya had become the successor of the hell of contamination and he could continue with his plan with no worries.

Muth Diya's ambition knew no bounds. Wyatt's guess about his plan was mostly true except that he did not plan to wait till Cuth Diya became card emperor to take over him, he planned to take over him when he was strong enough to undergo blood inheritance, which would not only pass Muth Diya's devil realm to Cuth Diya, instantly turning him into a devil but also help him take over Cuth Diya's body and devour his soul through his bloodline in Cuth Diya's body.

This was why Devil Muth Diya asked Cuth Diya to stay low in the card world and return to the dark realm when he became a devil. With the Rule Unity trait, Cuth Diya would grow strong in no time with his support and resources. Then he could devour Cuth Diya in the card world and become the new successor of the 'hell of contamination' without alerting the dark races in the dark realm.

"Father, please be rest assured you do not have to worry about others finding out that I am the successor of the hell of contamination. See," Cuth Diya used Myraid devil transformation skill of the calamity daughter gem to morph the Rule Unity title demon core into a regular title demon core of his Diya tribe. This way nobody could tell that he was the successor of the Hell of Contamination.

Muth Diya frowned, suddenly feeling the soul energy signature of Cuth Diya undergo minute changes. He immediately grabbed Cuth Diya and started pouring his spirituality in him to check his title demon core. To his surprise, the title demon core within him was the average title demon core of their tribe. However, Muth Diya remembered Cuth Diya's title demon core letting out a different soul energy signature one that was similar to that of the Rule Unity title demon core.

"How is this possible?" Muth Diya blurted as his repeated investigation yielded the same result. He almost wondered if he had mistaken the first time, Cuth Diya's title demon core must have been the average title demon core of their tribe from the start. If not for the mischievous grin on his son's face he would have really believed that.

"Father, check again," Cuth Diya reverted his title demon core to its normal form seeing Muth Diya stop and ask him to investigate his title demon core again.

Muth Diya skeptically used his spiritual power to inspect Cuth Diya's title demon core and to his surprise, it was not the average title demon core of his tribe but the rule unity title demon core. Astonished he exclaimed, "What is going on with your title demon core?"

Muth Diya had never heard of a title demon core being able to switch between two forms. Honestly, he was spooked more importantly he was worried that Cuth Diya had not formed the rule unity title demon core. Therefore, he could only turn to his son for a clear answer.

"This is the ability of my title demon core," Cuth Diya replied.

"Sure, but first tell me if you are the successor of the hell of contamination or not?" Muth Diya snapped at Cuth Diya. He couldn't care less if Cuth Diya's title demon core could change form, what he cared about was if it had the rule unity trait and held the hell of contamination.

"Yes, I am the successor of the hell of contamination," Cuth Diya confirmed hurriedly seeing the madness fill in Muth Diya's eyes.

"I never read that the rule unity title demon core change forms. What is that about?" Muth Diya calmed down hearing Cuth Diya confirm that he was indeed the successor of the hell of contamination. Then he asked about its ability to change forms.

"It is because of the optimized forging method developed by Master Ezra. The optimized Forging method is a perfect unison of our tribal forging method and the rule unity forging method, as such my title demon core is able to switch between these two forms. However, because the rule unity forging method was dominant, the title demon core in our tribal form is not able to exert the maximum power. In that form it's subpar at best," Cuth Diya lied to Muth Diya since it seemed a better alternative than revealing the calamity daughter gem and its Myraid Devil transformation skill to Muth Diya.

"Interesting, to develop such a forging method that dwarf is indeed worthy of his arrogance. Unfortunately, he met us," Muth Diya said eyeing Ezra who was paralyzed by Handsome Fox.

"You are getting bored already. Get used to it otherwise, you will go mad of boredom because once I am done with you, your soul will be imprisoned in your own body and you will have nothing but boredom to keep you company."

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 10:25

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

Handsome Fox stopped the hypnotic suggestion seed a hair breath away from Ezra's forehead and Fox stared into his eyes searching for fear and despair as he threatened him. However, to his surprise nothing he said or did was able to garner any other reaction but a mix of disgust and provocation.

He was at his wit's end, he wanted to resort to physical torture but couldn't as harming the dwarf in the presence of a member of the 'Blight Brood Club' would trigger the contract. With his means limited, Handsome Fox could only verbally threaten Ezra which seemed to have no effect on him whatsoever

"Tsk," Wyatt scoffed and stared right back into Handsome Fox's gaze with nothing but pure disgust. Even with the hypnotic suggestion seed pressing on his forehead, he remained undeterred. It was not because of his ignorance about the capability of the seed but because he was confident that his calamity soul gem could easily defend against it, the protective cover of the dungeon calamity seed was not to be underestimated.

"You asked for it," Handsome Fox finally acted on his words and he pressed the seed right between the brows of the dwarf's forehead. Under his direction, the seed entered the dwarf's body and began to take root.

Witnessing that Handsome Fox had finally used his ability on Ezra, Muth Diya let out a huge sigh of relief. He was relieved that Handsome Fox did not go overboard and do anything to trigger the contract. As he was happy that Handsome Fox finally came to his senses and did the right thing a part of him wondered if Handsome Fox had made the Choas dwarf follow his orders or the faction's orders, but soon he shook his head thinking that this was not his problem but the faction's problem.

Now for the next part of the mission, using Ezra to recruit the elder Choas Dwarf backing him into the faction. This one was not that important, as long as they were able

to convince the elder Chaos Dwarf that Ezra had joined their faction of his own will they would have completed their mission.

Regardless of his success or failure in doing so, he would have done his part by completing the mission and then all he should be worried about was how to spend the hefty rewards given by the faction for recruiting a chaos dwarf among their ranks.

Muth Diya could help but be pleased with the outcome of his visit to the card realm, not only had he managed to make his son the successor of the Hell of Contamination but also completed the faction's mission. He was starting to wonder if the Card World was his lucky charm.

'Too bad I will never know since it will be destroyed by us soon. Oh wait, I almost forgot about the realm fragments. Even in its death, this realm will be helping me, maybe it is indeed my lucky charm,' Muth Diya thought

While Muth Diya was counting his eggs before they hatched, Handsome Fox had a deep frown on his forehead. After implanting the seed in Ezra, he continued to stare into his eyes to see the arrogant glint in those eyes be replaced with a submissive one. However, to his surprise, the seconds turned into minutes but the arrogant gaze of the dwarf never dimmed instead it grew stronger.

"How long are you planning on keeping me waiting or was that it?" Wyatt said aloud, frightening Handsome Fox and Muth Diya.

"How are you still in control of your element?" Handsome Fox uttered in shock.

Muth Diya, who was wondering what to do with the generous rewards of the faction, was suddenly humbled, in panic he could not help but seek an explanation, "Handsome Fox, what's going on?"

"So that was it. Turns out you are all bark and no bite. I am not disappointed, since I was not expecting much to begin with," Wyatt taunted Handsome Fox.

"Shut up," Handsome Fox yelled strengthening his grip around Ezra's neck. This was the first time he was physically harming the Dwarf, previously except for paralyzing him he dwelled in the gray area where the contract would not be breached.

"Handsome Fox, that's enough," Muth Diya rushed next to the demigod to rescue Ezra, he had no idea what was going on but he did not want to be penalized for breaching the contract.

"I said, shut the fuck up," Handsome Fox ignored Muth Diya, once again conjured a seed and pressed it against Ezra's chest.

Seeing Handsome Fox was not physically harming Ezra but using his ability again, he stood back and watched. As he wanted this, if this did not work Muth Diya could only resort to killing Ezra for keeping his secret hidden. Despite the obvious consequences Muth Diya would not hesitate to kill Ezra because he knew keeping him alive would only come back to bite him.

"Regardless of how many times you try the result will be the same. You guys are pathetic and a joke. You, are you sure you are as strong as a devil when you cannot even use your 'unique ability' on a demon master?" Wyatt continued to provoke Handsome Fox, he actually wanted Handsome Fox to use his ability on him repeatedly because he was using the Hive AI to deduce how the seed rooted into the soul pathways and made its way to the soul.

Since the protective cover of his calamity soul gem was blocking the seed's roots from reaching his soul, he could only collect more data on the root's movement even to run simulations to deduce a way to uproot the seed from a person's body without harming their soul.

"How the fuck are you doing this?" Handsome Fox was dumbfounded to find that his unique ability did not have any effect on the chaos dwarf.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 10:38

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

In his long life span, Handsome Fox's unique ability has never failed him. So imaginably he was astonished to see that his unique ability had no effect on Ezra. He did not believe that there was a problem with his ability. He believed the problem was Ezra, his target.

"Turns out you have quite a powerful trick up your sleeve, no wonder you were so confident," After having used his ability repeated on Ezra, Handsome Fox soon deduced why his unique ability had no effect on Ezra.

It turns out Ezra's demon core was being protected by a strong protective casing, It was so strong that the roots of his seed were not able to penetrate it and reach Ezra's soul. Unable to reach Ezra's soul, the seed was not able to pass his hypnotic suggestion to Ezra. As such his unique ability had no effect on Ezra.

"What's going on?" Muth Diya asked Handsome Fox listening to his words. He was worried that Ezra's elder might have given him some item to protect himself which was why Handsome Fox's ability was having no effect on him. He was also relieved at the same time because if this were truly the reason why Handsome Fox's ability was not working on Ezra, as long as they robbed Ezra of the item given to him by his elder, they were golden.

"It seems the dwarf has a high-level item that protects his soul, it must be a trinket from his elder to protect. We will have to strip him of it for my ability to work on him," Handsome Fox answered.

This time Handsome Fox did not ignore Muth Diya because the only thing he had going for him in the faction after selling them the rights to the card world for a more than generous reward was his unique ability. If his unique ability were of no use then he really had very little to be proud of in front of Muth Diya. Which he could not stomach so he answered him to validate himself.

"Score," Muth Diya exclaimed as an item with the ability to protect its user's soul and the capability to defend against a demigod's unique ability was worth a fortune. However, only a fool would sell it instead of using it themselves.

Handsome Fox ignored Muth Diya, inwardly wondering what was he happy about. As he was going to keep the item for himself. After all, he was doing most of the work here. Without him, the mission would be a bust. Since his contribution to the mission was the most it was only fair that he gets to keep the soul protection item when they were sharing the merits and rewards from the faction for completing this mission equally.

"Um..." Handsome Fox frowned as he felt Muth Diya's spiritual sense cover Ezra as he blatantly searched the dwarf's body for the treasure. He was annoyed by Muth Diya's action but he chose to stay silent and used his spiritual sense to find Ezra's storage item.

After a good five minutes, unable to find anything on Ezra's body except for his clothes, both Handsome Fox and Muth Diya asked Ezra in unison, "Where are you hiding your storage item?"

"You guys are stupider than I thought you were if you really believe that I will just tell you where I am hiding my storage item," Wyatt shook his head listening to the devil and demigod duo.

Wyatt did not like the duo probing him with their spiritual sense but he had no choice but to endure it. Not because he was trapped but because he was conducting an experiment on the numerous hypnotic suggestion seeds that had latched on to calamity soul gem trying to break through its protective covering.

The experiment Wyatt was conducting was the various methods the Hive AI had come up with to remove the seeds and their roots of Handsome Fox's origin card from the victim's body without harming them. Even though the surrounding space was scrambled to stop him from using the inter-realm travel function of devil merchant code, Wyatt could still level here whenever he wanted to but he stayed because right now his body was the best subject for him to test the various contingencies against Handsome Fox's ability.

As of now, Susan, Corey, Bloodette, and Cortney have fallen prey to Handsome Fox's ability, there would be more if he did not find a permanent solution for his origin card. Wyatt also found that Handsome Fox could learn the victim's location from anywhere in the card world using the roots in their body, this made it more of a priority for him to remove not just the seed in Susan's body but the roots in Corey, Bloodette, and Cortney's body. Not to mention he could only awaken Corey Park in Corey Bright's title demon core by removing these roots from her body. All Five of them were his trusted friends, therefore he needed to do his best to find the most efficient method to remove Handsome Fox's abilities from their bodies along with a permanent solution against Handsome Fox's origin card.

"Is it in his demon merchant codex's inventory or something?" Handsome Fox asked Muth Diya as he was not well informed about the demon merchant codex.

"No, that is not a thing," Muth Diya scoffed.

"Well his elder has shared his executive VVIP Member of the Infinity Library status with him, they have all sorts of exclusive privileges maybe storage must be one of them," Handsome Fox did not believe it to be true but he said to defend himself.

"It is possible," Muth Diya had no choice but to agree with Handsome Fox when he put it that way. As a Ruler class organization, the Infinity Library had a very close relationship with the devil merchant code so it would be a surprise if they had inventory or storage privileges that the rest of the devil or demon merchant could not enjoy.

"Well, what do we do now?" Handsome Fox asked

Muth Diya thought for a second and then said, "He is awfully quiet for a change, maybe that might not be the case."

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 10:53

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

"If not the demon merchant codex, where else could he be hiding the item, we have already searched every inch of his body," Handsome Fox said in annoyance.

"His physical body but not his spiritual body. Since it is a soul protection item, it would not be surprising that it is a spiritual item," Muth Diya proposed, from his tone, it could not be more obvious that he thought Handsome Fox did not know about spiritual items, that could be carried by the spiritual bodies. It was typical of a devil merchant from dark realms to think this despite knowing that Handsome Fox as a devil merchant had been to the inter-realm city, a city in a spiritual plane created and equipped with many superior spiritual items.

"You—" Handsome Fox was losing patience with Muth Diya's superior mentality however he soon controlled his emotions, then shaking Ezra whom he had grabbed the neck he asked Muth Diya, "How am I supposed to strip a soul protection spiritual item from his spiritual body genius?"

"Oh, I see your point," it finally dawned upon Muth Diya that the main reason they were trying to steal the soul-protection spiritual item from Ezra was not because of their greed for the item but so that Handsome Fox could use his ability on Ezra but it turns out they could not get to the item without braking its soul protection ability which they failed to do in the first place.

"It seems you fucked up," Handsome Fox was quick to throw all the blame on Muth Diya coming to the conclusion that regardless of where Ezra hid the soul protection item, on his spiritual body or in his demon codex, they would not get to either of them.

"What you mean I fucked up? We both did," Muth Diya corrected Handsome Fox while his mind was thinking of ways he could kill Ezra without triggering the contract.

Unfortunately, none came to Muth Diya's mind on the spot. Prior to this, he was so confident that this plan would work that he did not think of this beforehand. After all, who would have guessed that a Card Master would have such a card up his sleeve? Handsome Fox's ability was unique and similar types were rare even in the Dark Realm so it was surprising to see that Ezra's elder gave him a soul protection spiritual item which was rarer.

"What do we do now?" Handsome Fox did not argue with Muth Diya about who was to be blamed, instead asked him how could they handle the mess in their hands.

"What else, I will go on a short walk with my son for sightseeing while you do everything, I mean everything, it takes for you to reach your goals," Muth Diya was vague with his words so as not to trigger the contract but his intention could not be more obvious.

"What if it does not work? The safe is a lot tougher than it looks," Handsome Fox said swinging Ezra around like a rag doll.

"When then I can only advise you to erase all evidence, I promise to go along with any story you come up with to cover up the mess up," Muth Diya promised Handsome Fox that he would help him cover up in case he ends up killing Ezra. He could not hope Handsome Fox did not have a problem with this because he really was having trouble thinking of a way to kill Ezra without incurring the penalty of the contract Ezra had with Blight Brood Club.

"However, I do not like to do a thankless job," Handsome Fox reminded Muth Diya that since he was the one cleaning up the mess he should be compensated appropriately. Especially when all of this mess could have been avoided if not for Muth Diya's plan.

"Fine, you can have the remaining lease on my shack in the inter-realm city but this time get the job done," Muth Diya offered up his lease of a small shack in the inter-realm city to Handsome Fox as compensation, which was not cheap as asides from the expensive lease he had spent a fortune on renovating the shack to his taste with expensive and lavish spiritual furniture and items.

"Good, you and your son take your time enjoying the scenery of the Card World so I have enough time to clean up the mess here," Handsome Fox had a huge grin on his face as spoke these words, indicating that he was very satisfied with Muth Diya's compensation.

"Hahaha," Wyatt suddenly laughed gaining the attention of the demigod and the devil alike. Then he added, "You idiots don't learn from your mistakes, do you? Hahaha, however thanks to your idiosyncrasy I will soon be rich man."

"I starting to miss your snarky comments, let us see if you will able to come up with new ones when my friend here leaves?" Handsome Fox yanked Ezra closer to his face and then added, "Get prepared you are going to live the most exciting hours of your life soon."

"Man, you guys are dumb. I really do not understand how you managed to reach the pinnacle of your respective power systems and become devil merchants. Or does the myriad realms look after dumb dumb like you guys? Otherwise, I seriously wonder how you guys managed not to strangle yourself with the placenta in your mother's womb," Wyatt's words grew harsher having finally achieved the result he was seeking from the experiment he was conducting using his body as the experiment subject.

Wyatt had found the method to remove the roots and seeds of Handsome Fox's ability from the victim's bodies without harming their souls, but this was not one hundred percent foolproof since the data available was only on how the roots of the seed burrowed into soul pathways, not the soul itself, Hive AI has tried its best to fill the gaps in the data and conduct simulation considering every possible variable and developed

the method which satisfied Wyatt's requirements but nothing was certain until there has been a practical trial which not possible as of now. Wyatt could only risk it.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 11:09

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

"..." Muth Diya looked at Ezra for a second before he grabbed his son and left the vicinity. He did not bother arguing with Ezra because he had a feeling that Ezra might have other tricks like the soul protection spirit item on him. So he left in a hurry, such that Handsome Fox could do everything in his power to subdue Ezra or kill him. His being here another second would only favor Ezra since the contract clause would tie Ezra's hands, therefore he and his son who were part of the Blight Brood Club had to leave so Handsome Fox could truly get started.

"Hey, Midget, why don't you try waving your sharp tongue now?" Handsome Fox tightened his grip around Ezra's neck and asked him to act smart now that the father and son duo from Blight Brood Club had left. Meaning he did not have to hold back anymore.

"I would but I am not a masochist like you, you suckerrrr— \*BooommM\* —" Ezra yelled before detonating his physical body.

"A demon master's self-detonation is not enough to scratch a demigod let alone hurt one, Who is stupid now, stupid?" Handsome Fox uttered as he watched Ezra's eyes lose sign of life before his physical body exploded. Unfortunately, there was nothing left of Ezra to answer him.

"What happened?" Listening to the explosion Muth Diya who had not gone far rushed back to check on Handsome Fox.

"He detonated himself," Handsome Fox informed Muth Diya, who repeated his words word to word in astonishment, "He detonated himself?"

"Yep, that is what happened," Handsome Fox said having trouble believing what he saw. Ezra turned out to be a warrior, he would rather die than be enslaved. Ezra taking such a drastic measure finally satisfied Handsome Fox's sadistic thirst just imagining what the Chaos Dwarf would have gone through in his last moments to so decisively detonate himself he felt like he was about to have an orgasm.

"It's a pity though, since his spiritual items did not drop I guess he chose to destroy them with his death," Muth Diya said, he could not be happier with how things turned out. He felt that Ezra had made things easier for them. Now there were only two people who knew about the secret of the hell of the contamination being born, him and his son.

"Yes, it is a pity. But what do we tell the faction," Handsome Fox asked

"Well, one thing is for sure we cannot report back to the faction what exactly happened here. Cheer up, we have little to worry about as I do not believe the faction will be willing to lose two devil merchants over a dead chaos dwarf," Muth Diya said confidently.

Muth Diya was not wrong, with the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction's upcoming event to conquer the card realm where their predecessor failed the faction could not afford to cut off two devil merchants. Especially, Handsome Fox who had a good enough understanding of Card World. Since they had invested all their fortune to buy the devil merchant code's rights to the card world.

They had to make up for their investment while also making a huge profit enough for them to compensate for the labor and time. So even though Muth Diya and Handsome Fox had made a huge mistake they will be penalized to slave for the faction at best and not be thrown out of the faction at times like this.

This was what gave Muth Diya the courage to go against faction orders and do things his way, from convincing Handsome Fox that enslaving Ezra would be the best choice to kill Ezra to erase their biggest blunder.

"If you say so. But know this, if the factions come after me I will not hesitate to throw you under the bus," Handsome Fox warned Muth Diya that if the faction were to suspect or blame him for the failure of the mission he would not hesitate to reveal to them what exactly had transpired. Having sold his realm, the Seven Price of Hell faction was his means to move to the dark realm.

"Relax, we are in this together. Trust me," Muth Diya was so happy with way the things had turned out that he did not mind Handsome Fox's rudeness.

"..." Handsome Fox frowned looking at giddy Muth Diya. He felt that Muth Diya was happy with the death of Ezra and he was sad about failing the faction's mission to recruit Ezra into their faction along with his elder if possible.

Handsome Fox locked eyes with Muth Diya and without any exchange of words, he tried to gauge Muth Diya's real motive. However, just then, His, Muth Diya's, and Cuth Diya's demon/devil merchant codex rang alerting them of an incoming message. Surprised by the coincidence, all three locked eyes suspiciously, and then shaking their head they went through their respective messages.

[Hi Dumb Ass,

I told you guys you would help me make a fortune. Now do you believe me?]

Going through the notification Muth Diya who was the happiest of the three exclaimed, "How is possible? Could it be somebody less?"

The trio locked their eyes again but this time instead of suspicion there was shock and a hint of fear in them. Especially Muth Diya and Handsome Fox. If Muth Diya was worried that his secret about the successor of the hell of contamination being born was no longer safe, Handsome Fox felt that he was a fool.

"The message I received is making use of the Infinity library's personal-realm network and has a very high privacy. I guess it's the same for you guys too. This kind of message could only have been sent by the Executive VVIP member of the Infinity Library. Who is it we do know has access to the privileges of the Infinity Library's executive VVIP membership? So it has to be him or his ghost."

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,628 words ]

Chapter 1733 Appeal

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 11:24

Location- Card World, Way Beyond, ????, Secret Hideout

Handsome Fox began to recall the events that transpired wondering how could he have messed up big time. The reason he agreed to Muth Diya's plan despite it defying the faction orders and the executive VVIP member of the infinity library backing Ezra was because of the greed of owning a Chaos Dwarf Slave. The moment the Choas Dwarf saw through his undead incarnation when a powerful devil-like Muth Diya was not even suspicious, he wanted it to join his collection.

Aside from the part about satisfying his sadistic urges, the reason Handsome Fox strongly agreed with Muth Diya's reason to not follow the faction orders and complete the mission their own way was as long as he controlled Ezra not only would he manage to keep the faction happy but would also be able to, at best fool Ezra's elder into believing that Ezra joined their faction willingly or at worse blackmail Ezra's elder with Ezra's freedom.

However, as time had proven, it turns out they had seriously underestimated the means of an executive VVIP member of the Infinity Library. A soul protection spirit item was already rare but to think Ezra's elder had given some sort of revival item to a Demon Master, Handsome Fox could not warp his mind around it. If he had such precious items he would never be able to share them with others regardless of how much they meant to him as he loved himself the most. Weren't the Devil's the same? Was it not the definition of the word devil?

"Do you have any idea of what kind of revival item Ezra used to survive—" In the middle of his question, Handsome Fox noticed Muth Diya's face suddenly turned pale as if he had seen a ghost and he appeared to be sweating. Seeing the devil sweat over a message, Handsome paused wondering if he was missing something. He knew that they had screwed up big time by underestimating the means of an executive VVIP member of the infinity library. But it was not the end of the world.

While Handsome Fox and Cuth Diya received one message, Muth Diya received two messages with a few seconds delay between them. The first one was the same as the one received by the other two but the second one was something Muth Diya was hoping to avoid at all cost.

[Muth Diya,

Congratulations on turning your son into the successor of the Hell of Contamination.

Just in case your dumb ass did not get the point of this message- yes, I am blackmailing you. Wait for me to contact you like a good dog.

Regards,

Your New Master.]

"What's wrong, Muth Diya?" Handsome Fox asked. Though he hated the arrogant devil, for him to be scared to this point something terrible must have happened.

"Nothing," Muth Diya instinctively tried to cover up the second message. Though Handsome Fox was not native to the Dark Realm and had no idea of the successor of the Hell Of Contamination, it was not hard to find the related information about it in the devil merchant code so it was best Handsome Fox did not know of it.

"Um... Come on, we are partners in crimes now, a little trust in each other will take our partnership a long way. Don't you think so?" Handsome Fox knew a frightened goose when he saw one and right now Muth Diya was showing all the signs of being one.

"Tell me that in person, not through an undead incarnation then I will believe you. Besides, because of your incarnation our plan almost spiraled," Muth Diya had no plans

about becoming equal with a devil merchant not native to the dark realm. Let alone share his deepest secret for which he has been preparing for decades.

"What are you talking about, the plan was doomed to fail from the start with the superior spirit items that Midget had stacked on him. But you are right about meeting in person, the original body will meet you in the inter-realm city to get the lease of your spirit shack," Handsome Fox reminded Muth Diya about the compensation they agreed on for his service.

"You still have the galls to ask for compensation?" Muth Diya shouted in rage.

"Hey, I did what you asked me to. I scared him into committing suicide by self-detonation, it is not my fault he had a revival spirit item on him," Handsome Fox argued shamelessly.

"You-u, fine but on a condition that you will not throw me under the bus when the faction conducts an investigation into this matter," Muth Diya did not even like to be around Handsome Fox but right now he had to endure until his son was fat and juicy enough for him devour him. Once he gets his hands on the Rule Unity Title demon core, let alone the faction even Ezra's elder would not be a threat to him.

"Deal," Handsome Fox agreed with a wide grin.

Just then the three merchant codex rang notifying them that they had received a message. All three read their respective messages and then locked eyes with each other in dismay knowing the others had received the same message.

"For a midget, he is quick. He has already taken action," Handsome Fox scoffed. The message they received was from the faction, it was regarding the failure of their mission and Ezra using the contract to come after the entire Blight Brood Club.

"It seems he has taken action using the infinity library through the executive VVIP member privileges. With the infinity library involved, there is no way our faction will be able to come out of this one unscathed let alone come out on top. Let us hope that the faction does not plan to sacrifice us to appease the midget and his elder," Muth Diya said knowing that the faction did not tolerate failure but he knew the risks when he took matters into his hands.

Muth Diya could see all the name and merits he had earned in the faction vanish over this one failure. But it was all worth it. If he gets to redo it he would not change a single thing about it. Right now he was not scared but rather confident that regardless of what happened as long as he was patient enough he would come on top.

As for Ezra blackmailing him, Muth Diya thought that the midget would have no idea what he was planning to do. Once he achieves his goal, he will immediately become a

ruler class being, not just in the Dark Realm but in the entire myriad realms. Then he will show the midget who's the master.

"Whatever," Handsome Fox brushed off the message from the faction as if it was not a big deal. He acted as if this did not concern him. Which caused Muth Diya to frown.

This demigod has been haughty and arrogant since they met, Muth Diya wondered what gave Handsome Fox so much confidence. Other than the fact that Belphegor recruited him into the faction in exchange for helping the faction buy the rights to the card realm for a huge discount he really knew very little about Handsome Fox.

...

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 11:06

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom District, Outskirt

Naked Wyatt hovered on a swamp in his original form, changing into a new set of clothes he accessed his demon merchant codex. After seeding 4 messages, he then made an appeal against the Blight Brood Club with devil merchant code for breach of contract under the name of Infinity Library thanks to the privileges of an executive VVIP member.

Even though Muth Diya and Handsome Fox had blocked the inter-realm travel by scrambling the surrounding space Wyatt had two plans to escape their grasp.

The first one was to make use of the Pseudo Calamity Soul Gems he had given to Cuth Diya. The second one was to escape by using the devil merchant code's inter-realm travel through the spiritual plane.

After detonating his physical body that was captured by Handsome Fox, Wyatt's soul could escape to the Pseudo Calamity Soul Gem on Cuth Diya and restore his body when alone. But Wyatt was now able to exist on physical and spiritual planes simultaneously thanks to Dredre's pixie dust. Hence, he did not have to go with the first option when the second option was much more convenient.

When Wyatt chose to detonate his physical body in the physical plane meanwhile his spiritual body which was in the spiritual plane made use of the inter-realm travel function of the devil merchant code to help move itself to the Pseudo Calamity Soul Gem that he had hidden in the outskirts of the sky blossom city. Space was only blocked in the physical plane not in the spiritual plane, and thanks to his exclusive privilege Wyatt could use the inter-realm travel function to teleport his spiritual body without his physical body across the realms.

Wyatt could have directly spawned himself in the basement of the new TSR headquarters but the city was now crawling with demigods as the Southern Royal family had increased security measures after the Handsome Fox incident.

Having made the appeal with the devil merchant code all that was left was for the parties involved to agree on a hearing date. Now the ball was in the 'Seven Prince of Hell' faction's court, how they planned to settle it was up to them. As for Wyatt, he returned to Sky Blossom City in disguise. He could not wait to test the technique he had developed by removing the roots from Corey's soul pathways.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,030 words ]

Chapter 1734 Return

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 11:32

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom District, Outskirt

Informing his calamity daughter gems about his arrival, Wyatt rushed back to the TSR Headquarters where Sarah received him. With her help, he made it to the basement, back into the blood rock, and removing his disguise he checked on Bloodette. Seeing she was still in deep slumber, leaving a true clone next to her he returned to the seed world appearing a foot in front of Dredre.

"Did you miss me?" Wyatt wanted to surprise her but he did not want to scare her so he made the choice to appear in front of her with very little suspense.

"Wyatt, you are back. Yes, I did miss you," Dredre instantly rushed to Wyatt's side and nestled in his hair. For some reason, they never seemed to get dirty and always smelled so nice and fragrant.

"Wyatt," Ann greeted him as she enviously stole a glance at Dredre who was playing with Wyatt's hair, seeing it wasn't just Dredre but Wyatt too genuinely missed her. If not for her knowing that it was physically impossible for Wyatt to be with a pixie, Ann would have considered Dredre as one of her rivals with the most potential. Because she was just too damned cute.

Wyatt returned Ann and Aria's greeting with a nod, and he asked, "Hope she wasn't too much of a trouble."

"No, she was a delight. I would love to play with her some other time," Ann said. She could not spend too much time away from the royal court. Especially, with her mother returning from the Western Region. Her mother cannot find out that she has been slacking off for an entire day.

"Ann, you are leaving," Listening to Ann, Dredre paused nestling in Wyatt's hair, and asked with a hint of sadness. Though they only knew each other for a little time, she had grown to like Ann and Aria, enough to miss them if they left. It was a lot harder for a Pixie to get over someone than getting attached to someone.

"Yes, but I will come visit when I am free. Or you can come to visit me in the southern when you have built your forest," Ann knew with her mother's arrival her schedule would be jam-packed with new projects thanks to the masterstroke her grandpa had pulled. As such she might not have a day off in the foreseeable future to come meet Dredre. This might be goodbye unless Dredre comes to visit her.

Dredre flew out of Wyatt's hair to lock eyes with Wyatt and to ask his permission before she made any promise to Ann about going to meet her. Knowing what Dredre was about to ask him, Wyatt jumped the gun and agreed, "Yes Dredre, we can go meet Ann in the Southern capital."

It is not like Wyatt planned to return to the Southern Capital, it's just that with the Southern Royal family suddenly building silver milk powder factories on the outskirts of the Southern Capital, he thought he would be visiting the Capital soon depending on what explanation Anna's mother was going to him. Colleen and Ann have been very doggy about this topic. Something that could make these two doggy must be serious.

"Yeah," Dredre cheered, and then turning to Ann she declared, "Ann, I will come visit you in the southern capital once I have built my forest."

"Okay, I will be waiting for you. You are going to love the royal garden," Ann replied. Wyatt couldn't help but laugh listening to her, 'She wants to show off her garden to a Pixie, ignorance is bliss.'

"Wyatt, you have been to the royal garden. Isn't it beautiful?" Ann asked with her left eyebrow raised.

"Yes, by card apprentice standards. But by Pixie standards, the entire card world may be barely good enough," Wyatt said knowing Ann would not understand what he actually meant.

"What do you mean? I don't get it," Ann said.

"It is an inside joke, am I right Dredre?" Wyatt tagged Dredre but she threw him under the bus saying, "I would love to see the royal garden."

"You heard her," Ann said proudly.

"Yeah, yeah, take her with you too," Wyatt pointed at Aria whose presence was masked, even though she was a few feet away from them it was like she was not there.

"No, I am your bodyguard. I should be with you all the time. Next time you leave please take me with you," Aria demanded with a straight face, she was being serious.

"I killed a devil that managed to single-handedly kill two teams of demigods. Since when did I require a card lord to act as my bodyguard? Just leave with Ann. You can stay if you need my expertise with fixing your bloodlines flaw," Wyatt rejected Aria's demand outright. However, she was welcome to stay if she was willing to let him experiment with the Art family and Heatsend family bloodline.

"I—" Aria was about to argue with Wyatt but Ann stepped in saying, "Aria, you are relieved of your bodyguard duty as of now. However, if you want to use Wyatt's help to rectify your bloodline the royal family is more than willing to pay for the fees."

Aria thought for a second about what Wyatt and Ann proposed then replied, "Thank you, your highness. Though this body is mine, the bloodline belongs to my family and the royal family. It's not my place to make a decision. I cannot be the judge of this, I will have to talk to the elders of my family regarding this."

"Okay, then let us head back to the Southern Capital," Ann, as a good little mama's girl, was impressed by Aria's words. Her words had made a deep impression on her. Her conviction that had been wavering since knew Wyatt suddenly stabilized. She decided to focus on her duty and let her relationship with Wyatt take the natural course.

...

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.

[ 1,028 words ]

## **Chapter 1735 Checking**

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 11:48

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

With Ann and Aria gone, Wyatt patiently waited for Sarah to bring Corey. On his way over here, he repeatedly tried to contact Corey but he could not connect to her grimoire. So he ordered Sarah to search for Corey and bring her to him.

Meanwhile, Dredre asked, "Wyatt, how was your work?"

"Excellent but I missed you so much. Next time I will take you with me," Wyatt was not lying, if Dredre was present he would not have to be worried about the space being scrambled her wings would easily find a path through the scrambled space, if her realm is strong enough it could stabilize the space with a flap.

"I would love to, I missed you every second you were gone," Dredred expressed cutely.

Wyatt did not dare to think of carrying the seed world on him as he worried about moving the seed world prematurely before Dredre's forest gave birth to a spirit and it matured because he could not guarantee that the spiritual plane connecting to the void of the seed world would remain the same after he rooted it and sowed in a different space. Previously, he did not pay attention to this as he did not know it would be of importance to him.

"Dredre, did my wide search have any results so far?" Wyatt asked because he knew that with every minute the chances of saving Cortney were growing slim. However, he had no choice but to wait since he could do nothing as he had no idea about what could have transpired with her when Bloodette detonated her blood-rule body with Cortney inside her rune. With Bloodette in a coma, Wyatt had no idea if she was alive or not.

"No. But there a still a lot of books, so don't get disappointed" Dredre summoned her demon merchant codex and answered checking the progress of the wide search in real time.

"I am okay, Dredre. What about you, did you enjoy time with Ann and Aria?" Wyatt asked Dredre to make sure that in his absence Dredre was not made uncomfortable by Ann or Aria in any way.

"Yes, very much," Dredre exclaimed. Her excitement showed she was happy to make new friends.

"Good, but what about the topics that I asked you to avoid when talking to others? You did not talk about them with Ann or Aria, did you?" Wyatt checked if Dredre had leaked something he had specifically asked her to not mention or do in front of Ann, Aria, or anyone else.

"I did not talk or do anything that you asked me to avoid in the presence of others. I do not want to endanger you in any way," Dredre answered with a grave expression. Just to make assure that Dredre would not clumsily reveal the secrets of her Pixie dust to Ann or Aria Wyatt might have warned her saying that his life might be in danger if people found out about the miraculous powers of he pixie dust.

"I know Dredre cares the most about me. You could never do anything to harm me," Wyatt said, knowing Dredre did follow his warning. Otherwise, his conversation with Ann and Aria would have totally different.

"Yes," Dredre nodded her little head vigorously making her odd bobblehead.

"Dredre, go ahead tend to your forest. I will be on the nearby island healing my soul," Wyatt informed Dredre. It has been a while since the Hive AI processed and sorted all the books on soul recovery and division but until now Wyatt had no time to go through them, even now if Corey wasn't hard to reach he would not have been considering to repair his soul and modify its mutation. Instead, he would have been experimenting on Corey to test the method he developed to remove Handsome Fox's ability from the victim's body.

"Okay," Dredre wanted to play with Wyatt longer but she did not want to disturb him either so she agreed planning to focus on speeding the process of her forest's spirit formation. So she could mature her forest spirit faster. Such that the forest would rely less on her allowing her to travel with Wyatt to his workplace and other places such as meet Ann in the Southern Capital.

Just as Wyatt was moving to the barren island near Dredre's forest island, he sensed the presence of Sarah and Corey standing in the place where the seed world burrowed into space. It seems Sarah has finally managed to find the elusive Corey and give Wyatt's message to her.

"Where were you? Why could I not contact you?" Wyatt noticed that Corey was not carrying Beam on her person, so it was clear she had left Beam to guard Susan. Wyatt appreciated this about Corey.

"I was in my card lab, creating a new set of armor cards for big sis Susan. With everything happening recently I decided to increase big sis's strength. Since we cannot practice in the dungeon and you did not allow me to create her second origin card I can only create armor cards that help her slime armor swallow and increase its overall power. I know this is not much but my mind was going crazy, I could not sit around knowing my mama's life could be in danger. So I decided to do what I knew best," Corey explained that the reason Wyatt or anybody could not reach her grimoire was because she was in a card room, creating new armor cards that Susan could use to strengthen herself.

"Yes, I know exactly what you are talking about. Empty mind is devil's workshop," Wyatt agreed Corey for a change.

"Well, why did you call me?" Corey asked Wyatt as she had no idea why he summoned her.

"I have developed the method to remove the seed and roots of Handsome Fox's ability from his victims. I need a volunteer to test the method before using it on Susan—"

"Use me!"

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 12:02

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

Listening that Wyatt had developed a method to remove the hypnotic suggestion in Susan, Corey volunteered to be the subject so Wyatt could practically test the method he had developed against Handsome Fox's ability.

"You sure about this?" Wyatt asked to see Corey beg him to use her as the test subject. He wondered if he too had a sadistic side to himself and if Corey brought it out.

"Yes, I am. Just tell me what I need to do?" Corey asked eagerly.

Her eyes turned pitch black with beet red pupils, it seemed that without Corey Park controlling the darkness in her title demon core Corey was slowly succumbing to it— no, though her eyes turned pitch black with red pupils her emotions were stable. It seems she was more in control of the darkness the darkness of her. Was this because Corey Park was no longer in the picture, no it must be because of Beam. She must have helped Corey to control her darkness rather than suppress it like Corey Park was doing.

"Okay, okay, calm down. I have nobody else but you to test my developed method on," With Cortney missing and Bloodette in a coma, only Corey was available for Wyatt to test his developed method on. As for the demigod guarding the Sky Blossom City during the incident, he was also a victim but he was the South Royal family's problem. If they needed Wyatt's help, appropriate compensation needs to be agreed on.

"Okay, so what do I need to do?" Corey nodded in understanding and repeated herself.

"First give me a drop of your blood," Listening to Wyatt, Corey immediately punctured her left index finger, and squeezing a drop of blood she handed it to Wyatt and then asked, "Next?"

"You wait," Wyatt took the drop of Corey's blood and placed it on the card creation page of his grimoire along with a common core. Then he mobilized the Blood rule's Blood Curse meaning to collect enough Blood Curse rule power. Using all three of the ingredients Wyatt created a card, 'Blood Curse Substitute.'

[Card Name: Blood Curse Substitute (Bound)

Card type: Rune Card

Card Rank: A-rank, Rare-Grade

Card Rate: -

Card Durability: One-time use card

Card Effect: Blood Curse Substitute can withstand an attack in place of the user.

Bound: Corey Bright

Note: The effect of the card may vary depending Corey Bright's strength.]

"Woah, is it done? I feel nothing different," Corey exclaimed seeing Wyatt successfully create a card. Only she knew how she connected Wyatt creating a card with solving the roots of Handsome Fox's ability in her body.

"No, we are far from done. This is just the first step. Just equip this card," Wyatt said passing the card to Corey.

"You created an A-rank bounded rune card so fast. It takes me longer to create a common-grade card," Corey marveled about the speed at which Wyatt successfully created an A-rank card as she went through its info.

"Don't compare yourself with me, you will only be setting yourself up for disappointment and depression. Compare yourself with someone of your age," Wyatt advised Corey while sending a party request to Corey's grimore.

"We are of the same age," Corey said rolling her eyes at Wyatt but she agreed with him. Receiving the Wyatt's party request Corey accepted it without further question.

"Give me permission to use your grimoire attack page," Wyatt ordered Corey, who in confusion replied, "I do not think the Party function of the grimoire has such an extension—"

However, she paused in the middle of completing her sentence as she received a notification from her grimoire asking permission to give Wyatt's grimoire control of her grimoire's attack page. Corey hesitated to agree to the request and asked, "How is this possible?"

"I have a card," Wyatt answered. He did not lie, it was the superbrain card seeking permission. It could hack into her grimoire but to avoid her freaking out when it suddenly gains control of her grimoire's attack page Wyatt had it seek permission.

"You have a card, what kind of explanation is that?" Corey complained but she agreed to give Wyatt's grimoire control over her grimoire's attack page. Then mumbled, "You have a card for everything don't you."

"No, I do not have one to shut you up."

"I kid of course," Wyatt explained feeling Corey's stern stare.

"Humph," Corey snorted and asked, "What now?"

"Now I will use my spiritual sense to move the roots in your body to the Blood Curse Substitute card using the method I have developed.

Before I begin you need to know that the roots are hiding in the soul pathways of your mind. So you have let my spiritual sense explore that part without any form of conscious or subconscious resistance from your side.

Resistance would not be a big deal if it was in some other part of your body. However, in the brain, it can prove devastating, if lucky you will become vegetative, or else you will die on the spot. Do you understand what I am saying?" Wyatt warned Corey about the seriousness of a foreign spiritual sense exploring the soul pathways in vital regions such as the brain.

"Not to resist the activity of your spiritual sense, I get it," Corey answered with a serious expression. It was not easy for a teenage girl to agree to let a boy use his spiritual sense to explore her body, but Corey did not think twice before agreeing to let Wyatt use his spiritual sense on her. That was how much she loved Susan.

Wyatt respected Corey for protecting her conviction till the very end. She was doing everything to protect what she believed, even risking the sanctity of her physical privacy and her life, itself. He did not know if Susan was really Corey's mother in her past life and felt bizarre just thinking of it but he rooted for Corey.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 12:23

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

The soul pathways were small, to begin with, for the roots of Handsome Fox's ability to drill into them, were ten or twenty times smaller than them. If not for Wyatt's Soul pupil, limited by his realm he would have missed that even after completing the hypnotic suggestion the roots of the seed still remained in the victim suppressing their memories of the incident when they were following the hypnotic suggestion all while enabling Handsome Fox to trace their location.

Even a diamond-grade array master or card master would have a very difficult time tracing the roots in the victim's soul pathways using their strong spiritual sense let alone Wyatt. However, with Soul pupils, he did not have to worry about tracing the location of the roots in the victim's body. He needs to worry about removing them. This root was strong, as expected of a demigod's attack. A card master's spiritual sense would not be able to force them out even if he had the perfect method to as he lacked the power to do so.

Fortunately, Wyatt had developed his own celestial force. Equipped with it his spiritual sense was no longer bound by mortal standards it had surpassed them. So it would not have any problem pulling the roots out of the soul pathways, if not for him not wanting to harm the subject's soul pathways and soul he could have just used his spiritual sense to yank them out of their soul pathways.

"Corey, I am beginning, remember what I said," Wyatt gave Corey a heads up before he began to pour his spiritual sense into her body. Then following the method he had developed to remove the roots without harming the patient, he began the operation.

Wyatt began to vibrate his spiritual sense at the same frequency as Corey's Soul pathway. As such they were easily able to blend with her soul pathway without harming them in any way. Stealthy, Wyatt's soul pathways began to cover every single root in Corey's soul pathways. They were not alert as now Wyatt's spiritual sense was basically the same as Corey's soul pathway. Therefore, when his spiritual sense approached and surrounded the roots they did not spook and dug deeper into the soul pathways.

Once Wyatt's soul pathways had completely surrounded the roots, a part of the spiritual sense in touch with the roots began to vibrate in frequency that of the roots and bounded with them while the other part of the spiritual sense was still vibrating at the same frequency as Corey's soul pathways. This way Wyatt had not only managed to imprison the roots in his spiritual sense without them knowing.

Then Wyatt with the help of the Super Brain card gained control of Corey's grimoire's attack page and activated the one-time use blood curse substitute card. Activating the card, Wyatt mobilized his celestial force to empower his spiritual sense which yanked roots out of Corey's soul pathways and into the blood curse substitute.

Till the very end, the roots did not notice what had transpired. As such Handsome Fox had no idea that Wyatt had successfully managed to remove the roots of his ability from Corey's body without harming her soul pathways.

"Got you, you sneak son of a bitch," Wyatt exclaimed as he removed the blood curse substitute card containing the roots from Corey's grimoire's attack page and held it. Surprising Corey who was trying her best to not think about Wyatt's spiritual sense exploring her soul pathways.

Seeing Wyatt remove the useless blood curse substitute card, she asked, "Done? Was it a success? I do not feel like anything has changed."

"Yes," Wyatt replied as he carefully placed the useless blood curse substitute card in his card holder. Which Corey found weird.

The reason Wyatt was being weird about this was that he had finally had a way to trace Handsome Fox's original body. It was none other than the Roots in Blood curse substitute card which could no longer be used. Since Handsome Fox could use the roots to trace the location of his victims, the roots were still connected to his original body in some way. Wyatt planned to use the tracking curse on these roots to locate the original body in some way.

However, Wyatt did not immediately follow through with his plan as he knew someone as cautious as Handsome Fox would definitely have thought of guarding against curses and divinations. Still, it did not hurt Wyatt to give it a try but not before he had removed all Handsome Fox's ability from within all his friends.

This was because if Wyatt were to fail in his attempt to track Handsome Fox by cursing his roots removed from Corey's soul pathway then Handsome Fox would immediately become aware that someone was using the roots in Corey to track his location through a tracking curse. Even if Wyatt were successful in tracking Handsome Fox through this method, Handsome Fox might be alerted of being traced by a curse.

The possibility of both scenarios was very high, Wyatt was not worried about Handsome Fox knowing someone was tracking his location but the fact that what Handsome Fox would do to stop the tracker and someone else using the same method to track his location.

Therefore to be on the safer side Wyatt decided to remove Handsome Fox's ability from all his friends before he began tracking Handsome Fox's original body's location by using a tracking curse on the roots of the Handsome Fox's ability.

"Wyatt were there any side effects to the method you developed? Did everything go according to your calculation?" Corey asked finding his behavior odd. She believed something unexpected might have during the testing hence Wyatt's weird reaction.

"No, there are no side effects. The testing was a huge success," Wyatt assured Corey as he got his thoughts in order.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,008 words ]

Chapter 1738 Awake

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 13:23

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

"How are you feeling? Do you remember what happened when you were under the hypnotic suggestion?" Wyatt asked, if Corey had remembered she would not have said that she felt no change, especially with Corey Park awakening from her forced slumber and all.

"Now that you mention it," being reminded by Wyatt, Corey began to recall the incident and found that she had another set of memories about that incident. Going through those two sets of memories, Corey suddenly yelled, "Park, Park— Wyatt, I can't feel Park's presence in my title demon core."

Regaining her memories Corey remembered Park not just as one of her past selves but also as her ego flame. So she began to call her out. However, not getting any response from Park and unable to find her in her title demon core, she began to yell hysterically in panic.

"Bright, calm down. I am right here," A humanoid flame in the shape of a mature Corey hugged Corey from behind. It was Corey Park. Being embraced by Park, Corey broke into tears and began to apologize, "Park, I am sorry. I can't believe I forgot about you. I am sorry."

"Relax, honey. If it helps I enjoyed my slumber, it was relaxing," Park was not just saying this to console Corey but it was her honest opinion. Then turning to look at

Wyatt, she said, "What took you so long? I thought you would figure out a way to wake me up a lot sooner."

"Be happy that I decided to wake you up, how could you fall for something like that? Aren't some sort of bigshot in your past life?" Wyatt had still not forgiven Corey or Park for putting Susan, Cortney, and Bloodette in harm's way.

"I thought you would be over it by now. No matter how strong I was in my past life, I died a genius. I am nothing but the ghost of the past, how do you expect me to defend against a demigod? Besides, it was not our fault. Who asked you to make the entire world your enemy by creating that VR universe of yours," Corey Park fumed seeing Wyatt was still holding them responsible for what happened.

The only reason Park said that Wyatt was to be blamed for the Handsome Fox incident only to point out to him how unfair he was being toward her and Corey, blaming them for the entire fiasco when actually it was Handsome Fox who was to be blamed for all of this. If they were to really play the blame game then they should be blaming Handsome Fox's mother for getting pregnant with Handsome Fox or not killing him in her womb. It only gets darker the deeper you dig.

"Whatever, the test was a success. That is all that matters to me, " Wyatt knew he was being petty but his relationship with Corey brought worse in him.

"Wait, the test might be a success but Corey and Susan's case are totally different. The hypnotic suggestion seed latching to Susan's soul has not been triggered. Removing an entire seed is not the same as removing a few roots," Getting up to speed regarding the current matters thanks to Corey's memories, Park deduced what Wyatt's next move would be and warned him that Susan's case was more serious than Corey's so what worked in Corey's case might not work in Susan's case. With Susan's case serious she did not want to take the risk.

"Relax, I got this," Wyatt assured. He was not just saying this, using the data collected from using the developed method on Corey to remove the roots from her soul pathways, Hive AI had already conducted several simulations and come to a proud conclusion that using the same method on Susan would be 99 percent successful, the other 1 percent was by off chance for some unknown reason or mere coincidence Handsome Fox decides to trigger the seed in Susan's body.

"Are you sure?" Park double-checked, it seems she too like Corey believed Susan to be her mother. It was surprising that a bigshot demon like Park would still have sentiments for her mother. Well if she was not that sentimental and caring, she would have already taken over Corey's body instead of nurturing her in place of Corey's original parents.

"Yes, I am. If things seem to be getting out of hand I will back off. If you think that is not good enough then what else do you suggest," Wyatt snapped, Susan was important to him too, and he would never knowingly harm her. He had to do this because the

alternative was to let the hypnotic suggestion seed implanted in her alone, which meant him basically giving Handsome Fox control over his life— Susan's life.

"Okay, I will back off. Geez, I am a little concerned that it is all but if you say you got it, I will trust you," Park was obviously concerned for Susan and grew a little protective because her past issues surfaced. Back in Dark Realm, an enemy of hers had managed to implant a parasite in her friend, the end was— let us just say traumatizing. Seeing Susan in a similar situation, she felt like she was reliving it.

Hearing the voices get loud, Dredre who had not been tending to her forest but actually paying close attention to the stranger that Wyatt was working with could not hold her curiosity back and flew next to Wyatt. With her arrival, all three of them got quiet.

"Dredre, do you need something?" Wyatt asked, he did not plan to introduce Dredre to Corey. He did not want Dredre to be close to certain groups of people and Corey was one of them.

"Holy shit is that a pixie!" Park exclaimed after repeatedly confirming that her eyes were not deceiving her, she was really seeing a Pixie.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 13:45

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

"That is indeed a Pixie. Dredre was it?" Corey also recognized Dredre as a Pixie from Park's memories.

"Yes—" Dredre was about to answer Corey but Wyatt interrupted her saying, "Dredre, don't answer her. Remember the bad people I talked about earlier, these two are those bad people."

Listening to Wyatt, Dredre was confused. She could see that Wyatt was very close to these two but for some reason, he said they were the bad guys. Why would he say that?

"Wyatt, don't be so petty. Tell me how did you find a pixie?" Park asked as her gaze remained stuck to Dredre.

"How do you know that she is a Pixie?" Wyatt implied that Dredre could be a dark pixie.

"Anybody has been to a branch of Infinity Library. Will not forget these cute little beings. Many would say that the variety of the books in the library is its main attraction but I say they are wrong the Pixies are the main attraction of the Infinity Library. For some reason, no demon seems to agree with me. Even my subordinates thought that there was something wrong with me to think that. I wrote to the Infinity Library to adopt one of them but they never replied. If I had not died, I was planning on kidnapping a few of these cuties," Who knew Park could talk so much? This was the first, even for Corey who shared a title demon core with her. It seems Dredre's cuteness awakened something in her.

However, listening to Park's words Dredre instinctively retreated behind Wyatt hiding from the bad ladies. She seemed to have forgotten that she was in the demon emperor realm and could easily handle both Park and Corey.

"Dredre this is Corey Bright and her ego fire Corey Park, they are not bad guys but I would not go as far as to call them friends let alone good guys. You two do not get any thoughts about Dredre. If you make her uncomfortable in any way I will not hesitate to use force against you guys," Listening to Park's story, Wyatt chose to play nice. Be it Corey or her past lives, they all had a tragic life. Wyatt did not want to be one of the tragedies in their lives unless they gave him a reason to.

"Hi, Dredre," Corey and Park greeted Dredre simultaneously.

"Hi," Dredre returned their greetings but she was not as free in front of these two as she was in front of Ann and Aria. It might be because Wyatt did not give a glowing review about these two.

"Wyatt, how did you find her? Does he have any relationship with Infinity Library?" Park pressed Wyatt for answers.

"Since you might have already guessed, yes I am a demon merchant. The Jr. Librarian of the Infinity Library, made Dredre my exclusive book guide pixie when I became a VVIP member of the Infinity Library," Wyatt revealed everything to Park and Corey.

From Park's story, it was clear that she expected Wyatt to know about Infinity Library which meant that she had already figured out or guessed that Wyatt was a demon merchant. If the VR universe was not an obvious clue, she would become certain of it once she learns about the fight in the Southern Capital. Therefore, Wyatt decided to come clean. Besides with two new demon/devil merchants from Card world, he felt it was time.

"Too much information, I do not know what to be surprised about. The fact about you being a demon merchant or being a VVIP member of the Infinity Library or having an

exclusive book guide pixie. Shit, you never fail to astonish me," Park did not doubt Wyatt's words and was genuinely impressed by him.

Having lived in the dark realm, Park was aware that not everybody could make it as a demon merchant. When dark tribes were failing as demon merchants despite having so much advanced knowledge at their hands, Park not help but gloss over the fact of how difficult it would have been for Wyatt to achieve his success as a demon merchant. Then for some reason the thought, 'If it is Wyatt, it is given' crossed her mind, surprising herself. When did she begin to trust this kid so much? Well, if anything he was dependable.

"..." Wyatt ignored Park and instead looked at Corey who slowly but cautiously narrowed the distance between Dredre and her. Dredre was aware of Corey's advance but remained passive. Unlike her time with Ann and Aria where she actively mingled with them. This was the level of influence Wyatt held over Dredre.

Seeing Wyatt ignore her, Park shifted her attention to Dredre and asked, "Dredre, do you know Momo? She was my designated book guide when I used to visit Infinity Library."

"Momo? Which tribe of Pixie did she belong to?" Dredre did not seem to know what Pixie Park was talking about.

Though the Pixies had a long life span, Infinity Library had many branches that were governed by different tribes of Pixies. It was not surprising that Dredre did not know all the Pixies. Honestly, it was a little racist on Park's part to think that Dredre would know her designated book guide pixie.

"I don't know," Park said, showing that she knew nothing about Pixie except for the fact that she found them cute.

"It's okay. Do you remember the name of the branch of Infinity Library you visited?" Dredre said conveying that she could determine the tribe of the book guide pixie based on the branch of Infinity Library they served.

"Dredre, forget it. It is not important. She is just trying to make small talk with you," Seeing Dredre was giving serious thought to Park's story which was just an attempt to get close to her, Wyatt stepped in to stop her from wasting her time doing something pointless.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,507 words ]

## Chapter 1740 Relations

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 13:45

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

"Wyatt, how can you say such a thing? How do you know I wasn't being serious? Momo and I were close friends," Park stared at Wyatt for trying to brush her off.

"Oh, really, then how come you have no idea which Pixie tribe Momo belonged to?" Wyatt shook his head feeling that the relationship between Momo and Park was that of a healthy employee and client relationship, nothing more.

Park never bothered to learn about Momo, her likes, her dislikes, etc. A friend would not have to because from their time together they would observe each other's likes and dislikes. Park found Pixies cute and comforting so she wanted to possess a bunch of them, just like collecting toys. Her words not Wyatt's. Momo being a Pixie and an employee could only entertain her client with a smile on her face. Which Park mistook but in her defense, she treated her designated book guide pixie way better than the other demons.

Wyatt was making things hard for Park out of spite, he just did not want Park to involve Dredre in her delusion and get hurt. Besides, even if he were to assume Park was friends with Momo the pixie, what could Dredre do about it? It's not like Pixies get a day off or the Infinity Library was just handing Pixies to everyone now. Unless Park planned to move to the Dark Realm and live next to that particular branch of Infinity Library where Momo worked. Even if she was thinking of doing that, it was not happening any time soon. Not to forget all this was assuming that Park and Momo were friends.

Therefore, Dredre trying to help Park get in touch with Momo was pointless. Park might not have indicated that she wanted to get in touch with Momo now but the conversation was heading in that direction. After all, Park planned to use Momo to get close to Dredre. This was not an assumption but an observation.

For Park, this was just a means, but not for Dredre. After getting what she wants, Park forgets that she used Momo to get close to Dredre. However, the same was not true for Dredre, she would do her best to help Momo and Park get in touch with each other. In did end if things did not work out then Dredre would be depressed over it. Wyatt did not want that for Dredre, he did not want her to go through that over something so trivial.

"Th-that never came up when in our conversation," Park retorted.

"How would it be when all the conversations were surrounded you and of your liking? I am willing to bet all my wealth that Momo the Pixie still remembers you and all your gibberish even though you did not give a damn to learn which tribe she belonged to—I bet you had no idea that Pixies had different tribes. If not for your ignorance, we would not be having this conversation.

Park, Pixies are very selfless and kind creatures, they take their relations very seriously. I am willing to bet my life that Momo the Pixie must have mourned for you when you did not return to visit her for decades. It might have taken a long time to get over the sadness of losing you. Unless you are serious about your relationship with Pixie then do not try to contact her.

What I am trying to say is Pixies are not your cute toys, that you can stash away when you are done playing or get bored of them. They are the most gentle and caring creatures in the entire myriad realms. If you do not understand that, do not waste Dredre's time," Wyatt unloaded on Park.

The more Wyatt spoke the angrier he got. Pixie might not care for Park's ignorance but he did. He was angry in their place. Wyatt has seen the worst of what sentient creatures across the cosmos were capable of. For a race like Pixies to be born among them, was nothing short of a miracle. However, the only way they could exist was as slaves. This was a hard pill to swallow but if not for the monopoly of the Infinity Library over the Pixies and erasing everything about Pixie's powers, it was hard to imagine these selfless creatures being able to survive in the Myriad Realms. Especially, when the realms these pixies created instead of protecting them from enemies became possessive of them for their pixie dust.

"..." Listening to Wyatt's lecture, Park was lost in thought. Her expression turned grim as she contemplated everything he said and then slowly she replied, "Wyatt, I agree I have been very ignorant but back then I had too many going in on my life. Momo was the only person with whom I could be selfish around just like how children could be selfish around their family. Be it my joy or sorrow, what ever I shared with Momo selfishly, she would take it with a gentle smile without ever complaining. Therefore, what you said is more of a reason for me to get in touch with Momo and apologize to her for being a terrible friend."

Only Park knew that the only reason she could be the Park which her subordinates revered and adored, her enemies respected and feared was because of Momo. Before she gained her fame and strength, Park was a nobody in the Dark realm and was always bullied for being a human. She gave into the darkness to escape all of it.

In her pursuit of strength to escape her hellish life she found Momo, a gentle and kind pixie guide who was genuinely worried for her with no other ulterior motives. Around her, she could be herself, without any judgment. She could be sacred and show her weakness in front of Momo without having to worry about Momo thinking that she was weak. She came into her life like a guiding light that pulled her out of the darkness.

Everything she was today was thanks to Momo and her beautiful smile which could purge all darkness.

This was why Park liked to say that the main attraction of the Infinity Library was not their wide range of books but their Pixies. However, as Wyatt pointed out she had indeed been ignorant to understand that what she had found was too precious. Or she was just too selfish and chose not to notice it.

"That was not what I was going for, but sure if that is what you believe then go for it. But Dredre will not be a part of it," Wyatt did not care what Park wanted to do as long as she did not involve Dredre in her mess.

From the way Park described her relationship with Momo the Pixie, her relationship with Momo was not that of a friend but of an emotionally present parent and a selfish child. It was clear that Park was feeling guilty just like the children who selfishly take everything from their parents without giving anything in return, not even a thank you. But when the parents leave for good, the children suddenly come to a realization but it's too late for them to show appreciation for the sacrifice their parents made for them.

"How do you expect me to get in touch with Momo without Dredre's help?" Park found Wyatt's words unreasonable. She could not think of a better way than to employ Dredre to help her get in touch with Momo.

"That's not our problem," Wyatt said as he swatted away Corey's hand that was sneakily trying to pet Dredre who was lost in her thoughts.

"Hey, what gives?" Corey complained.

Wyatt ignored her as she felt Dredre gaze on him. With a firm gaze she declared, "Wyatt, I want to help."

Listening to her Wyatt shook his head, it was hard not for someone of Dredre's character to get swept in someone else's sob story. Wyatt did not like to tell Dredre that she could not do that or this, since she was his exclusive book guide pixie he could but he preferred not to.

Wyatt only put forward his opinion in front of Dredre, and it was up to her to follow it or not. No matter what she ends up choosing, regardless of how he felt about it he had always made it a point to support her. This only applied to very important people in his life, so the list was obviously very short. So far, Susan and Anna were the only two names on the list but now Dredre had joined them.

Seeing Wyatt shake his head Dredre explained why she wanted to help Park, "Wyatt, I am not doing this for Park but for Momo because I think that Momo would love to know how Park really felt about her."

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 13:45

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

"Fine," Wyatt nodded, understanding Dredre's compassion for a fellow Pixie. Then he asked her, "But how are you going to find the time when you have to tend to the forest 24/7."

"Don't worry, I will have my elders contact Momo's tribal elders, together they will think of a way for Park to get in touch with Momo again," Dredre seemed to have thought it through and did not agree to help Park on a whim.

"No, others cannot know that I am still alive," Park said hurriedly, knowing that if Belphegor and the other founders of the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction found that she was alive they would not stop at anything to make sure she stayed dead.

Dredre was surprised by Park's cry, Wyatt shook his head and explained, "She has enemies who will not stop at anything to kill her. So a little discretion is advised."

Dredre nodded and assured, "Park, you do not have to worry about that, we Pixies like to gossip among ourselves but except for us no one else will hear about it. So you have nothing to worry about."

"Still," Park felt that the more people knew that she was alive the greater the chances of the 'Seven Princes of Hell' hearing it.

"Park, the 'Seven Princes of Hell' already own the devil merchant code rights to this world and are planning a full-scale invasion. Them finding out that you are alive is only a matter of time. So stop fretting over the small details and let Dredre do her thing," Wyatt assured Park in his own way.

"Forget that, did what you just say true? Are the 'Seven Princes of Hell' really planning to invade this world?" Park exclaimed, her expression was as if she learned that the armageddon was approaching.

"What will I get by lying? They are gathering their forces, so there is still time before the demon invasion begins," Wyatt said casually. As he swatted away Corey who once again sneakily tried to pat Dredre's head. Honestly, he was doing her a favor, one flap

of Dredre's wings and she would lose all her fingers. Pixie's wings were the fastest and deadliest wings in the cosmos, they could cut through the void like cutting paper.

"How can you be so calm knowing that the second demon war is going to begin? Are you not aware of the devastation caused by the first demon war?" Park was taken aback by nonchalant Wyatt, she was not native to this world but she could not help but worry about the destruction with the demons invading it. However, Wyatt, who was a native of this world acted as if it was nothing.

"You ask me that what about this buffoon?" Wyatt said swatting away Corey's sneaky fingers from Dredre.

"Wyatt, will you cut it out?" Corey cried out loud, she had enough of Wyatt swatting away her hand every time she tried to sneakily pat Dredre's little pink head.

"Dredre, I want to be friends with you," Corey directly confronted Dredre with her feelings. It was weird to see a grown-ass woman act like a kindergartner, who else but toddlers make friends this way?

"Okay, I too want to be friends with you," Dredre replied with a cute smile. It was so wholesome that it could melt stress building up in anybody. Then she took the initiative to fly next to Corey and stand on her shoulder. It was not obvious at first glance but Corey's body was definitely trembling out of excitement. Show a Pixie little goodwill, they will return a hundredfold for the rest of their life.

"Why can't you act normal for once," Wyatt sighed, and then he ordered Corey to head out of the seed world, "Now, that this is settled. Corey get your ass moving?"

"Wyatt, what is your problem? Are you unable to share Dredre? Now you know my pain every time I see you hogging Big Sis Susan," Corey taunted Wyatt with a sneer.

"Now you are asking for it," Wyatt turned to look at Park to control Corey before she said something she said they both would come to regret.

Seeing that Corey and Wyatt's reaction to a full-on demon invasion was so mild, Park shook her head thinking, 'Fuck it, I guess we are winging it.'

"Corey, we need to go fetch Susan," Park clarified to Corey that Wyatt was not throwing her out because she getting close to Dredre but to bring Susan to the seed world so that he could help her get rid of Handsome Fox's ability on her. After remembering her time with Momo, Park no longer seemed to be overly enthusiastic about getting close to Dredre, unlike Corey.

"I almost forgot," Corey said with red cheeks, embarrassed that she forgot about her mother lost in the Dredre's cuteness.

"Who is Susan?" Dredre asked curiously seeing that all three, Corey, Park, and Wyatt seemed to care a lot about her.

"Dredre, you are going to love Big Sis Susan. She is the best," Corey exclaimed, she could not help but be excited imagining the most important person in her meeting the cutest person in her life. As for Dredre, she easily got infected with Corey's excitement and could not wait to meet Susan.

"Corey, have you not heard about overselling? If you set Dredre's expectations about Susan so high, it will not be hard for her not to feel disappointed when she meets Susan in person. Don't look at me like that, I know you hold Susan in high regard and want both Susan and Dredre to get along but in a situation like this underselling is the best and proven method," Park lectured Corey to stop overselling Susan to Dredre, as she was not a unicorn but a regular human.

Corey thought about it for a second and replied, "Dredre, Susan is the worst. You will hate her." She said this but her expression told a different story. Dredre just nodded her head, playing along.

"Will you two go bring Susan already?" Wyatt said in annoyance.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 13:53

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

"Corey, you go alone. I will not be following you and remember don't bring Beam with you. Leave her outside," Corey prepared to go bring Susan but Park suddenly asked her to leave her behind in the Seed World.

"Why?" Corey was taken aback by Park's sudden revolution, and asked in confusion, "Is that even possible."

"It's because of Beam. Thanks to Handsome Fox's ability I was able to hide from her last time, but now that is not possible. She will immediately smell," Park revealed that the reason she did not go with Corey was because of Beam.

"What?" Corey found Park's words bizarre, she wondered why Park would try to hide from Beam.

"Trust me on this one, Corey. Beam cannot know that I am still alive as your ego fire or she might do something extreme like using hex on you to bring me back to life in your body," Park knew Beam better than anyone, there was a reason why Beam was called a sinister snake.

"You are joking, right? Beam is such a loyal and kind soul," Corey defended Beam. But Park's expression turned stern and she said coldly, "Corey, just because you have my memories and have been with Beam for few days does not mean you know her better than me. So just trust me when I say Beam will not hesitate to do anything to see me whole again."

"You do not have to worry about that," Wyatt spoke up.

"What do you mean?" Park decided to listen to what Wyatt had to say as Wyatt would not enter the conversation if did not have anything valuable to add.

"Belphegor and Beam have refined your corpse into a corpse puppet called Agony. I have helped Beam retrieve the Corpse Puppet from Belphegor in exchange for helping fight his Worldhog Incarnation. If I am not wrong I think she is planning to revive you in that body so you can relax," Wyatt revealed what he guessed based on his observation.

"What the heck happened when I was asleep?" Park asked in disbelief. She had a hard time digesting the second demon invasion and now this.

"Not when you were asleep, but before Beam came searching for Corey. How do you think Beam was even able to enter the card world? It's a long story, you can have Beam tell it to you," Wyatt was in no mood to recount his encounter with Belphegor's Worldhog Incarnation, Undead Devil Agony, and Beam.

"That is not the only reason why I am worried about meeting Beam," Park sighed, then looking at Dredre she continued to say, "Beam, likes to eat Pixie. The first time I took her to Infinity Library she tried to eat Momo, if not for the library array she would have been successful in eating Momo. That was the last time I ever took Momo with me to Infinity Library. So bringing Beam here will be a disaster. Especially, with her current realm nobody here can stop her."

"Oh, I remember now. After that incident, Beam went on a hunger strike for a month. She wanted to have Pixies and would not eat anything else," Corey recalled. Listening to her words, Dredre who was standing on her shoulder hurriedly flew atop Wyatt's head and nestled in his hair. Feeling that only next to Wyatt she was truly safe.

"No, Dredre, don't go. I would never let Beam eat you," Corey cried, she regretted defending Beam instead of just doing what Park asked her to do.

"Don't blame me, you forced me. I knew this would happen this is why I did not want to talk about it," Park said shaking her head knowing that Corey's chances of befriending Dredre grew slimmer.

"Dredre, I promise I could never do anything to hurt you," Corey looked like she was about to cry every time she remembered the betrayed and scared expression on Dredre's face as she ran away from her.

No matter what Corey said Dredre was not willing to leave her cosy nest. She felt the most comfortable and safest here. As for Wyatt, he was losing his patience with every passing second, "Enough, you two. Corey create a duplicate rune of your ego fire so that Park can use it to stay behind in the seed world as you go bring Susan. Remember to ditch Beam before entering the Blood Rock cave, Bloodette is lying there in a coma, totally defenseless. I don't want to fight Beam because of your ignorance."

Beam as a devil-grade sinister snake monster had a very fancy taste, Bloodette who was pure blood rule energy with spirituality was right up that alley. So it would not be surprising if she tried to eat Bloodette. Even the Belphegor's Worldhog Incarnation was afraid of Beam, Wyatt who had trouble defeating the Worldhog Incarnation cannot think of a situation where he could defeat Beam without any casualties. So Wyatt advised Corey to not let Beam into the Blood Rock cave gate dungeon.

"Okay, I will ask Beam to petrol the city outskirts. That should keep her busy for a few hours," Corey said after giving it a thought.

"Good idea, but remind her not to interfere with the Southern Royal family's demigods," Wyatt reminded, as upon his return he had noticed that there were about two digits of demigods monitoring the city.

"Before you leave, let us get our stories straight. Susan cannot have an iota of doubt that I am Wyatt," Wyatt said as he morphed into a hunched-over hunky elderly with white hair and a viking beard.

"Woah," Dredre who was sitting in Wyatt's hair exclaimed with the sudden change in Wyatt's appearance. She felt like Wyatt had been replaced with a total stranger. Before she could register what was happening Wyatt morphed back to his original appearance.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 14:07

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

"Why turn into an ugly old dude when you can be anybody?" Corey asked with a tone that implied that Wyatt had a freaky tendency.

"Shut up, just tell Susan that the Southern Royal family has sent a highly designated medical card apprentice to help her deal with Handsome Fox's ability. Tell her that the medical card apprentice has helped you and is currently helping Bloodette. That should be enough reason for you to bring her to the Blood Rock Cave dungeon without getting suspicious," Wyatt instructed Corey. The reason he chose to morph into an ugly old was almost random, he had morphed into the first image that came to his mind he thought of a renowned card medicine expert. He felt as long as his disguise was not attention-grabbing and suspicious it was good enough.

"Really, you could not think of anything more believable than a hunchback card medicine expert. If he was that good don't you think he would have found a way to cure his hunchback," Corey argued that Wyatt's character was not believable enough.

Wyatt glared at Corey and regretted not creating a laser beam vision card, that way he could weld Corey's mouth shut. Wyatt's glare was so strong that even Park, who was hovering behind Corey felt it on her fiery skin and defended Corey saying, "She not wrong you know."

"Fine, you guys tell me whom do I disguise as?" Wyatt found that Corey did have a point so he took a step back and decided to listen to her out.

"How about an elderly lady with a chest big enough for patients to lay their head on it comfortably and tell their ailments?" Corey proposed as she playfully gazed at Wyatt waiting for his response.

"How about I morph into your father," Wyatt was not one to be outdone, he showed Corey that two can play at that game.

"Don't you dare," Corey felt like she was about to live her worst nightmare. Ever since Susan had begun to reciprocate Wyatt's feelings for her, Corey regretted her decision to confide in Wyatt about her origin card. Especially the part where she believed Susan to be her past life's mother.

On numerous occasions, Wyatt has taunted her that she should respect him since he was going to be her father someday. Corey had a thick skin she could take a taunt or two but the fact that it could come true haunted her dreams and kept her awake. She has come to respect Susan's decision to date whoever she wants but she cannot stomach that Wyatt was that someone.

"Why not? Susan has not met your parents right," It was impossible for Wyatt to morph into Corey's father as he did not have her father's DNA to use myriad devil transformations to morph into him. However, seeing Corey's reaction it was worth it.

"That's it! You and me, right here and now. If you win you can date Big Sis Susan if she wants to but if I win I get Dredre," enraged Corey suddenly proposed. She looked very serious contrary to her stupid stakes for the fight.

"Do you think you are the only smart person in the room?" Wyatt rolled his eyes at Corey as her intentions couldn't be more obvious. Then he added, "Besides, I do not net an incentive to whoop your bratty ass."

"What the heck is happening!" Corey exclaimed in fright, suddenly feeling the space around her compress and collapse on her as an invisible force drew her toward Wyatt. She struggled but it was fruitless. Her strength was no use against the strength of the invisible force.

"As your would-be father, I have decided to take it upon myself to disciple you," Wyatt informed Corey with a wide grin.

"Wyatt, this not funny, let go of me. I swear to you, I will never forgive you if you do this to me," Corey began to yell threats at Wyatt.

"As your would-be father, my first lesson to you is- Do not run your mouth in front of someone stronger than you," Wyatt spoke as he used his celestial force to drag Corey in front of him and bent her over. As he prepared to spank Corey's bratty ass he screamed with a deep grudge, "Wyatt, mark my words I will never forgive you for this humiliation."

"Wyatt, I think it's enough. You have proven your point," Park finally stepped in and asked to stop. Next, she added, "When did you master celestial force and how did your control over it become so skillfully? I did not even notice you enter one with the world physically and spiritually."

"Fine, catch," Wyatt used his celestial force to fling Corey at Park like a rag doll, releasing her constraints. Then he answered her, "In my fight against Belphgor's Worldhog I had a sudden epiphany and with practice, I have polished my control over celestial force to such a level."

Park had mistaken Wyatt's celestial force as the celestial force that he had borrowed from the card world. Wyatt did not correct her instead he went with it as correcting her meant telling her how obtained his own celestial force. He trusted Park and Corey but not enough to reveal the secrets of the Pixies to them.

"Wyatt, I will pay back a hundredfold of this embarrassment," freed from Wyatt's constraint Corey swore glaring intently at him.

"Look's like you have not learned your lesson," Wyatt immediately mobilized his celestial force seeing Corey continue to make threats

"Park, save me," feeling the space around her begin to compress Corey instantly rushed behind Park asking her to help her. To which Park said in annoyance, "Corey, how many times have I advised you that if you keep your mouth shut, you can help yourself?"

Just as Wyatt was beginning to repeat his first lesson to Corey, she felt the presence of Sarah outside the seed world requesting an entry.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 14:09

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City

A bob-cut brunette in an office suit rubbed her right index finger gently on the tiny scaly forehead of a cute little white snake that had coiled around her wrist.

"Little Beam, where did your master go? She said she would be right back," Susan asked Beam bored out of her mind. She was beginning to understand that with Corey around her day would always be eventful and never the same as the previous one. She could not believe she who was married to her work would someday get bored of a regular day and instead long for an eventful one.

"..." Beam ignored Susan, if not for Corey asking her to guard Susan with her life she would not even waste a single second of her time with this human when she could be with her beloved master.

"Don't pretend to be asleep, I know you are awake," Susan said gently caressing the scally body of the little reptile with her right index finger.

Beam continued to ignore the human until, "Beam, you better answer me otherwise I will tell you master that you were sleeping instead of guarding me."

Hearing Susan say this, Beam's shut eyes opened wide, and rising its head it glared at Susan with its slit red pupils while flicking its forked tongue at her in a complaint.

"I knew it you were pretending to be asleep," Finally receiving a reaction from Beam, Susan laughed joyously. She found the complaining Beam cute. However, she had no idea that she was playing with fire and how close she came to almost burning herself.

"Okay, okay, stop hissing. As long as you promise to play with me I will not only not tell Corey that you were sleeping but also praise you. What do you think?" Feeling Beam's annoyance Susan assured her that as long as she behaved she would sing praise of her to Corey.

Beam frowned her hairless scaly brows as if in a deep contemplation, thinking over Susan's proposal. As much as she did not want to interact with this annoying human, she would love to be praised by her master. Beam was in a dilemma, should she become friends with her rival for her master's attention to gain her master's praise? Her little brain finally concluded that she would prefer to be praised by her master. However just as she was about to nod agreeing to Susan's proposal, a heavy intimidating aura surrounded the entire compound of the new headquarters.

Alerted by the aura, Beam unbound herself from Susan's wrist and grew in size, big enough to coil around Susan from head to toe. Beam had used her body to shield Susan from any form of attack from any direction.

The intimidating aura was followed by a thunderous voice, "Wyatt! Get out here."

The voice was heard across the headquarters's compound. Every single soul within the vicinity of the compound heard it loud and clear. The male voice continued to yell, "Wyatt, I know you have returned to the card world from the yellow pains after dealing with the plague egg. If you are a true man come out and face me. Otherwise, I will wipe this little pet project from the face of this world!"

The voice seemed to have bone to pick with Wyatt. It sounded super pissed and enraged. Nobody who heard it had a single doubt that it would not be able to do what it claimed. They all were scared silly and wanted to run for their life but the intimidating aura of the voice had rendered their legs weak, they did not have the strength to take another step. With every passing second they felt as if it was going to be their last.

"Wyatt, come out when I am being nice. Do not force my hand," Receiving no response the voice grew angrier and impatient. The innocent souls strapped in the compound of the headquarters were starting to see their whole lives flash by in front of their eyes. They seem to be coming to terms with their end. Even if by some miracle they managed to survive this ordeal, they will be stuck in therapy or a loony bin for the remainder of their life.

...

Susan was better off than the others in the compound as Beam was not only physically shielding her but also spiritually. As a result, she was unaffected by the intimidating aura

and totally fine. She was the only human in the compound except for the Calamity Daughter Gems thinking straight at this moment.

While Sarah rushed to Wyatt to inform him of the incident. Susan instructed the white snake protecting her, "Beam take me to that person before he takes extreme measures."

The real reason why Susan sought to meet the voice despite knowing it was hostile was because the voice seemed to know about Wyatt. She wanted to enquire about Wyatt from him as others were not telling her much about Wyatt except that he was fine and doing well now. This was pissing her off because she could feel something was going on but whenever she asked about it others made excuses to avoid answering her. It's time she got the answers she needed.

"Hiss.." Beam did not agree with Susan. However, Susan blackmailed little Beam again, "Take me there now or I will tell Corey that you were sleeping instead of guarding me."

Beam's giant forehead moved to stare at Susan with her big blood-red slit eyes but Susan did not budge instead she stared right back into them and demanded, "Take me there now."

"Hiss" Beam caved, she had no other choice because her master valued his human very much for some unknown reason.

...

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 14:15

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon, Seed World

"Umhm...Umhm..." With Wyatt's celestial force closing her mouth Corey could not speak no matter how hard she struggled. Ignoring her Wyatt invited Sarah inside.

Entering the seed world Sarah immediately transferred what she witnessed and experienced outside to Wyatt through the Hive AI, as showing Wyatt what happened was better than painting its picture with ten thousand words.

"Shit!" Wyatt cursed going through Sarah's memories.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 14:15

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Headquarters compound

Under Susan's amazement, Little Beam reduced her size and then warped itself around Susan's waist over her regular belt. Then a ginormous red ethereal spirit of a snake similar to little Beam formed with Susan in the center of the ethereal snake's head.

Then the ethereal snake flew into the sky, carrying Susan who was inside her ethereal body toward the source of the unknown voice as she demanded. Susan had just recently become a card scholar with the help of Corey's mystic pills.

When Corey heard Wyatt had helped Susan contract a silver grimoire, he did not hold back and made use of Park's knowledge of medicine and herds to help Susan advance to the card scholar realm.

As far as little Beam was concerned Susan was fragile, hence she chose to use her ethereal spirit form to take Susan to the source of the unknown voice that sounded throughout the headquarters compound. This way she could freely use her powers while keeping Susan out of harm's way.

As the ethereal snake spirit soared to the sky, the unknown voice suddenly went quiet, and the intimidating aura covering the headquarters compound also vanished. With this, the employees who were ready to meet their maker, immediately left what they were doing before and ran for their lives.

...

"Your Highness, please do not make things difficult for use," one of the 11 demigods assigned to guard the requested source of the unknown voice, a handsome middle-aged demigod dressed in casual clothes. If not for him floating 2000km above ground, one would mistaken him for a harmless neighbor who was generous enough to tend to your lawn with his.

"I have a small business with Wyatt, once I handle it I will leave," the dashing middle-aged demigod replied calmly even though he was surrounded by 11 demigods from the Southern Royal family.

"Your Highness, if you haven't heard. Wyatt is no longer in this world but has gone to the world of the yellow plains," the female demigod from earlier explained.

"Lt. General Spencer right, I know Wyatt has returned from the yellow plains. You should know better than to lie to me. If not for the respect for you ruler of the south, I

would have already entered the compound and found that little rascal myself. Do not waste my time and go fetch him before I lose my patience," the middle-aged man seemed to know the female demigod's name and rank. Which shocked all 11 demigods surrounding him.

The demigods were shocked not because the female demigod's name and rank were classified but because they could not believe someone of the middle-aged demigod's status would remember a small character like the female demigod. The middle-aged demigod was only middle-aged by looks but not by age. None of the demigods present dare to guess his true age. He was one of the lesser-known founders of the current government, Demigod Norley.

"Your Highness Norley, you know I cannot allow that," Lt. General Spencer answered standing her ground against one of the Card world's strongest beings. Proving her undying loyalty towards the Southern Royal family and the Southern Region.

"Sigh, why do you have to be like this? Do you not value your lives?" Demigod Norley sighed in annoyance. He was already frustrated with the matter with Wyatt, he did not have the patience to deal with these ants.

Listening to Demigod Norley sigh in irritation, all 11 demigods held their breath. Each one of them was experiencing the same as what the mortal in the headquarters compound experienced. However, they did not take a step back instead to a step forward. This move of theirs was unconscious.

Their mind was blank from uncertainty but their body was prepared to sacrifice themselves for the royal family and the Southern Region. It seems however the Southern Royal family was training the Southern Watch, it was proving effective. The action of the demigods to be willing to stand against one of the guys on whose shoulder the current government was built was a testament to that.

"I am going to say this one last time bring Wyatt to me while I am being nice, or else I don't mind erasing everything standing between me and Wyatt," Demigod Norley warned, his casual appearance was the clear evidence that he was restraining himself by a lot.

"Your Highness—"

"Next word better be yes or else," Demigod Norley interrupted Lt. General Spencer and warned her that if the next word she spoke was not yes, then he would stand good on his promise to erase everything between him and Wyatt.

\*Gulp\* all 11 of the demigods swallowed their saliva in unison. Demigod Norley's words were not attached with any form of malice instead they were plain without any emotion, unlike this previous tone which reeked of annoyance and anger. This was when they knew Demigod Norley was done talking.

Lt. General Spencer's mind was paralyzed with fear, she was not in the state to make any form of judgment. However, her heart was drumming aloud to get ready for war. She wanted to rip her heart out of her chest and yell at it to shut the hell up. They were facing Demigod Norley, in front of him their numbers were nothing. Even if they were ten times their current numbers she would not have the courage to fight him. As she knew no matter how many of them there were, it was only a matter of time for Demigod Norley to kill them all.

However, what she was protecting was not something she could gloss over. Dalton Wyatt might just be a card master but he was the future of the Southern Region and its people. She was not protecting some bratty child of the royal bloodline but the future of the Southern Region.

Thinking that dying for the future of the Southern Region was worth it, Lt. General Spencer prepared to announce her last and final order to her comrades. However, she paused feeling a strong breath heading towards them from below. When she looked down to find the source of the strong breath, all she saw was bright red light flash through the clouds and rushing towards them.

"Um," Demigod Norley frowned his brows seeing the fast approaching red flash of light. Unlike Lt. General Spencer, he was able to see that the red flash of light was the ethereal spirit of a snake, what was surprising was that at the center of the head of the big ethereal snake spirit was a card scholar who was in her late-twenties. He could sense that the ethereal snake spirit was stronger than average demigods but he was puzzled about what a card scholar was doing at the center of its head.

Lt. General Spencer wanted to yell at the red flash of light to halt but fortunately, she remembered that Demigod Norley had warned that her next word out of her mouth should be yes otherwise he would stand good on his promise. Was she being overly cautious? No, she was being respectful toward Demigod Norley.

If Lt. General Spencer were to yell a halt, then she would be leaving Demigod Norley no choice but to come through with his words. Even if he were to change his mind by some miracle, his hands would be forced to stand good on his promise because if did not he would be a liar. The founders were the role models of all generations that followed. They had to lead by example. Out of respect for his noble status, Lt. General Spencer did not want to make a liar of Demigod Norley.

"Little Beam slower! Go slower!" the sound of Susan yelling could be heard as the red flash of light came to a stop in between Lt. Spencer and Demigod Norley.

"You did it on purpose, right? Otherwise, protected by your energy how could I feel the wind and turbulence," Susan was starting to get the feeling that little Beam did not like her but she did not know why.

"..." Little Beam continued to ignore Susan and its ethereal head stared at Demigod Norley conveying to Susan that the good-looking middle-aged man was the source of the unknown voice that was terrorizing the headquarters compound with his intimidating aura.

"Interesting, you are not afraid of me. It seems you are not an average SSS-rank monster but a devil— no this sinister soul energy signature, what are you?" Demigod Norley ignored the big ethereal snake head staring at him and stared at Susan's waist as he asked little Beam its origin.

Susan did not know what demigod Norley was talking about but she was not deterred by the current scene. She had already resolved her mind when she blackmailed Little Beam into bringing her here. Taking a deep breath she addressed demigod Norley, "Your Highness, I am Susan Tucci, Dalton Wyatt's Manager. How may I help you?"

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 14:23

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Headquarters compound

Lt. General Spencer who had her tongue tied because of Demigod Norley's warning, was shocked to learn that the person who arrived was Dalton Wyatt's manager. According to the files she received, the manager was the priority target of their protection in the sky-bloom city. Besides how could a Card Scholar arrive here? What is the Ethereal snake covering her?

Both Lt. General Spencer and Demigod Norley were Demigods but not only were their strength realms apart but Lt. General Spencer's knowledge and insight showed a huge disparity to that of Demigod Norley who was not only able to recognize the Ethereal Snake Spirit but also pinpoint its source of origin, the little white snake warped around Susan's waist.

"So you are the rumored manager, you got quite an intriguing pet," Demigod Norley looked at the Card Scholar in surprise, she was a beauty. No wonder the boy was infatuated with her.

"Hiss," the ethereal head of little Beam flicked its ethereal forked tongue at Demigod Norley in anger at being called a pet.

'Love, Sex, and Teenagers,' Demigod Norley thought in scorn as he had seen many talents fall for beauties in his entire lifespan, he too almost became one of them fortunately he had a stronger will than others.

"Your Highness, Little Beam is not a pet she is my friend," Susan corrected Demigod Norley, no she was not ignorant of his status but being professional. With 7 years in sales, she was used to dealing with various customers. Being honest and straightforward was always appreciated.

"I see. If I had not retired, I would have loved to operate on your friend. She is neither a monster nor a devil, seeing her is itching my old habits to surface," Demigod Norley responded honestly, he was here to teach the little boy, Dalton Wyatt a lesson. But the sinister snake had ignited his curiosity as he had not seen such a being and thought it must be an unknown alien being. He was itching to cut open the snake and study it but he controlled himself from doing so. The snake was fortunate since he had forsaken his old ways.

"Hiss," Little Beam once again warned the Demigod Norley to stop disrespecting it.

"Little Beam was it, shut up or I will rip your real forked tongue out," As Demigod Norley said this his eyes suddenly turned pitch black and his pupils were reduced to the size of a needlepoint. Under his gaze, Little Beam's ethereal body suddenly retreated a few meters backward almost running into Lt. General Spencer.

All 11 demigods and Susan who witnessed this were surprised as they did not understand why the Ethereal snake spirit retreated in a scare being stared at by Demigod Norley. They didn't seem to see his eyes morph as little Beam did. Hence, they were not affected by Demigod Norley's stare. Also, it was the reason why they were puzzled by little Beam's action.

In her heyday, Little Beam was strong enough to make the original Belphegor fear for his life but once she used most of her realm to help the corpse puppet created using Corey Park's corpse grow a spirit and become sentient her strength decreased by a huge margin as helping an SSS-rank Corpse Puppet generate a devil rank spirit was not cheap if it were Belphegor would have down it himself.

Right now her strength was stronger than Belphegor's Worldhog incarnation making her stronger than many average devils and demigods but she was no longer a threat to actual experts like the Original Belphegor and Demigod Norley.

These guys were old monsters with their experience in the demigod or devil realm alone spanning over a few millenniums. Whereas little Beam was a few centuries old but not a millennium old. The experience and knowledge accumulated by Belphegor and Demigod Norley was not something a youngling like little Beam could match against.

"Your Highness, please forgive little Beam. She did not mean any harm. She is still not used to being outside around people," Susan apologized to Demigod Norely for little Beam's action. Then looking at her waist she ordered, "Little Beam, behave."

"Whatever, take me to Wyatt," Demigod Norely did not continue to bother with the snake and instead asked to meet Wyatt.

"About that, I have no idea where Wyatt is," Susan replied honestly.

"You are not lying," it was not hard for someone with Demigod Norley's level of insight to tell if a Card Scholar was lying to him or not. However, he was surprised to learn that Wyatt's Manager had no idea where Wyatt was.

"What reason would I have to lie to you, Your Highness?" Susan replied waiting for an opening to ask demigod Norley about Wyatt's information.

"Lt. General Spencer, you are free to speak. Is Dalton Wyatt really not here?" Demigod Norley said this to determine if Wyatt was in the city or not based on her answer. He was confident in his insight so much so that he even believed that someone of Lt. General Spencer's level could not lie to him.

"Your Highness, any and all information about Dalton Wyatt is sensitive information. I am not at liberty to disclose it to anyone," Lt General Spencer answered Demigod Norley gaining his permission. Then turning to one of her subordinates she ordered, "Joe, please escort Ms Susan back to the city."

What Lt. General meant was for Joe to take Susan to safety. Temporarily they have avoided Demigod Norley's wrath but she had no idea how long they could stall. She has already reported the situation here to the Royal Palace in the Southern Capital. Now all they had to do was stall until Field Marshal Heatsend arrived. She was willing to fight Demigod Norley by sacrificing her lifespan and divinity to buy the needed time so she prioritized sending Susan to safety.

Listening to Lt. General Spencer's orders Susan panicked, she had yet to learn about Wyatt's whereabouts so she resolutely yelled, "No, I will not leave until I know what is happening with Wyatt. Is it true that he sacrificed himself to save the card world?"

Following his superior's orders Demigod Joe flew next to the Ethereal snake spirit and ignoring Susan's demands he said, "Miss, please follow me quietly."

"Hiss," Little Beam's Ethereal spirit glared at demigod Joe warning him not to get any closer. She was really pissed because of Demigod Norley and if Demigod Joe pushed her buttons she will make him the target of her frustration.

Was she not worried that she had led Susan directly to the enemy when Corey specifically asked her to keep Susan out of harm's way? Little Beam was proud of her

speed, especially in ethereal form. She had full confidence to outrun Demigod Norley even if she was not a match for him in terms of strength.

"Leave the girl alone, I am not done talking with her," Demigod Norley ordered finding that Lt. General Spencer was not giving him direct answers. Instead, she was using wordplay to avoid giving him answers. It seems she was aware of him trying to use his higher insight to deduce Wyatt's information based on her words.

"This..." Demigod Joe paused in his track listening to Demigod Norley's words and turned to get further instruction from Lt. General Spencer. If she wanted him to leave here with Susan he would not hesitate to do so even if it meant offending demigod Norley, one of the founding fathers.

"Stand down," Lt. General Spencer was thrilled learning that Demigod Norley wanted to talk with Susan. She could only hope that Susan would be able to stall as much as possible. It would be best if she could hold off till Field Marshall Heatsend arrived.

Demigod Joe returned to his previous position following his superior's orders. As for Demigod Norley, he looked at Susan and said, "It seems the rumors are true, your relationship with Wyatt is more than that of mere colleagues."

Listening to the middle-aged demigod in front of her Susan frowned but politely answered, "Your Highness, you are right. Wyatt and I are good friends out of work."

"Little Girl, don't try to fool this old man. I have a lot of experience in this area so trust me when I tell you a man and woman can never be friends," Demigod Norley found Susan's words funny and naive therefore he corrected her that a man and woman can never be friends.

"..." Susan was speechless finding the middle-aged demigod's words and actions similar to that of a hoodlum. She did not expect this from someone of his status.

"It seems you are the reason why the boy keeps rejecting my daughter. I wonder if I kill you he will return to my daughter. That foolish girl has been crying her eyes out ever since the incident in the Southern Capital," Demigod Norley's words caught all 11 demigods, Susan, and little Beam off guard.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 14:19

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Headquarters compound

After learning what was happening outside, he told Corey to follow him outside to fetch Susan and bring her into the seed world. Where she would be safe.

Leaving Sarah and Park with Dredre, Wyatt collected his clone and morphed his appearance to a hunky man in his late twenties on his way outside.

Arriving outside, while Corey separated from Wyatt to search for Susan, he made use of his soul pupils to check the source of the unknown voice.

"I am going to fucking stir fry that snake and feed it to dogs," Wyatt yelled as his soul pupils found two familiar soul pathways at 2000 km up in the sky surrounded by the soul pathway of the dozen demigods.

Though the range was too far for his soul pupils to tell what was actually happening thanks to the unobstructed vision he could still vaguely tell the soul pathways apart. The familiar soul pathways belonged to Susan and little Beam. With the help of Hive AI simulation, he learned that Susan appeared to be covered in little Beam's Ethereal spirit and surrounded by a dozen demigods. Learning this Wyatt yelled to kill little Beam for putting Susan in harm's way.

Of the dozen demigods surrounding Susan and little Beam, eleven of them were friendly and only one was the enemy but the soul energy fluctuation produced by the enemy demigod was stronger than the total soul energy fluctuation of all eleven friendly demigods. To make it worse, even little Beam was not a match for the enemy demigod. This meant that if the enemy demigod wanted to kill Susan, neither the eleven friendly demigods nor little Beam could stop him from doing so.

"What happened?" Corey who was about to leave in search of Susan paused hearing morphed Wyatt yell aloud in rage.

"Your useless pet snake has taken Susan right to the enemy demigod who is shouting for my head," Wyatt replied pointing at the sky, in the direction where the demigods were confronting each other.

"Hey, little Beam is not a pet she is a friend. I bet you must have mistaken, little Beam would not do anything to put Big Sis Susan in harm's way. I specifically asked her not to," Corey defended little Beam without even looking at what Wyatt was pointing at.

"I am not in the mood Corey. Contact Susan this instant and ask her what is going on," Wyatt was in a dilemma right now. He would wanted to rush to Susan's rescue but he was worried about triggering the hypnotic suggestion Handsome Fox had implanted in her.

Currently, Wyatt's soul was damaged, he could barely use his Twelve Blood Curse Incarnation form. Even if he were able to it would be meaningless as the enemy demigod was way too powerful. This meant that the only way he could rescue Susan was to meet with the enemy demigod as he had demanded.

But Susan was right next to the enemy demigod, he was worried showing up in front of Susan would trigger her hypnotic suggestion left by Handsome Fox just like in Bloodette's case. As such Wyatt was caught in a situation where regardless of what he did Susan would be harmed.

"Okay," Corey did not argue seeing Wyatt's stern face, she did not believe little Beam would knowingly put Susan in harm's way but since Wyatt would not lie something about this she decided to contact Susan and find out what was happening.

[The card apprentice you are calling has rejected your call.]

"She is not receiving my call," Corey informed Wyatt while she tried to get in touch with Susan by text.

"Fuck!" Wyatt yelled in frustration and immediately went through the dossier Ann had provided to him with the information about the demigods guarding him and his loved ones. Copying the contact ID of the demigod in charge, Lt. General Spencer, he contacted her to understand what was going on up there.

[Calling Lt. General Spencer...]

[The Lt. General Spencer has rejected your call.]

Seeing that Lt. General Spencer did not receive his call, Wyatt did not lose his patience and tried to reach her through text. Before he could send his text he received a text from Lt. General Spencer.

[Wyatt,

We are handling the situation, but just in case leave the city.

Lt. General Spencer.]

'What bull shit is she spouting, they are clearly scrambling for their lives,' Wyatt called bullshit reading Lt. General Spencer's text.

Ignoring her bullshit he replied to her asking about Susan and how she got in the middle of all of this.

[Lt. General Spencer: Where are you how do you know what is happening here? If you know what is going on here then what are you still doing in the city?]

[Wyatt: I am not leaving the city without Susan. Just answer me, how did she get herself mixed up in all of this?]

[Lt. General Spencer: Susan came here by herself. From what she has said so far I can only speculate that she is trying to get any information on your well-being and whereabouts by any means possible.]

[Wyatt: No way, Susan is not such a reckless person.]

Wyatt was shocked to learn that Susan herself found the enemy demigod in search of any information on him. This was unlike her. She had a good head on her shoulders and was a very cautious type. Regardless of how desperate she was to learn about his well-being and whereabouts, she would not resort to something so reckless as confronting the enemy demigod for information.

[Lt. General Spencer: I have no reason to lie to you. Please get out of the city as fast as possible we will protect Susan with our lives. Besides, it will not come to that as Field Marshal Headsend is on her way over here.]

"Wyatt, Big Sis Susan is not replying to my text. Regardless of how busy is she always replies to my text. Wyatt something is wrong," Corey finally began to believe Wyatt's words. Thinking of something she yelled, "Fuck it, I am summoning little Beam over."

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,042 words ]

## **Chapter 1748 Summoning**

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 14: 30

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Headquarters compound

"Wait Corey, little Beam is carrying Susan 2000 km high in the sky if you summon her now, Susan will fall to her death," Wyatt hurriedly stopped Corey before she could do anything stupid and unknowingly harm Susan.

"Big sis Susan and little Beam are 2000 km high in the sky Wyatt don't lie to me, nobody's eyesight is that good," Corey found it hard to believe that Wyatt a card master was able to spot Susan and little Beam 2000 km high in the sky from down here.

"Corey, my origin card is aura sight. Without anything obstructing my sight I can vaguely spot the aura of Susan and little Beam up there surrounded by 11 allied demigods and a very strong enemy demigod," Wyatt explained so that she would not act on any other stupid plans that would pop in her head.

"I don't know Wyatt, 2000 km is a lot. Even if anything is not obstructing your vision," Corey did not find Wyatt's explanation believable.

"With Susan not replying to your text and answering your call what option do you have but to believe in me," Wyatt tried to reason with Corey while ignoring the numerous texts from Lt. General Spencer asking him to leave the city and get to safety.

"Fine let us assume you are right, it does not matter because the summoning gate allows little Beam to carry goods and food along with her. If she is carrying Big Sis Susan with her as you said then when I summon her little Beam will pass through the summoning gate while carrying Big Sis Susan with her. The way I see it is the best way to save Big Sis Susan from the predicament that you just claimed," Corey made a valid argument as such even Wyatt could not find anything to oppose her on. So he agreed with her plan to summon little Beam, "If what you said is possible then you may be right this is the best way to save Susan. Go ahead and give it a try."

Corey nodded and proceeded to summon little Beam. Summoning her golden grimoire she chanted, "Activate, A-rank Rare-grade Sinister Summoning Gate."

Soon black smoke started to ooze out of Corey's body which then gathered to form a big pitch-black gate. The current method Corey was using to summon Little Beam was different from the one she used in the city tournament with the help of summoned skeletons. Corey was not idle these past few days she has been busy upgrading her card arsenal. Especially, after the incident with Handsome Fox.

...

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 14: 30

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Headquarters compound, 2000 km up in air space

"It seems you are the reason why the boy keeps rejecting my daughter. I wonder if I kill you he will return to my daughter. That foolish girl has been crying her eyes out ever since the incident in the Southern Capital," Demigod Norley's words caught all 11 demigods, Susan, and little Beam off guard.

"Your Highness, you are joking, right?" Lt. General Spencer blurted she wanted to add that killing Ms. Susan is not the answer to Demigod Norley's problems but the contrary. However, she chose to live by not testing his patience.

"I liked you better when you were quiet," Demigod Norley indirectly asked Lt. General Spencer to shut the fuck up. Hearing him, she was glad she chose not to speak her mind. Seeing his mood, if she had tried to lecture him on how love worked then he would have killed her before she could finish saying what she wanted to say.

As for Susan, even though demigod Norley had threatened to kill her she did not seem to be demotivated about seeking information on Wyatt from him since anyone belonging to the Southern Royal family would not tell her where Wyatt was and not talk much about him. They were avoiding any topic on Wyatt like avoiding a plague.

Susan's current actions were the most badass shit she had done in her entire life. Confronting a dozen demigods to get information on Wyatt's well-being and whereabouts was just bonkers. What could she do when every time she tried calling her it was out of reach? Though the members of Southern Watch guarding the city and Corey repeatedly assured her that Wyatt was fine, they would void her time if she asked their help to contact him.

All their actions matched the narrative Susan heard in the VR universe, that Wyatt sacrificed himself to save the card world. Susan herself was puzzled as to where she found the strength and resolve to do something as crazy as this. Even being threatened with being killed her resolve did not waver, she would only be here after she learns about Wyatt's well-being and whereabouts.

"Little girl, Susan right, your lack of reaction tells me that you seem to have something more pressing than your own life. What is it?" Demigod Norley was surprised to find that Susan was not afraid of dead instead eager to achieve something. He could not help but ask her what could be more important than her life.

"Your Highness, if you don't mind. I would like to know everything you know about Wyatt, I have been unable to contact him ever since I learned the rumors about him sacrificing for the card world surfaced. Earlier you said that Wyatt was fine and had returned from the world of yellow plains, what is all that about? Is he okay? Where is he now?" Since the demigod himself asked her what was bothering her, Susan did not hesitate to ask him about Wyatt, his well-being, and whereabouts.

Listening to Susan, Demigod Norley found that something was wrong with her. Frowning his brows he began to scrutinize her actions and words so far, just then a big pitch-black gate opened above the ethereal snake spirit's head. Little Beam who heard Corey's calling immediately entered it carrying Susan with her while the gate closed behind her.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 14:39

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Headquarters compound

Seeing the little Beam and Susan escape through the black gate, Demigod Norley did not react as he wanted to see where the little Beam was escaping to and follow her there believing that she would lead him to Wyatt or somewhere where he was more likely to get information on Wyatt's whereabouts.

"I wasn't done talking. Young people, these days have no manners. Sigh," uttering that Demigod Norley summoned his diamond grimoire to use an SSS-rank divining card to track little Beam's whereabouts. However, to his surprise, he learned that little Beam reappeared within his divine sense range, "Young and dumb are a deadly combination. Making a card apprentice more prone to being manipulated."

...

"Little Beam take me back," Susan yelled as she and Little Beam exited the summoning gate appearing in front of Corey and an unknown young man in his late twenties.

Little Beam ignored Susan's protest, retrieved its ethereal spirit body protecting Susan, and unwarping from her waist she returned to Corey's side instantly. Then rubbing her forehead against Corey's cheek she warped around her wrist like a pearly white bracelet.

"Corey ask her to take me back," Susan demanded in hysteria. Seeing her like this Corey was shocked. In concern, she asked, "Big Sis what is going on?"

"Can't you see she is not herself, knock her down and bring her back to the Seed World. Hurry!" Seeing Susan in such a condition, Wyatt knew that she was not herself but rather being influenced by the hypnotic suggestion of Handsome Fox.

Wyatt finally knew what hypnotic suggestion Handsome Fox had implanted in Susan, it was not the same as the one Handsome Fox had implanted in Bloodette which caused her to detonate herself with him right next to her. This was mostly because he might have figured that the self-detonation of a Card Scholar was not life-threatening to a strong Card Master.

Considering that Susan was Wyatt's manager he must have found another use for her. That was keeping track of Wyatt's well-being and whereabouts for him. In case all of Handsome Fox's design to kill Wyatt failed she would come in handy to help him plan ways to ambush Wyatt successfully. This was just Wyatt's speculation. Therefore, he did not dare to use his original form and identity in Susan's presence.

Knowing that Susan was not in her right mind, Wyatt thought as useless to try and talk or reason with her. This was why he wanted to knock her out and bring her back to the seed world but he could not act on it as though Little Beam had left Susan's side and returned to Corey she was still watching out for both the girls. Therefore, he asked Corey to do it.

"What?" Corey was taken aback hearing to morphed Wyatt. Before she could process that what he said was right, it was already too late a handsome middle-aged man appeared behind Susan out of thin air.

As soon as he appeared, little Beam's large red ethereal spirit body extended out from the body and protected Susan and Corey within it. The large ethereal vertical eyes of the little Beam's ethereal spirit body glared at the newcomer in warning.

"Little girl, don't you know it is bad manners to leave in the middle of a conversation?" the dashing middle-aged man was none other than Demigod Norley.

Susan who had no idea that somebody had arrived behind her was surprised by little Beam's power covering her again but hearing the familiar uninterested voice, she understood what was going on. Turning around she apologized, "Your Highness, I beg your please forgiveness for leaving unannounced."

Demigod Norely locked eyes with Susan for a second then turned to look at Corey noticing that the Sinister Snake had wound itself around her wrist. At first, if he was interested in Corey because of little Beam then he saw something more interesting about her and said, "Young miss, the snake must be your pet. Since you are simultaneously a card apprentice with a golden grimoire and a demon with a title demon core. Similar to your pet snake."

"I don't care who you are but little Beam is not my pet but my friend. And also, your conversation with big sis Susan ends here. Now take a hike," Corey was not being ignorant. She spoke her mind putting her faith in little Beam.

"Corey shut up. Apologize to Highness—" Listening to Corey rudely address Demigod Norley, Susan felt her heart jump out of her heart and immediately asked Corey to apologize to him but was interrupted when he suddenly broke into wild laughter.

"Hahaha, it has been a while since a card master talked to me like this. You are lucky that you did not meet me a few decades ago. I would have loved to cut you and your pet open and probe what exactly you two are. A demigod or a demon," Demigod Norley

was talkative because of his feeling of withdrawal from his old habit, especially seeing two creatures like Corey and Little Beam whose existence itself was a miracle.

Creating a power system accommodating the pros of both the Card Apprentice power system and the Demon power system was the dream project of my Card Apprentice and Demons alike. There has been some progress in this field, such as demonic cards created using demonic ingredients and demonic martial arts but none were close to what Corey achieved. This was why Demigod Norley believed her existence to be nothing short of a miracle. As for little Beam, he had already declared her existence as an alien lifeform. Since she was nothing like the life forms he had come across so far. Which naturally made him very curious about both of them.

Seeing that Corey was about to argue with the enemy demigod, morphed Wyatt yelled at her reminding her of their objective, "Corey, shut the fuck. Knock Susan out and take her to safety."

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,020 words ]

## **Chapter 1750 Oath**

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 14:45

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Headquarters compound

Wyatt saw that the hostile demigod was being talkative despite having the power to subdue little Beam and the rest of them. So he concluded that the hostile demigod had no intention of harming Susan, Corey, or little Beam as of now. Therefore, he dared to interfere in the conversation.

"Who are you and why do you keep asking Corey to knock me out?" Susan asked the card apprentice in his late twenties with her brows frowning. Anger for him was visible in her eyes.

"Forgive for this big sis," When Susan turned to confront the morphed Wyatt, Corey made use of the opportunity to knock Susan unconscious as Wyatt repeatedly suggested her to.

"I did not know young people have grown this courageous. Or there is something less in the Southern Region's water that makes you all stupidly brave," Demigod Norley's eyes glanced over morphed Wyatt and Corey before he used a little of his aura to scare them straight, "Didn't I just say I was not done talking with her?"

Demigod Norley who wanted to scare the kids straight was in for a surprise. He was surprised to see that neither of them was affected by his aura. He could understand Corey being fine since her pet snake was helping her withstand his aura. What about the male card apprentice? He appeared to a card master in his late twenties with zero prospects. How was he able to withstand his aura?

Wyatt took the opportunity when Demigod Norley was puzzled and let them go, "Your Highness, please let them go. I will take you to Dalton Wyatt as per your wish."

"Umm," Demigod Norley looked at morphed Wyatt in surprise. He felt something was off about this seemingly average card master but he could not put a finger on it. What bothered him was that if he had not personally used a little of his aura on the card master he would not notice the oddity in him.

However, before he could answer the card master the eleven demigods from the Southern Royal arrived and once again surrounded him while keeping what they thought was a safe distance from him. Since their divine sense was not as strong as Demigod Norley's divine sense it took them a while but they managed to track him.

The divine sense of all demigods varied based on their strength. It was not surprising that the divine sense of demigods who were a few centuries old and in the card demigod realm for a century or few decades was marginally less than the divine sense of a card apprentice who has been in the card demigod realm for more than a millennium.

Looking at the eleven demigods, Wyatt shook his head in disappointment. Since their presence was useless in the current situation.

Lt. General Spencer looked at Corey carrying Susan under the protection of the ethereal snake spirit body and the unknown card master. She had no idea what going on but from the looks of it looked like these fools were confronting Demigod Norley. She was not surprised that these young people did not know who Demigod Norley was since he tended to stay out of the spotlight. In the history books, there were few mentions of him. Since he preferred it that way.

"Boy, can I take your words seriously? If you try to pull wool under my eyes I will kill you on the spot and then hunt these two down," Since Lt. General Spencer and her two squads arrived Demigod Norley decided to not waste too much time on useless things and focus on the real reason he was here. He might be strong but he was not above the treaty of the government and the royal families.

"As the world as my witness, I promise to help arrange a meeting between you and Dalton Wyatt right after you let them go. Is this assurance enough," Wyatt made an oath with the world's will as a witness to assure the hostile demigod that he was not lying.

The face of Lt. General Spencer turned hideous as she heard the morphed Wyatt take an oath to help Demigod Norley meet Dalton Wyatt. It did not take her a second to label him as a traitor and prepared to kill him before he did as he promised. Dalton Wyatt has proven himself to be the hope of the Southern region, as a soldier she believed that for the future of the Southern region sacrificing a city was worth it.

Just as Lt. General Spencer moved her intent to kill the morphed Wyatt, she felt an insane pressure bombard her mind and physical body. Under the pressure, she barely managed to stay conscious and stand while her knees went weak. Then she heard Demigod Norley warning her, "Little girl, there is a limit to my patience. If you keep pushing your luck and keep getting in my way, I will kill all eleven of you."

Demigod Norley did not withdraw his war pressing on Lt. General Spencer, he let her sweat a little more. Turning to Corey he said, "You can leave."

"Little Beam, stay here and help him. Don't argue, it is not the time and place" Corey ordered little Beam who reluctantly agreed she unwarped from her wrist and then flew to hover on top of the morphed Wyatt's head.

Corey stared at demigod Norley before nodding at the morphed Wyatt and hurrying to the seed world. She was still under the misunderstanding that little Beam could take on the hostile demigod. Even more now, that eleven allied demigods had surrounded the hostile demigod.

"Boy they have left, now it is your turn," a few minutes after Corey left with Susan Demigod Norley asked morphed Wyatt to deliver on his promise.

Wyatt looked at the seed world card in his golden grimoire and seeing that Corey brought Susan into it, he looked at the hostile demigod and said, "Okay."

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 14:45

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Headquarters compound

"Kid, whoever you are, your actions are harming the people of the south—" Lt. General Spencer could not help but yell at the card master seeing that he was about to reveal the location of Dalton Wyatt to Demigod Norley but before she could finish invisible force smashed into her. The impact sent her hurling into the nearby structures, which could not break her speed and were destroyed.

"This was just a warning, next time I will aim for your divinity," Demigod Norley said as he glanced over the remaining 10 demigods. Then I looked at the card master and waited for his response. However, to his surprise, the card master began to morph.

Witnessing the sudden transfiguration of the card master Demigod Norley could not help but frown. Yet he did not hastily act on his first impulse but patiently waited. Not that he trusted the oath the card master took with the world's will as a witness but he trusted his knowledge of the card apprentice's anatomy and believed the thousand ways he could make a soul talk.

"Hi, I am Dalton Wyatt. You wanted to meet me," Wyatt morphed into his original form and kept his promise to the hostile demigod. Because of the soul transfer ability of his calamity soul gem, he was not worried that the hostile demigod would kill or worse kidnap him.

"Boy, you think this is a joke?" Demigod Norely asked Wyatt.

"Your Highness, you wanted to meet me now am I here," Wyatt replied with a deadly serious stare. He was enjoying every moment of this.

"Do you think you have found some kind of loophole? Are you feeling proud of yourself right now? Let me tell you, you are way in over in your head," Obviously, demigod Norely didn't believe that the Dalton Wyatt in front of him was the real Dalton Wyatt. Instead, he believed that the card master was trying to act smart.

"Your Highness, What are you going on about?" Wyatt said acting confused while forcing himself not to burst out into laughter. He did not think could love myriad devil transformation abilities any more than now. Fooling a stuck-up demigod felt so satisfying that he thought of endless possibilities of using Myriad Devil Transformation to pull some serious pranks.

"Don't test my pati—," Demigod Norley suddenly paused in the middle of his sentence. His uninterested stern expression turned into one of shock. He did not believe that the one in front of him was Dalton Wyatt. Yet, what shocked him was that the soul signature and vibration of the card master in his late twenties and the fake Dalton Wyatt in front of him were different. Not different by a little margin similar to that of a card apprentice using shapeshifting cards but different like they were two different people.

How can one person have two sets of unique soul energy signatures and vibrations? Unless some sort of freaky twin souls one-body situation was going on. During his experimentation days, he came across many such cases.

However, even in the rare case of twin souls in one body situation, their soul energy signature and vibration though different had some markers in them that told that the two souls were related. This was also true for regular siblings and parents and children. But right now, no matter how many times he compares the two different sets of soul energy signatures and vibrations of the card master in his late twenties and the card master claiming to be Dalton Wyatt, he could not find any markers in them indicating that they were related.

"...." Demigod Norley was without words as stared at the card master claiming to be Dalton Wyatt. He was stumped as he had no idea what to make of the situation right now. After he retired from a long life as a researcher, he did not think that there would be things that he would not know or heard about but with just one visit to this no-name third-rate city in the southern region, his opinion changed. As he found not one or two but three anomalies here in Sky Blossom City.

Lt. General Spencer who was finally able to walk, limped toward the 10 demigods encircling Demigod Norley. Fortunately, Demigod Norley did not use all of his strength, or less being caught off guard by his sudden attack she would have been in a worse condition. On her way over what she saw shocked her to the point where her heart almost jumped out of her throat. Unlike Demigod Norley she was aware of Wyatt's out-of-this-world transformation skill as she had read it in his dossier. Therefore, she knew that the card apprentice who morphed into Wyatt in front of Demigod Norley was the real Dalton Wyatt.

Just when Lt General Spencer was thinking that the situation had gone out of hand, he was astonished to find that Demigod Norley did not believe Wyatt when he said he was Dalton Wyatt. Lt General Spencer was in a dilemma. She did not know what to make of this situation.

Lt. General could see that Wyatt was trying to hold in his laughter. Seeing this she shook her head in dismay. Wondering what Wyatt was trying to achieve by this. Because angering one of the founding fathers of the current government was not worth it.

Besides, what if Demigod Norley ends up killing Wyatt thinking that he was fake, or what if Demigod Norley figures out that Wyatt was not fake but has been laughing at him and feeling humiliated, he ends up killing Wyatt out of sheer rage. Regardless of the outcome, she knew that things were not looking good for Wyatt. She felt Wyatt was playing with fire and would get burnt to death for his recklessness. She was not the only one who thought as such, the other 10 demigods felt the same.

"Your Highness, he is indeed Dalton Wyatt. He has a very effective morphing ability," Lt. General Spencer hurriedly informed Demigod Norley knowing that the longer this continued the more humiliation he would suffer and the more enraged he would be. So she decided to put an end to Wyatt's shenanigans. It was just Wyatt who would be paying for his rash actions then she would not have intervened but because of his actions, the Southern region and its people would lose their hope so she had to step in hoping Demigod Norley would be reasonable.

Demigod Norley looked at Lt. General Spencer, deducing she was not lying to him. He turned to look at Wyatt with an intense gaze. Only he knew what he was thinking.

Seeing Lt General Spencer ruin his fun, Wyatt looked at her emotionlessly and humbly said, "What are you guys here for? Get lost. You guys are not good for anything but lying and taking a good beating. Scram, I don't need you."

Lt General Spencer and her subordinates were all taken aback hearing Wyatt's words. They could not believe they were willing to sacrifice their life for this rude kid. They thought they were protecting someone worthy this time around but turns out they were just being hopeful he was the worst of them all. At least other royal kids knew the time and place to act spoiled but this one was in the league of his own.

"Why are you guys still here? Didn't you hear me order you to get lost?" Wyatt yelled at the 11 demigods again seeing none of them respond.

"Stay here for all I care, useless pieces of shit," Wyatt cursed getting no response from the 11 demigods. Choosing to ignore them he turned to look at the hostile demigod and said, "So what do I call you? You do remember your name or did you forget it with your age and people regularly calling you Your Highness, Your Majesty?"

Listening to Wyatt, the jaws of the eleven demigods dropped to the ground. They all wondered if the boy was seeking death. However, they had no idea that Wyatt was indeed seeking death. He believed that once the hostile demigod killed him he would be on his merry way to whatever coffin he climbed out of.

Lt General Spencer hurriedly corrected Wyatt, informing him, "Dalton Wyatt, mind your tongue. You are in the presence of His Majesty Norley, one of the founding fathers of the current government. It's okay if you do not respect us but you cannot disrespect His Highness."

"Oh, I see," Wyatt nodded, and then glancing at Demigod Norley he said, "So you're one of the people who gets a piece of my taxes. I remember paying all my taxes on time, why else did you want to meet me?"

Lt General Spencer and the other demigods looked at Wyatt and wondered, 'Is this really the genius who is considered the hope of the southern region?'

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 14:50

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters compound

While Lt. General Spencer doubted Wyatt's intellect, Demigod Norley concluded his contemplation, and locking eyes with Wyatt he asked, "Dalton Wyatt, I don't think you are suicidal then why do you want me to kill you?"

As a demigod with over a thousand years of accumulation, Norley's Divine perception had grown to the point it would no longer be appropriate to call it anything but Divine insight.

Divine Perception allowed a demigod to know whenever someone in a lower realm than them was thinking of them anywhere in the world. All it took was them thinking or saying their name, and the demigods would know. This was the reason why people would not dare to bad mouth a demigod regardless of whether the demigod was aware of their existence or not.

When in their immediate vicinity, Demigods could use their Divine perception to vaguely see through the thoughts of those in the lower realm. Whereas, when upgraded to Divine insight it allowed the Demigod to see through the thoughts of anyone with lower Divine insight than them. It also allowed them to perceive the existence of anyone with lower Divine insight than them anywhere in the world as long as they knew their true name. When used along with the right combination of rule meanings, there was no limit to the wondrous things the Divine insight allowed a demigod to achieve. For example, looking into the past, present, and future of lower realm beings.

With Demigod Norley's Divine insight and arsenal of runes, a card master like Dalton Wyatt should be an open book but to his astonishment except for vaguely sensing his present his Divine insight and runes failed him. When he said sensing his present vaguely he was being generous when a part of him told him that he was perceiving what Wyatt wanted him to perceive and nothing else. If his hunch was true, then it meant that the Divine insight that he had nurtured for thousands of years was useless against a 17-or-something card master.

Demigod Norley's hunch was not baseless, as with his Divine insight he should have seen through Wyatt's disguise but he did not. The card master in his late twenties not only had a completely different soul energy signature and vibration but he also had an

entire set of regular and boring thoughts. As such his Divine insight actually told him that morphed Wyatt was a regular card master with limited potential. Norley could not think of any A-rank card or Rune that could allow a card master to achieve something like this.

Before arriving here, Demigod Norley tried to use Wyatt's true name to perceive his location in the card world with the help of his divine insight but he failed. He did not think much of it believing that the Southern Royal family was covering for him. However, now he knew that Wyatt was more than what meets the eye.

Not to mention he failed to recognize him when Wyatt revealed himself. During this incident, he had used his divine insight but it failed him again. All he could hear was Wyatt repeatedly chanting 'I am not fake.' Therefore, Demigod Norley believed that the Wyatt in front of him was a fake only the fake one would attempt something like this as it was the well-known method to mislead the divine perception of a demigod.

It did not end there after Lt. General Spencer helped him conclude that the card master in front of him claiming to be Wyatt was indeed Dalton Wyatt. He saw the attitude of Wyatt take a sharp turn. He no longer addressed him respectfully rather he acted arrogant and rude despite the Lt. General revealing his identity to him and even going as far as to warn Wyatt not to be rude to him.

In this situation despite his divine insight having failed repeatedly against Wyatt, he decided to use it to hear what Wyatt wanted him to hear. To his astonishment, he heard Wyatt repeatedly uttering arrogant words belittling him. Demigod Norley did not understand why Wyatt was doing this. It was clear that Wyatt was aware he could hear his projected thoughts. So shouldn't he at least try to be humble to deceive him instead he has pulled all stops to enrage him. Why do this?

This was when Demigod Norley used his divine insight on the demigods from the Southern Royal palace and was easily able to see through their thoughts without any problem. These so-called strongest of the world were more of an open book to him than the card master. So it was not surprising that these demigods had no idea that what their divine perception was perceiving were not Wyatt's real thoughts but altered thoughts that he was projecting and believed that Wyatt was seeking death.

This was when Demigod Norley realized, Wyatt wanted him to kill him. This confused him further. He could not fathom why Wyatt would willingly seek death. Demigod Norley could not believe that he was having to apply his brain against a card master since his divine insight failed. However, to his dismay, even he could not understand why Wyatt wanted him to kill him.

The thought that Wyatt had some high-level items or cards given to him by the Southern Royal family for his protection up his sleeves which could be the reason he was arrogant crossed Demigod Norley's mind but he knew that thinking like that would be him underestimating Wyatt since he was able to counter his divine insight with his will

alone. He could not think of someone with such a strong will doing something so stupid. They would know that in front him, any protective measure that the Southern royal family might have left him was useless.

Unable to think of a valid reason why Wyatt would want him to kill him, Demigod Norley gave up and despite feeling shame, he directly asked Wyatt what he was trying to achieve here.

Wyatt did not answer Demigod Norley instead seeing that the hostile demigod did not kill him despite him provoking him, he deduced that he was not here to kill him which could only mean that the demigod was here to kidnap him. With this, Wyatt's plan to get the Demigod to kill him out of rage and settle this matter was meaningless. However, he did not stop projecting his arrogant thoughts belittling Demigod Norley.

"Rest your mind at peace and stop projecting doctored thoughts, I am not here to talk to you as one of the founding fathers of the current government but as a concerned father," Demigod Norley revealed letting out a helpless sigh. His stern and emotionless face had eased but it still did not show any emotions.

Lt. General Spencer who heard Demigod Norley say he was here as a concerned parent remembered him threatening to kill Susan so that Wyatt would seek his daughter. Then remembering that Demigod Norley's daughter had also participated in the Southern Capital incident she put two and two together.

Understanding why Demigod Norley was here, Lt. General Spencer could not believe that the person dubbed as the mad scientist among the founding fathers of the current government was actually a decent father. She found it unbelievable. However, she strongly believed that people do not change but just get good at hiding their flaws she did not buy into Demigod Norley being a decent father. She thought this was his another one of cockamamie projects.

Wyatt skeptically looked at Demigod Norley but felt his words were genuine and sincere. Understanding that in front of experts, the trick of projecting doctored thoughts to deceive their divine perception did not work, he stopped projecting false thoughts. After all, was never under the impression that people would not be able to guess that he was immune to divine sense. Though it was a pity that it came to light so soon.

As soon as Wyatt stopped projecting doctored thoughts, it did not take long for the 11 demigods from the Southern Royal family to realize what was actually going on unable to perceive any thoughts from Wyatt using their divine sense's divine perception. Finding that their entire outlook on life had changed they all looked at Wyatt as if looking at a monster. However, they all agreed that one had to at least be of this level to be dubbed with the title 'Hope of the Southern Region.'

"Well, follow me. I heard that my new tower has an excellent coffee shop. We can chat over a coffee and see if it is worthy of the praises," Wyatt offered thinking that Demigod Norley genuinely wanted to speak with him.

From what Demigod Norely just said it was clear that he had already determined Wyatt to be the real Dalton Wyatt. The fact that demigod Norley had not attacked despite conforming to Wyatt's identity was evidence enough that he genuinely wanted to talk with Wyatt as he claimed.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,559 words ]

## **Chapter 1753 Retreat**

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 14:55

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters compound

"You guys return to your post, I have things under control here," Noticing the 11 demigods follow them, Wyatt ordered them to return to their assigned post assuring them that he knew what he was doing.

Lt. General Spencer wanted to refute but paused seeing Demigod Norley glance at her. He had repeatedly clarified that he was not here on an official business but a personal one. Since he was going to discuss private matters with Wyatt his short glance at her signaled that he would prefer some privacy. Additionally, with Wyatt, himself, asking them to leave his side, Lt. General Spencer was in a awkward situation.

However, moving past the awkwardness, she did not cave to the majesty of the founding and rejected Wyatt's orders saying, "I cannot do that. Since I have to ensure your safety at all times."

"How are you going to protect me if he kills you? Don't be stubborn, just leave before he makes you. Besides I have little Beam protecting me. She is stronger than all of you put together," Wyatt persuaded Lt. General Spencer pointing at little Beam who was hovering over his head to guard against any unseen threat.

Wyatt was curious as to why Little Beam did not use her ethereal spirit body to protect him as she did in Sansa and Corey's case and instead hovered over his head. Was it

because he was a male? Snakes do not have gender discrimination or do they, Wyatt wondered. Then shaking his head he thought, 'It must be because She knew Corey and I did not get along but needed each other.'

It was not that Wyatt or Demigod Norley would mind the presence of the Southern Royal family's demigods, they could care less. The problem here was Demigod Norley's insanely strong divine sense, because of which these demigods were open books for him to read. Wyatt was worried that these demigods would comment something in their thoughts after listening to Demigod Norley's problem and enrage him. Wyatt was only looking out for these demigods.

Listening to Wyatt compare them to the sinister snake hovering over his head, Lt. General Spencer and her subordinates clenched their jaws in anger but none of them dared to refute him, not because they were cowards but because he was right. The sinister snake could indeed pose a challenge for all of them to defeat it together.

"Fine. Squad, retreat to your posts," Lt. General Spencer finally caved but her subordinates could not believe their ears. They all were demigods, they had their pride yet followed the demigod Spencer mostly because she had earned their respect and had little to do with the Southern Watch's training. This was not the Lt General Spencer they respected. Since when did they start following the orders of a card master and a foreign entity?

"Did you not hear me? Retreat and regroup at your respective posts," Lt General Spencer yelled seeing that none of her subordinates had moved after hearing her initial command.

\*Woosh\*

Even though the demigods did not like the order, they chose to follow the command of their Lt. General as that was what a soldier was supposed to do. Do as they were told and ask no questions. Soon they all left to man their respective posts with their partner. As for Lt. General Spencer, she nodded at Wyatt before following her subordinates.

Leaving the compound of the TRS guild headquarters, Lt. General did not go very far. Soon her grimoire rang it was one of her subordinates. With a frown, she answered the call, "What is it?"

"Lt. General permission to speak informally," the demigod on the other said seeking permission to speak with her mate Demigod Spencer, and not her superior Lt. General Spencer.

"Major Leroy, do you think this is a good time to make personal calls?" Lt. General Spencer did not permit Major Leroy but she did not even reject her.

"Lt. General Spencer, why did you agree to leave the target of our protection alone? Is it because you were worried that all of us were not the match of demigod Norley or the Snake? I hope you know none of your subordinates is a coward. We meant it when we took the oath that we are willing to sacrifice ourselves for the Southern Region," Major Leroy was not talking on her behalf but the rest of the nine demigods. They all would be disappointed if Lt. General Spencer asked them to retreat because she was worried they were not the match of the enemy.

"Major Leroy, are you questioning your superior's orders?" Lt General Spencer thundered, the sternness in her voice perfectly conveyed through the grimoire network.

"No, Lt. General. I am just asking if you doubt your subordinate's patriotism and loyalty towards the royal family," Major Leroy did not back down she was direct with her question this time around.

As demigods, there was a reason why they were all loyally serving the Southern Royal family instead of starting their own families or sects. It was because they were true patriots who were willing to lay the enemies' lives and their lives for the Southern Region and the Royal family. So being ordered to retreat while leaving Wyatt alone with the hostile when the Royal family's orders for them to protect Wyatt with their lives could not be clearer, bothered them. It was equal to saying that they were not loyal or patriotic enough. It hurt their pride and felt like they were being stripped of the only thing they gained from doing this low-paying high-risk job.

"Sigh," Lt General Spencer sighed exaggeratedly and then said, "Major Leroy, this not the time or place. Let us continue our talk later."

Major Leroy was pissed, demigod Spencer wasn't just her superior but also her friend and she was right this was not the time or place for this, however, she expect more from her. A brief explanation would be enough. So that she could cool the other subordinates who felt that Lt. General Spencer had stained their warrior's pride by asking them to retreat just because they were weaker than the enemy.

Warrior's pride might sound stupid but that was the main factor why these demigods joined the royal army. If they were not representing the Southern region they would not mind retreating with life and taking revenge later but as the soldier of Southern regions, they were not cowards who ran from the strong and bullied the weak or only fought the battles and wars that they knew they would win. Southerners were not cowards, they were poorer than other regions in terms of wealth and literacy but they were not cowards.

After hanging up on Major Leroy, Lt. General Spencer received a soul whisper questioning her actions, 'Why did you not explain the situation to them?'

'Your Highness Field Marshal, they are the soldiers they should do what they are told and not ask questions,' Lt. General Spencer respectfully replied to Field Marshal Heatsend.

'Sigh, it seems my nephew has filled the royal army with unnecessary rules. Anyways take your two squads and hurry to the southern capital to guard the dual gate dungeon to take charge. Currently, it is only manned by three demigod squads and lacks a leader. With your two squads, you will have five squads at your disposal. I can only hope that is enough,' Field Marshal Heatsend ordered Lt. General Spencer while making a note to remind her nephew to update the old-school rules of the royal army. Especially, since even she, one of the older generations, felt that old-school ways were outdated.

'Yes, Your Highness. I will make you proud,' Lt General Spencer accepted her orders without hesitation and immediately acted on them.

As a soldier, Lt. General Spencer did what she was asked to without asking any question but her heart was in chaos. Just like her subordinates, she felt multiple emotions wreaking havoc in her heart, causing it to pound harder. Though she was made in charge of guarding the dual gate dungeon connecting the western capital to the southern capital she was not happy because it was a step down from her current mission of guarding Dalton Wyatt and his loved ones.

'Sigh' Field Marshal Heatsend sighed seeing that Lt. General Spencer did not ask any question about her new orders. As one of the top ten strongest beings in this world, how could she miss the turmoil of demigod Spencer? How could Lt General Spencer give her best when the doubt that her Superior did not trust her kept poking her heart? This was why the Field Marshal believed that royal army rules were outdated, they might have been perfect for during the warring period but now it was not.

'Lt General Spencer, you did a good job. It was a mistake in assessing the risk of the mission. We did not expect that respected figures such as Demigod Norley would shamelessly make a move against Wyatt. The rank of this mission has increased by several folds,' Field Marshal Heatsend went out of her way to explain things to Lt General Spencer.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 15:02

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters compound

"Thank Your Highness," Listening to the explanation of Field Marshal Heatsend, Lt General Spencer was genuinely touched by the mere attempt let alone her kind words and praises. She suddenly felt recognized and acknowledged, the frustration she felt earlier vanished as if it had never existed in the first place. At this moment she understood what Field Marshal Heatsend meant by saying the old rules were outdated.

Lt. General Spencer didn't just thank Field Marshal but put the lesson she learned into action by inviting her two squads to a conference call, "Everyone, you all did a good job on holding down the fort till Her Highness Field Marshal Heatsend's arrival. Her Highness will be taking charge here. We are needed at the newly found dual gate dungeon. Major Leroy, prepare the shuttle, we are heading back to the Southern capital."

Noticing that Lt. General Spencer did not just bark orders but also informed them what was going on, the two squads felt at ease. Especially now that they knew the reason why they were asked to retreat was not because they were much weaker than the enemy but because they completed their mission of holding the fort till the reinforcement arrived. The frustration of not knowing what was going on had caused them to assume the worst.

Now that they understood the reason behind Lt. General Spencer's orders they were ashamed of thinking as such. Since they should never have doubted their superior, they were so caught up in their worries that others would judge their loyalty to the southern region and royal family for having retreated in the face of danger that they never stopped to think that their questioning the orders of their superior could be considered as them doubting the loyalty of Demigod Spencer to the Southern region and Royal family.

"Lt. General, thank you for another successful mission with zero casualties," Major Leroy, who finally received her awaited explanation, congratulated her friend for another job well done. Soon others followed her and thanked Lt. General Spencer for her patience before the adversary.

As all the demigods left their post and gathered at that shuttle, they all felt that the atmosphere seemed to be much more harmonious than before. They all have been following Lt. General Spencer for a while now but this was the first time they all felt assured of their choice. They had a great leader. After all, how many of the demigods in the royal army would face one of the founding fathers of the current government and live to tell the story? Thanks to Lt. General Spencer's level-headedness and accurate commands they all made it out alive and had a good story to share with their progeny.

...

Seeing the Lt. General Spencer and her two squads hurry to the Southern Capital at their fastest speed, Field Marshal Heatsend nodded her head thinking, 'My niece has always been better at winning people's hearts than her muscle-head brother.'

Field Marshal Heatsend had no problem with the way royal guards and army were run until her niece, Anna's mother, suggested that their rules were outdated and needed to be updated to prepare themselves for the new era. She was skeptical about it at first but since she had promised her niece to think about it. She has been trying out the changes suggested by her niece and to her surprise she has come to see the new era her niece spoke of. The new generation was growing up in a peaceful era unlike their ancestors, they did not understand and would not agree with doing things how they used to do in old times. With the changing times the rules need to be updated so they can catch up with the tides of time and not get washed over to be buried in the sands of time.

"Sigh," letting out a sigh Field Marshal Heatsend looked into her Mystic Dimension wondering, 'How can such a smart person birth to such a foolish daughter? Maybe the ministers are right Anna's mother is a better choice than Anna as the next ruler of the Southern Region. However, it is not their or my place who the brother chooses as his heir. It seems the heavens do take care of fools and drunk.'

"Grandaunt, let me out," Feeling the presence of her Grandaunt Anna who looked haggard and tired yelled.

"Destroy the seal and you can leave by yourselves," Field Marshal Heatsend replied.

"I have destroyed the seal a hundred times by now but every time I destroy it reassembles itself stronger than before. This is unfair, I am tired and I miss my Wyatt. I am starting to forget what he smelled like," Anna said trying to reminisce the fragrance of Wyatt's body.

Field Marshal Heatesend never informed Anna about what happened with Wyatt after the Southern Capital. Seeing that Anna was finally taking her training seriously she did not want to distract her with the news about Wyatt almost sacrificing himself for the card world. She believed that if Anna was able to become strong enough to avenge Wyatt from her training then she would understand. Fortunately, Wyatt went beyond everyone's expectations and surprised everyone by dealing with the plague egg created using a realm fragment.

"..." Field Marshal Heatsend did not respond to Anna and turned her complete attention to Wyatt and Demigod Norley. As she was used to seeing Anna complaining while giving her best in the training. Though she would prefer Anna to do her training quietly, she did not mind her complaining as long as she took the training seriously.

Field Marshal Heatsend would have made it to Sky Blossom City a lot earlier if she did not have to wait for the three demigod squads to replace her as the security to the dual

gate dungeon connecting the Southern capital with the Western Capital. If not for that delay she would have arrived at Wyatt's rescue a lot sooner.

No, Field Marshal Heatsend's choice did not mean she prioritized the dual gate dungeon over Wyatt even though on the surface it seemed like that because her niece had judged that due to the new deal struck between one of the masters and her father, the central government would not harm Wyatt recklessly so Demigod Norley's visit to the Sky Blossom City could have a deeper conspiracy to it i.e their real target was the Dual gate dungeon and not Wyatt.

However, now based on reports of Lt. General Spencer and her observations so far, Field Marshal Heatsend has come to realize that Demigod Norley's visit might be because of an entirely different reason. She was not naive to believe that the cruel mad scientist was here out of concern for his daughter.

...

Since the staff had all run away because of Demigod Norley's stunt, Wyatt took the chance to show his skill as a barista. Preparing three coffees with the highest-grade ingredients he could get his hands on he and demigod Norley sat at an empty table under the watchful gaze of little Beam.

"Little Beam, he will not be able to hurt me. So relax and just enjoy your coffee," Wyatt said serving the third coffee to the snake. The reason was so confident because he was aware that Field Marshal Heatsend had arrived. If earlier he had still some reservations against Demigod Norley, now they were no longer there.

Listening to Wyatt's advice, little Beam let go of her vigilance and curiously headed to the hot cup of coffee. She did not think twice about taking up Wyatt on his advice as she had seen the strength Wyatt could unleash and knew it was not much worse than her current strength.

"Where did you find this snake? Seeing how the world's will is not suppressing her, was she born in the unexplored area of Way Beyond?" Demigod Norley asked Wyatt amazed by the fact that the world's will was tolerating this unknown alien being.

"She is one of a kind. For your own good forget about her as many have tasted despair trying to figure her out," Wyatt advised Demigod Norley to not have any thoughts about understanding little Beam's origin as even Infinity Library had to create a separate book apart from Myraid Realm Race Records to record beings like her with the mysterious origin.

"Since you are saying that, I take it you must have a good reason for saying that. Besides, I have retried indulging in this will not help my case," Demigod Norley took Wyatt's advice seriously. If it was someone else advising him the same he would have scoffed at them however Wyatt was different as he respected Wyatt as a fellow

researcher. Wyatt's achievements such as silver milk powder, soul energy digestion, and VR-universe were enough for Demigod Norley to consider him as an equal, intellectually.

"So, what about Jill?" Wyatt asked Demigod Norley sipping the coffee he had prepared meticulously. It was happy that he had not lost his touch and could brew a good coffee.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 15:17

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters compound

Jill Norley was the daughter of the demigod Norley. The last time Wyatt saw Jill was when he helped Jill and Ann retreat to the safety of the palace grounds. After that, a lot had happened. Returning from the Yellow Plains he was too busy dealing with the Handsome Fox incident and did not have time to contact her and inform her of his well-being. Well, he assumed with her connections she would have learned of his safe return and tried to contact him if she wanted just like Ann did.

"What about Jill? Boy, you tell me what are your plans for Jill? You better have a good answer after what you did to her. Don't think that just because the Heatsend girl is here you are safe," Demigod Norley was taken aback by Wyatt's words. Soon his intimidating aura began to spread toward Wyatt alerting little Beam who was curiously looking at the cup of coffee wondering if she should give it a try. As a meat lover, she hesitated to drink anything without any meat.

"..." Wyatt was enjoying his coffee without any care suddenly paused. His eyes trembled with uncertainty and a hint of guilt. After all, he did do the deed with the man's daughter. But he wondered, 'How does he know what happened between Jill and me?'

"What's the matter, boy? Why are you quiet now? Don't tell me you planned to ditch her after you had your fill of fun with her," For the first time Demigod Norley noticed a genuine reaction from Wyatt even though it was minute.

"..." Wyatt slowly placed the cup of coffee on the table and sat up straight. He did not dare to meet Demigod Norley's eyes. Little Beam was surprised to see such a docile reaction from Wyatt. She wondered if he was the same Wyatt who heroically fought off Belphegor's WorldHog incarnation.

"What do I make of the silence? Don't tell me you were really planning to throw her away now that you are bored of her. Answer me, boy," Demigod Norley thundered. He was enraged seeing Wyatt not deny the accusation. Just the thought that his only daughter was being thrown aside by Wyatt after she gave him her body and soul got him riled up and his rage reached new unexplored realms. If it were his old self then he would be carrying tied-up Wyatt to his secret basement lab to put him through the same pain his daughter was going through.

"Sir—" Wyatt wanted to explain himself to Demigod Norley before things escalated but he did not know to tell Jill's father that what Jill and he had was purely physical and a one-time thing as proposed by Jill. No feelings were involved since Jill had made it clear that she had no time for a love life in her tight work schedule. Though Wyatt was dense, he knew calling a man's daughter a sult in front of him was crossing the line. Wyatt was not calling Jill slut but that would enraged Demigod Norley will take from his explanation. Which would not help his situation.

"Yes, go on why did you stop? Speak your mind," Demigod Norley controlled himself from going over the table and grabbing Wyatt by his neck. He repeatedly reminded himself that he was there for his daughter and how much the stuttering boy in front of him meant to her. Hurting him would only make his daughter hate more than she already does.

After the incident in the Southern Capital, Jill returned haggard and brokenhearted it pained Demigod Norley to see his lovely daughter like that. When he tried to console her she fought with him holding him responsible for what happened. Demigod Norley did not understand her logic because he was the one who went behind the backs of his friends and informed her about the Central Government and Morningstar University's collaboration to kidnap Wyatt under the guise of an early admission interview. So that she can inform the boy of the conspiracy and score some points with the boy.

Demigod Norley doesn't understand how he turned out to be the bad guy here when it was Wyatt who walked into the trap despite her warnings because of his arrogance and overconfidence in himself. Maybe instead of going out of his way to be actively involved in his daughter's life, he should have stayed out of it like all other parents who have no idea what their daughters were up to. He was starting to feel like trying to be the perfect dad for his daughter was coming back to bite him on him.

Despite thinking that, unable to see his daughter cry her eyes out day in and day out he could not help but actively collect any information on Wyatt by contacting the Central Government's spies in the Freedom Fighters. For his trouble, he finally learned Wyatt had recovered and returned to Card World. He happily informed his daughter about Wyatt's news hoping to put an end to her grief and pain. However, she only recovered for a moment and then continued to cry her eyes out more intensely than before. Seeing this Demigod Norley almost went crazy unable to understand why she was crying again.

After a little snooping around he learned that the reason for his dearest daughter's distress was Ann but mostly Wyatt. It turns out that after learning of Wyatt's return she immediately contacted Ann to inform her that Wyatt was okay since they both had gotten closer thanks to their shared interest in Wyatt. However, Ann bragged about how Wyatt called her immediately after returning to Card World to inform her of his safe return.

With this Demigod Norley gathered that the reason behind his daughter's continued grief and pain was Wyatt not calling her to inform her of his safe return to the card world. It appeared she was waiting for Wyatt to call her and with time not receiving the call she awaited her disappointment grew and so did her misery. Demigod Norley could not understand why Jill was crying over something so insignificant. Nor did try to understand, however, he could not stand to see his daughter miserable another second. Gathering that a single call from Wyatt would put an end to his daughter's misery he decided to get her the call she awaited.

Following his decision he tried to deduce Dalton Wyatt's location using his Divine Insight however his divine insight failed to locate Wyatt despite trying repeatedly. Believing that the Southern Royal family was hiding Wyatt, he once again called in favor of his friends in the Central Government to use their spy network and help him pinpoint Wyatt's accurate location. While they were at it, he also had them gather updated information on Wyatt, especially his romantic relationships. Not much was new from what he already knew, his daughter's strongest rival for Wyatt's affection was not Anna let alone her origin card Ann but a mortal girl from a humble background and with limited potential as card apprentice, Susan Tucci.

Receiving Wyatt's location, Demigod Norley hurried to the Sky Blossom City. However, arriving at the city he stealthily scanned the whole city to find Wyatt's whereabouts but he could not find any trace of him. Knowing that it was impossible for the information he received from the Central government to be wrong, he resorted to the high-profiled way to bring Wyatt out of his hiding.

Though he did not manage to attract Wyatt he managed to attract Susan, the obstacle in the way of his daughter's way to her happiness. He wanted to kill her right then and there but understanding that it would be counter-productive he held back.

Demigod Norley had no objection to whom Jill dated or chose as her life partner because someone who has lived as long as he did not care about such mundane details, as long as Jill was happy he was happy. If Jill wanted Wyatt he would get her Wyatt. He treated his daughter's life partner like buying her a toy to make her happy. Besides the toy she liked was up to his standards.

However, all this changed when Demigod Norley, sat across Wyatt and heard him nonchalantly ask, 'What about Jill?'

Suddenly a feeling that he did not usually feel surfaced in his heart. He felt strong anger and hatred toward Wyatt. He did not like Wyatt's attitude toward his daughter. His heart and mind were in turmoil,

'How dare he?'

'Who does he think he is?'

'He is not worthy of my perfect daughter.'

'Fuck, I want to bury him seven feet under.'

All of the achievements of Wyatt that were previously enough for Demigod Norley to acknowledge Wyatt as his intellectual equal for some reason no longer seemed to matter to him. Within under a minute he came up with multiple reasons why Wyatt was unworthy of his daughter. However, soon controlling his heart and mind he helplessly sighed understanding that this boy was what made his daughter happy.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,554 words ]

## **Chapter 1756 Pregnant**

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 15:29

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters compound

As the man who laid the foundation for the current government, Deimgod Norley never dreamed that one day he too would feel helpless. He had the power to control the five regions but because of his daughter, he was rendered powerless. During his prime, if someone had warned him of this he would have scoffed and not take their words seriously. Back then anything he set his sights on, he conquered. However, now he was reduced to a point where he had to consider the feelings of a freaking teenager.

"Will you freaking say something?" Demigod Norley yelled in annoyance seeing that Wyatt did not dare to meet his eyes nor speak what was on his mind. Every passing second Wyatt was silent the more pissed demigod Norley got.

Demigod Norley was also puzzled by the sudden change in Wyatt's attitude, just a few seconds ago Wyatt had rudely addressed him without any honorifics despite knowing his identity but ever since he asked him about his plans for Jill he just sat there, awfully quiet, not even daring to look his eyes with his. Demigod Norley wondered if he was the same boy as before, the one that dared to criticize and order around a dozen demigods.

"Your Highness, you know about Jill's physique," Wyatt spoke up seeing Demigod Norley beg him to speak up.

"What about her physique?" Demigod Norley asked raising his left eyebrow when suddenly a thought he had not considered before crossed his mind. Thinking of it Demigod Norley's face turned pale, he blamed himself for failing to consider something so obvious. He instantly got up from his chair exclaiming, "How dare you impregnate my baby girl? This explains everything. No wonder she kept crying regardless of how much I consoled her. You freaking piece of shit, how dare to try to abandon my daughter and grandchild?"

As the one who created Jill and her physique, Demigod Norley was fully aware of what it was capable of. Considering how protective he was about his daughter he was also aware that Jill had once used Wyatt. Jill was nearly 80 years old, Demigod Norley was beginning to worry that it would never happen for her and she was destined to remain alone for her entire life just like him.

So when Demigod Norley learned about what happened between Jill and Wyatt, he was happy for his daughter as she would no longer miss out on what life had to offer, the warmth of a significant other. In that happiness, he forgot one small detail the nature of her physique i.e if it were to ever be activated it would not stop until it achieved its purpose to give birth to a perfect child as strong and talented as its parents.

Back then Demigod Norley did check Jill's body with his divine sense for any sort of change but he noticed nothing. However he should have known better that Jill's physique was not the type to give up, it would take extreme measures to achieve its purpose.

Demigod Norley wondered how could he have overlooked such a minute detail. No wonder his daughter was beyond consolable when she heard Ann imply that her relationship with Wyatt was better than Jill's relationship with him since Wyatt called her to inform her of his well-being and not Jill. How could Jill not be hurt learning that she did not matter to her unborn child's father as much as some random girl did?

The more Demigod Norley thought about it the more he was sorry for his daughter for having to go through something like this and blamed himself for failing to recognize the pain she was in. He did not pause for a second and double-check the facts instead he continued to consider his misunderstanding to be the truth. For someone who claimed to be smart, he was pretty much a bird-brained idiot when it came to his daughter. Regardless he gave in to his rage and hatred toward Wyatt.

Little Beam reacted to Demigod Norley's sudden outburst by coming in between Wyatt and Demigod Norley and growing 15 feet long, shielding Wyatt with her body.

As for Wyatt, he immediately retreated in a hurry as he was expecting such a reaction from Demigod Norley but not exactly this one. Dumbfounded he yelled explaining his side while demanding Demigod Norley for more context, "What do you mean by pregnant? I made sure to shoot blanks but it made her physique aggressive so I pulled out while risking my life. Jill can be pregnant with your grandchild but it cannot be mine. Besides, last time I saw her she showed no signs of pregnancy."

"Are you questioning my daughter's innocence? You think she is someone with loose morals like the party girl you like to hang out with, you scum of the earth. I do not know what she sees in you but let me tell you, you are not worthy of her," Demigod Norley walked past little Beam without even her noticing and made his way toward Wyatt who was backed up against the wall with no place to retreat. It seemed as if Wyatt's words had touched his bottom line.

Seeing enraged Demigod Norley slowly make his way toward him, Wyatt wondered what was taking Field Marshal Heatsend so long. Considering she was hiding in the city air space she should have been here by now. Thinking that the Southern Royal family has always failed him in times like these Wyatt decided to take the matters in his hand.

"Boy, I repeat myself one more time what are your plans for my daughter and your child," Demigod Norley did not rush to kill Wyatt for his audacity to deny his crimes but remained patient.

"If Jill is really pregnant with my child, I will take full responsibility," Wyatt was not afraid of Demigod Norley killing him but Demigod Norley's rage not being satisfied with just killing him. Instead, spreading it to everything Wyatt held dear. With the numerous pseudo-calamity soul gems he had hidden across the southern region, Wyatt was not worried about escaping Demigod Norley's Wrath but worried that his friends and family would be implicated because of this.

Therefore, in this situation, Wyatt faking his death would not be enough. He would have to resolve whatever misunderstanding Demigod Norley had. Seeing how he was not listening to a thing he said, Wyatt had no choice but to call on someone whom he would listen to and that person was none other than Jill Norley, demigod Norley's Daughter herself.

'You forced me,' Wyatt thought as sent his coordinates to Jill asking her to come to rescue him immediately using her teleportation card. Considering the gravity of the situation he believed only Jill could save him out of this situation. Not to mention he had no qualms about hiding behind a woman.

Demigod Norley was clearly not satisfied with Wyatt's answer, his rage-filled eyes were a clear indication of that. Shaking his head he said, "Wyatt, let me repeat myself what are your plans for my daughter and your child."

"..." Wyatt understood that Demigod Norley would not stop until he agreed to take responsibility for Jill. Though it was not planned Wyatt had no problem with responsibility for his child in Jill. But he was sure Jill couldn't be pregnant with his child. He wasn't even sure if Jill was pregnant considering the high standard her physique had set for her mates. Even if Jill were to forcefully try to impregnate herself with a handful of sperms, her physique would not allow her to do so. It would kill all sperms it deemed unworthy of Jill's eggs.

"Boy, answer me before I lose my patience," Demigod Norley thundered as he paced his way toward cornered Wyatt. Despite all the rage and shouting Demigod Norley seemed to be in no hurry to reach Wyatt. Demigod Norley did not want to kill the father of his grandchild. As someone who had lived for thousands of years, he had a good grasp on his rage and did not lose sight of the point.

Little Beam repeatedly tried coming between Demigod Norley and Wyatt, to shield Wyatt with her body but to her astonishment demigod Norley would easily get past her, causing her to be dumbfoundedly and start to question reality. Soon her competitive spirit was kindled seeing Demigod Norley time and again pass her without even her knowing and was assumed by Demigod Norley's trick.

Wyatt looked at little Beam in bafflement as he saw her playing with Demigod Norley while Demigod Norley was screaming for his head. Dumbfounded by the situation Wyatt chose to ignore the two and wait for Jill while praying that she would hurry over as fast as possible before things turned for worse.

Wyatt did not have to wait long, Jill answered his prayers with a text, and three seconds later he felt a disturbance in the space as if someone was teleporting to this location.

"Dad, what are you doing here?" Jill was astonished to find her father in Sky Blossom City that too with Wyatt.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,008 words ]

## **Chapter 1757 Shameless**

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 15:41

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters compound

Receiving Wyatt's distress text asking for rescue, Jill did not think twice about using her teleportation card to rush to the coordinates attached to Wyatt's text after replying to his text that she was on her way to rescue him. Amazing how the once proud Jill Norley hurried over to Wyatt's rescue when he whistled despite being heartbroken over her feelings for Wyatt not being mutual but one-sided. Love makes people do crazy things.

Jill's figure manifested itself a few feet away from Wyatt. She had come prepared to face the worst situation but was surprised to find her enraged dad and Wyatt being separated by a large white snake. Astonished by what she saw, she exclaimed, "Dad, what are you doing here?"

"Jill. What are you doing here?" Demigod Norley was surprised to find his daughter arrive while he was seeking justice for her.

"Hiss..." Little Beam who finally caught up with startled Demigod Norley urged to continue playing with her.

"Sigh," Wyatt sighed in relief seeing Jill was here. He could finally relax as he believed with Jill here Demigod Norley would not be unreasonable anymore.

Getting a breather, Wyatt immediately used his soul pupils to check if Jill was pregnant. Though he believed she would not be pregnant, he doubted someone of Demigod Norley's prowess would make false claims. So had to be sure and he was right, Jill was not pregnant. He had no idea what gave Demigod Norley the impression that Jill was pregnant but he was mistaken. However, Wyatt had made another shocking discovery by comparing the soul pathways of Demigod Norley and Jill that Demigod Norley was Jill's biological father.

Wyatt wondered if Jill had any suspicion about her being Demigod Norley's biological daughter and not his adoptive daughter. Since Demigod Norley's experimentation led to her birth, there was little doubt in Wyatt's mind that Demigod Norley did not know Jill was his biological daughter. Wyatt guessed that this was all part of Demigod Norley's plan to protect Jill.

Considering the kind of company Demigod Norley kept, Wyatt was not surprised why Demigod Norley chose to keep Jill and the rest of the world in the dark about this. It was so that his friends and enemies did not view Jill as his weakness but as another one of his crazy experiments.

"Wyatt called me over, what about you? What are you doing here?" Jill answered to her father and then asked what he was doing here. However, from the looks of it, she had a feeling that she would not like his answer.

"Wyatt called you over, huh?" Demigod Norley glared at Wyatt. Only to find that Wyatt was staring right back at him. Demigod Norley was taken aback by this. Moments ago the boy had not dared to meet his eyes but now that his daughter was here he dared to have a stare-down with him.

"Jill, please tell your father that you are not pregnant with my child," Wyatt said continuing to glare at Demigod Norley. He wanted to see the great founder of the current government sweat like he was in a sauna for what he had put him through.

"Wait, why would you ask me that?" Jill was flabbergasted by Wyatt's words but seeing him intensely glare at her father, she looked at Dad and asked, "Dad, what's going on here?"

"Nothing darling, I am just asking this scum of the earth to take responsibility for what he did," Demigod Norley replied locking eyes with Wyatt. He was not going to back down, his daughter might hate him for this but this was what was best for his grandchild.

Thinking of his grandchild, Demigod Norley used his divine sense to check on his grandchild's health, and to his dismay he found that Jill was not pregnant. Instead of calmly thinking the situation through, he panicked assuming the worst, and exclaimed, "What happened to my grandchild? Did this heartless scum ask you to abort it? No wonder you were crying."

"Dad, what are you talking about?" Jill was taken aback listening to her father's questions.

"Old man, is your age finally catching up to you?" Wyatt indirectly called the demigod Norley senile.

Wyatt noticed that Demigod Norley seemed to be at a point in his life where he put his family first. As someone who spent his entire early life putting his career and hobbies first, it was not surprising that Demigod Norley would crave a variety, something that gave him emotional support and gratification. Like the warmth of a family, more like a reason to wake up to the next sunrise. This was not surprising as even card demigods were humans. However, it would be too late for a human in Demigod Norley's position to start new fortunately Demigod Norley was a card demigod closest to achieving transcendence he had all the time in the world for a new start and new pursuit.

This was all fine and well but Wyatt believed it was not a reason for demigod Norley to act stupid. For someone who had upgraded his divine perception to divine insight, he was acting ignorant. How could he not see that Jill's womb was a brand-new oven that had yet to bake anything in it?

Unless Demigod Norley was conspiring something else and he was hell-bent on using any shameless means to get his way. Realizing that Demigod Norley did not want to kill him, he wanted to do something far worse to him, marry him to his only daughter, Jill Norley, Wyatt felt chills all over his body.

"Boy, is this how you talk to your elders, especially your would-be father-in-law?" Demigod Norley's divine insight noticed the change in Wyatt's body's muscle expression and determined that Wyatt had caught on to him and decided to hurry up.

"..." Wyatt and Jill speechlessly stared at Demigod Norley, they both were stumped.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,031 words ]

## **Chapter 1758 Wingman**

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 15:55

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters compound

"So, this is your dad, huh," Wyatt was exasperated with Demigod Norley. So, he chose to ignore him and his outrageous remarks.

Wyatt no longer bothered to explain himself to Demigod Norley as trying to do so was pointless since he was purposefully further indulging in the misunderstanding to get his way. Wyatt did not think Demigod Norley planned this from the start, but even when his misunderstanding was cleared he shamelessly decided to continue with it to use it to get what he wanted.

"Ignore him, his condition is getting worse with his age," Jill did not exactly know what was her father doing here but based on what happened so far she could guess it all and decided not to dig into it as she did not want to lose further respect for her father.

"How dare you two ignore me? Let me tell you something, back in my day sex before marriage was considered a sin. You two should be happy that I am not old school. However, you two need to tie the knot now that you guys did the deed," Demigod Norley could see that his Daughter had fallen for Wyatt. It was written all over her face. So he did not mind being a villain if it helped her case.

"Dad, stop it. You are embarrassing me," Jill could not believe she was having this conversation with her father in front of the love of her life. She would not mind tying the knot with Wyatt, but she knew that Wyatt was not in the same place in their relationship as her, and pushing him would only make it difficult for her to continue with the charade of being his friend and close confidant.

"I am embarrassing you, young lady you are the one disgracing our family by engaging in intercourse before marriage. Boy, you better take responsibility for what you did or else," as Jill's father Demigod Norley could be her wingman in limited ways. One of them was a pushy and conservative father who spoke rude words to shine light on topics that she as a lady could not put forward to her love interest.

"Dad!!! I am begging you, will you please stop embarrassing me? It's so humiliating that I have to talk to you about this. Wyatt and I are just friends and nothing more," Jill yelled at the top of her voice, hoping to erase her father's words with her loud voice. However, words once spoken cannot be taken back.

"Now you are feeling ashamed. Where was your shame when you had sex with him, a rude boy with no filter to his mouth whatsoever??And young lady, what have I taught you? A boy and a girl can never be friends. How can you claim otherwise when you two played with each other in your birthday suits?" Demigod Norley yelled. It seems all that shouting has finally made him a little honest about what he was feeling. He was happy that his daughter found someone she liked but he was not happy that her someone was Wyatt. He felt Wyatt was not worthy of her dedication and love. He felt she could do better.

"Dad, since you won't shut up about it. I will just leave and don't you follow me," Jill was enraged seeing her dad repeatedly humiliate her in front of the love of her life despite her repeatedly begging him to stop. In a fit of rage, she turned to leave. Before leaving she grabbed Wyatt by his left wrist saying, "Wyatt, come let us leave."

"Okay," Wyatt was startled but he chose to follow Jill since he knew it was the only way Demigod Norley would leave him alone. Planning to return once Demigod Norley had left, he followed Jill to the city.

"Hiss," Little Beam nodded at Demigod Norley conveying that she had fun playing with him and would love to continue their game some other time. Then bidding goodbye to him she reduced her size and followed Wyatt to the city.

...

When Wyatt and Little Beam followed Jill to the City, a graceful figure suddenly appeared in front of Demigod Norley and said, "I can't believe that you would threaten the lives of millions of innocent citizens."

"Well, you have children you should know where I am coming from. For her, I will take the entire world hostage let alone a third-rate city," Demigod Norley replied.

The graceful figure was none other than Field Marshal Heatsend, as soon as she neared the Sky Blossom City's outskirts she received a soul whisper from Demigod Norley threatening to destroy the whole Sky Blossom City if she interfered in his conversation with Wyatt.

Field Marshal Heatsend fully deserved the title 'top ten strongest in the world' but her enemy was someone who carried a similarly scary title. Therefore she could not take his threat lightly. If Demigod Norley really decides to destroy the city, she could only helplessly watch it get destroyed after a long struggle.

However, she did not agree to his demand instead negotiated terms with him. Demigod Norley can have his private meeting with Wyatt but he cannot harm Wyatt or his friends and family in any way. This was why Field Marshal Heatsend did not come to Wyatt's rescue. She knew regardless of what Demigod Norley said to Wyatt he would not go back on his word to her.

"Aren't you aware that the boy is already engaged to my grandniece?" Field Marshal Heatsend asked Demigod Norley emotionlessly.

"Little girl, don't fool yourself. Just because the boy accepted your grandniece's heirloom ring for his protection, it doesn't make him her would-be," Demigod Norley rejected Field Marshal's claim. He would watch his words in front of the ruler of the south but he did not take Field Marshal Heatsend seriously. He agreed that she was strong but he was stronger.

Glaring at Demigod Norley for his comment, Field Marshal Heatsend sternly said, "Get out of the south while you can."

Share to your friends

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

## **- Chapter 1759 Why Are You Here?**

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 16:08

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters compound

"You don't have to worry about me leaving, when I am done here I will leave," Listening to Field Marshal's warning, Demigod Norley scorned. The realm difference between them might be negligent but when it comes to experience and wisdom, Field Marshal was a toddler in front of him.

"..." seeing Demigod Norley disregard her warning Field Marshal Heatsend was not surprised. If not for her using her mystic dimension to train Anna, she would have trapped him in it and taught him never to underestimate the South. She did not want to disturb Anna's training so it was his lucky day. It was not that she doesn't have other field-type cards, she does but none of them are strong enough to trap Demigod Norley.

"That's a bad idea," Feeling a disturbance in Field Marshal Heatsend's soul energy signature with his divine insight, Demigod Norley immediately warned while directing his divine intent toward destroying the western side of the city since Jill was on the eastern side.

"That won't work this time. If you care about what your daughter thinks of you as you claimed earlier you would not harm an insect in this city," Field Marshal Heatsend called Demigod Norley's bluff. Early, before Jill's arrival, Field Marshal Heatsend did not dare to make light of Demigod Norley's threat but now with Jill here she knew he would not kill millions of innocents in front of his beloved daughter. Even if Jill was just one of his crazy projects Demigod Norley had done well nurturing her into a fine young woman so far. So Field Marshal Heatsend believed he would not risk screwing his decades-old project over this.

"Fine, I need to discuss something with the boy. After that, I will leave with my daughter," Demigod Norley bargained. However, feeling Field Marshal Heatsend's intense stare, he said, "It's about the VR universe and has nothing to do with his relationship with my daughter."

"VR-Universe, you are aware of the latest world decree right?" Field Marshal Heatsend asked Demigod Norley hearing him bring up VR-Universe.

"I was right there when your brother won the bet. Don't worry I am not here to take advantage of the boy or force him into something," Demigod Norley said Field Marshal did not need to tell him about the new world decree because he was right there when it was written.

"I see you are creating more opportunities for your daughter to get in touch with the boy. I thought you did not approve of him. At least that's what your words earlier to Jill sounded like to me," Field Marshal Heatsend instantly saw through Demigod Norley's intentions. But she wondered why would Demigod Norley bother to help Jill pursue Wyatt when he did not approve of him as her significant other.

"I don't approve of him but my approval doesn't matter here, her approval does, and she is head over heels for him. I can not wrap my mind what she likes in him but can only

hope life is kind to her," Demigod Norley spoke his mind without any caution against Field Marshal Heatsend.

At first, Demigod Norley thought it was Jill's sentient physique that was convincing her that she loved Wyatt but if that were truly the case then Jill should not have been devastated as much as she was when she thought Wyatt sacrificed himself for the world.

If it was Jill's carnivorous womb manipulating her emotions then it would have been easier to move on with her life when she believed Wyatt was dead but she could not. Instead, she grieved for his death inconsolably showing that her emotions towards Wyatt were true and not doctored by her physique.

If there was anyone in this card world who could understand the significance of Jill developing feelings for Wyatt despite her notorious physique then it would be its creator Demigod Norley. Only he understood how serious and deep Jill's feelings for Wyatt were, this was the reason why when he saw Wyatt's nonchalant attitude toward Jill he felt like Wyatt was not worthy of his daughter's dedication.

However, Demigod Norley was helpless as he knew one could not control who they fall for. So instead of standing against his daughter, he decided to be there for her. He knew chances were Jill was in a lot of pain but it was unavoidable as there was no precautionary measure to life.

"I did not take you for someone who would adopt a tolerant parenting style," Field Marshal Heatsend was surprised to see Demigod Norley be a decent parent among of the many demigod parents she knew. However, she still did not believe he was here for his daughter as he portrayed time and again. So she asked him, "Why are you here if are aware of the new world decree?"

"As if you know it will change anything since you will not believe me anyway," Demigod Norley shrugged his shoulder and said, "If you have not noticed, I am here to help my daughter with her love life."

"You are not lying," Field Marshal Heatsend blurted in surprise.

Catching the glimpse of Field Marshal's pupils subtly morph and return to normal, Demigod Norley shook his head and said, "Your ancestors have blessed you with an extraordinary pair of eyes through their bloodline. However, I wonder if they were smart enough to give you the commonsense about using it."

Field Marshal Heatsend grinned in response to Demigod Norley's threat saying, "Don't worry your secret is safe with me."

"Your brother was right nothing can be hidden from your eyes. I hope now you know the reason why I am here," Demigod Norley said locking eyes with Field Marshal Heatsend.

"Don't worry I give your message to my husband and niece, one of them will contact you soon," with firm eyes Field Marshal said subtly nodding at Demigod Norley.

"Good," Demigod Norley sighed uttering, "Southern Ruler has surrounded himself with the right people unlike me."

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 16:08

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Eastern Sector

"I apologize for my father's actions, Wyatt. Please do not take his words personally," Jill apologized to Wyatt repeatedly on their way to the city despite him telling her he had already forgotten about it.

"Jill, I understand where your father is coming from. You have nothing to apologize for. Besides I am over it," Considering his casual one-night stand with Jill, Wyatt did not see a point in holding a grudge against Demigod Norley. He was a bit unreasonable but did what any respectable father would do.

"Okay, if you say so," Jill said dejectedly because she did not want Wyatt to forget some of the good remarks and points her father made about their relationship. Especially, about them tying the knot.

"Oh, by the way, this little cutie here is called Little Beam. She is Corey's pet," feeling the awkwardness in the air Wyatt used Little Beam, who rested on his shoulder, to change the topic.

"Corey, have I met her?" Jill asked when in her mind she grabbed Wyatt by his collar and screamed, 'Don't tell me she is another one of your one-night stand-turned friends. How many girls are there, tell me right now?'

"Hiss," Little Beam hissed at Jill threateningly feeling her jealousy toward Corey. Seeing the snake react violently, Jill said, "It seems she does not like me."

Wyatt looked at Little Beam intently because usually she would only be bothered to respond to someone if they mattered to Corey. After all, she viewed everyone weaker than her as food. If not for Corey warning her not to harm humans and to behave, she would have emptied the city by now. So he was taken aback by little Beam's reaction

toward Jill. Then thinking of something he said, "Corey is my employee, I will introduce you to her later."

"Oh, she is your employee. I see," Jill blamed herself for jumping to conclusions. Noticing Jill's feeling of envy toward Corey vanish, little Beam returned to slumbering on Wyatt's shoulder.

Seeing the reaction of Jill and Little Beam, Wyatt shook his head and reminded Jill, "You said you would not fall for me."

Jill was taken aback by Wyatt's words and looked at him in surprise. In the Southern Royal Palace, she tried to convey her feelings to him but he would not even acknowledge them. So she was surprised to see him speak about it. Calming her racing heart, she said, "I said that, didn't I?"

"I was a fool back then. Is it too late to take it back now?" Jill locked eyes with Wyatt and asked in anticipation.

"Before, I answer you. Let me apologize for all the times I acted like I did not understand when you were trying to convey your feelings for me. It was wrong of me," Wyatt gave Jill his heartfelt apology. Seeing how even Demigod Norley had to come to find him, Wyatt could only imagine that Jill must have been devastated beyond consolable after what transpired in the Southern Capital.

"Wy—" Jill wanted to say Wyatt did not need to apologize but was interrupted by Wyatt who was not done apologizing to her, "I should have informed you about my well-being after I returned from the Yellow Plains world. Sorry, I got caught up trying to figure out who attacked my friends while I was busy fighting the devil in the Southern Capital—"

"Someone attacked your friends? Ann did not tell me this when she bragged about you calling her to inform her about your well-being," Jill exclaimed hearing that Wyatt's friends were attacked interrupting Wyatt mid-way through his apology to her.

"What do you mean? I do not remember doing that but I did call her to ask why my friends were attacked when the Southern Royal family promised to protect them and to ask her to help find the culprit," Wyatt explained, as according to his recollection he never called Ann to report his well-being to her. He was so wound up in the Handsome Fox incident that it slipped his mind that he should call everyone he knows to inform them of his well-being.

Jill's mood suddenly improved by a great margin learning that Wyatt never called Ann to report his well-being. Only she knew how relieved she was with Wyatt unknowingly helping her debunk Ann's lie.

'So it wasn't just her, Wyatt did not call anyone to report about his well-being. Ann, that lying bitch. And to think I thought we were friends,' Midway through her thought? Jill

suddenly remembered that even though Wyatt did not call Ann, he did go to find his friends. As far as she knew, Wyatt did not have many friends. So, she could not help but wonder if she should be worried about Corey.

"..." Little Beam slowly opened her eyes to look at Jill, then sensing Jill's fickle heart she slowly closed her eyes wondering if she should kill Jill and be done with it.

"As I was saying—" Wyatt wanted to continue his apology where he left but Jill did not let him. She suddenly grabbed his head and leaned in sticking her tongue into his mouth.

Wyatt tried to push Jill away but she would not budge, instead her grip got stronger and her tongue got more active in exploring every corner of his mouth. As for Little Beam, she seemed to be not bothered by any of this and continued to sleep on Wyatt's shoulder like a rock.

After a minute, Jill separated from Wyatt gasping for breath. While Wyatt looked at her in daze and disbelief. He did not expect her to kiss him when he was trying to cut her off his back for good, "What was that for?"

"Wyatt. I do not care about our friendship. My father is right, a boy and a girl cannot be friends. And you know what, he is right about another thing, that nothing is set in stone. So I will always keep trying to make you mine."

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 16:15

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Eastern Sector

As Jill spoke these words she felt relieved, as if a burden was off her heart. She was genuinely happy for boldly declaring her undying love for Wyatt. Now she could shamelessly pursue him. Yes, it would hurt to be rejected by him again and again or see him with other girls, but what can she do heart wants what it wants.

Wyatt looked at Jill in a daze, he wondered how his sincere apology and polite rejection turned into Jill's heartfelt confession. Not wanting to make the lively atmosphere awkward he said, "Hey, your physique did not act up even though we kissed. How about that?"

"Well, I have come to a compromise with it, It will no longer bother me as long as I strive to get it your seeds," Jill stuck close to Wyatt, even though he tried to distance himself from her. Now that she had fully adapted to the shameless pursuit, this was hardly anything.

"You are not kidding right?" Wyatt asked Jill if she was being serious. He knew Jill's physique was sentient to a level but to learn that it could communicate with her too was astonishing to him.

"No, I am not. Your death has also scared it straight, making it more reasonable. I can now vaguely communicate it through my grimoire. It can signal its intentions to me by updating its info in the grimoire, changing or adding new information to it. I was astonished to learn it can do that," Jill explained to Wyatt that she was not kidding and she did reach a compromise with her physique.

"How does that work?" Wyatt was baffled by Jill's explanation of her physique's new capabilities. A physique having a mind of its own was an absolute mind-bending concept, especially in the case of Jill's physique.

"The new update info of my physique showed that it would no longer control my emotions and sexual desires as long as I dated the opposite sex approved by it. Conveniently, you are the only one it approves i.e. until it comes across someone more perfect than you but that is a problem for another day. For now, I am all yours to use," Jill shared very intimate information about her physique with Wyatt in detail without any shyness as if it were normal.

However, she seemed to have zero idea that her updated physique only made Wyatt more wary of her and was more likely to scare him away. At least the last time they did it, Jill was not used to her physique and it was like two individuals fighting for control, but now that Jill and her physique have teamed up they made a deadly duo with one goal in mind, seduce Wyatt.

"Haha, good for you," Wyatt had nothing to say since Jill had made it clear that nothing he said or did would change her mind. So he could only control himself and be more cautious around her.

"So how was the kiss? Not bad right? I read many books on kissing since you complained that my kiss was childish when we did it. Did you like the twirl I did at the end," Jill asked bringing her face closer to Wyatt's and her lips dangerously closer to his.

"Jill, this is sexual harassment," Wyatt said hurriedly taking a few steps back.

Jill frowned unable to refute Wyatt as she was new to playing a rogue pervert. However, surprise surprise her father came to her rescue.

"Sexual harassment, boy you lost the right to claim that when you defiled my daughter. Now, have you decided to take responsibility and do the right thing or do I have to help you decide?" Demigod Norley flew toward Jill and Wyatt who were in a secluded corner of a public park.

"Dad, what are you doing here? Did I not ask you not to follow us?" Jill was astonished to hear her father and wondered if he had been eavesdropping on them. She was too embarrassed to ask him about it.

"You shut up. How can you come to a secluded corner of a park with a boy? Haven't you done enough to disgrace our family? I thought I had raised you better," Giving his daughter an earful Demigod Norley turned to Wyatt and yelled, "Boy aren't you greedy, you are willing to taste the honey not but not buy the honey pot. How dare you bring my daughter to this dirty place?"

Wyatt was speechless. It was Jill who led him here. However, the irony of bringing a girl behind a secluded bush was not lost on him.

"Old man, keep your honey and honey pot. I have had enough of you, crazy father and daughter. I am leaving," Wyatt said in fit and prepared to leave but he found that he could not move a muscle in his body. It was like he was stuck in the space. Upon using his soul pupil Wyatt realized Demigod Norley was using the space rule to immobilize him.

"What happened boy? Didn't you say you were leaving? Or did you change your mind and decide to apologize to this old man for your rude behavior," Demigod Norley landed right next to immobilized Wyatt and asked him with a subtle grin on his face. He had controlled his space rule and directed it on Wyatt in so precisely that only he who was using the space rule and Wyatt who was experiencing the space rule could feel the presence of the space rule.

A fuse went off in Wyatt's head looking at the subtle grin on Demigod Norley's face. He wanted to yell furiously at him that had he no shame in bullying the younger generation but he could not move his lower jaw and could only aggressively stare at Demigod Norley with his eyes.

"What's going on here?" Jill asked seeing Wyatt stare at her father with a deed grudge instead of leaving as he announced. Demigod Norley's command over his space rule was excellent even a renowned researcher like Jill could not sense him using it to immobilize Wyatt.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,054 words ]

## **Chapter 1762 Grovel**

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 16:27

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Eastern Sector

"Nothing buttercup, I think Wyatt feels bad about being rude toward this old man and wants to apologize," Demigod Norley explained to his daughter continuing to lock eyes with Wyatt, savoring every bit of rage and hatred in them. He was the freaking founding father of the current government and this little shit here kept addressing him, old man. The first few times he could ignore it as ignorance of a child who did not know better but now the kid was being deliberate. He could not let it slide, otherwise, he would lose the respect of his future son-in-law.

Wyatt rolled his eyes listening to Demigod Norley think Jill would take a hint. However, he was not surprised to find that the Norley father and daughter were two peas in a pod.

"Wyatt, you don't have to apologize to my father. He doesn't mind, right father?" Jill had no reason to doubt her father so she did not think twice before going with his explanation. But the next second she asked her father to forgive Wyatt. Which only triggered Demigod Norley's sadistic nature further.

Ignoring the father and daughter, Wyatt moved his eyeballs to stare at little Beam who was resting on his shoulder like a rock. Using his soul pupils he was astonished to find that Demigod Norley's mastery of space rule was almost at the sage level as it ignored little Beam who was resting on him and only affected him.

For the first time, Wyatt knew the true terror of the founding fathers that erected the current government. He now understood why neither Matron nor the Supreme Leader dared to reveal their real identity and operated under pseudonyms. Their origin cards were overpowered but they could only be considered clever tricks in front of this kind of power.

With these kinds of monsters ruling the current world, it was not surprising that the Supreme leader and Matron thought it was not the right time for them to surface and chose to act in the shadows. As for the emissary of light, he was the Empire's headache. Compared to their approach Wyatt's approach was way too high profiled. Hence here he was.

"..." feeling Wyatt's stare, little Beam slowly opened her eyes and then immediately closed them. Astonishing Wyatt, he did not accept Beam to be so cowardly. Or was she too lazy to fight Demigod Norley for his sake?

Little Beam was not being cowardly, she had sensed Demigod Norley use his space rule on Wyatt, but she did not act because she felt no malice in Demigod Norley's actions toward Wyatt. Knowing that Demigod Norley did not plan on killing Wyatt she did not bother to take action. Corey ordered her to protect Wyatt not babysit him. She had enough of these annoying humans. She could not wait for the day when her mommy stopped caring about these humans and only played with her.

As for why she opened her eyes and closed them right after, it was her way of telling Wyatt to handle the problem himself and not disturb her rest. She had seen Wyatt at his peak, he was not much weaker than her current strength. She did not see how it was her turn when Wyatt would not stand up for himself. However, Wyatt misunderstood little Beam and cursed aloud in his mind, 'You damned useless snake.'

"Jill, honey, don't interfere. This is between us men. A real man always acknowledges his mistake and takes responsibility for it. Your actions are only hurting Wyatt's pride. Can't see it in his eyes," Demigod Norley knew how to deal with his daughter. With just a few sentences, he tricked her.

Jill nodded listening to her dad, just as he pointed out she could see an intense determination in Wyatt's eyes and decided not to interfere.

'What the fuck is taking Field Marshal Heatsend so long? Don't tell me she suddenly turned dumb, deaf, and blind or something?' Wyatt determined never to trust the Southern royal family. These people were more unreliable than the politicians and cops back on Earth. Trapped in Demigod Norley's space rule Wyatt felt desperate, however soon he was going to learn what true desperation was.

"Boy, if want your apology to be sincere why don't you try to apologize properly by kneeling? I do not mind if you prefer groveling," Demigod Norley arrogantly demanded of Wyatt. Soon Wyatt felt the space rule immobilizing him begin to move and with it, his body moved.

Jill who wanted to tell her father that he was being excessive stopped in her tracks seeing Wyatt's knees bend. She was shocked she did not understand why the tyrant Wyatt would go this far to apologize to her father. Was this because of his pride? He was prideful but this seemed a stupid way to redeem one's pride. After all, there was no pride in groveling.

'Screw this,' Wyatt yelled in his mind knowing that if he did not do something then he would be forced to grovel in front of Demigod Norley.

Seeing that no one was coming to his rescue Wyatt immediately entered one with the world state both physically and mentally to borrow celestial force from the Card World. Unleashing the celestial force he began to counter Demigod Norley's space rule.

Sensing a strong resistance from Wyatt, Demigod Norley was surprised which only grew into disbelief learning it was the celestial force. He could not believe a card master could borrow enough celestial force from the world to resist his space rule.

Just like how the celestial bodies bend the space around them Wyatt used the celestial force to break the space rule on him. However, Demigod Norley's mastery of space rule was too high and it would not be easy for him to break through it.

Wyatt refrained from using his celestial force because he did not want to reveal that he could generate celestial force similar to a celestial body to Demigod Norley. However, thanks to Dredre's pixie dust and his celestial force, he could now borrow more celestial force from the world compared to the time when he fought against Belphegor's Worldhog Incarnation.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 16:41

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Eastern Sector

Thanks to Dredre's pixie dust and his calamity soul gem's extreme synchronization rate Wyatt was able to achieve something that only the celestial bodies were known to have achieved i.e. to exist in the physical and spiritual plane simultaneously. It could also be considered as a permanent version of entering the one with the world state both physically and spiritually.

In the presence of demigod's demigod Norley however, Wyatt pretended to enter the one with the world state both physically and spiritually to borrow card world's celestial force. In the current situation, Wyatt using his celestial force or directly borrowing the celestial force from the world would only cause Demigod Norley suspicious. Considering Demigod Norley was labeled the mad scientist by other founding fathers of the current government Wyatt believed he should not do or show anything out of the ordinary that could attract his curiosity toward him. Unwanted curiosity was good for nobody.

Jill was a perfect example of this. If only he had refrained from showing off in front of her, in the S-rank dungeon that had formed under the several E-rank field Dungeon, by

improving the item that she invented using an ancient array formation to alert her of dungeon formation in her surroundings. Her body was infatuated with Wyatt's calamity soul gem and with this incident, her mind had fallen for Wyatt's big brain. Creating the present crazy Jill.

Wyatt no longer wanted to attract more crazy in his life therefore he had refrained from showing off or even using celestial force the moment demigod Norley used his space rule on him. If not for demigod Norley taking it too far Wyatt did not plan to react to his provocation. But in this world, showing even a little weakness was a sin.

"Interesting, the report did read that you used celestial force against the devil but seeing you use it in person I finally see why you were able to fight toe to toe with a devil that whipped out nearly two dozen highly trained card demigods with ease. From the looks of it, the report submitted to the central government doesn't do any justice to your latent capabilities. With this strength it is not surprising that my friend lost the bet," Demigod Norley said watching Wyatt use borrowed celestial force to resist his space rule.

If Wyatt was able to borrow and use enough celestial force from the card world to resist his space rule when in the card master realm then Demigod Norley could only imagine how much celestial force Wyatt borrowed from the card world when he had borrowed the power of the devil and reached the strength of card demigod to fight against the Mohawk Devil. It had to be astronomical, enough even to threaten him, he speculated. This was why he sang praises of Wyatt.

Demigod Norley could not help but be impressed by Wyatt once again. According to him no other card master in the entire card world would be able to achieve what Wyatt had achieved even if they were given the power of card demigod. He believed that being able to borrow a large quantity of celestial force from the card world and borrow power equal to a card demigod from the devil was part of Wyatt's ability and capabilities. With this, he believed that soon Wyatt would not only be equal to him in terms of intellect but also strength.

While Wyatt struggled to resist his space rule with the borrowed celestial force Demigod Norley looked at him in satisfaction. The more he looked at him the more he felt pleased with him. So much so that he was even considering changing his mind about Wyatt and giving him his approval to date his daughter. However, he knew these things could not be rushed. For now, he should be satisfied with the fact that Jill was no longer grieving and confident enough to pursue what her heart wanted. As his daughter, Jill will conquer Wyatt one of these days.

"Dad, I can't believe you would lie to my face. Unhand Wyatt this instant, " Jill demanded of her father. Noticing Wyatt enter one with the world state both physically and spiritually and borrow the world's celestial force how could she not know that her father was up to no good again?

"Old man, I will remember this," Wyatt was not able to entirely negate the space rule trapping him but he managed to bend the space rule locking his jaw. Thanks to this he was finally able to speak his mind.

Wyatt's remarks in this situation were not because of his ignorance but a result of his careful consideration. From Demigod Norley's actions since he arrived Wyatt noticed that Norley showed a lot of restraint on his part, especially as one of the most powerful beings in this world. So far all Demigod Norley had done was intimidate Wyatt but he did not hurt a single hair on Wyatt's body. This was the case even before Jill arrived. This showed that he did not want to hurt or kill Wyatt. Which could only mean that the Southern Royal family was holding up their end of the bargain. Wyatt wondered if Field Marshal Heatsend did not show because she did not have to.

Listening to Wyatt call him 'old man' again, Demigod Norley understood Wyatt was deliberately provoking him having figured out that he would not harm him. Therefore, before easing his space rule on Wyatt, he locked eyes with Wyatt and said "Kid, you are really lucky that you have the Southern Royal family looking out for you. If it was someone else. with this kind of attitude, you would not have survived long under them."

Listening to Demigod Norley's words, Wyatt confirmed his guess about why Field Marshal Heatsend did not show herself, it wasn't necessary since she knew Wyatt was not in any form of imminent danger.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 16:58

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Eastern Sector

With Demigod Norley easing the space rule trapping Wyatt, Wyatt could now move freely in a confined space. Feeling congested and imprisoned Wyatt tried using the borrowed celestial force to bend the space rule and make more room for himself but he found that the space rule trap would not budge.

This was not the limit of the celestial force Wyatt would borrow from the world but he did not want to reveal his limit to Demigod Norley so he turned to the white snake that slept through all this on his shoulder like an unshakable boulder.

However, understanding that little Beam would not act until he was in immediate mortal danger, Wyatt looked at Demigod Norley and asked, "What do you want? Have I not been clear already?"

"No, actions have spoken your intent loud enough. This is not about Jill but VR-universe," Demigod Norley revealed as he entirely undid the space rule trapping Wyatt.

Though finally free, Wyatt frowned learning that Demigod Norley wanted to talk to him about VR-universe. If it was some other time Wyatt would not have wasted his time listening to what he had to say and would have directly rejected him. But now that he knew every action of Demigod Norley within the knowledge of Field Marshal Heatsend, he knew it signified that she had permitted Demigod Norley to talk to him about the VR universe. This meant that she felt that Demigod Norley had some worth listening to.

"What about VR-universe?" Wyatt asked Demigod Norley, trusting Field Marshal Heatsend's judgment.

"By now even the poor who received a free VR-Slime card from you also guess that the only reason you are giving the card for free is that you stand to make a killing by taxing the currency exchange," Demigod Norley informed Wyatt that the world has seen that he was not doing charity by giving them free VR-Slime card.

"So what? I never claimed I was a saint," Wyatt replied casually because he knew this day would come. Haters were always going to find a reason to hate.

"Nothing," Demigod Norley closely observed Wyatt's reaction and was surprised to find that the boy was not affected in the slightest by what the people thought of him. Especially when he took the trouble to help them by giving them VR slime cards for free when the royals and nobles were willing to pay a fortune for each card.

Though Wyatt might be taxing the VR-Universe's currency exchange and what he would earn from it would be astronomical in the long run it would be nothing compared to the entire value of the free VR-slime cards he had given out so far. Not to mention the card's soul energy digestion ability was priceless. However, he was not only giving it out for free he did not flinch when the people were ungrateful toward his generosity.

Wyatt gave demigod Norley a blank stare understanding that the old geezer was evaluating him. Wyatt had long realized this but he did not care for it until now when Demigod Norley's eyes spoke his evaluation of him. Since his eyes were sparkling Wyatt guessed that the old geezer had a high evaluation of him. Wyatt shook his head in dismay because what he was void of had happened, Demigod Norley's curiosity about him had morphed into interest.

\*Sign\* Wyatt sighed wondering what sin he committed to be entangled by this crazy father and daughter duo.

"Kid, it seems you have already guessed my intentions. So I take it you are open to working together with me," Demigod Norley said with a wide grin. It was too late for him to build his faction to the level of other master's factions but if he were to be carried by the young gun here, Demigod Norley believed that it would not be impossible.

"Sure, as long as you give me satisfying terms I do not see why. What do you have to offer?" Wyatt said looking at eager Jill. She was the most enthused to see Wyatt and Demigod Norley work together.

"My daughter said that you are searching for a partner to distribute your free VR-Slime card to the students and commoners in the other four regions. How about me? I have a widespread and trustworthy connection across the five regions. Especially, the universities across the five regions," Demigod Norley offered his help to distribute free VR-Slime cards to the students and commoners in all the regions except the Southern Region as the Southern Royal family was already handling it.

"What do you want in return?" Wyatt was looking for a more trustworthy distributor to spread his VR-Slime cards across the other four regions, especially the central region. Demigod Norley would make a perfect partner but he was still on the fence about partnering with him without knowing what he wanted out of this partnership.

"I will do it for free. Let's consider it as a trial run, if you are satisfied with my service you know how to find me," Demigod Norley proposed that he was going to distribute VR-slime cards across the four regions for free as a trial run of their partnership.

"..." Wyatt did not immediately agree to Demigod Norley's proposal as he still did not understand what Demigod Norley was trying to gain from this partnership, he could not see what angle Demigod Norley was playing here. He wondered if he was doing it for Jill.

"Kid, you got quite an interesting project going on in those towers of yours, I see a huge market for them," Demigod Norley revealed that he was looking for a long-term partnership and hoped to collaborate with Wyatt on his other products, especially the Slime fairy cards Cindy was leading.

"It seems I will have to increase the security of the R&D department. But, sure, a long-term partnership sounds good. You got yourself a deal, Old man," Wyatt replied with a subtle grin.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 17:11

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Eastern Sector

The reason Wyatt agreed to Demigod Norley's proposal was mostly because of his status. He believed that with someone as influential and powerful as Demigod Norley personally overseeing the distribution of the free VR cards, there would be less resistance and trouble from the central government and the top ten universities who were planning on creating their version of VR-Universe.

Other than this, Wyatt wanted to expand his information network to every corner of the five regions as fast as possible which would be possible with the influence of the Demigod Norley on the universities and colleges in the other four academic cities. Especially the central academic city which was dominated by the top ten universities.

Wyatt's goal was to spread his information network across every corner of the world including the empire before the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction launched their invasion of the card world. With his information network fully functioning he can respond properly to the demon invasion. Therefore, when Demigod Norley offered to do it for free, Wyatt readily jumped on his offer.

"Haha, good. If you had agreed I was planning to flood the market with a similar product," Demigod Norley was pleased with Wyatt's decision to partner with him without much persuasion. So in a moment of smugness, he revealed the leverage he had prepared in case Wyatt denied the partnership between them trying to show Wyatt that he had everything under his control from the start and was not planning to take a no for an answer.

"Old man, don't kid yourself. You could never create a similar card. A subpar card maybe but it would never be my cards competition," Wyatt found it funny that Demigod Norley believed he could create a card similar to the slime fairy card. If not for his soul pupils coming up with the card recipe for a card like slime fairy card would not have been possible.

"Aren't you full of yourself, Kid?" Demigod Norley was triggered hearing Wyatt's words and added, "Don't forget most of the card creation techniques taught in the universities were developed or modified by me. Let me tell you, there is no part of the card creation history without mentioning my contribution to it. Fuck, when I started learning card creation, your ancestors weren't even born—"

"Dad, leave it, You got what you wanted," Jill interrupted her father midway before he said something that could potentially ruin this partnership. As the greatest beneficiary of this partnership, she felt that she was obligated to protect it.

"Jill, tell him, I can create a better card than him," Demigod Norley asked Jill to vouch for him. Believing that anybody in the card world would agree that he could create better cards than Wyatt.

"What kind of card are we talking here?" Jill asked though she preferred to not get involved but it seemed like neither her father nor Wyatt would back off, someone had to mediate between them before this escalated.

"..." Demigod Norley suddenly went quiet as he did not know how to answer his daughter since the card in question was a vulgar card. But then he thought, that was not the problem here, Jill should have said that he could create a better card than Wyatt without any hesitation instead she asked which card. This could only mean that Jill believed that Wyatt was better at creating some cards compared to him who has been practicing card creation for thousands of years and has many card creation techniques named after him. Demigod Norley suddenly felt betrayed.

"Dad, don't take it personally. I need more details to be the judge here," Jill was not being partial towards Wyatt, she believed that her dad was the greatest card creationist of all time but his contender Wyatt wasn't some nobody he was the guy who create the freaking VR Universe and the first card for soul energy digestion. They both were equally great in their respective fields.

"That's it, the deal is off. It's time for me to show the world my greatness again and show arrogant kids like you the meaning of being humble. Kid, I will not only create a similar card but launch it but also conquer the entire market share even before your little start-up is up and running," Demigod Norley took it personally. His pride would not allow this. He freaking wrote more than half of the books kids these days learn on card creation. He could not believe that a kid who had just become a Card Apprentice was a better Card creationist than him in any given field.

"Dad, what's gotten into you—" Jill panicked listening to her father call off the partnership with Wyatt he was pushing for and swearing to become Wyatt's competitor instead. She could not fathom how things went south so quickly.

"Fine, you do you. Since the deal is off there is nothing else to discuss between us, I will take my leave now," Wyatt turned to leave. Demigod Norley would make a good distribution partner in the other four regions but that was too much power gathered under a single person's whim. It was for the best that Demigod Norley withdrew the deal now. If had done this later the aftermath would have been disastrous all those free VR cards would have been stuck in his hands. Besides, Wyatt did not want to be partners with someone so petty and insecure.

"Boy, mark my words," Demigod Norley yelled wanting to get the last word only to hear his beloved daughter yell at him, "Dad, shut up. Wyatt don't leave. Wait."

"Wyatt, don't go. Wait, please listen to what I have to say," Jill rushed behind Wyatt hurriedly caught up to him, and persuaded him to listen to what she had to say.

"This better be good," Wyatt asked Jill in annoyance noting to ask the southern royal family for a good teleportation card and comprehend space rule when he was free.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,004 words ]

## **Chapter 1766 Volunteer**

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 17:34

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Eastern Sector

"Dad, Wyatt's free VR Cards can change the world for good, and with your help, that change can occur faster. The distribution of the free VR Cards is bigger than the petty difference between you two. I am not asking you to give up on proving that you can create a better than Wyatt, you are free to do that while helping distribute the free VR-Cards to commoners and students worldwide. Please do not let those commoners and students suffer because of your big egos," Jill whooped up a subpar but reasonable speech on the spot begging her father and Wyatt not to halt the progress of the world because of their egos.

"Fine, but you will have to oversee all of it. I will be busy with my new project," Demigod Norley promised not to implicate innocent lives because of his curiosity and god complex. However, creating a pleasure card did not fall under it as long as no lives were harmed in its creation process.

Since his promise, Demigod Norley always felt like a neutered dog. He no longer had an interest in taking up regular projects after playing with the taboo for so long he had lost his appetite for regular, except for Jill nothing else actually excited him. So he began to build his new life around Jill but this was the first time in decades he felt excited about a normal project. This was mostly because he had found a worthy rival in Wyatt.

Demigod Norley did plan to hitch a ride with Wyatt to the top of the new card world. However, the part of him that he believed to have been neutered suddenly surfaced and took control. It did not allow him to throw down the gloves. He wanted to be part of the new age and not a simple passerby.

"Okay, I don't mind. I will take a long leave from the university," Jill nodded enthusiastically and then turned to Wyatt and asked, "What about you?"

"Nope, I cannot trust someone who would be willing to steal someone else's idea and sell it as his own," Though Wyatt showed his disapproval towards Demigod Norley stealing his idea of pleasure cards, in his mind he was happy that Demigod Norley was doing that. But he did not show it on his face because he wanted Demigod Norley to give it his all to promote pleasure cards in the market.

There were two main reasons apart from some minute ones why Wyatt had not launched slime fairy cards in the market and they were,

The first was that the slime fairies lacked human-like reactions and responses which Cindy and his female Calamity Daughter Gems were currently working on with some help from some local prostitutes.

The second reason was that Wyatt was worried that the conservative market was not ready for these pleasure cards and there would be a huge pushback. Especially from the central government and royal families who use brothels to spy on their talkative clients.

Wyatt has been wrecking his brain on how to launch the pleasure cards into the market without creating a stigma about them. He was planning to slowly introduce these pleasure cards in the black market and create a huge demand for them before officially launching them in the market but now that Demigod Norley had volunteered to his subpar pleasure cards in the market before him Wyatt could not be happier. Even if he was ripping off his idea of a pleasure card.

With Demigod Norley's influence, Wyatt believed that he would handle the central government and royal families to create a place for pleasure cards in the market. And once Demigod Norley has cleared all the obstacles in the market with his subpar pleasure cards. It would not be too late for Wyatt's fairy slime cards to enter the market and based on the variety of options and superior experience, they will easily snatch all the market share from Demigod Norley's subpar pleasure cards.

On the off chance Demigod Norley's pleasure card was as good as Wyatt's slime fairy cards then Wyatt would still have time to create a better version and launch it in the market exclusively for the wealthy who appreciate and prefer finer products over cheap prices.

Having thought this through, Wyatt did not mind Demigod Norley rescinding the partnership. Though if the partnership with Demigod Norley meant that he would keep the government and royal families on the bay clearing the biggest obstacle of the pleasure cards but it would not be for free. He would demand a huge share in the venture. So in some way better if the slime fairy cards go big Wyatt would not have to share his fruits with others and keep them for himself.

"Wyatt, don't say that. Didn't you hear him say that he will not be the one in charge of the distribution but me? You know you can trust me right," Jill said trying to persuade Wyatt to agree to the deal. As this, she would have a reason to meet Wyatt on a daily basis.

"You are the greediest card apprentice I had the pleasure of dealing with," Wyatt had not forgotten his dealings with Jill. This little minx was the one who said that she did not mix business with friendship when he asked her for a discount.

"That was then, this is different. I am doing this for the good of the people," Jill hurriedly explained.

"Boy, you know that we are doing this free right," Demigod Norley reminded Wyatt that they were helping him distribute the VR Cards for free while implying that Wyatt should be appreciative and grateful for their generosity.

"So what? Would you take up a crook's offer to help you move your things across the street? No, right?" Wyatt said sarcastically indirectly calling Demigod Norley a crook.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 17:47

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Eastern Sector

"Who the heck are you calling a crook, boy?" Demigod Norley glared at Wyatt.

"Wyatt, I know my father is going to create a similar card as yours but you have no right to call him a crook. It is not illegal or unethical to create similar cards unless he copies your card's card recipe. Sure you thought of such a card first but what matters is how you get it into existence. So, please mind your words," Jill came to her father's defense for the first time.

"Whatever, I don't plan to give you guys the distribution of free VR cards for all four regions but if you want we can discuss the central region, " Wyatt did not argue as he knew Jill was not wrong. Ideas, especially commercial ideas were not copyrightable. However, Demigod Norley got the idea of starting a pleasure card business from him so he had every right to call Demigod Norley a thief. Demigod Norley knew which was why he did not deny it.

"How about the central region and all the universities and colleges across the other three regions?" Jill counter-proposed. Jill believed that Wyatt's VR Cards would change the world for the good.

By becoming the distributor of the free VR Cards in the central region and the colleges around the three regions she would not only be helping the people but also have a reason to pursue Wyatt. That was like hitting two birds with a single bullet so she could not help but be proactive about this deal.

Thanks to her father's contribution to the current education system of the five regions except for the top 10 universities Jill could easily get access to any university and college in the five regions. As for distributing the free VR Cards to the remote regions of the other three regions, Jill believed those region's royal families would be best suited for that task.

"Deal, I will call you when I have drawn up the contract and prepared the cards. Until then goodbye," agreeing to Jill's proposal Wyatt left without waiting for Jill's response. His heart would not settle until he had removed Handsome Fox's hypnotic suggestion seed from Susan's body.

"Okay," Jill said to Wyatt's back. She did not plan on taking more of Wyatt's time knowing that it would only annoy him further.

"The nerve on that guy can you believe it?" Demigod Norley commented and then added, "Come on, buttercup let us go home. Daddy needs to create a new card recipe ASAP."

"Dad, you two had finally agreed on something did you have to ruin it," Like every woman, Jill too wanted her father and the love of her life to get along.

"What do you mean I ruined it? He was the one who arrogantly said that my cards were subpar compared to his," Demigod Norley exaggerated the facts to help his defense.

"Dad, I was right here. Besides what are you doing in the first place," Jill asked, now that Wyatt had left she planned to get to the bottom of things. She guessed the gist of it but now she wanted to know if she guessed right.

"I was here to propose a partnership, for a card master that boy is hard to find," Demigod Norley explained then immediately changed the topic saying, "The new prestige armor card collection is out, let us check it out. Daddy will buy you anyone you like."

"I know what you are trying to do but sure, I also want an SSS-rank beautician card," Jill demanded, she was too cheap to buy these things with her own money. Previously since she had no interest in men she avoided these kinds of cards but now that she was

stuck in a one-sided love she decided to put in some effort. Not that she was not beautiful, but she wanted to go above and beyond to impress her crush.

"Sure, one thing your father doesn't lack is money," Demigod Norley bragged as he teleported his daughter and himself out of the southern region.

...

On his way back to the new TSR-guild headquarters Wyatt contacted one of his calamity daughter gems on the compound to enter the blood rock caves and fetch Corey from the seed world.

Arriving at the compound, Little Beam who was resting on Wyatt's shoulder hurried to Corey's side, and reducing her size she wrapped around her wrist.

Approaching Corey, looking at the white bangle at her wrist Wyatt commented, "Useless snake."

"Wyatt, how dare you call Beam a useless snake? She guarded your life with hers," Corey immediately defended her pet.

"Guard my life, she did nothing but pretend to be asleep. Thankfully, I was not in any real danger." Wyatt had still not forgiven little Beam for not helping him deal with Demigod Norley's space rule.

"Maybe you were not in any real danger, that was why she did not feel the need to act," Corey continued to defend little Beam, in her eyes little Beam would never disregard her commands.

"Forget it, how is Susan doing?" Wyatt asked in concern.

"She has not regained her consciousness since I knocked her out. For now, her condition appears to be stable," Corey answered.

"Fine, you stay here and keep the snake busy. I will go help Susan," Wyatt hurried to the basement of the TSR guild tower.

"Wait, I am coming too," Corey cried, and turning to Little Beam she ordered, "Beam go secure the parameter of the city."

"Wait, before she leaves tell her to stay away from Field Marshal Heatsend and not to mess with her in any circumstance," Wyatt advised Corey, worried that Little Beam would pick a fight With Field Marshal Heatsend.

"Wait, what is Field Marshal Heatsend Doing here? Shouldn't she be guarding the Way Beyond with my parents?" Corey asked in surprise. She wondered if the Field Marshal was hear who was looking after her parents.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,019 words ]

## **Chapter 1768 Repressing**

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 18:19

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Eastern Sector

Corey did not believe that the Field Marshal personally babysat her grown-ass parents at the Way Beyond. What she meant was if the Field Marshal was here then who was deterring the Supreme beings from attacking the Southern base at the Way beyond?

"She is here to protect me. Besides, I am sure someone else has filled in for her at the Way Beyond," Wyatt consoled Corey, after learning what her parents were doing at the Way Beyond Wyatt felt for them and reciprocated his appreciation of their sacrifice to their only daughter.

"Protect you, how many demigods are they planning to send to protect a single card master? Has the royal family forgotten that there are other important things that take priority too," Corey did not mean anything by this she was just worried for her parents who had been stationed at the Way Beyond even before her birth.

"Calm down, the royal family knows what they are doing. Besides, the other demigods have already left for another mission, it is just Field Marshal Heatsend guarding me now," Wyatt explained and then added, "Come let us check on Susan."

"Wait, I will instruct little Beam properly," Corey repeatedly warned Beam to avoid Field Marshal Heatsend as she patrolled the city's surroundings. Corey knew Beam was strong but also knew that there was a reason why the Field Marsal Heatsend was called one of the top ten strongest in the card world, she was incredibly strong.

Receiving Corey's orders, little Beam reluctantly left Corey's side and went to petrol the city parameter. Getting rid of little Beam both Wyatt and Corey hurried to the blood rock cave.

Entering the Blood Rock Cave, they did not immediately enter the seed world. Wyatt checked on Bloodette to find that she continued to remain unresponsive and that there was no progress in her condition. Wyatt was beginning to feel that this was not because of the backlash of the dungeon seal but Bloodette's body which was trying to repress her painful memory, Cortney.

Cortney was a huge part of Bloodette, they both share a common rune and they have a pact between them. It was impossible for Bloodette to entirely forget about Cortney. Bloodette's subconscious trying to remove the painful memories was just Wyatt's one of many assumptions. He planned to test it out right after he had helped Susan. So leaving comatose Bloodette under the care of one of his true clones, Wyatt entered the seed world with Cortney.

"Wyatt, you are back," Entering the seed world Wyatt was immediately greeted by Dredre. As soon as Wyatt arrived outside the seed world she became aware of his arrival so she waited to greet him after he entered the seed world.

"Yes," Wyatt answered Dredre with a gentle smile and then asked, "Did these two bother you?"

"No, Park and Corey are fun," Dredre replied enthusiastically. Her words caused Wyatt to take a glance at Park and Corey, he found it hard to believe that they were fun to be with. But since Dredre enjoyed their company that was all that mattered.

"What took you so long?" Corey Park asked

"I was tied up dealing another pair of crazies. I am here now, aren't I?" Wyatt answered Park wondering if in this life too he was a crazy magnet. Since more than half the people he had acquainted with in this life acted crazy he believed that might be the case.

"Did you just call us crazy?" Corey asked only to hear Park say, "Leave it sweetie, only crazy people go around calling other people crazy."

"Sure, you call a girl a few years older than you your mother but I am the crazy one," Wyatt rolled his eyes at Park and Corey before approaching Susan who was peacefully lying on a floating island.

"Should I wake her up for the procedure?" Corey asked.

"No, this is better. I thought the reason was acting recklessly before was because of the hypnotic suggestion implanted in her. Otherwise, she was not the type to make things more difficult than they already were. With her unconscious it will be easier for me to proceed with the procedure," Wyatt answered. He was purposefully vague with his answer because he did not want them to wonder how did he know for sure that the

hypnotic suggestion seed in Susan's body had been triggered without conducting any tests.

"Sure, but mind your spiritual sense. If you try to take advantage of big sis Susan's unconscious state then I will freaking kill you on the spot," Corey warned Wyatt. She has been through Wyatt's procedure, so she knew that it was very intrusive. She was conscious so she could monitor Wyatt's actions were limited to cure the disease and not extended to satisfy his fetish. But unlike her Susan was unconscious, giving Wyatt the free reign, which was why she warned Wyatt to act ethically and not try to take advantage of the situation.

"You do not need me to tell me how to do my job. I have always been ethical and professional when it comes to my job," Wyatt asked Corey to shut up as he took his job seriously and always remained ethical and professional.

"Sure, I will take your word for it. But remember I and Park are watching your every move," Corey acted tough she had no choice but to take Wyatt's word for it.

"Do whatever you want but do not disturb me I am about to begin the procedure now," Wyatt was happy for Susan that she had a friend like Corey in her life but Corey was damn annoying.

Wyatt began to use his soul pupils to map the roots of the hypnotic suggestion seed in Susan. They were longer and stronger than the left over roots he found in Corey's body. Which was given since the roots in Corey's body were only the remains of the original hypnotic suggestion seed.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 18:35

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood rock cave, Seed world

"Wyatt, hold up," Park who was silent till now suddenly spoke up.

"Didn't I say not to disturb me," Wyatt frowned in annoyance, he accepted this from Corey but not Park.

"This sub-space is within the dungeon seal, so I believe that Handsome Fox's ability should not affect big sis Susan in here," Park has been contemplating this for long,

doubting herself believing that would have known this if it were. But then she decided to go with her understanding. She too like Corey was very opposed to the idea of Wyatt using his spiritual sense on unconscious Susan.

"You're mistaken, only the tracking part of his ability will not work in here. As for the hypnotic suggestion, it has a conditional trigger to it, it will activate as long as the conditions are met regardless of the location. Bloodette is an example of this. Besides, I believe Susan's hypnotic condition has been triggered explaining her out-of-ordinary behavior. Was I not clear earlier?" Wyatt did not hide his displeasure as he answered Park.

"..." Listening to Wyatt's detailed explanation Park was embarrassed. If not for her flame body her face would have turned red of embarrassment and shame.

Shaking his head Wyatt said, "Guys, I know you two are thinking of Susan but you guys need to trust me. She is my best employee, I would not do something like that to her. Just think of me as a medical card apprentice, can you two do that?"

Wyatt did not get angry at Corey or Park because they were worried for Susan. Any concerned friend or family would have reacted the same way. But he expected a little more openness from Park. After all, she was a demoness who survived in the dark realm for nearly a century. Her reaction may be because the person here was someone whom she considered as her mother.

Corey's gaze alternated between unconscious Susan and Wyatt before she reluctantly uttered, "Fine."

As for Park, surprisingly, she remained quiet. Causing Wyatt to frown. He tried to be understanding of their concerns. He even went as far as to address those concerns of theirs and assure them but she still could not bring to trust him.

Even Corey was puzzled to see Park hesitate and asked, "What's wrong? Even though I don't like him. I trust him to be professional and ethical."

"It is not about Wyatt that I am concerned about. I am concerned about our mother. You know she is traditional-minded. I don't know if she will be okay when she learns of this," Park explained that the root of her concern was not with Wyatt but with Susan. She did not bother to hide the fact she believed Susan to be her mother by continuing to call her big sis.

"Oh, I did not even think about that," Being pointed out by Park it finally dawned on Corey that Susan might not agree with the cure prescribed for her problem.

Wyatt also nodded in understanding, how long it took Susan to come to terms with her feelings for him because of their age and status gap compared to Jill, Anna, Luna, and Ann who were old enough to be his grandmas. He too was not sure how Susan would

react if she knew that he used his divine sense on her. She did boldly kiss him, which seemed to be a one-time deal as she only gained the courage to do so because she thought he had died and afterward she would not even dare to be alone in the same room with Wyatt.

"I hate to say this but Park, I don't think she would mind if it's Wyatt. If had to be somebody, then she would prefer Wyatt. After all, she does have a thing for him," Corey uttered scratching the back of her head. She could not believe that she said those words.

"You are right, I should stop overthinking this. Removing the hypnotic suggestion implanted in her takes priority," Park said making up her mind and then added, "If neither of us tells her then she won't know."

Corey and Park exchanged a look and nodded in agreement, then turned to Wyatt for his consent but to their surprise, he grinned saying, "I must be the luckiest dude alive, to have would-be stepdaughters who are willing to help me check the goods before I invest more time in pursuing their mother."

Listening to Wyatt's words Corey and Park blinked in bafflement, awakening from the daze Corey yelled, "Who the fuck are you calling your stepdaughters?"

"What the fuck do you mean by checking the goods?"

"Believe it or not, I will castrate you right here."

"I am kidding, relax. Geez, you gals are no fun," Wyatt hurriedly explained seeing both the Coreys lose it. All the annoyance that had built up because of their constant interruption finally vanished.

"I don't trust him a single bit," Corey announced to Park who kept glaring at Wyatt and said, "Wyatt that joke was not funny."

"For you maybe but I thought it was hilarious. The look on your faces was priceless," Wyatt laughed aloud. Dredre who had just returned from finishing her regular rounds of her forest, had no clue what they were talking about. After all, the reproduction in Pixies and Humans was entirely different.

"We do not have any other choice. He knows that and is taking full advantage of it," Park replied to Corey. If she was not concerned about Wyatt taking advantage of unconscious Susan with his spiritual sense now she was.

"You two clowns go continue your discussion somewhere else and remember next time either of you disturbs me I will not be polite," With a wave of his hand Wyatt separated the space, isolating him and the unconscious Susan from the rest. If not for Dredre's sake Wyatt would have kicked both of them out of the seed world.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,028 words ]

## **Chapter 1770 Success**

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 18:47

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood rock cave, Seed world

Getting rid of the nuisance, Wyatt looked at the defenseless unconscious Susan. She looked so pure and peaceful. Looking at her curvy body he would be lying if he said he was not tempted however Wyatt was not the one to give in to his urges otherwise he would never have been able to make it so far even with his talent and overpowered origin card. Every moment of his life was dedicated towards productivity ever since he realized that the chill life he fantasized about needed a strong and undefeatable foundation to be built on.

Wyatt slowly moved the bangs covering Susan's face and looking at her jade-white forehead, he had the urge to caress it and kiss it but he did not as he was not here as Susan's lover but medic. Right now his priority was to rid her of the hypnotic suggestion influencing her.

Susan's condition was more serious than that of Corey's. Wyatt would have to tread were carefully here as the hypnotic suggestion seed in Susan's body was in the active state, not the dormant or remnant state. In the active state, the seed was more sensitive and had more power to do everything to achieve its objective. Meaning it would fight back more fiercer than the roots in Corey's body.

Having mapped Susan's soul pathway to trace every root of the hypnotic suggestion seed spread across them Wyatt had allotted Hive AI to come up with an efficient way for him to shift the active seed onto the blood curse substitute of Susan.

While Hive AI was busy stimulating the efficient way for Wyatt to transfer the active seed from Susan's soul pathways, Wyatt drew a drop of blood from Susan and began to create a one-time-use blood curse substitute card. After creating the card, Wyatt found that the Hive AI was still not done with its task. So he decided to check on it and see what the delay was.

Going through all the simulations Hive AI had run so far, Wyatt realized that the reason why it was taking so long for the Hive AI to come up with an efficient way to transfer the active hypnotic suggestion seed in Susan was because of its high sensitivity.

The high sensitivity of the seed made it very difficult to transfer it out of Susan's body mostly because of its enormous size. The roots of the seed had spread across most of Susan's soul pathways. Because of the size, there was bound to be a small error when transferring, which would easily be caught by the seed. Hive AI tried various methods to reduce this error to zero but it was not humanely possible.

However, Hive AI soon found a solution, it was for Wyatt and his mutated consciousnesses to divide and conquer the seed with their multiple spiritual sense. For this to work, they will have to work in perfect sync thanks to the Hive AI, it was easier for Wyatt and his mutated consciousness to use their spiritual sense in sync.

Soon Hive AI had come up with the perfect plan and assigned Wyatt and his 10 mutated consciousnesses their individual tasks.

Then under the assistance of the Hive AI Wyatt and his mutated consciousnesses mobilized their spiritual sense. Vibrating it at the same frequency as Susan's soul pathway. Then they simultaneously used their soul pathway to cover the part of the seed assigned to them. All eleven of them were able to time their action thanks to the assistance of the Hive AI.

Activating the blood substitute card, all eleven of them began to transfer the seed into it at the fastest pace possible while being careful. Hive AI suspended all its other activities and monitored and assisted the eleven of them in their endeavor. After a few stressful minutes, Wyatt and his mutated consciousnesses achieved the impossible. They managed to transfer an active seed from Susan's body into her blood curse substitute.

Holding the card in his hand Wyatt sighed in relief but then his eyes glowed with a strong thirst for vengeance. Now that Susan was in the clear it was time for him to hunt down the bastard responsible for this.

Bloodette and Cortney still had the roots in their body but Wyatt could not leave Handsome Fox alone till he found a way to save Cortney and rescued her. He had no idea when Handsome Fox planned to strike him next. He could not be in a constant state of alert so he had to take Handsome Fox out be he took him out.

As for Bloodette and Cortney, Bloodette was inside the dungeon seal and Cortney's whereabouts were out of this world so they were safe from Handsome Fox for now.

Having decided on his next course of action, Wyatt, placed Susan's blood substitute card in his card holder, and taking one last look at her peaceful sleeping space he combined the space with the main space.

Noting the change, Corey and Park immediately rushed to Susan's side and checked her. They were not subtle about checking that her clothes remained the same way before Wyatt separated the space. Seeing that her dress was not touched, Park turned to look at Wyatt and asked, "How did the procedure go? Was it a success?"

"Yes, it was a success," Wyatt answered. Then added, "I am heading out to take care of some business. You guys keep Dredre and Susan company."

"Where are you going? Don't you want to talk to Susan? Not that I care, but she was worried about you," Realizing that Wyatt did not take advantage of defenseless Susan Park returned to her usual self. As for Corey, she was repeatedly checking Susan's state with her spiritual sense. Showing that she did not trust Wyatt one bit when it came to Susan.

...

A/N: The code can be redeemed by 10 different users with 10 FPs/user. You can find the redeem center at Profile-Redeem.

<ABDHYHDM6HX6FJTCA>

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 19:55

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood rock cave, Seed world

"Don't worry, this won't take long, I will be right back," Wyatt answered Park before leaving the seed world.

Exiting the Blood Rock cave, Wyatt headed to the top of the tallest tower in the compound. Then activating his soul pupils he looked into the sky. Soon he found a mass of humanoid-shaped soul pathways with an incredible amount of soul energy levels sitting on a cloud.

'That should be the Field Marshal,' Wyatt thought, though she was masking her presence and realm, in front of his soul pupils it proved useless.

The reason Wyatt was looking for the Field Marshal was obvious, as a card master his strength was not enough to make use of the tracking curse to track the handsome fox,

even if his blood curse rune was at the ultimate tier. It was especially considering that with his cautious nature, Handsome Fox might have taken precautions against tracking skills. If Wyatt were to try and track Handsome Fox by himself, then he would definitely fail to track him and most likely alert Handsome Fox that someone was trying to use his abilities to track him.

Therefore, Wyatt decided to recruit the help of Field Marshal Heatsend who held the title of top ten martial artist. If it was her, she should be able to follow Wyatt's plan and track Handsome Fox making it past his anti-tracking precautionary measures.

"Holy shit," Wyatt suddenly cursed seeing the soul pathways related to eyes in the mass of sul pathway belonging to Field Marshal turn into a pair of stars and glance at him. Wyatt was caught off guard by this change and was scared silly. He had never seen anybody's soul pathways do this. The soul pathways belonging to the eyes morphed into a pair of radiant stars.

"Language boy," an elegant but commanding voice rang in Wyatt's ears. Surprised Wyatt turned to look back but there was no one there. How was that possible since he distinctly felt the voice come from behind him?

Then thinking of something, Wyatt immediately looked into the sky in the direction where Field Marshal was seated on the cloud. However, he could not spot her where he had previously seen her. Yet once again he heard the elegant voice in his ears, "You are eyes are more beautiful and wondrous than described."

Wyatt hurriedly turned back, and once again he was greeted by nothing but air. His brows frowned as he wondered if the Field Marshal was toying with him. He was uninterested in playing hide and seek with an old lady, "Your Highness, please do not tease this junior."

"Don't give up before trying," Field Marshal Heatsend was not playing with Wyatt but testing the capabilities and limits of Wyatt's eye ability.

Even Card Demigods could not spot Field Marshal Heatsend if she decided to hide but Wyatt spotted her location accurately despite being a mere Card Master. What was more appalling was that he had stared into her eyes yet somehow he remained unaffected. Not many in lower realms lock eyes with her and remain unaffected.

This was why she could tell that Wyatt's eyes were more extraordinary than they were given credit. A small suspicion grew in Field Marshal Heatsend's mind about Wyatt's eyes. She had read in Wyatt's dossier that his eye's ability was because of his origin card Aura Sight which had inherited from his mother by contracting her silver grimoire. The description of the Aura sight was vague but it was described as an ability that allowed the user to see the aura of everything. Field Marshal Heatsend felt it explained how Wyatt could spot him but how he was unaffected despite locking eyes with her. To explore this she decided to test Wyatt.

Wyatt once again heard the voice come from behind him. This time he did not turn behind because all his 10 mutate soul consciousnesses and Hive AI were covering his blind spots from every direction. However, to his surprise, none of his mutate soul consciousnesses were able to spot anything. Begging the question of where was the voice coming from. Wyatt tried to retrace the path of the voice but the trail vanished into void. This was truly mystical, worthy of Field Marshal Heatsend holding the title 'top 10 strongest in the world' he thought.

"Your Highness, can you conduct your tests some other time? Right now, I need your help," Wyatt informed.

Wyatt was fully aware that Field Marshal Heatsend was playing hide and seek with him but trying to gauge the capabilities of his aura sight aka soul pupils. Wyatt was also curious about her eye ability, especially about how her eyes were able to turn into stars, but now was not the time. He had a much more serious matter to address.

"I am listening," Field Marshal did not show herself but instead said that Wyatt could talk to her while trying to find her.

Wyatt shook his head but then understanding that he wanted her help he decided to follow her arrangement, "Your Highness it is about Handsome Fox."

"Handsome Fox, the guy who attacked your friends during the Southern capital incident."

"Yes, Your Highness."

"What about him?"

"I think I have a way to find him. With your help, we might be able to track his whereabouts," Wyatt explained to Field Marshal Heatsend without going into details.

"That is well and good but right now my task is to protect you and your friends. I will take it to my niece, she will send someone to handle this case. Handover whatever you have discussed to them," Field Marshal Heatsend did not indulge Wyatt. She prioritized her current mission more than catching Handsome Fox.

"Your Highness, I need your help. If I wanted someone else I would have contacted Ann and not sought you," Wyatt rejected Field Marshal Heatsend's proposal.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 20:08

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters

Wyatt was not surprised to see that Field Marshal Heatsend proposed that they follow the proper protocol. But he found her attitude toward Handsome Fox frustrating. She did not seem to consider Handsome Fox a threat that required her to personally solve. Similarly, if not for the sudden visit of demigod Norley, she would not have personally stepped in to guard him. Just like in the Southern Capital, she was stationed to guard the dual gate dungeon and not him.

It's not like Wyatt blamed Field Marshal Heatsend for prioritizing the dual gate dungeon's safety over his. He understood her logic, Wyatt had the protection of the timeless array formation covering the Southern Royal Palace grounds meanwhile the dual gate dungeon was defenseless.

If not for Wyatt choosing to walk into the trap laid by the Central government and Morningstar University, with the protection of timeless array covering the Southern Royal Palace grounds his safety was guaranteed. If one were to look at it this way, it was Wyatt who owed the Southern Royal family an explanation. However, he had already informed them of his actions and warned them to make enough preparations. In that incident, neither party could point fingers at each other.

However, now Wyatt believed that Field Marshal Heatsend was making a mistake by not considering a threat high enough for her and instead planning to mobilize the relevant department. Field Marshal Heatsend was not wrong here, as a leader she could not shoulder everything she should learn to rely on her subordinates and trust them to come through.

As someone who knew how much of a threat Handsome Fox could be to him and the Southern Region, it was Wyatt's duty to provide Field Marshal Heatsend the facts and help her come to a correct decision. Here, Wyatt could not continue to expect Field Marshal Heatsend to just trust his words and get on board with his whims because as someone who held the title of being one of the top ten strongest in the world and the rank of Field Marshal, she held many responsibilities. Not to mention she had to set an example to all by following and trusting the due process. Otherwise, everybody will start taking matters into their own hands. Vigilantism was good in stories but in reality, it was not good for society. If the people felt the need for vigilantism, then it was a sign that the current society and leadership were lacking.

"Kid, there are proper procedures to address matters like this. If the personnel feel that I need to take action then I will do so. So don't worry," Field Marshal Heatsend was not angered by Wyatt's words rather she saw it as ignorance and impatience of his young age. She was one of the few who felt that people saw him as an overachieving teenager

with great potential rather than the hope of the South. She thought people were burdening him with their expectations of him.

"Your Highness, I am worried that following the due process will alert the enemy," Wyatt spoke his mind hoping to persuade Field Marshal Heatsend. He spoke to the clouds having already given up on trying to find Field Marshal Heatsend.

"Wyatt, you know the meaning of the words you just spoke, right? It means you are suggesting that the authorities from the Royal palace cannot be trusted. Are you aware of the gravity of such words especially to me," Field Marshal Heatsend's elegant and warm voice turned indifferent, she could tolerate Wyatt's rudeness and lack of proper manners but not this.

"Yes, Your Highness I do," Wyatt said with a serious voice. Just from the voice of the Field Marshal, he felt his goosebumps stand erect. The indifference in her voice was unsettling. Wyatt wondered if he should go through Ann or Colleen instead of directly approaching Field Marshal Heatsend.

"Then you better have a valid reason for your claims or else you are in huge trouble," Field Marshal Heatsend said having decided to stop giving Wyatt special treatment. Since Wyatt was the hope of the South it was her duty that this hope grew up straight and not crooked.

"Your Highness, since you heard of Handsome Fox I am guessing you might have also heard of his ability," Wyatt pointed out Handsome Fox's ability.

"I did, Demigod Leo has checked the soul pathways of the demigod stationed here during the Southern Capital incident and found the roots in them. Confirming your assumptions about his abilities. From so far from what we know it has been classified as a fearful ability since it could even brainwash a demigod without them having any idea about it. Are you perhaps claiming that there are victims of Handsome Fox's ability within the Royal palace authorities?" Field Marshal Heatsend frowned her brows.

Field Marshal Heatsend's husband's junior brother had warned the royal family about Handsome Fox claiming that he could be another Matron-like existence. However, when they tried to cross-check their findings with Clown Mask, they found that she did not know of Handsome Fox. It was as if Handsome Fox did not exist in the alternate future vision of the Clown Mask.

This was astonishing for the royal family since most of the things that Clown Mask had proposed had sooner or later come true. Hence their trust in her future vision was strong, but the fact that Handsome Fox went unnoticed made them undermine him leaving the Southern Royal family undecided on the threat leave of Handsome Fox.

Now that Wyatt was calming the same thing, Field Marshal Heatsend had to make a decision on the spot because if Wyatt was right then following the due process would

only be counterproductive and she might lose the chance to permanently solve a high profile threat like Handsome Fox. Making a quick decision, she said, "Your concerns are valid but to convince me you will have to do one more thing."

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 20:23

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters

"What is it, Your Highness, you name it," Wyatt asked eagerly, nobody could be more eager than him to kill Handsome Fox. Not only did that bastard harm his friends but also sold the card world to the greediest devil of the dark race. He had pushed the world into a second demon war. Someone like him did not deserve to live.

"Good, find me and I will help you out," Seeing that Wyatt did not even bother to search, Field Marshal Heatsend felt like a fool trying to test Wyatt's aura sight card's capability. However, she planned to help Wyatt out even if he failed to find her. The point of this was that she just wanted Wyatt to participate and entertain her curiosity about his origin card.

"Your Highness, I don't how these two are related," Wyatt asked, while he noted that Field Marshal Heatsend might have grown suspicious of his origin card. If not he has to seriously consider whether it was him or every powerful being he runs into had a few screws loose.

"Enough with the questions, you have a minute to find me," Field Marshal Heatsend announced leaving no room for Wyatt to argue.

'Fuck,' Wyatt cursed in his mind, he was in a dilemma wondering if Field Marshal Heatsend was doing this based on a whim or if she was suspicious of his origin card. If it was because of her whim he did not mind showing off to Field Marshal but if she was suspicious he would rather take a step back and find another helper. His soul pupils were his core secret, he would rather deal with Handsome Fox some other time than reveal it to the world.

The minute time limit created pressure on Wyatt, putting him on the spot to make a fast decision. Wyatt wreaked his mind trying to make a decision, stakes were high.

There was a reason why Wyatt did not have his other consciousnesses searching for Field Marshal Heatsend while he was persuading her, it was because he knew that once he spotted her with his eyes her eyes would also notice his gaze like earlier. There was no doubt in Wyatt's mind that Field Marshal's eyes were extraordinary, he would be a fool if he denied it even after seeing their soul pathways morph into stars.

'Screw it,' Wyatt decisively made a decision that was to find Field Marshal Heatsend without using his soul pupils this way he could enjoy the good of both worlds. He will not have to worry about revealing his soul pupils and also gain Field Marshal's help to catch Handsome Fox.

Now the million dollar question was how was he going to do it, with a few tens seconds at his disposal. Without much thought, Wyatt resonated his body to the hum(vibration) of the world, instantly entering the one with the world state physically and spiritually.

This was just a show for Field Marshal Heatsend so that she would not realize that Wyatt existed in both spiritual and physical planes simultaneously. Entering the one with the world state physically and spiritually Wyatt began to use his spiritual sense to search for the location where Field Marshal Heatsend's spiritual channel connected to the spiritual plane. Such that based on its location he could map the Field Marshal's location in the physical plane without using his soul pupils.

This method Wyatt had learned from Agent Forger. After having achieved the state where could exist on both physical and spiritual planes simultaneously Wyatt had the idea to mimic Agent Forger's instantaneous teleportation-type ability. With his body reconstruction and myriad demon transformation skills, it would not be difficult for him to achieve it as long as he practiced a little. However, recently he was so busy with Handsome Fox that he did not have the time to try it.

With the help of his spiritual sense, Wyatt scanned the surrounding spiritual space and soon he spotted a tiny opening in the spiritual realm, he did not prob it just observed but to his surprise, it reacted to his spiritual sense and released a stronger spiritual sense. Wyatt hurriedly withdrew his spiritual sense and returned to the physical plane one to hear Field Marshal Heatsend say, "It seems you have learned a thing or two from your battle with Agent Forger."

\*Sigh\* Field Marshal Heatsend's sigh was out of disappointment. She was not disappointed in Wyatt she was disappointed in Anna and Ann. All three of them fought against Agent Forger but the one to learn a valuable lesson from that battle was not the Card Emperors capable of going toe to toe with Card Demigods when fused but a Card Master.

Field Marshal was not disappointed that fusion Anna and Ann lost to Agent Forger, she was disappointed that they did not learn anything from their loss. Especially considering that if Wyatt had not waged his life and intervened they could have died in the hands of

the enemy. The fact that Anna was the next ruler made it more disappointing. She could only blame her brother and his family for spoiling the heir to the southern throne.

Returning to the physical plane, Wyatt gazed at the location Field Marshal was hiding and said, "Yes, Your Highness. The battle with Agent Forger was very productive, I learned a lot from that battle. By the way, does this consider me finding you?"

"Yes, it does. Will you look at that you found me with a few minutes to spare," Field Marshal's voice did not have any hint of displeasure, rather she seemed to be happy that Wyatt found her using his wits.

Field Marshal had no reason to be displeased as she did not condition him to find her using his origin card. Not to mention this also concluded her suspicion about there being more to Wyatt's aura sight origin card. If there was nothing to hide about this origin card he would have first tried to find her with his origin card and then if he failed use his brain to find her using her spiritual channel's connection to the spiritual plane. It was clear to her Wyatt did not want to use his origin card with her scrutinizing it.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 20:35

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters

"Your Highness, how do we proceed with Handsome Fox matter?" Wyatt had a smile pasted on his face convincing Field Marshal to help him. It was indeed an achievement to be proud of after all she was one of the top ten strongest in the card world.

"You have a plan don't you, no need to stand on ceremony around me. Don't let the status difference overwhelm you or worry about hurting my ego, I don't mind following competent people even if they are weaker than me. As long as the mission is successful nothing else matters," Field Marshal Heatsend despite her rank now once used to be a soldier. For a princess to be a soldier was not easy she was used to similar situations countless times before and understood that objective mattered over all else.

"Your Highness, it would be a lot easier to communicate if you were to present here," Field Marshal Heatsend did not reveal herself after Wyatt found her, wondering if she forgot Wyatt reminded her. She might have not noticed since she could see him while it was inconvenient for him to continue to talk to the clouds. Luckily he was on the top of the tower, otherwise, people would think that he was crazy talking to himself.

"No, I don't trust your eyes. They seem to be the dream of every man," Field Marshal Heatsend complained. She had her speculations about why Wyatt was unaffected despite having looked eyes with her. One of them was very obscene. If it was true then Wyatt would be the enemy of every woman, father, brother, husband, and lover but envy of every horny pervert.

Listening to Field Marshal's words Wyatt felt a chill on his back as he understood Field Marshal Heatsend had already concluded that there was a problem with the royal family's information on his origin card. But he calmed himself down thinking it was fine as long as she did not ask him about it.

"Your Highness, please be rest assured I would not dare," Wyatt did not deny her because her divine sense was constantly monitoring him. Lying would do him no good. From his experience the more he tried to explain the more he would look guilty i.e. useless he was prepared to reveal his origin card and prove his innocence.

"You are indeed a lucky fellow to get such an origin card but it would not be half as amazing if not for your big brain," curbing her curiosity and disgust, Field Marshal did not probe into Wyatt's origin card but did subtly hint to him not to worry as the card would be of less use without him using it.

"Thank you for praise Your Highness, but I need you to perform a tracking curse so it would be convenient if you were present," Wyatt sighed in relief seeing that Field Marshal did not ask him about his origin card and even assured him that his secret was safe with her.

"Kid, don't push your luck. I am being very generous here. Just tell me what you need my help with," The top ten strongest of the card world were afraid to appear in front of a card master, she did not want to put herself in a position where she would want to kill Wyatt. She had various methods to block senses and perception but she was worried that Wyatt could see through them too. Her worries were legitimate, if Wyatt's eyes spotted her hiding in the clouds when the divine sense of some rookie demigods failed to, what could they spot when she was right next to him? She did not want to take any chances.

"..." Wyatt was speechless, it seemed the more he kept quiet about his origin card the more the misunderstanding Field Marshal had about his origin card grew. His soul pupils allowed him to see through the soul pathways, not clothes. However, if he were to use his soul pupils partially i.e. see through the soul pathways of the clothes and with that out of the way what was left was— Wyatt dare not think about the forbidden ability when covered in Field Marshal's divine sense.

Wyatt suddenly thought back to when Corey and Park also talked to him in a similar tone. Causing Wyatt to wonder if today was not his day. It appears as if today the universe was out to label him as a pervert to every woman he came across.

First Corey and Park, now Field Marshal. Luckily for him, Field Marshal was generous enough to not force him to reveal his origin card info. But he could not help but wonder if she did not ask him about his ability's effects because she did not want to compromise his privacy or if it was because she was afraid to learn that his origin card could compromise her privacy. Now this was nerve-wracking.

"Wyatt, don't waste my time. Let us be done with this and not meet until absolutely necessary," Field Marshal Heatsend called out to Wyatt, warning him not to meet her unless it was necessary.

Wyatt shook his head helplessly understanding that nothing he said would change Field Marshal Heatsend's opinion about his origin card that was unless he was willing to share the soul pupil card's info with her. Only then will her heart be at ease and be comfortable around him.

Wyatt did not make the mistake of thinking for a second that Field Marshal Heatsend was afraid of him. Just because the Elephant doesn't want to step on the ant doesn't mean that the Elephant was afraid of the ant.

In this instance, Wyatt agreed with what demigod Norley said, he was lucky that the Southern Royal family was backing him. Had it been someone else in Field Marshal Heatsend's place Wyatt did not think that they could resist the greed of his origin card even though it was a speculation that it was capable of wonders. Heatsend Family was filled with incompetent brutes but they were loyal and honorable.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 20:47

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters

Except for Lorenzo and Luna, those from the Main Heatsend Family actually lusted after what rightfully belonged to Wyatt. They did heckle him over the shares and stuff but that was business. Unlike Lorenzo and Luna who planned to lock him in some dark basement and use him as their slave on their very first meeting. Come to think of it Lorenzo and Luna were like two peas in a pod.

However, the younger generation was worse than the older one. Though Lorenzo was not honorable he showed loyalty toward the Heatsend family whereas Luna showed neither one of those quality in her. Wyatt wondered how someone as honorable as Field

Marshal Heatsend was with Lorenzo. Was she just honoring her marriage with him or did the opposite attract each other?

"Your Highness, please trust me," Wyatt could only ask Field Marshal to trust him.

"I trust you, that is why I am still willing to help you. Wyatt, don't waste time. What do I need to use tracking curse on?" Field Marshal Heatsend did not want to associate with Wyatt any further. As she had determined that Wyatt's eyes were capable of something she dared not think of for fear that she might subconsciously react and kill Wyatt.

What bothered her, even more, was whether she should update info on Wyatt's origin card in his dossier to warn others of what his eyes could be capable of or she should stay silent about it to protect Wyatt's current lifestyle. A few seconds passed and she decisively reached a decision, using her diamond grimoire she began to update the Southern Royal family's dossier on Wyatt. But think about it for a second she added high security clearance to access this information. Meaning only the those at absolute peak of the hierarchy in the royal palace would be able to access this information.

Meanwhile, Wyatt cursed himself for being hasty. He should not have tried to reach out to Field Marshal Heatsend on his own instead tried to reach her out through Ann or Colleen.

Wyatt wasn't at fault here, how was he supposed to know that Field Marshal Heatsend also had an amazing pair of eyes on par or strong enough to see through his soul pupils? Especially when many demigods on whom Wyatt used his soul pupils on did not find any oddness with his eyes. Some powerful ones like Demigod Norley and Agent Forger noted that Wyatt's eyes were more capable than they thought but none ever came close to what Field Marshal had uncovered.

Thankfully it was Field Marshal whose honor was everything to her who was suspicious of his origin card, so Wyatt could brush it off as a valuable lesson to not use his soul pupils recklessly on people stronger than him but if it was someone else then Wyatt might not be alive until now to think that he had learned a valuable lesson today.

"Your Highness, from Handsome Fox's actions so far it can be deduced that he is very cautious by nature. Therefore, he might have taken precautions against tracking curses. I was wondering if your curse art is high or if we should arrange for an SSS-rank tracking curse," Wyatt expressed his concerns over Handsome Fox having strong cards to block curse tracking. If Field Marshal Heatsend was not well-versed in curse art He would buy an SSS-rank tracking curse from Devil merchant code.

"No need, one of my ancestors had a knack for curse arts. The Ring on your finger is one of his creations, he was worried his significant other would be targeted by his rival so he created it for her and used it to confess his undying love for her and ask her to spend their life together. So from then on it has become a tradition in the Main Heatsend family for the hier of the throne to use the ring to propose to their partner.

Along with the ring, the ancestor created many other strong curse cards that can be used for different purposes. We are in luck, as it happens one of those curse cards can be used for tracking. So hand over the medium for the curse and sit back and watch the wonders of our ancestors at work," Field Marshal Heatsend narrated the story behind the dummy ring. However, it was not certain if she was conveying the significance of Anna giving Wyatt the ring.

Regardless of what meaning Field Marshal Heatsend had behind narrating this story to Wyatt, he was going to ignore it unless Anna herself were to tell the same to him. Because it did not matter what other people thought or said, what really mattered was what Anna thought. She said that she was giving the ring to him for his protection so Wyatt was going to trust her and not let other people's words interpret Anna's good intentions as something else.

Wyatt then took out Corey's blood curse substitute card containing the roots of Handsome Fox's ability. If they were not enough to track Handsome Fox then he would use Susan's blood curse substitute containing the active seed and roots of Handsome Fox's ability.

But before handing the card to Field Marshal, Wyatt demanded, "Your Highness, I would prefer if we were in a party during the tracking."

Field Marshal Heatsend did not reply, she thought over Wyatt's demand. Thinking that it was just tracking Handsome Fox and nothing dangerous she decided to agree to Wyatt's request. Then soon Wyatt's grimoire received a party invite from Field Marshal Heatsend's grimoire.

Accepting Field Marshal's party invite, Wyatt extended Corey's blood curse substitute in the air since he had no idea where Field Marshal Heatsend was hiding now, saying, "Your Highness, this card contains the roots of Handsome Fox's ability please use the tracking curse on it."

"Alright," With Field Marshal's voice, the card vanished from Wyatt's hand.

Seeing this, Wyatt felt Field Marshal was being a little unreasonable. He was trusting his life to them, but she could not trust him to not use his soul pupils on her. Well, should he be satisfied with the fact that she did not ask him what he saw the first time he used his eye ability on her? He wondered if she thought she was far from him and hidden in clouds so he did not violate her privacy.

Regardless, he was grateful that the Field Marshal was not holding him accountable for that incident. Not to mention the can of worms, him using his eye ability on the woman from the royal family. The more Wyatt thought about it, he felt that Field Marshal's actions were moderate. The worst part was that Wyatt, himself, felt like he had nothing to complain about. This was the negative ethics of Earth right here which taught boys

from a young age that they don't hit girls and weren't allowed to ask what if girls hit them first?

"Wyatt, I am having a hard time tracking the roots in the card," Field Marshal Heatsend was in a dilemma she was having difficulty differentiating the roots from the soul pathways.

Though Field Marshal was not a master in card creation or array mastery she was well-versed in both of them and had a decent grasp over soul pathway deduction. Thanks to her Divine sense being able to use Divine insight and her unique eyes she was better than most diamond-grade card creationists and array masters out there.

However, she was still having difficulty trying to differentiate the roots from the soul pathways. This caused her to wonder how good was Wyatt at soul pathway deduction to differentiate the roots from the soul pathway especially considering he was using the spiritual sense of a card master unlike her who was equipped with divine insight and her unique eyes.

Wyatt was surprised to hear Field Marshal Heatsend say that she could not differentiate Soul pathways from the roots. This immediately caused him to compare his Soul pupils with her unique eye ability, but he did not celebrate believing that Field Marshal's unique eyes had different abilities compared to his Soul Pupils which were good at uncovering the soul pathways but otherwise, they were pretty much useless.

Just like how Agent Forger's right eye allowed her to navigate the spiritual panel and communicate with the World's will without any fear. So comparing his unique eyes with Field Marshal's unique eyes would not be fair. Especially considering that the soul pathways of her eyes morphed into stars. Wyatt hadn't seen anything like that so far.

"Please share the grimoire attack page with me, I will help you pinpoint the roots so you can accurately use your curse card on it," Wyatt and Field Marshal both were happy that they formed a party beforehand.

"Yes," Field Marshal partially shared the grimoire attack page with Wyatt so he could help her use the curse card accurately on the roots of Handsome Fox's ability.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,515 words ]

## **Chapter 1776 Tracking**

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 20:47

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters

Since Field Marshal only shared her grimoire attack page partially with Wyatt's grimoire, he could only use Corey's blood curse substitute card equipped in it.

The blood curse substitute was a patsy made of blood curse meaning power created using Corey's blood as a medium, its soul pathway arrangements were similar to that of Corey. This was why the roots of Handsome Fox's ability never realized that they had been transferred to a substitute and were no longer in the original Corey.

So Field Marshal Heatsend trying to find the roots in the blood curse substitute cards was very much similar to her trying to find the roots in original Corey's body. Therefore, it was not surprising that Field Marshal Heatsend who was not a professional card master or array master was having difficulty distinguishing the roots from the soul pathway.

Giving Wyatt partial access to her grimoire attack page, Field Marshal Heatsend's eyes monitored Wyatt's eyes feeling that this moment was perfect for her to test Wyatt's unique eyes. She had a feeling if she could use her attack-type unique eyes to support her in card creation then Wyatt too would be able to use his support-type unique eyes to help him with card creation.

Knowing that Field Marshal Heatsend had developed a suspicion about his origin card, Wyatt did not dare to recklessly use his Soul Pupils and decided to use it when necessary. So gaining partial access to Field Marshal Heatsend's grimoire attack page, he did not immediately activate his Soul Pupils to help her pinpoint the roots apart from the soul pathways in the card to use her curse card on it. Rather he had the Hive AI access his memory and help him map where he had transferred the roots into Corey's blood curse substitute.

Soon with the help of the map provided by the Hive AI Wyatt traced the roots in the soul pathways of Corey's blood curse substitute without using his soul pupil, solely relying on his spiritual sense like a regular golden-grade card creationist.

After confirming the roots traced by Wyatt in the soul pathway of the blood curse substitute card were precise and accurate, Field Marshal Heatsend was baffled, she could not comprehend how Wyatt was able to tell the roots apart from the soul pathway just using his spiritual sense. Though Wyatt's spiritual sense was stronger and purer than other card masters, his achievement remained a riddle to her because she was not able to achieve the same with spiritual intent assisted by her unique eyes.

Even with the help of Wyatt's trace mark, it was still very difficult for the Field Marshal to tell the roots apart from the soul pathways. She had to look for it very carefully even with

Wyatt's trace mark as a reference, she was afraid to blink because she was worried she would lose track of the roots.

Even with assistance from Wyatt's trace mark differentiating the root from the soul pathways proved very stressful on Field Marshal's spiritual intent, she wondered how her husband's junior brother and Wyatt were able to do it without any assistance. Not only had Wyatt differentiated the root from its victim's Soul pathways but he had transferred it into the victim's substitute with the foresight of using it to track the enemy.

Even her husband's junior brother had not thought of it. Field Marshal could not help but marvel at Wyatt's presence of mind and foresight. She sighed repeatedly in her heart thinking that none of the royal children were Wyatt's match in any field. Then shook her head thinking comparing Wyatt to Royal children who have seen no struggle in life would belittle Wyatt's struggle to achieve so much despite being an orphan with a humble background.

"Your Highness," Wyatt called out seeing that Field Marshal was taking too long to locate the roots despite the assistance of his trace mark.

"Yes, I located the roots, now I will be using the tracking curse card," Field Marshal Heatsend announced as she gave Wyatt access to partially view her grimoire attack page as she used the tracking curse card on the roots in the soul pathways of Corey's blood curse substitute.

Field Marshal had to precisely use the curse on roots to use it as a medium to track Handsome Fox to whom the roots belonged, if she were to by mistake use it on the soul pathways then the curse would track Corey to whom the blood curse substitute belonged.

Still, the result of the curse would be inconclusive since Corey was in the Blood Rock Cave dungeon seal, which was in a separate space and protected by a strong dungeon seal, the result of tracking her would only be inconclusive just like how Yin Widow was not able to track her demigod Redfall when he was in the dungeon seal.

"Moment of truth," Field Marshal muttered as she used the tracking curse card of her ancestor on the roots. Soon the curse card's info began to note down a set of coordinates.

"Got you," Wyatt exclaimed seeing the coordinates, and then asked, "Your Highness, where is this?"

Before the Field Marshal could the curse card's info began to write a second set of coordinates. Seeing this both Wyatt and Field Marshal Heatsend were puzzled wondering how can a person be in two places at the same time.

Then the card began to write a third set of coordinates. Causing Field Marshal's frown to grow deeper. As for Wyatt, he grew calm understanding what was happening.

"Do you know what is happening?" Field Marshal asked Wyatt seeing that his turbulent expression suddenly turned calm.

"Yes, the curse is tracking the roots. That is every victim Handsome Fox has used his ability on," Wyatt answered with a very tranquil voice.

Witnessing Wyatt's tranquility as she heard his explanation Field Marshal also calmed down. Believing that Wyatt must have something else up his sleeve otherwise, it would be difficult for him to be this calm after seeing his only bet to track Handsome Fox fail.

"So, what's your next plan?" Field Marshal asked believing Wyatt must have another plan.

"To mark these coordinates on the map, this way we can figure out which region he is more active in," Wyatt replied, he did not plan to disregard these coordinates as he found a lot of value in them to find Handsome Fox.

"That is it?"

"No, there is a plan B but first let us see plan A to the end," Wyatt did not let his emotions towards Handsome Fox dictate his actions. He understood finding Handsome Fox would require him to think clearly.

"Okay," Field Marshal nodded in understanding. Then she gave the curse card access to the confidential world map in her grimoire and shared access to view it with Wyatt.

"This is better," Wyatt said as he viewed the confidential world map marked with red dots by the curse card. The red dots were none other than the location of the victims containing roots in them.

As Wyatt viewed the map, he notice that there was a slit difference in brightness in each red dot marked on the map by the curse card. He asked Field Marshal about it, "Your Highness, why do the red dots marked by the card have a varying brightness?"

"The brightness signifies the realm of the target being tracked by the card," Field Marshal answered.

"That's handy," Wyatt had also noticed that the red dots can be divided into eleven levels of brightness. Now that he knew they signified the realm of the target being tracked. He could not marvel at the foresight of the Heatsend ancestor who created these tracking curse cards. Small details like this separate the true master from the regular master.

After a few minutes, the Curse Card finally tracked all the people with roots in them and marked their location on the map. Looking at the finished map, Field Marshal replied, "It seems that guy is mostly active in the central capital like the rest of the crooks. Surprisingly, the old geezers did not take notice of him yet."

"Yes, but he is from the Northern Region," Wyatt announced surprising the Field Marshal.

"How can you tell that by seeing this map?" Field Marshal asked in disbelief.

"Notice the red dot in the Northern region, as a whole they are dimmer than the rest of the red dots and mostly gathered in a single place. If you check the coordinates of these red dots in the grimoire network you will find that all these red dots are mostly in cemeteries," Wyatt explained, there were only nine realms in the card world power system, but the red dots have eleven sets of brightness. What did the other two sets of brightness signify then? The mortal and dead targets.

"I see" Field Marshal nodded understanding what Wyatt was hinting at.

Share to your friends

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

## **Chapter 1777 Handsome Fox's Conspiracy**

[ 1,047 words ]

### **Chapter 1777 Handsome Fox's Conspiracy**

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 21:06

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters

Most of the marked targets in the Northern Region were dimmer compared to those in the other region. Particularly a third-rate district in the Northern Region had a lot of targets. Based on the brightness of these targets in that district of the northern region, these targets were either dead or regular mortals on their deathbeds or low-level card apprentices.

If one were to assume, it would be justifiable to guess that Handsome Fox has honed his ability in that district of the northern, he might have been a low-level card apprentice at that time considering that all these targets were either mortals or low-level card apprentice.

Then following the map marked by the tracking curse, from that particular district to the Northern Capital there was a trail of marked targets with increasing brightness. The brightness of the marked target grew periodically from Handsome Fox's assumed native district to the Northern capital. Based on the previous assumption one could assume that Handsome moved from his native district to the Northern capital as his realm increased. Leaving a trail of victims in his path.

Building on the previous assumptions it can be seen that Handsome Fox was about the Card Overlord realm when he entered the Northern Capital. After that, the trail got complicated to deduce as the remaining targets were mostly higher-level card apprentices. But it was certain that his activity in the Western and Eastern capitals was the least. It was the highest in the Central and Northern capitals. Surprisingly moderate in the Southern capital and Way Beyond.

"Wyatt, you might be onto something. Just by seeing the number of low-level targets marked on the map, you tell that the Northern Region has many low-level targets compared to the other regions. The Eastern region and The Western region barely have any low-level targets. But it is concerning to see that there are many low-level targets in the Southern Region, though the number is nothing compared to those in the Northern Region and the Central Region but all these low-level targets in the Southern Region are only focused in the Southern Capital," Following Wyatt's assumptions Field Marshal found that she could now understand the map, it had so much information on Handsome Fox and his activities just like Wyatt said.

"If I were to guess, this might be how Handsome Fox was able to time his attack on Sky Blossom City right during the Southern capital incident. Still, I would increase the protection of the dual gate dungeon, we cannot rule out the possibility that he is planning to use these low-level targets to attack the dual gate dungeon," Wyatt warned Field Marshal that Handsome Fox might be targeting the dual gate dungeon.

"My thoughts exactly, I have forwarded the map to Lt General Spencer asking her to monitor the targets marked by the tracking curse card," Field Marshal replied, she was quick to act because she had no idea if or when Handsome Fox was going to attack. If he were to, with her gone this would be the most optimal time for him to act. One could not be more careful about these things.

"Please ask Lt. General Spencer and her teams to be on guard for Handsome Fox. If he gets to even one of her soldiers it will not be hard for him to achieve his objective," Wyatt advised the Field Marshal.

Wyatt did not doubt that Lt. General Spencer was capable of going against Handsome Fox's ability because if she and her original teams couldn't then the Southern Royal family would not have chosen them to guard the Sky Blossom City knowing that someone like Handsome Fox was after Wyatt and his friends. Though they were useless against Demigod Norley, the fact that they did not retreat in the face of certain death was a testament to their strong will and courage.

"Lt General Spencer and her team are all professionals they can take care of themselves but I will forward your concern to her and the team," Field Marshal felt that Lt General Spencer and teams stationed at the Sky Blossom City would appreciate knowing Wyatt's concern. Later she added, "It seems I own you one."

Field Marshal Heatsend acknowledged that if Wyatt had followed the proper channels to track Handsome Fox following her advice, then it would have been too late for them to take caution against Handsome Fox's conspiracy in the Southern Capital.

"Sure. But we need trustworthy and capable card apprentices to spy on the targets in the Way Beyond. I have a strong hunch that Handsome Fox is hiding there," Wyatt's hunch was from his visit to one of Handsome Fox's bases in the unexplored area of the Way Beyond. Wyatt believed that one of the targets might lead them to the actual hideout of Handsome Fox in the Way Beyond.

Field Marshal Heatsend frowned listening to Wyatt's claim that Handsome Fox was hiding in the Way Beyond because from the map it appeared that Handsome Fox was very active in the Central Capital so it was most likely that Handsome Fox was in the Central Capital. However, the Field Marshal still decided to follow Wyatt's hunch because he was not wrong so far, "I will talk to my niece about it. I am sure she has a few people to spare."

Because of Wyatt the Southern Royal family was very busy doing different important projects. With the threat of Matron and Handsome Fox, they could only mobilize trustworthy people to these projects. So right now they were stretched thin on subordinates that were both capable and trustworthy. Hence, Field Marshal hesitated before agreeing to follow up on Wyatt's hunch.

"This is it, let us move on to plan B," Wyatt announced after his Hive AI had copied the world map in detail, especially the Way Beyond and its explored lands. This information was not something someone could get their hands on even if they were willing to pay a hefty price.

"Hopely, this will help us find Handsome Fox. Then we can avoid going through all this trouble to find him," Field Marshal said.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 21:23

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters

"Here, I have already traced the roots in the soul pathway," Wyatt said holding out Susan's blood curse substitute card.

The card soon vanished from Wyatt's hand. Equipping the card Field Marshal exclaimed, "This one is bigger and more energetic than the last one."

"Yes, this one is alive. So, please take precautions when you use your tracking curse card on it. As it might alert Handsome Fox that someone is using it to track him," Wyatt cautioned Field Marshal to be careful.

"Relax, my ancestor's curse cards are top-tier, the target will not even know that they have been cursed," Field Marshal assured Wyatt as she proceeded to use her tracking curse card on the nexus of roots in the soul pathway arrangements of Susan's blood curse substitute. The nexus was none other than the germinated seed of the hypnotic suggestion Handsome Fox had planted in Susan.

Using the tracking curse card on the germinated seed, Field Marshal gave it access to the confidential map in her grimoire. Then the card began to mark the map, seeing that it marked more than one location and did not plan on stopping anytime soon Field Marshal Heatsend shook her head in dismay.

Soon, the once-empty map was filled with numerous marks. In some areas, the map borders were no longer visible because of the cluttered marks. This time around the marked targets were a few times more than the number of the targets marked by the previous curse tracking.

"Fuck," Wyatt blurted in shock looking at the map which was filled with marked locations.

"Language, little man," Field Marshal corrected Wyatt. She too was surprised to see that the targets marked this time around were a few times more than the previous search but she did not understand what the big deal was.

"What is that bastard up to?" Wyatt ignored Field Marshal as now his mind could only try to understand what Handsome Fox was planning.

Field Marshal frowned seeing Wyatt continue to use coarse words but noticing that he was physically present staring at the map but mentally absent she thought Wyatt might have discovered something devious.

After waiting for Wyatt to gather his thoughts, she asked him, "What is going on?"

"Your Highness, the targets marked by the cursed are all the victims who are actively under Handsome Fox's control at present," Wyatt answered with a grim face.

"How can this be? Based on the number of the locations marked, he has a large army at his disposal, spread across the five regions and the empire. Not to mention those in the unexplored area of the Way Beyond," the Field Marshal exclaimed in disbelief even though the evidence was right in front of her.

"Based on the brightness of the marks, most of them are high-level card apprentices. The number of demigods under his control is close to a small army," Wyatt pointed out the obvious to the Field Marshal thinking that she might have not taken it in considering the shock from his previous statement.

"How is it that a big organization like this went unnoticed until today? What are those geezers in the Central capital doing? Have they been slacking off because of decades of peace?" Field Marshal yelled in rage overcoming the helplessness she felt seeing the strength Handsome Fox had gathered under him across the five regions, empire, and the Way Beyond.

In front of him the Matron, Supreme Leader, and Emissary of the light looked like children. Field Marshal wondered how someone like him did not show up to struggle for power in Clown Mask's alternate future vision. Unless he helped the three mischiefs in their conquest from the background. If that were true then why did he not show up when Aba Windsor overthrew the three mischiefs? Or did he show up after Clown Mask died?

Like Wyatt, Field Marshal also had the full knowledge of the alternate future seen by Clown Mask. Therefore she had enough info to widely speculate Handsome Fox's intentions. Especially the fact that Handsome Fox did not show himself during the power struggle. After all, from the looks of it he seemed to have the power and means to take the bigger piece for himself.

Then suddenly Field Marshal felt a chill thinking, if the variable named Wyatt did not appear then Handsome Fox might not have shown himself. Even if he did none would come close to the point of revealing him like Wyatt was right now. If not for the vision, Clown Mask would not have rebelled and none of this would have been possible. In a way, the Supreme Leader had dropped a stone on his foot.

"Your Highness, forget about Central Capital and the founding leaders. I think you need to focus on the southern capital. The number of high-level card apprentices under handsome Fox's control in the Southern Capital is concerning," Wyatt pointed out to

Field Marshal to not let the shocking discovery of Handsome Fox's spy army overwhelm her. She should stop focusing on the Central Capital and instead focus on what's going on in the Southern Capital.

"It seems the Southern Capital will not be peaceful anytime soon," Field Marshal said going through the number of locations marked in the Southern Capital, each representing the victim under Handsome Fox's control. Most of these victims were High-Level card apprentices, causing the Field Marshal to worry about whether any of these victims held important positions in the Southern Capital management or the Royal palace. If they did then it will soon spew a huge disaster. If not for her finding this out thanks to Wyatt's foresight, the Royal family would never have realized what hit them Handsome Fox finally made his move.

The more the Field Marshal thought about this the more she was concerned. Handsome Fox was starting to look more of a priority compared to the Matron and the Supreme leader since at present both of them could not target demigods. However, Handsome Fox had a small army of Demigods under him. Making him more of a threat to the Southern Region than the either of the three mischiefs.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 21:32

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters

While Field Marshal had her worries and speculations about Handsome Fox and his hypnotized army, Wyatt also had his speculations about the same. One question bothered them: Why did Handsome Fox not appear in the Clown Mask's alternate future to participate in a power struggle?

Wyatt had many guesses about this, but the one that seemed most likely was that Handsome Fox might have become Devil Merchant and left Card World before the three mischiefs overthrew the central government and the four royal families. Or he had no intention of being a part of the power struggle since he was planning to leave the Card World after becoming a devil merchant.

Even now, Handsome Fox has no interest in the Card World. He not only sold its rights to the 'Seven Princes of the Hell' faction for benefits but also joined them to invade it.

In Clown Mask's alternate future vision, Handsome Fox did not have the opportunity to do this because without Wyatt, Belphegor would not be interested in Card World, nor would the Devil merchant code reduce the price of the rights to the Card World by 50 percent to any Demon/Devil merchants native to the Card World.

Wyatt felt this assumption was the most reasonable and plausible. The wildest theory Wyatt could think of was that Handsome Fox might have found an opportunity in the unexplored part of the Way Beyond curbing his interest in the five regions and the empire if any. If this were true, seeing how Handsome Fox sold the Card World to Belphegor, Wyatt believed Handsome Fox was yet to happen upon this opportunity in the unexplored part of the way beyond. When he finds it he was going to regret selling the rights to the Card World to Belphegor.

Of course, all of these were just assumptions but they helped Wyatt imagine what's the worst that could happen such that he could prepare for such possibilities to a certain degree. This was necessary considering the army of hypnotized high-level card apprentices Handsome Fox had spread across the Five Regions and the Empire. What was Handsome Fox planning to do with such a huge army?

This question bothered Wyatt especially when he wondered why Handsome Fox, himself killed his four teammates to get his hands on their merchant token when he could get some demigods from his hypnotized army to take care of it for him.

However, this question also added merit to Wyatt's previous assumption that Handsome Fox's teammates were hiding from each other, so cunning Handsome Fox made use of Wyatt as a reason to gather all four of his teammates in the Sky Blossom City and kill them all for their Merchant tokens.

From the looks of it, Handsome Fox seems to be one of the people who benefited a lot from Wyatt crossing over to this world. Handsome Fox thanked Wyatt for that by trying to kill him putting an end to his sudden streak of luck.

"Did you notice that?" Field Marshal suddenly exclaimed noticing a change in the map marked by the tracking curse card.

"I did," Wyatt replied. He too noticed that suddenly not one but ten more targets were marked by the tracking curse card in a single location on the map. Each of the marks had a high brightness representing that all ten marks were high-level card apprentices. Not to mention two of them

"Do you think Handsome Fox is in that location? Unfortunately, it is in the Eastern region if it were the Way Beyond or Southern Region I would visit it right now," Field Marshal said in regret, as she now considered the priority threat to the Southern Region even more than the Central government and Matron.

"Considering how cautious he is, I don't think you would be able to meet the original him if you went there as I believe he must be using an incarnation to do his bidding," Wyatt replied, speaking from his experience having faced Handsome Fox's undead incarnation in his secret hideout.

However, after witnessing 10 new targets pop up suddenly Wyatt realized that Handsome Fox was preparing for the Demon invasion. This prompted Wyatt to believe that the reason Handsome Fox did not have his army of Demigods hunt down his four teammates was that he had built this army in the past few days after he joined Belphegor's faction.

There was no way Handsome Fox could be under the radar after hypnotizing so many high-level card apprentices across the five regions and the empire someone was bound to notice his actions. Just like how the central government happens to be aware of the Matron and Supreme Leader but they do not consider them serious threats as neither of them had demigods in their organization. It took them less than a day to uncover Sansa Baylor's secret identity once they investigated her after the betrayal of Demigod Baylor and Henricks.

The only reason Handsome Fox was able to stay out of everyone's radar was that he did not create a large secret organization like the Circle or the Paw Clan. As it was almost impossible to cover the tracks of a large organization however a small group or an individual was a different story.

"Five more, what is this guy trying to do? Hypnotize the entire human race into his puppet," Field Marshal blurted seeing five new marks pop up in a single location on the map.

This time, however, it was not in the Eastern region but the Western Region. Noticing this Field Marshal glanced at Wyatt with an impressed look and said, "You were right, he is indeed using his incarnations to do his dirty work."

Field Marshal marveled wondering how someone as young as Wyatt could accurately tell how someone he had never met would behave and react just based on a few clues, especially considering that this someone was a notorious card demigod who had managed to keep his existence hidden for centuries.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 21:48

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters

While the Field Marshal was impressed by her young partner. Wyatt however was not happy that his assumption was correct. Seeing the rate at which Handsome Fox was implanting and activating his hypnotic suggestion seeds in the high-level card apprentices it could only mean that Handsome Fox was indeed recruiting high-level card apprentices in preparation for the demon invasion.

With Handsome Fox's hypnotized army assisting them Belphegor and his faction might achieve what their predecessors could not, conquer the Card world. Just the thought that the demon invasion might succeed and the Card world would be destroyed for its will fragments caused shortness in Wyatt's breath.

"Your Highness, Handsome Fox is no longer just a threat to me. He is now a threat to the entire Card world. You need to share the information we have gathered so far with the other royal families and the central government as soon as possible. We need to find him and kill him before he grows strong enough to face the allied forces," Just as Wyatt spoke these words another mark was marked on the map by the tracking curse card. This time it was a card demigod.

"You are right but it is not my place to decide this. This time we have to follow the due process. But don't worry the person in charge happens to be my niece so you can expect an update soon," Field Marshal replied calmly. She was so calm that she even made a joke. Guess this was her way of dealing with stressful situations.

"Please be as discreet about this as possible because this is the only advantage we have over Handsome Fox. If we lose even this then it will be harder for us to deal with him," Wyatt warned Field Marshal to tread lightly.

However, Wyatt did not hold his breath on the help from the the four royal families and the central government to band together and hunt down Handsome Fox knowing that it would take time for them to do something about it. After all, it would take a lot of time for them to cross-check any information provided to them by the Southern Royal family. Not to mention that not everyone would react the same and it will take more time for all of them to reach a decision.

"Okay," Field Marshal nodded knowing the gravity of the situation. At the rate at which Handsome Fox was hypnotizing the High-level card apprentices across the five regions and the empire, soon he would have an army that could rival the Southern Watch and later one that could stand toe-to-toe with the allied forces.

The Field Marshal prepared to leave to make a report to her brother, niece, and husband. But before that, she paused and asked Wyatt, "Is there anything else I can help you with?"

"Yes, I would like you to lift the ban on my people from leaving Sky Blossom City. I need them to go to the Northern region to visit the possible native district of Handsome Fox and collect information on his victims. I believe they can find some thing common in those victims connecting to the identity of Handsome Fox," Wyatt requested explaining his reason behind it.

Wyatt could just recruit new Calamity Daughter Gems and send them to the Northern Region but decided to follow the proper procedure because after recent incidents he had come to appreciate the Heatsend Royal family and their efforts to help him to their limits. Just the fact that they were willing to make Field Marshal Heatsend serve as his full-time bodyguard was unbelievable.

Wyatt believed that the Field Marshal would leave after dealing with demigod Norley but he was wrong and he could not be more happy to be wrong about it. World's top ten serving as his bodyguard was just unbelievable. He still could not believe that the Southern Royal family made the Field Marshal his full-time bodyguard. Though he was worried about the Field Marshal seeing through his secrets he felt safest now ever since he arrived in this world. Since the Southern Royal family was so sincere toward him, Wyatt did not mind playing nice.

"You sure you want to send your people to the Northern Region because once they are outside the Southern Region there isn't much we can do to ensure their safety. So why don't you leave this to the proper authorities, I will ask them to share their findings with you," Field Marshal explained to Wyatt that his request was not necessary since the authorities would be doing exactly that and he could just borrow their findings.

"Your Highness—" Before Wyatt could argue and make his case to persuade the Field Marshal to change her mind, she interrupted him saying, "I will lift the ban do what you want but don't say I did not warn you."

"Thank you," Wyatt replied with a light smile.

"Now that you have my contact ID contact me like a regular card apprentice," Field Marshal Heatsend reminded Wyatt to not use his unique eyes on her before leaving.

Wyatt did not know if the Field Marshal had left but he headed to Van's office planning to give him further instructions on sending a few capable sinners he recruited to investigate the possible native district of Handsome Fox in the Northern Region. He planned to give them a few Pseudo-calamity soul gems to hide them across the Southern region and the Northern region. If needed they can use it to summon him to their location. This way Wyatt can actively participate in the investigation.

Wyatt believed that his investigation in the Northern Region would be successful, this was why he did not mind the Field Marshal taking both blood curse substitute cards containing the roots and seed of Handsome Fox's ability with her. Not to mention she

needed them as proof against Handsome Fox. After all, it will be hard for them to convince the allied forces to hunt a ghost without proper evidence.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,006 words ]

## **Chapter 1781 Repair**

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 22:09

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave

After instructing Van, Wyatt headed back to the seed world. On his way there, he checked up on Bloodette. The clone taking care of her with the help of the Hive AI had determined that Bloodette, despite her realm dropping to a mere card student, had physically recovered but mentally she had yet to recover losing Cortney has taken a huge toll on her. As a result, her physique was trying to heal her trauma by erasing Cortney from her memories which was contradictory since both shared a bond beyond simple memories.

However, thanks to this Wyatt finally understood why Bloodette did not have any memories of her past before she was sealed in the dungeon seal. Her physique might have erased them since they were too painful for her to remember. To lose centuries' worth of memories, Wyatt wondered what kind of tragedy had Bloodette been through prior to being locked in the dungeon seal for her physique to take such drastic measure.

For an immortal like Bloodette a physique that could erase traumatic memories was helpful but in this instance, it was harming Bloodette by forcefully continuing her coma to erase her memories related to Cortney which was impossible since the rune shared between them did not allow it. Due to the clash between her physique and shared rune, Bloodette's coma was prolonged even though she had recovered.

So if Wyatt wanted to awaken Bloodette then he would have to either stop Bloodette's physique or help it erase the shared rune between Bloodette and Cortney. It would be easier to help Bloodette's physique but Wyatt could not choose that as their shared rune was how Bloodette knew Cortney was still alive. If it were to be erased then they would lose the one thing they had to track Cortney's wellbeing and possibly search her. Leaving Wyatt with only one option stop Bloodette's physique.

But doing so would be harmful to Bloodette in the long run. After all, that function was part of Bloodette's physique for a reason. So Wyatt thought that instead of stopping her physique what if he let it believe it had erased Bloodette's traumatic memories? This way they both get what they want without harming Bloodette.

To do that Wyatt would have to decipher Bloodette's soul pathways and their arrangements, especially those associated with her memories and physique, in order to deduce a way to trick her physique into believing that it had done its job.

Bloodette was one of a kind, her physical body though humanoid was unlike the physical bodies of the card apprentices. In the case of the card apprentice Wyatt had Hive AI deduce soul pathways and arrangements long ago, it was helpful when he helped Lucy Robert remove her brain tumor.

Even with the help of Hive AI mapping the soul pathways and arrangements of a being was very time-consuming. Therefore, Wyatt left that task to his clone who was keeping watch on Bloodette anyway. Since Hive AI would be doing all the work he was not needed here. If the researchers who were still busting their asses off trying to map the entire soul pathway system of humans heard Wyatt's inner thoughts right now they would feel their life was pointless.

Having Instructed his clone, Wyatt headed into the seed world planning to heal his soul following the new method Hive AI had developed using the numerous soul healing and division books from the Infinity Library as reference.

It was not like Wyatt had been putting off healing his soul, he never had the time. But now that he finally had some free time Wyatt decided not to put off healing his soul remembering the helplessness he felt facing Devil Mutt Diya, Handsome Fox's Corpse Incarnation, and Demigod Norley. If his soul was healed, he could enter his curse incarnation form to hold his ground rather than depending on his pseudo-immortality to calm his nerves.

Not to mention the new method developed by the Hive AI using the knowledge of different races on soul division as reference has a lot more promise and a few extra functions that Wyatt was looking forward to. With them his overall strength would increase exponentially and his strength in his Curse Incarnation form would also increase since he might be able to possess more curses.

"Wyatt, welcome back," Entering the seed world, as usual, the first to greet him was Dredre, after all, with the authority of the seed world, she could sense Wyatt's presence outside it. If not for the ominous atmosphere of the blood rock cave she would have come out of the seed world to receive him.

"Hi, Dredre," Returning Dredre's greeting Wyatt turned to look at Corey and Park, asking, "Susan isn't she up yet? Any problem?"

"No, she is just asleep. We did not dare to disturb her. Since this is the first time since you left for the capital she has gotten a proper sleep. Besides she looks so peaceful," Park answered, informing Wyatt that seeing Colleen kidnapped him Susan had lost sleep over him even though they kept in touch frequently. Since Corey and she were Susan's roommates they knew

"I see," Wyatt nodded in understanding. He did notice signs of exhaustion when removing the germinated seed from Susan's soul pathways but he disregarded it as a symptom of her being under the influence of Handsome Fox's ability for a long time.

Before proceeding to find a spot to start repairing his soul, Wyatt turned to Dredre and asked, "Dredre, did the wide search yield any result?"

"No, Wyatt. By now the array has been through 60 to 70 percent of the infinity library. So the chances of the search yielding any result is slim but you should not give up something might turn up," Dredre answered Wyatt truthfully and asked him to not give up yet.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 22:39

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World

"No worries, I will wait," Though Dredre's words were not optimistic, Wyatt decided to wait for the wide search to complete because he had no other option. What happened to Cortney was unheard of. There was not much Wyatt could do in this regard but wait and hope something might show up.

"You carry on with your work," Saying that Wyatt found a floating island away from Dredre's Floating island where Corey and Park had built a shack for Susan. This way he could repair his soul with little disturbance.

"Wyatt," Just then, Park called out to Wyatt. Halting his stride, he asked, "What is it?"

"I was wondering, what are you planning to do with your merchant recommendation quota?" Park's intentions could not be more obvious. She was eyeing Wyatt's merchant recommendation quota that every demon merchant receives per decade.

"I was planning to give it to Susan," Wyatt wasn't lying. He indeed plans to help Susan become a demon merchant. If before he had a few misgivings about this decision, now that the Card world already has a devil merchant and another demon merchant, he no longer felt that way.

"I see," Park replied with a mix of reactions. Should she be happy for her mother, or should she be disappointed that even in this life, she did not have the opportunity to become a demon merchant?

"How about if you gather the funds, I will help you buy three demon merchant tokens. What do you say?" Wyatt did not see any problem in helping Park become a demon merchant, especially now that he has a large faction of demon merchants targeting him and the Card World.

"You would do that for me?" Park asked in surprise. Having tried to procure merchant recommendation quotas in her past life and failed, Park knew what this meant and genuinely appreciated Wyatt's help.

"Yes, why not?" Wyatt replied nonchalantly. Later, he proceeded to ask, "You must know how costly each demon merchant recommendation quota is, right? Are you sure you can gather funds to buy three of them?"

"Don't worry about that. Little Beam is rich and she has saved my past life valuables. So, I can manage," Park replied that she was secretly rich.

"Oh, good for you. I will inform you if I find any demon merchant recommendation quota for sale," Wyatt nodded wondering how much wealth had Park saved in her past life and how many treasures Little Beam collected over a few centuries of its lifespan.

Wyatt could not help but look at Corey, who was playing with Dredre, in envy. Her origin card would not only give her incredible strength and otherworldly knowledge but also massive wealth along with strong and loyal subordinates. If not for the fact that she had to go through an identity crisis every time her origin card underwent baptism, it would have been an ideal origin card.

"What are you looking at?" Corey asked Wyatt, finding his gaze linger on her. Shaking his head, Wyatt replied, "Heaven does take care of drunks and fools."

"What are you talking about?" Corey asked in confusion. A second later, she thundered startling Dredre, "Wyatt, are you calling me an idiot?"

"If you have to ask, should I repeat myself?" Wyatt scoffed at Corey and proceeded to his floating island.

"Dalton Wyatt, are you trying to pick a fight with me? Come, I am not afraid of a fight," Corey yelled scaring startled Dredre away. Seeing this Throwing a threatening glare at

Wyatt, Corey hurriedly explained herself to Dredre saying, "Dredre, I was minding my business. It's Wyatt who is picking a fight with me. I was just replying to his provocation. I did nothing wrong. Please trust me."

"Did you have to do that? It was so hard for her to get along with Dredre after you bad-mouthed her earlier," Park looked at Wyatt with a judgemental gaze.

"I did not bad-mouth her to Dredre, I just spoke the truth," Wyatt refuted. However, he could not look her in the eyes, as he was indeed guilty of trying to sabotage any chance Corey had in befriending Dredre since Corey's first meeting with Dredre.

"..." Park just continued to glance at Wyatt judgementally.

"I am not going to apologize for feeling a little jealous of Corey's origin card," Wyatt blurted.

In the heat of the moment, Wyatt revealed his honest thoughts. Embarrassed, he ignored Park and left in a hurry.

"You are telling me the great Dalton Wyatt felt jealous of Corey's origin card, am I hearing correctly," Park exclaimed, and then shaking her head she continued to say, "This proves it no matter how knowledgeable you are you're still a teenager. Don't be shy, this makes you more human compared to the godlike picture of yours the people have described in the grimoire network."

"Yeah, whatever," Wyatt hurriedly separated the space, isolating himself from Park.

Wyatt, himself, was shocked seeing how honest he was about his feelings to Park of all people. If it were Susan or Ann, he would understand but Park? He could not fathom why he would do something like that. Then he realized that he was so honest with his feelings and actions in the presence of Corey and Park because he had gotten comfortable around them. They were no longer just his acquaintances or friends but close friends. In this Card World, only Corey and Park knew most of his secrets, not even Susan or Anna knew him as much as these two did.

Wyatt was speechless understanding that an identity loon and a ghost were his close buds in this life. Without him knowing these two had found a chuck in his iron heart and lodged themselves in it.

"Fuck," Wyatt cursed aloud. Then clearing his mind of various thoughts he calmed himself to get started with his soul repair. However, just then his demon merchant codex notified him that he received a message from the devil merchant code itself.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- 22:57

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World

[Dear Demon Merchant,

Your appeal has been processed. The evidence submitted by you is enough to set a date for trial. The accused(Blight Brood Club) has been informed and chosen to settle. If the victim(Infinity Library, Exec.) chooses not to settle a trial will be held. Please chose,

(Settle/Trial)

Note: If both parties are unable to reach a settlement after choosing the option 'Settle' then they can still proceed with trial.]

Learning the message from the devil merchant code was about his appeal, Wyatt marveled that the devil merchant code had acted fast considering the big time zone difference.

Reading the message Wyatt's eyes shone brilliantly, seeing that his plans for the Blight Brood Club were going smoothly. He expected the club to choose to settle it behind doors instead of going to trial because Wyatt not only had solid proof against them but he had a bigger background. The 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction was nothing compared to 'Infinity Library.' It was a wise choice on Wyatt's part to become an executive VVIP member of the Infinity Library at the risk of rubbing the Librarian Jr. the wrong way.

If not for their fear of Infinity Library the Blight Brood Club would still take their chances going to the trial instead of trying to settle it peacefully even though Wyatt had solid proof of their crime. Because even if convicted they could convince the devil merchant code to take it easy on the verdict by making a sizeable offering to it.

This would not work now because regardless of what they offered to the devil merchant code it will never take their side against Infinity Library especially if the Infinity Library were in the right. Not to mention, if they lose the trial the devil merchant code would give them the most harsh verdict just to please the Infinity Library. These were the few privileges the Infinity Library enjoyed for being one of its biggest offerers. Therefore, the Blight Brood Club had no choice but to try and settle with Ezra instead of letting this matter go to trial where they were guaranteed to be penalized harshly.

"Settle," Wyatt chose to settle instead of going to trial even though the trial would favor him because the trial would not be able to give him what he was after. The devil

merchant code would punish the Blight Brood Club with the harshest verdict but as of now, Wyatt had other important goals that took priority over seeing the 'Seven Princes of Hell' being punished.

[Dear Demon Merchant,

You chose to settle. As the victim please specify the venue and time for the settlement discussion.

Note: If you cannot think of a venue devil merchant code will provide one.]

"Venue: Infinity Library Exec. VVIP lounge in Inter-realm city, Time: Right now," Wyatt answered.

[Dear Demon Merchant,

Your Choice of Venue and Time has been informed to the accused. Please wait to receive an update from them.

Note: If the accused fail to give an update in time, they will be held in contempt.]

Though he planned to repair his soul right now, the settlement took priority because Wyatt could not give Belphegor and his devil friends time. The more time they have in their hands the more likely that they see through the facade of Ezra Foolhar.

Wyatt was willing to bet his life that Belphegor and his buddies were doing everything in their power, even cashing in their old favors, to learn about Ezra Foolhar and his mysterious background. By now they might have caught on to the fact that Ezra Foolhar was just a pseudonym used by the young chaos dwarf and going crazy knowing that they fell for the most basic trick in a demon merchant's book of tricks.

It did not matter to Wyatt if they realized that Ezra Foolhar was not a real name as long as they did not realize that the person they were dealing with not only did not have the support of an Elder Choas Dwarf but he was not of Choas Dwarf race.

If they did, then he had a problem because that would decrease Ezra's deterrence. Someone from a powerful race would not pretend to be of another race or tribe regardless of the reason as it would be disrespectful toward their race and tribe. The natives of the dark realm took serious pride in their races and tribes, they would not tolerate any form of disrespect to their race and tribe.

The consequence of them learning this was very serious because then they would have other options open to them. Such as seeking help from other Exec. VVIP members to seek leniency from the devil merchant code.

In the worst case, Blight Brood Club might even seek a Chaos Dwarf with Exec. VVIP membership for help, using the fact that their rival pretended to be a Chaos Dwarf to con them. The Chaos Dwarf would agree since this would be the best way for them to send a message to all especially the dark realm's black market, which was crawling with fake Chaos Dwarf products.

However, all this can be avoided if Ezra's chaos dwarf act was not revealed as no one in their sane mind would be willing to offend an Elder Chaos Dwarf who also happens to be an Exec. VVIP member of the Infinity Library. The fame and prestige the chaos dwarf realm held in the dark realm were equal to those ruler class factions. The most talented chaos dwarfs exclusively worked for the ruler class factions. So many would jump on the opportunity to help a chaos dwarf.

This was mostly why the Blight Brood Club was so docile and behaved right now. Otherwise following their usual style they would not only go to trial but do everything in their power to harass Ezra and make his life a living hell. Just as Belphegor was doing in Wyatt's case. If not for Handsome Fox being backed by Belphegor, he would not be as big threat as he was being right now.

[Dear Demon Merchant,

The accused has agreed to meet you at your choice of venue and time.

Note: Please do not miss the settlement decision. Otherwise, you will be held in contempt.]

Receiving the update from the devil merchant code, Wyatt prepared to head to the venue. To meet the negotiators from Blight Brood Club. Hopefully, one of them was Devil Mutt Diya, which would make it easier for Wyatt to control the negotiation. But considering that the club was in this deep mess because of his actions the chances of that happening were near zero.

Thinking that he was asking too much, Wyatt shook his head as he found a comfortable spot to enter the sector DS0909 of the inter-realm city. Arriving there he was greeted by the fountain and the busy crowd. He joined the crowd and headed to the center of the sector where the most luxurious branch of the Infinity Library in sector DS0909 was present instead of going to the usual one in the rookie mall.

Entering the Infinity Library, Wyatt was immediately greeted by an emerald green Pixie, "Welcome to Infinity Library esteemed member. I am JiJi. It seems you are assigned a designated exclusive book guide pixie. But it appears, your book guide is not available—"

"Hello, JiJi. Dredre is helping me with my stuff in my world. Therefore, she is unavailable currently. So, I will be in your care today," Interrupting JiJi, Wyatt explained to her why

Dredre was not available to make things as clear as possible so that it would not affect Dredre later.

"I see. Then I will be your temporary book pixie guide," JiJi nodded in understanding and then asked, "So, how may I be of your service today esteemed guest?"

"JiJi, you can just call me by my name, Dalton Wyatt," Wyatt informed JiJi, he could never get used to being called an esteemed guest. He guessed that since he was a VVIP member now the pixies were more respectful and fearful of him. However, he preferred them to be themselves around him because these little cuties were the best medicine for depression and stress. Especially their jolly smile and giggles, they were like divine chimes to one's ears.

"Sure, Wyatt," JiJi replied. Looking at Wyatt's genuine smile, she too began to relax around him.

"JiJi, show me to the Exec. VVIP lounge and I am planning on entertaining a few guests, is it okay?" Wyatt informed JiJi, asking if it was okay for him to entertain a few guests at the Exec. VVIP lounge. If he had some time, he would not mind making small talk with JiJi, especially about Dredre and her well-being away from her tribe.

"Sure, Wyatt. I will book a box for you so that you can entertain your guest without any interruption and disruption," JiJi proposed. However, this was mostly because she did not want Wyatt and his guest disturbing other members.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- --:--

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library

"We are guests of Ezra Foolhar, supposed to meet him in the Exec. VVIP Members Lounge," A humanoid devil with tiny amber feathers for hair and a small hooked beak for a nose informed his designated book guide pixie of the two pixies. The other was his boss's designated pixie, he did not dare to order around his boss's pixie.

"Let me check," the Pixie said with utmost professionalism knowing that his client liked less talk and more efficiency. After doing his due diligence the pixie reported, "I see a

box booked under the name Ezra Foolar. It seems he is expecting you. Let me guide to the box."

"Alright," the amber-feathered devil nodded. Soon, the devils and their designated pixies arrived at their destination and were received by an emerald green pixie, "Please come in, my client is waiting for you."

The devils nodded and headed into the box, to find a dwarf enjoying a large jug of spirit beer. Noticing the half-filled jug, they guessed the dwarf had been waiting long. The feathered devil frowned seeing that the demon master realm dwarf did not get up to greet him and his boss when they entered the room and commented, "Guess, the rumors about chaos dwarf having no manners were true."

The dwarf did not spare a glance at the feathered devil or his companion instead reached the bottom of his spirit beer jug in a single gulp and slammed the jug on the tabletop startling the devils and their pixies. Then he yelled, "Refill!"

"Right away," JiJi said cheerfully and with a snap of her finger the large Jug was once again filled with cold spirit beer to the brim.

During the wait, JiJi finally loosened up by getting to know Wyatt and his pseudonym Ezra. All pixies were a race of gossipmongers but the Infinity Library had a strict privacy policy so Wyatt was not worried about letting JiJi in on his secret.

Currently, Wyatt was playing the part of an arrogant chaos dwarf, Ezra. He decided to play out the most common but true stereotype about chaos dwarfs among the other dark races that he could find on the inter-realm network since the Infinity Library did not have a book on this particular topic.

Wyatt felt that this was necessary since whoever the Blight Brood Club would send this time to negotiate would not be an idiot like the manager of the Blight Brood Club Mak Tul who did not stop to think that a Chaos Dwarf might dare to target and scam their club for all they got so he should be careful while signing the contract.

If Mak Tul was caught off guard in a moment of ignorance, whoever would come to represent Blight Club now would not make the same mistake, they would be fully prepared to do anything to destroy Ezra's appeal against them.

Taking a sip of his refilled spirit beer jug, while whipping the beer from of his mouth he said, "Manners? Isn't it bad manners for guests to not introduce themselves and instead complain about their host? You two better use your true names I do not have the patience to play games with guys."

"You—" the amber-feathered devil was about to explode swearing at the arrogant chaos dwarf but calmed down seeing his boss signaling him to stop.

"Speaking of true names, what is your true name Master Ezra?" the other humanoid devil with cow horns and dressed in a black suit with a white shirt and red vest asked.

The chaos dwarf finally stopped indulging in his spirit beer and took a glance at the two devils then proceeded to call them by their true names, " Devil Gol Kin and Belphegor, it seems that your faction is as dumb as the streets say. I am Ezra Foolhar."

Seeing that the Chaos Dwarf knew their true name, Devil Gol Kin's expression froze for a second but it returned to normal immediately. As for Belphegor, he was not surprised that the chaos dwarf knew him and his subordinate as he believed that the chaos dwarf was targeting him, as for Blight Brood Club it was just his tool to get to him.

As soon as the seven founders became aware of the incident, seeing the name Ezra Foolhar signed on the contract, all of them immediately guessed that the Chaos Dwarf's target was Belphegor as Ezra was his most commonly used pseudonym. Now that a chaos dwarf has used the same pseudonym to get back at them, even a five-year-old could guess that the chaos dwarf was after Belphegor.

Though Belphegor had figured out that the Chaos Dwarf's target was him for the life of him he could not remember when he offended a Chaos Dwarf. Belphegor was arrogant and ambitious but knew not to mess with the Pseudo-Ruler class race like the Chaos Dwarfs, who to their grudges very seriously. Just remembering what happened to the dark races that wanted to enslave the Chaos Dwarf race, Belphegor felt a chill on his bones. When he felt so deeply about Chaos Dwarfs, how did end up offending one?

"There is no Foolhar tribe in chaos dwarf race," Belphegor stressed his words.

"Aren't I right in front of you?" Ezra claimed that he was the proof that there exists a Foolhar tribe in chaos dwarf race.

The law about using a pseudonym to sign a contract in the devil merchant code was very loose, one might even say non-existent since all demon/devil merchants use it to trick the natives of the realms they visit. The only way to protect against this was to be alert while signing the contract. Every demon/devil merchant never expects this to happen to him until they slip up and it does. This was why Wyatt purposefully used Belphegor's most popular pseudonym and was not scared of him figuring it out.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- --:--

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library, Exec. VVIP Members Lounge

As Devil, Belphegor knew better than anybody that the laws against using pseudonyms to sign contracts were non-existent in devil merchant code still it did not mean that the devil/demon merchant could be blatant about it. As long as he got the Chaos Dwarf to agree his name was not Ezra Foolhar, this case like in all courts would be thrown out as the victim doesn't exist.

Belphegor also knew that it was a long shot for him to use this since if the chaos dwarf was cunning enough to use a pseudonym in the first place he should know not to agree to having used a pseudonym. However, at the risk of embarrassing himself, he had to try since you never know for sure until you try.

"Tsk," Devil Gol Kin clicked his tongue in annoyance. He did not know why he was here. When he asked his boss Belphegor, he was ordered to be himself. If he were to truly be himself he would like to reach across the table grab the dwarf by his hair slap him around until he was satisfied and then kill him. However, this was Infinite Library, such actions would not work out well for him, his tribe, or his faction. So he had to curb his rage and try to behave.

Ezra eyed both the devil before beginning to enjoy his spirit beer knowing that negotiations cannot be done hastily or straightforward way, especially with a devil for an opponent. It was going to be a long day, he might as well relax and enjoy himself as he had been swapped with this or that since the southern capital incident.

Seeing that the chaos dwarf was in no hurry to commence the negotiation, Belphegor frowned as he had no idea why the dwarf was doing this and what he wanted to gain by doing this. Without knowing this if Belphegor were to begin the negotiation then it would be like shooting arrows at the enemy in the dark. He will not be the enemy but only reveal his position to the enemy. So he turned to his designated pixie and ordered, "Get me to large jugs of your finest spirit beer."

The Belphegor's pixie panicked, as in the Exec. VVIP lounge the guest could only access the lounge's amenities and facilities with permission of the Exec. VVIP member that invited them. Knowing Belphegor's pride and his relationship with Ezra, she did not know how to inform Belphegor about this without being scolded by him.

Though Infinity Library protected their pixies from harm inside the Infinity Library an individual pixie were stronger than their demon/devil merchant clients so they were not worried about being harmed but being verbally and emotionally abused. They took their jobs seriously, and being scolded for every little thing made them depressed so much so that might commit suicide if not for them living with their tribe. The Infinity Library was helpless against this. It could ask the customers to be have but could not micromanage them. This was why both Dredre and JiJi were surprised to meet someone like Wyatt.

"Get them what they want but they will be paying for it their orders," Ezra came to Belhegor's designated Pixies rescue, not wanting her to become a casualty in his war. He did not dare to show too much emotion while doing this worrying that Belphegor would find a way to exploit it.

Belphegor's Pixie nodded at Wyatt gratefully and with a snap of her finger she conjured two large jugs of spirit beers identical to the one in Ezra's hands before Devil Belphegor and Gol Kin on the table.

The tense atmosphere in the box eased as the three began to chug their beers in an awkward silence. JiJi who looked a stratified look on the three of them as they chugged the spirit beers was confused and asked Wyatt breaking the awkward silence, "Isn't the beer bitter in taste? How are you able to drink so much of it?"

"It's for grown-ups, you will not understand. Why don't you order a Spirit Dew on me and join us?" Ezra did not bother to explain to JiJi why he liked the Spirit Beer and instead asked her to join them, grabbing a Spirit Dew.

"Everything in the Infinity Library is free for us Pixies, but I appreciate your offer," Saying that JiJi conjured a spirit dew, found a comfortable spot on Ezra's broad shoulders, and began to enjoy herself.

The other two pixies began to glance at JiJi with mixed feelings they were both happy for her and envied her. Ezra did not dare to involve himself with them because as the Gol Kin and Belphegor's designated pixies, they were stuck with them. Showing any form of kindness now to them would come back to haunt them for the rest of their time as Gol Kin and Belphegor's designated pixies. These two devils in particular were not above taking out their anger on these pixies.

"For someone who has not lived a century to call himself a grown-up what a joke," Gol Kin commented as he continued to sip his beer with his humanoid mouth. It appears his beak was mostly for decoration.

"Refill," Ezra continued to ignore Devil Gol Kin and focused on his beer. He did not have time for a clown who did not know that the negotiation had already begun. Ezra wondered if Belphegor bought this clueless clown for entertainment.

"Refill" Gol Kin yelled louder than Ezra startling his pixie who immediately refilled his jug with spirit beer.

Belphegor unlike his competitive subordinate continued to drink spirit beer at his pace monitoring every little detail about Ezra. The longer he watched the dwarf, the more he believed the dwarf's attention was on them and their actions then the beer in his hand.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- --:--

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library, Exec. VVIP Members Lounge

Belphegor could not shake the feeling that the chaos dwarf was monitoring their every action while pretending to be engrossed in enjoying his spirit beer. Belphegor took his intuition seriously and did not doubt it for a second. So he wondered how the chaos dwarf was monitoring them constantly when he had barely glanced at them since they arrived.

Belphegor recalled the card demigod saying that the chaos dwarf had a strong spirit item, so he wondered if the chaos dwarf had other spirit items that could allow him to monitor them without actually looking at them. Convinced with his theory, Belphegor scrutinized the chaos dwarf's spirit body and the box but he found nothing that closely resembled a spirit item.

Failing to find any evidence to support his assumption, Belphegor did not doubt his intuition but instead grew wary of the young chaos dwarf in front of him. He did not dare to look down on it.

When he first arrived in the Exec. VVIP Member box, Belphegor was happy that the chaos dwarf was alone and not with his Elder. At that time he felt like it was good news not only because it showed that the Elder chaos dwarf did not attach importance to his matter but also because he felt that the young chaos dwarf was overestimating himself after fooling them once.

But now he did not feel that way, the chaos dwarf had not overestimated himself but come prepared. Especially seeing how the young chaos dwarf was not reacting to Gol Kin's numerous provocations. The reason he brought the hotheaded Gol Kin to this important negotiation meeting was to annoy the opposite party and throw him off his game but the chaos dwarf was not falling for it.

Despite the chaos dwarf's strong front, the chaos dwarf could not hide his fondness for the pixies. Even Gol Kin noticed this let alone Belphegor. Seeing this Belphegor had an idea that this chaos dwarf was part of a rare breed in the dark realm, a breed that had a soft spot for the weak and helpless.

This amused Belphegor as he figured out that the reason why he was not able to recall where and when he offended a chaos dwarf was that he never did offend a chaos

dwarf. The young chaos dwarf in front of him might be targeting him because he had offended someone the dwarf cared about.

All races and tribes in the dark realm worshiped the strong and loathed the weak. Similarly, they believed that only the weak would defend and show compassion to the weak. No wonder the Elder chaos dwarf did not care about this matter. Otherwise, the elder would come for their heads after knowing they tried to enslave their junior. Belphegor wondered, 'Was this the Elder Chaos dwarf's way of imposing positive reinforcement on his junior through tough love? Like tempering will make steel stronger or something.'

Discerning that the Elder Chaos dwarf will not get involved as long as they do not go overboard dealing with their junior, Belphegor felt relieved, because If the Elder were to choose to involve themselves in this matter, no games would work they would not have much choice but to agree to whatever the Elder chaos dwarf demanded begging them to show mercy.

Despite so many thoughts going on in his head, Belphegor indifferently enjoyed his spirit beer at his pace blatantly monitoring the chaos dwarf's every action as he did not have a spirit item to spy on him like the chaos dwarf did. Even a low-tier spy-type spirit item was too expensive, Belphegor felt it was a waste of money since beings with sensitive spiritual energy could notice its presence as he did, he would rather invest in a defense-type spirit item like the spirit suit he was currently wearing.

'Is this Belphegor's commonly used form?' Wyatt wondered enjoying his beer. He was not foolish enough to believe that Belphegor's true form was a humanoid with the twin horns of a cow.

However, Wyatt was surprised to see that Belphegor preferred to dress in an expensive suit-type spirit item. In the inter-realm city, it was rare to see beings wearing spirit items. Most just shaped their choice of dress with their spiritual power just like they shaped their spiritual body. So he wondered if Belphegor's suit was one of those fancy defense-type spirit items with different forms.

Wyatt considered if he should order a defense-type spirit item for Ezra from the devil merchant code, it would be a good addition to Ezra's image of an arrogant second-generation chaos dwarf. Wyatt soon discarded this notion as he did not plan to use his Ezra persona again after he managed to get what he wanted from Belphegor today. Not to mention spending so much on a temporary persona would be a waste of money.

The quietness in the Exec. VVIP box continued to prevail as the two devils, a demon, and a pixie enjoyed their drinks while the other two pixies stood at ease waiting for any further orders from their designated clients. They too wanted to enjoy a spirit dew like JiJi but the Infinity Library did not allow them to be willful during work hours even though they could take and use anything in the Infinity Library for free.

"Tsk," Gol kin irritably looked at the chaos dwarf, he was not the one to enjoy silence but thrived in chaos. He would choose torture over silence because silence was like torture to him. He felt that his spirit beer's taste diminished due to the silence. Someone like him was not suited for these meetings, he would rather be in a losing war desperately trying to turn the tides than be here another second.

At first, when Belhpegor invited him to the settlement discussion he believed the faction was finally recognizing his contribution but now he felt like Belphegor was punishing him for always whining about not including him in important meetings despite his large contribution to the prosperity of their faction.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- --:--

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library, Exec. VVIP Members Lounge

"You damned fly, why is my spirit beer tasting funny? Are you giving me the fake stuff?" Gol Kin yelled in rage slamming his half-empty jug on the table while his feathers radiated like the embers of a lava. Gol Kin had no problem with the spirit beer he was rather uncomfortable with the silence.

"This..." Gol Kin's pixie was jumped in fright being yelled at by Gol Kin. He did not know how to answer his client because he was serving him the same stuff as the other two pixies were serving their clients.

"Are you saying that the Infinity Library sells fake spirit beer?" Ezra shifted his gaze from the bottom of his beer jug and glared at the amber-feathered bastard.

Gol Kin suddenly went quiet listening to the chaos dwarf, as he could not think of words to defend himself. He just wanted to relieve his frustration on the little pixie like he always does but did not expect the chaos dwarf to use his words against him. He was hotheaded but he also knew that anything he said now would be used against him by the chaos dwarf.

Just as Gol Kin was wrecking his mind to climb out of the hole he dug himself in, he heard an encrypted soul whisper from his boss, 'Apologize.'

Listening to the encrypted soul whisper, Gol Kin looked at Belphegor in disbelief, then his eyes grew resolute conveying that he would rather die than apologize to the chaos dwarf.

'You fool, apologize to the Infinity Library, not the dwarf,' Belphegor sternly explained to Gol Kin through an encrypted soul whisper. Listening to this, Gol Kin was dumbfounded, but soon masking his embarrassment with a cough, he said, "I apologize. I did not mean any offense to the infinity library."

"Then what did you mean?" Ezra asked, intensely glaring at Gol Kin. He was indeed trying to blow this matter out of proportion.

However, Gol Kin was not as dumb as he thought. The devil knew when to shut his loud mouth and bow his head. But Ezra did not plan to leave this matter here. Otherwise, he would have to wait for Belphegor to crack and initiate the negotiation. That wasn't happening as neither was willing to show their hand by taking the lead.

Ignoring the chaos dwarf, Gol Kin quietly picked up his jug and sipped the spirit beer, then he said, "Oh, this is the best spirit beer I know. I seem to have been hasty earlier."

"It's good to hear that the spirit beer is to your liking, esteemed devil merchant," Gol Kin's Pixie smiled and responded, hearing Gol Kin's weak excuse. With the Pixie forgiving Gol Kin, Ezra could not pursue the matter further unless he was willing to reveal that he was the Exec. VVIP member, not his elder. Which would be a shocking reveal, but he would risk Belphegor wondering if Ezra had an elder who was an Exec. VVIP member of the Infinity Library backing him. That was too big of a risk. So, Ezra had no choice but to give up this matter.

With this spat laid to rest, the Exec. VVIP member box once again retained its awkward silence. With the scare from earlier, Gol Kin was now more cautious with his actions and words because he finally became aware that the negotiation had already begun. Catching with what was happening, Gol Kin felt like a spectator watching a grandmaster-level chess competition. The tensions were high, as were the stakes.

"Refill," Ezra said to JiJi, who did not instantly fill his jug with spirit beer, instead recommended him, "Why don't you try something new like the spectral grass blade dew if you have had your fill of this bitter stuff?"

"Will I get drunk with it?" Ezra asked the little pixie.

"No, but it tastes refreshing," JiJi replied only to hear Ezra say, "Then I will have a refill of your finest spirit beer."

"If you want to get drunk, then you can try a glass of spirit mushroom dew," JiJi recommended another drink, ignoring Ezra's demand. She wanted her friend to try the drink she liked and hoped that he liked it too.

"Then a glass of spirit mushroom dew," Ezra ordered. JiJi cheerfully responded snapping her tiny fingers, "One glass of spirit mushroom dew."

Soon, a vine glass filled with clear red water conjured in front of Ezra on the table as the spirit beer jug vanished. Ezra skeptically looked at the glass of dew before picking it up and gulping it down in one go. Then clenching his face, he said, "Damn, that is sweet."

Belphegor and Gol Kin looked at the dwarf in shock, knowing that a glass of spirit mushroom dew was too much to handle even for a devil's spiritual body, let alone a demon master's spiritual body. Not to mention, the dwarf emptied the glass in a single go. They wondered if the dwarf was here to negotiate or get wasted.

"Did you like it? Did you like it?" JiJi asked Wyatt with great expectation.

"It's too sweet for my taste but not bad," Ezra answered. Seeing him answer without stuttering both the devils were shocked, wondering how a demon merchant's spiritual body was able to handle an entire glass of spirit mushroom dew.

While Belphegor nodded thinking, 'As expected of a chaos dwarf' Gol Kin was not willing to be outdone by a demon master in drinking. So emptying his jug he slammed it on the table yelling, "Get me a glass of spirit mushroom dew."

"Here," Gol Kin's pixie snapped his finger conjuring a glass of spirit mushroom dew replacing the empty jug of spirit beer.

Gol Kin immediately picked up the glass but hesitated to drink it however seeing the dwarf order another glass of spirit mushroom dew, he no longer hesitated and emptied the glass in a single gulp.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- --:--

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library, Exec. VVIP Members Lounge

"Do you want a refill, esteemed devil merchant? " Gol Kin's pixie asked Gol Kin, seeing his empty glass. Gol Kin grudgingly looked at his pixie, tightening his grip on the glass. If not for the glass being a spirit item, it might have shattered under the pressure.

"Refill," listening to the dwarf order his tenth refill, colors drained from Gol Kin's intoxicated face. Then he looked at the young chaos dwarf in disbelief as the dwarf had ordered two refills more than him, yet he appeared as sober as when they met.

No matter how much Spirit Mushroom Dew the dwarf drank, he did not show signs of being drunk, while Gol Kin was shit-faced. The devil found it hard to believe that he could not keep up with a demon master. Not willing to be outdone by a junior, Gol Kin bravely nodded at his pixie and ordered, "Refill."

"Okay," Gol Kin's pixie instantaneously refilled the Gol Kin glass with spirit mushroom dew. However, Gol Kin did not immediately rather hesitate.

'Dumbass, he is a chaos dwarf. Their toddlers prefer liquor over breast milk. Only an idiot would be foolish enough to compete with them in a drinking match. Just give up while you are still sober,' Belphegor ordered Gol Kin to end his foolish notion of competing with a chaos dwarf in a drinking match using an encrypted soul whisper.

'Chaos dwarf or not, he is a demon master. How can I, a devil, be defeated by a demon master?' Gol Kin was unwilling to admit his defeat against the dwarf. He would rather die than become a joke who lost to a demon master in a drinking game.

'You—. Fool, continue at your own risk but I advise you if you back down now your defeat will be graceful. So, stop before you throw up and disgrace yourself,' for someone who took his pride seriously, Belphegor did not seem to respect or care to understand his underlings pride. If he did then he would not have said, 'If you back down now your defeat will be graceful,' to his loyal subordinate of all people. Belphegor, himself, should no better there was no gracefulness in defeat, a defeat was a defeat just that nothing more nothing less.

Gol Kin ignored Belphegor and drank the refilled glass of spirit mushroom dew in a single gulp. He respected Belphegor and would lay his life for the faction but as a strong and prideful devil, some things he could not let go of for anybody be it his boss or the faction. He had to do this for himself.

\*Hiccup\* emptying his glass, Gol Kin let out a hiccup. Showing that he was drunk drunk.

"R-refill \*hiccup\*" Gol Kin stutteringly ordered his pixie to refill his glass. His pixie complying with his orders snapped his fingers refilling his glass with spirit mushroom dew.

Seeing Gol Kin was not able to keep a straight face or speak properly after his ninth glass of the spirit mushroom dew, Belphegor did not react but rather took a small sip from the spirit beer he had ordered when he arrived. While the dwarf and Gol Kin drank a couple jugs of spirit beer and a few glasses of spirit mushroom dew, Belphegor's initial order of spirit beer was almost half empty. He did not let himself get swept in his

subordinate's competitive spirit. To quote his words, 'Only an idiot would be foolish enough to compete with chaos dwarf in a drinking match'

"Refill," Ezra ordered another refill. This was his eleventh refill of Spirit Mushroom Dew. The dew's intoxication effect was strong, but Ezra's spiritual body was stronger. Comparable to that of a newborn celestial body, thanks to Dredre's pixie dust. So, Ezra could drink another 10 glasses of this spirit mushroom dew and remain unaffected by its intoxication effect. Not to mention he hadn't mobilized his mutant consciousness. Therefore, despite being a devil, Gol Kin did not stand a chance against Ezra in a drinking game.

Ezra was happy to notice that his plan to use the most common stereotypes about Chaos Dwarf in his act was panning out. From the changes in Belphegor's spiritual body's subtle micro-expressions, it was apparent that he seemed to really believe that his opponent was indeed a chaos dwarf.

Belphegor did not seem to doubt Ezra's identity as a chaos dwarf in the first place but it was important for Wyatt to establish a strong perception in Belphegor that he was a chaos dwarf. Such that if anyone were to ask Ezra to prove he was a chaos dwarf, Belphegor would vouch that Ezra was indeed a chaos dwarf.

This was very important for the negotiation between Ezra and Belphegor. Because what Ezra planned to ask of Belphegor was not something a chaos dwarf would ask. So it might cause Belphegor or his henchmen to doubt if Erza was really a chaos dwarf. Once such a doubt arises, it could soon grow into a suspicion that took down Ezra's entire act. Therefore it was important for Ezra to establish that falsifying his name was the only lie he told.

Listening to the dwarf ask for another refill, shit-faced Gol Kin trembled holding a glass of spirit mushroom dew. The word refill seemed to have become his worst nightmare. However, he still forced himself to empty the glass of spirit mushroom dew in his hand. Reaching the middle of the glass, Gol Kin's spiritual body decipated from the Exec. VVIP member box and his glass fell to the floor.

With a snap of his fingers, Gol Kin's pixie cleaned Gol Kin's mess and excused himself. Since Gol Kin was no longer here, his work here was done.

"My subordinate has always been a lightweight. Please excuse his lack of manners" Belphegor gracefully apologized in place of Gol Kin.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- :-:-

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library, Exec. VVIP Members Lounge

Gol Kin's spiritual body dissipated because he was completely intoxicated and no longer maintain the shape of his spiritual body. As a result, the devil merchant automatically threw him out of the inter-realm city. This was not its first rodeo, if the devil merchant code did not take such drastic measures the streets of the inter-realm city would be filled with clouds of intoxicated spiritual bodies. After all, spiritual liquor was more stronger and additive compared to any physical liquor out there in the myriad realms.

Listening to Belphegor's excuse Ezra shook his head in regret and said, "Pity, it's hard to find a good drinking companion these days. Devil Merchant Belphegor, will replace your friend and accompany me for a few drinks, my treat."

The corners of Belphegor's mouth twitched as he barely suppressed himself from yelling out in rage. 'Gol Kin, that idiot. He ruined everything,' Belphegor thought.

Because of Gol Kin Belphegor was in a position where he would either agree to Ezra's request and get wasted like Gol Kin as he did not have the confidence that he could hold more liquor than Ezra. Or he rejects Ezra's request and comes across as a punk-ass bitch.

As much as Belphegor wanted to humble the chaos dwarf, he did not dare get intoxicated because that would affect his decision-making when they discussed terms. Then Belphegor noticed that the longer he took to answer the dwarf, the smugness of the dwarf grew more apparent. With this Belphegor lost it and instead of answering the dwarf he emptied his spirit beer in a single sip and then slammed the jug on the table yelling, "Get me a glass of spirit mushroom dew?"

"Now you are talking," Ezra cheered hearing Belphegor order a glass of spirit mushroom dew. Why wouldn't he Belphegor walked right into his trap.

"Refill," Belphegor immediately emptied the glass of spirit mushroom dew his pixie had conjured and ordered a refill. Seeing this Ezra cheered louder.

Listening to Ezra cheer, Belphegor glanced at him and said, "Are just going to cheer or join me?"

"Hahaha," Ezra laughed seeing Belphegor's attempt to provoke him, emptying the glass in his hand he replied, "You don't have to remind me, Refill!"

Seeing Ezra drink and order more spirit mushroom dew, Belphegor's eyes twinkled. He was not being rash when he agreed to Ezra's request. Instead, it was a calculative

move on his part. Since his arrival into the Exec. VVIP member box, the dwarf had drunk a couple of beers and a dozen of spirit mushroom dew. So, Belphegor believed that no matter how much tolerance the dwarf had built up for spirit liquor, he would last for another ten or dozen glasses of Spirit Mushroom Dew. Belphegor knew his limit was about 15 or so glasses of Spirit Mushroom Dew so he came up with a dubious plan.

The plan was that Belphegor would accompany the dwarf till it was intoxicated and no longer in control of its element. Then he would finally take the lead in negotiating terms with the dwarf. Inebriated the dwarf would not know heads from tails let alone negotiate with Belphegor.

According to Belphegor's calculation based on his observation, it would take another five or six glasses of Spirit Mushroom Dew for the dwarf to be intoxicated, Belphegor believed he could handle a half dozen glasses of Spirit Mushroom Dew with ease. While he was still sober he would get the intoxicated dwarf would be barely able to sign the words 'I withdraw the appeal against Blight Brood Club' on a contract. Belphegor did not dare to take it far for fear of the young dwarf's elders.

Confident in his plan, Belphegor accompanied the dwarf for a couple of drinks. But to his dismay, the dwarf did not appear to be drunk after drinking his 18th glass of spirit mushroom dew. That was when Belphegor realized that he had miscalculated and began to slow his roll. Soon the dwarf ordered his 20th refill yet he appeared as sober as when Belphegor first saw him.

Belphegor finally felt the despair Gol Kin felt. He wondered what was the dwarf doing with so much spiritual energy. Even if he had a strong tolerance to spirit liquor shouldn't his spiritual reserves be full of spiritual energy and overflowing considering the amount of spiritual liquor he had consumed?

When the dwarf had consumed an entire two dozen glasses of spirit liquor yet looked sober as the bright sunny morning, Belphegor no longer continued with his charade and looked at the dwarf in disbelief. He felt that the dwarf in front of him was the liking example of stereotypes of the chaos dwarf race. Belphegor wasn't the only one, the two pixies in the box felt the same way. Neither of them had met a client who drank so many glasses of spirit mushroom dew and still sat erect.

"What happened did you have enough already?" Ezra asked Belphegor seeing he wasn't even pretending to drink his glass of spirit mushroom dew.

"Yes, how about we talk about the appeal?" Belphegor replied without thinking. Amazed and impressed by Ezra's drinking capability he forgot about his pride. He wholeheartedly believed the stereotypes surrounding the chaos dwarf race. Especially, the one that claimed that an ocean of liquor would not last the chaos dwarfs a day.

Suddenly Belphegor's face turned hideous remembering his own words, 'Only an idiot would be foolish enough to compete with Chaos Dwarf in a drinking match.'

"Hahaha, sure. Let us do that," Ezra laughed smugly. Then, as he was about to place his empty glass on the table in front of him, he placed it a centimeter out of the edge of the table in the air, as a result, the glass fell to the floor. Seeing this Belphegor's eyes twinkled.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,555 words ]

## **Chapter 1790 Drunk**

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- --:--

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library, Exec. VVIP Members Lounge

Before the glass could reach the floor it vanished in thin air thanks to prompt JiJi reaction.

"That's my girl, nice save," Ezra cheered and complimented JiJi masking his embarrassment. Being complimented by her friends JiJi held her head high while her fellow pixie adored her from afar. From the pixie's eyes, it was apparent that she considered JiJi her hero for getting complimented by her client. Understandably since getting complimented by their client was a scarce sight for pixies.

The traditional demon/devil merchants native to the dark realm have done a number on these pixies for them to get this excited over a simple compliment for all their hard work. They were a pitiful race. Maybe this was the result of them incorporating their cage into their lifestyle over their thousands of years of enslavement.

Belphegor quietly continued to monitor the chaos dwarf, from the dwarf's slip-up earlier he had already determined that the dwarf was drunk yet kept going just to save face, which was not unheard of among the dark races, take Devil Gol Kin for example. Belphegor wondered how the dwarf was able to keep a straight face and talk properly when he was so drunk that he could not place a glass on the table that was right in front of him. 'Years of practice,' he thought. As a devil, he too indulged in drinking but the dwarf's drinking capabilities amazed him.

The more Belphegor monitored the dwarf the more felt that his guess was right, the dwarf was drunk but acted sober. This caused him to wonder if he overestimated the

dwarf. Shaking his head he reminded himself not to underestimate his opponent. Trying to test the field, he asked the dwarf, "It is unheard of for a dwarf to be named Ezra, is there a story behind why you were named that?"

Ezra quietly stared at Belphegor for a few seconds before answering him, "Nope their no story."

Belphegor nodded with a light smile, he determined that the reason the dwarf took so long to answer him with four simple words was that the dwarf was taking his time to process his question and think of a proper answer. Similar to a drunk trying to sound sober. A sober person would need so much time to answer a simple question.

With this Belphegor determined that the dwarf was truly drunk and not pretending to be drunk. However, had the dwarf answered him immediately in a stuttering voice, Belphegor would have determined that the dwarf was pretending to be drunk. This deduction of the Belphegor was based on a wise saying he had heard about chaos dwarves. Which went like this,

'How do you tell a sober chaos dwarf apart from a drunk chaos dwarf?

You don't because chaos dwarves are always drunk.'

The young dwarf's current state reminded Belphegor of this. Belphegor believed that whoever spoke these words was truly wise. Belphegor now had confidence that he could get the dwarf to settle at his terms or even withdraw the appeal for next to nothing. With this mindset, he asked the dwarf, "What will it take for you to settle?"

Ezra answered after carefully thinking it over, "I don't know you tell me, how far are you willing to not let this matter go to trial?"

"How about I get the two devil merchants to apologize to you for their actions in person, then will you be willing to withdraw your appeal?" Belphegor felt that as long as he satisfied the dwarf's ego. The dwarf would happily settle and withdraw his appeal.

"An apology is not enough, I want their heads," Ezra demanded with a stern voice.

Listening to Ezra's demand Belphegor frowned and thought, 'There was no way the dwarf thought that I would give up two devil merchants over this matter.'

Devil merchants held more value than any regular devil or demigod. They were a potential stock. With two devil merchants, his faction could produce two demon merchants every decade. Losing two devil merchants would be a huge loss to the faction. Especially now when they were planning to invade a realm. Therefore Belphegor did not consider Ezra's demand for a second.

"Do you have to go that far? After all, we all are from the same realm. I agree that what they did to you was wrong but killing them over it would be cruel, the punishment will not fit the crime," Belphegor did not immediately reject the dwarf's demand but rather tried to reason with him. Feeling that there was no need to be aggressive as the dwarf was drunk and could be influenced by a few soft words. Being aggressive would only make matters worse.

"Wrong, they wanted to enslave me. Had I not come prepared that day I would be enslaved by them. I want their heads nothing more nothing less," Ezra's voice grew colder as he spoke.

JiJi who was next to him could feel his anger. For the first time since he met the dwarf, Belphegor too felt something else other than indifference. Seeing the dwarf like this he knew that this matter would not end with a simple apology. However, as a proud devil merchant, he believed he could wear a drunk chaos dwarf down.

"I agree, those fools deserve to be killed for what they have done. But nothing happened, you are safe now. Do not let your anger for them dictate your actions. Nobody has to die over this," Belphegor agreed with the dwarf to give him the feeling that he was on his side. This way the dwarf would be prone to listen to what he has to say. If he were to aggressively reject the dwarf's demand then the dwarf in his drunken state would react more aggressively and demand a trial. Which Belphegor was trying to avoid at all cost.

"Nothing happened? I was attacked in a foreign realm by your subordinates. They freaking tried to enslave me and you dare say nothing happened. If you feel that way then their no need to continue with the discussion. Let us meet at the trial," This time Ezra answered immediately displaying rage.

Listening to rage in Ezra's voice the cunning light in Belphegor's eyes grew brighter, as he gathered that, thanks to his drunken state and rage he was feeling, the dwarf was no longer acting on reason but emotion. This was good for Belphegor because now he would be able to control the conversation. If the dwarf were to act with reason that would not be possible.

If Ezra were to follow reason, then he could get the Blight Brood Club for every penny they had. However, if he were to follow his emotions, then there was still hope for the club. Now it all depended on Belphegor and whether he was able to influence the drunk and emotional dwarf.

Seeing how the dwarf did not take this matter to trial when the devil merchant code offered him and instead chose to try and settle, Belphegor was stunned. Because by reason the dwarf had the Blight Brood club in checkmate, any other demon merchant in his place would choose to proceed to trial.

Now talking to the dwarf Belphegor knew why he chose to try and settle it was because the dwarf was driven by emotion right from the start. Turns out that the dwarf did not hold the blight brood club accountable for the actions of Muth Diya and Handsome Fox. The dwarf did not want to punish the blight brood club the the two culprits that tried to enslave him.

'At least those dumbasses did something right,' Belphegor thought believing that Muth Diya and Handsome Fox did throw the faction under the bus with them. This lessened his anger towards them.

"I apologize, I did not mean it that way. I just was trying to say that two wrongs do not make right. Just because they did something wrong does not mean that you should get your hands dirty. By this, I don't mean we should forgive them. I believe they should be punished according to the crime," Belphegor did not hesitate to apologize to the dwarf to persuade him to give up his intent to kill Muth Diya and Handsome Fox. Instead, try to think of another way to punish them.

"I do not care about all that. I want them dead. If you and your faction plan to continue to protect them then I don't mind going to the trial and holding the entire Blight Brood club accountable," Ezra did not listen to Belphegor's reason and continued to demand Devil Muth Diya and Demigod Handsome Fox's head for their crime. After a pause, he added, "The only reason I am not going to the trial is that the devil merchant code will not individually hold them accountable but the entire Blight Brood Club. By that, those two will easily slip through the cracks. I want them to suffer. Now you decide, are you willing to sacrifice the Blight Brood Club for those two?"

Share to your friends

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

## **- Chapter 1791 Hypocrisy**

[ 1,104 words ]

Chapter 1791 Hypocrisy

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- --:--

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library, Exec. VVIP Members Lounge

Belphegor knew the dwarf was not bluffing if he were to go to the trial, not only would the dwarf win by a landslide but all the members of the Blight Brood Club would be banned by the devil merchant code for 3 weeks minimum. That was just the punishment as for the compensation the club would have to fork out a small fortune.

A three-week ban from the devil merchant code, would not only affect the Blight Brood Club but all the demon/devil merchants of the 'Seven Prince of the Hell' faction since they were all members of the Blight Brood Club. Canceling their membership from the club now would not help them since the ban would be placed on everyone who was a member of the club when the appeal was submitted to the devil merchant code.

The three-week ban would prove crippling for the faction's finances since they had just emptied their treasury to buy the rights to the card world from the devil merchant code. The loss would be substantial, and to recover from it they will have to advance their card world invasion plan without proper preparations. Therefore Belphegor could not afford to go to trial. Today one way or the other he was going to make the dwarf settle.

"Choice is yours," Erza said sternly folding his hands and leaning on the couch.

Being threatened by the dwarf, Belphegor frowned thinking, 'These dwarfs are a stubborn race. Even drunk this dwarf is proving difficult to persuade.'

However, believing that the dwarf being drunk favored him Belphegor continued to excuse the dwarf's rude attitude toward him and kindly continued to persuade him while pretending to agree with him. This was because Belphegor was convinced that the dwarf was intoxicated, he did not doubt it.

"I too do not want to risk the club for those two. However, they have contributed a lot to our faction. If I give up on them when they are in trouble how will I explain it to the rest of the faction members? I know you were wronged but please try to understand our dilemma too," Belphegor who was constantly agreeing with the dwarf now slowly switched the narrative asking the dwarf to understand their struggles. Subtly implying that the dwarf was the one who was being unreasonable here.

"I think your friends and subordinates would prefer to prioritize the safety of their faction over risking it all just to protect those two useless goons," Ezra refuted Belphegor and showed no signs of changing his demand or even easing it.

Belphegor shook his head pretending to be helpless, and said, "Regardless, as a leader I cannot give up on my members."

"Aren't you honorable, quit the act. I have done my homework. I learned that the foreign devil merchant has just recently joined. When did he have the time to contribute to your faction?" Ezra blurted in rage.

Belphegor was surprised that Ezra knew such detail about the faction, but considering that he had access to the resources of an elder chaos dwarf it made sense. However, seeing the dwarf slowly get lose-lipped around him Belphegor smirked believing that soon he would wear down all the defenses of the dwarf, and then getting on close terms to him he would manipulate him to do his bidding.

"I will be honest with you, the foreign devil merchant had made a huge merit by helping us with the rights to a high-level realm for a fifty percent discount. His contribution to the faction cannot be overlooked," Belphegor explained to the dwarf with a serious face.

"I have heard about the realm you are talking about, it's the foreign devil merchant's native realm, isn't it? You are trying to protect a traitor who was willing to sell his native realm. What makes you think that tomorrow he will not sell your faction?" Ezra scoffed at Belphegor and his stupidity in protecting a traitor who sold his homeland.

"His home is the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction, and as one of the princes it's my duty to protect every member of the faction," Belphegor continued to act the part of an honorable leader. According to him, Handsome Fox was not a traitor for betraying the card realm as the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction was his new home.

"Hahaha," Ezra laughed aloud at Belphegor's hypocrisy and said, "My point exactly, today the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction is his home tomorrow he will belong to another faction. Belphegor if you grow a scorpion in your backyard you cannot expect it to not sting you. So it best if you cut off the rotten parts before it's too late."

"My hands are tied regarding this matter. If you come after those two you will have to face us all, please understand," Belphegor was no stranger to acting but today he had outdone himself.

Belphegor did not want the dwarf to go to trial yet he did not compromise with the dwarf because the dwarf in his drunk state had already revealed to him that it did not want to trial too. According to Belphegor, going to trial was the only leverage the dwarf had but due to its stupidity, it had revealed to him that he would rather not.

Since Belphegor knew that the dwarf was avoiding the trial, he did not mind pretending that he had no problem going to trial if push came to shove. To make the dwarf feel like that leverage in his hand was not enough to threaten Belphegor. This way the dwarf would have no choice but to decrease his demand sooner or later.

As a seasoned manipulator, Belphegor knew when to push and pull, so he would not push the dwarf too much so that the dwarf would suddenly change his mind about going to trial. He will play this game until he gets the dwarf to settle for next to nothing.

During this discussion, never once did it cross Belphegor's mind that he was only hearing what the dwarf wanted him to hear not what the dwarf let slip in its drunken

stupor. He was so convinced that the dwarf was drunk that even someone cautious and cunning like him did not doubt that the dwarf was acting just like him.

...

A/N: The code can be redeemed by 10 different users with 10 FPs/user. You can find the redeem center at Profile-Redeem.

<ABDHYHDM6HX6FJTCA>

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,046 words ]

Chapter 1792 Compensation

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- --:-

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library, Exec. VVIP Members Lounge

"You know what if you are going to be so stubborn let us meet at the trial," Ezra said in a rage seeing that no matter what he said Belphegor was not willing to give up on the two devil merchants to save his faction the trouble.

"I that is what you want sure. You do what you have to do and I will do what I need to do," Belphegor replied calmly knowing that the dwarf was bluffing to get him to cave. Since he had figured out the dwarf's game plan, Belphegor was going to show the dwarf he had messed with the wrong people.

Belphegor has not forgotten the fact that it was the dwarf who picked a fight with them. The dwarf dangled himself in front of them as bait knowing that they would take the bait. Belphegor was clear that the dwarf had other intentions behind this and currently hiding behind this appeal. Therefore he was sure the dwarf would not go to trial over this.

"Do you think you can save those two devil merchants from me? I already know about the devil from the Diya clan as for the foreign devil merchant sooner or later I will get his true name and once I do that would be his last day alive," Ezra declared recklessly, revealing that he was not totally dependent on this settlement discussion to deal with the two devil merchants he had made other arrangements.

"What do you mean?" Belphegor was happy to see that the dwarf was getting more and more talkative but he could not help but frown hearing the dwarf's ominous words.

"You know what I mean," Ezra replied arrogantly with a sneer looking down on Belphegor and his useless struggle.

"Are you threatening my faction members?" Belphegor glared at the dwarf. Meanwhile, he secretly used his devil merchant code to contact a fellow founder, informing him to ask Muth Diya to hide in the Card Realm along with Handsome Fox and ban all inter-realm transportation to the Card Realm.

"You said it not me," Ezra responded playfully. While his eyes asked Belphegor, 'Yes, what are you going to do about it?'

"Y-you I will submit an appeal to the Devil Merchant Code," Belphegor yelled pretending to be helpless.

"Sure go ahead, I will submit a defamation appeal to Devil Merchant Code. Let us see whom the devil merchant code supports," Ezra blatantly said that the devil merchant code was going to support him no matter what unless Belphegor had proof to back his appeal.

"You are abusing your power," Belphegor cried in desperation.

"You are no stranger to abusing power, right? The 'Seven Prince of Hell' faction's reputation precedes it. Especially, you devil merchant Belphegor," Ezra looked at Belphegor with eyes filled with scorn and disgust.

Seeing this Belphegor was enraged by he could not show it as his flawless act so far would be for nothing. So he did not let his rage break his character and continued to stay in his character to the very end.

Despite his rage, Belphegor observed and learned a lot about the dwarf. All his assumptions about the dwarf so far were proving to be correct. Especially from the dwarf's recent words, it was clear that the dwarf was targeting him for someone or something else.

Belphegor was now convinced that from the start, the dwarf's target was not the Blight Brood club, Devil Muth Diya, or Demigod Handsome Fox but himself. The appeal to the devil merchant code and demand for Devil Muth Diya and Demigod Handsome Fox's heads was all a ruse to get to him.

Now it was clear to Belphegor that the dwarf planned to use the Blight Brood club, Devil Muth Diya, and Demigod Handsome Fox as leverage to get him to do something. Understanding this Belphegor felt his rage toward the dwarf vanish instead in his mind the dwarf was nothing but an idiot.

Now that Belphegor knew what the dwarf was after and how he planned to achieve his goal, Belphegor planned to give the dwarf a strong sense of satisfaction while actually giving him next to nothing in exchange for withdrawing the appeal and then sending him packing. Belphegor could see everything play out in his mind and he could not help but sneer at the dwarf.

If not for the dwarf's strong backing Belphegor would have taught it a lesson but he knew better than to make a pseudo-ruler class enemy. Just the dwarf was proving such a difficult enemy thanks to the resources of the elder chaos dwarf backing him, he could not imagine what the elder chaos dwarf was capable of. For now, Belphegor planned to swallow his anger. Belphegor knew when to retreat and that was the reason why he was able to live so long in the dark realm despite having so many enemies.

"Regardless of what you say I can't give you the two devil merchants of my faction, that is my bottom line," Belphegor continued to stay in character knowing the dwarf was after him and would not go to trial.

"I am not asking you to, someone is paying Devil Muth Diya a visit as for the foreign devil merchant, sooner or later I will know who he is, and then someone will pay him a visit," Seeing Belphegor continued to repeat the same thing again and again, Ezra decided to give him a push by implying that he had hired a hitman to kill Devil Muth Diya.

Belphegor glared at the dwarf for an entire minute before compromising, "Call off your men, I am willing to compensate you for your losses. Tell me what is it going to cost me for you to leave them alone."

Belphegor knew the dwarf wanted something from him but he did not know what it was. So, despite having moved Muth Diya to safety in the card realm, he pretended as if the dwarf had cornered him to learn what the dwarf was really after.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- --:--

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library, Exec. VVIP Members Lounge

"Compensation, I like the sound of it. Give me the heads of those two devil merchants as compensation then I will leave your faction alone," Seeing Belphegor finally bring up

compensation Ezra did not immediately reveal what he wanted from him but continued to be stubborn. He too like Belphegor, did not want to break his character of a drunk arrogant chaos dwarf. After all, his target was Belphegor and not some five-year-old kid.

"I have already told you that is not possible. Ask something else. Otherwise, there is no point in this settlement discussion. Let us just have a trial," Belphegor said confidently knowing that the dwarf did not want a trial.

This was the advantage of knowing the opponent's needs and bottom line in a negotiation. The stupid dwarf in his drunk stupor just blabbed everything to him. Belphegor was not a saint and did not mind using it against the dwarf.

"Tch!" Ezra clicked his teeth in annoyance seeing that Belphegor would rather have a trial than give up the two devil merchants.

"If you do not have anything to add then I will take my leave," Belphegor did not hold back and continued to push Ezra to the corner. Right now the entire negotiation was under his control. As long as he did not harm the dwarf's bottom line, he could get the dwarf to dance at his fingertips.

"Are you sure you want to have a trial? You do know that when I win the Blight Brood Club all its members will be banned from using the devil merchant code for a minimum of 3 weeks," Ezra reminded Belphegor of the consequences of losing the trial seeing that he was not afraid to have trial.

"I know, but I have my principles I cannot give up on my subordinates to escape trouble. I know the reputation of I and my faction is not good but everyone knows that my faction sticks together. We take care of our own," Belphegor said righteously. If someone did not know what Belphegor did to Corey Park, his adoptive daughter, they would think for a bad guy he was okay since cared for his own.

"I guess there is honor among thieves, hahaha," Ezra laughed at Belphegor's hypocritical righteousness. The fight between the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction and Corey Park was well-known in the dark realm. After all, that was when the Belphegor and his friends established themselves in the dark realm.

Belphegor ignored the dwarf and impatiently looked toward the door of the Exec. VVIP box as part of his act to show the dwarf that he did not mind leaving anytime. He could feel that the dwarf was frustrated finding that the leverage he had prepared was having the effect he desired on him. With this Belphegor knew he had the dwarf cornered and soon the dwarf would not have any choice but to start singing.

"Since you are not willing to give me the heads of those two devil merchants, I want something of equal value otherwise let us just meet in the trial," Ezra said with a stern voice. Making it clear to Belphegor that he was not going to settle for anything less than the value of two devil merchants.

"Finally something I can work with. Since you have proposed this, you might as well tell me what you think is equal to the value of two devil merchants," Belphegor nodded his head agreeing to the dwarf proposal. In his mind, he sneered at the dwarf seeing it knee to his pressure.

"I do indeed have something in mind, the lease of the Blight Brood Clubhouse in the main part of sector DS0909. I think that lease is an equal trade for two devil merchants," Since Belphegor asked him to state his price, Ezra did not hesitate to ask what he felt was a fair exchange for two devil merchants.

"The lease of clubhouse, are you out of your mind or do you think I am a fool? The clubhouse is located in the main part of the sector DS0909 its lease is worth a lot more than two devil merchants. Not happening ask something else," Belphegor looked at the dwarf in disbelief and wondered if the dwarf was not after him but truly the lease of the clubhouse.

Thousands of years ago Belphegor and his friends bought the lease to the land on which the Blight Brood Clubhouse was built at a dirt-cheap rate. They were able to do so because nobody knew that in a few centuries, it would become the main part of the sector DS0909. Since then the rate of the lease of the surrounding land has skyrocketed by a hundred thousand times. They were lucky.

Many have offered and threatened them to exchange for the lease but they rejected it without hesitation. Many were even willing to buy the lease for the current lease rate since the land was at a pristine location and any kind of business would thrive there. But they could not get it because the faction never showed willingness to sell the lease regardless of the threats and riches promised to them in exchange for the lease.

This was why Belphegor reconsidered his assumption about the dwarf's target. After all, it made more sense that the dwarf went through all this trouble for the lease of land on which the Blight Brood Clubhouse was built than him. Especially considering that he and the dwarf had no grievances before.

Realizing this Belphegor felt like he gained clarity but also a sense of urgency grew within him. He wanted to get the dwarf to reach a settlement before the forces behind the dwarf intervened. The confidence and playfulness in Belphegor's mind now vanished and he had his game face on.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,033 words ]

## Chapter 1794 Sincere?

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- --:--

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library, Exec. VVIP Members Lounge

"Aren't you being greedy? I know what you pay for the lease, it is nowhere near the value of two devil merchants," Ezra said with a sneer.

"No, that is not happening. The rate of the lease is what makes the lease of the land on which the clubhouse is built more valuable. If I transfer the lease to someone else then they too will continue to enjoy the dirt-cheap rate of the lease. This is why the lease of our land is the most coveted in the main area of the sector DS0909. Instead of giving it to you I might as well gift it to a ruler class faction and have them solve our troubles. So please know your lane before you talk next time," Belphegor said with a stern voice. He no longer acted soft or pretended to be on the dwarf's side. He broke his character having changed his plan of attack.

The long game Belphegor had planned to wear down the drunk dwarf, was no more. He planned to cash in and leave before some other variable popped up. Knowing that he knew that the dwarf was after the lease of the clubhouse land he believed that things were not as simple as he had believed earlier.

"Is that a threat?" Ezra asked Belphegor in a very calm voice. It took him a while to adjust to the sudden change in Belphegor's approach.

"Yes, it is if you choose to interpret it as such. Let me make it clear if I am forced to make a choice, I would rather choose mutual destruction over surrender," Belphegor threatened the dwarf that he would exchange the lease of clubhouse land with a Ruler-Class faction in exchange for taking care of the dwarf and the forces behind him.

"Hahaha, I knew you were crazy. Fine, tell me what do you think is an equal exchange for the life of two devil merchants?" Ezra laughed seeing Belphegor no longer pretend to be a boy scout and reveal his true self.

"One devil merchant recommendation token, that is more than enough to exchange for the lives of two devil merchants," Belphegor replied proposing to the dwarf what he thought was an appropriate exchange for the lives of two devil merchants.

This was a lot more than what Belphegor was previously planning to offer the dwarf in settlement as compensation. If not for Belphegor's feeling that there was a huge

conspiracy behind the dwarf targeting him he would not have been willing to part with a devil merchant recommendation token.

"You kidding right? In what realm do you think a devil merchant recommendation token is equal to the lives of two devil merchants," Ezra yelled at the top of his lungs as if had enough of Belphegor's bullshit.

"Yes, I believe it is. After all, a devil merchant recommendation token is enough for anyone to qualify as a demon/devil merchant based on their realm. Then with the recommendation token they get every decade, you can produce more demon/devil merchants. From the way I see it a devil merchant recommendation token is worth more than the lives of two devil merchants," Belphegor explained to the dwarf with a straight face as if he truly believed that a devil recommendation token is worth more than the lives of two devil merchants.

"Hahaha," Ezra laughed like a maniac, scaring JiJi and the other pixie in the box. Suddenly, his laughter came to a halt, and then Ezra said, "From the way I see it the lives of two devil merchants are worth more than a devil merchant recommendation token. After all, together they get two devil merchant recommendation tokens. Stop playing games, if you are not going to be sincere then let's have a trial. I will see how your faction survives a year devil merchant code ban on all the demon and devil merchants of the Blight Brood Club."

Ezra threatened Belphegor that he was willing to offer the devil merchant code a price to extend the banishment the Blight Brood Club and its members receive after he wins the trial.

Listening to the dwarf's threat Belphegor frowned because he knew the dwarf had the wealth and power to do what he said. Therefore, gritting his teeth he decided to increase the compensation, "Two Devil merchant recommendation tokens for two devil merchants, that's a fair deal."

"No, not enough. Thirty devil merchant recommendation tokens for the lives of two devil merchants and a year ban from the devil merchant code. No that in my eyes is a fair deal. Shake my hand before I change my mind," Ezra demanded of Belphegor with an authoritative voice.

Ezra reminded Belphegor that the lives of the two devil merchants were not the only ones on the line, if he did not go through with this deal his faction was risking a year ban from the devil merchant code for all its demon/devil merchants. So, two devil merchant recommendation tokens were far from being a fair compensation.

"Thirty, now who is not being sincere," Belphegor did not agree with the dwarf's proposal even though he knew the dwarf was right because selling the devil merchant recommendation token was one of the faction's main sources of income. This year with their extra expenditure to buy the rights of the card world, the faction could not afford to

just give away Thirty devil merchant recommendation tokens but it was way better than a year ban from the devil merchant code.

"If you feel like I am not being sincere then let's meet at the trial," Ezra gave Belphegor an ultimatum.

Seeing Ezra leave no room for bargain Belphegor frowned and wrecked his mind to think of a way to persuade the stubborn dwarf as soon as possible. With every passing second Belphegor grew anxious, left with no choice, he proposed, "Instead of extra 28 tokens, how about I add the true name of the foreign devil to sweeten the pot?"

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- --:--

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library, Exec. VVIP Members Lounge

"How about I add the true name of the foreign devil to sweeten the pot?"

Listening to Belphegor say this Ezra shouted in mind, 'Got you bitch.'

"Hahaha, Is this what you call taking care of your own?" Ezra asked Belphegor sarcastically.

"My faction's decision doesn't concern, do we have a deal or not?" Belphegor ignored the dwarf's sarcasm. He couldn't care less about what the dwarf thought of him and his faction. Now that he knew that the forces backing the dwarf might be targeting his faction for the lease of the clubhouse land in sector DS0909 he wanted to put this mess behind him as soon as possible.

If they were to hold a trial, without any surprise the Blight Brood Club would be held guilty and penalized with a year ban from using the devil merchant code. With all the demon and devil merchants out of commission for a year, the faction will be brought to its knees financially especially since they used all their reserve wealth to buy the rights to the card world. With no reserve wealth to fall back on soon they will have no choice but to start selling their stuff to survive.

Belphegor could foresee the self-destruction of the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction happening in his mind. This was considering that their enemies and other forces left

them alone during their desperate times. If their enemies and other forces decided to take advantage of their desperate time and attack them, their destruction would be faster. Not even a miracle could help them at that point.

Foreseeing that going to trial would only spill into a huge disaster for him and his faction, Belphegor no longer cared about trying to make sure if the forces behind the dwarf were really after his faction clubhouse's land lease and immediately decided to get the dwarf to settle as soon as possible.

Because even if by off chance he was wrong about this and overestimating the situation, even a three-week ban would prove severe trouble for their faction especially if their enemies and other forces take advantage of this to make a quick buck.

"If you said this earlier I might have agreed but now, I don't think the true name of a foreign devil is worth 28 devil merchant recommendation tokens. The price for this revenge is too steep," Ezra said shaking his head as only a fool would agree to Belphegor's proposal drunk or not.

"30 devil merchant recommendation tokens is a ridiculous number, I might as well try my luck with the trial," Belphegor said standing up. Showing that he was not afraid of waking away. Then taking a breath he offered, "Five devil merchant recommendation tokens and the true name of the foreign devil merchant. This is my bottom line take it or I am out of here to prepare for a trial."

The reason Belphegor was willing to give the dwarf the true name of Handsome Fox was not because Handsome Fox was worthless but because he was sure the dwarf could not harm Handsome Fox.

The only reason Belphegor went as far as to convince his friends about buying the rights to the card world was because of Handsome Fox. Handsome Fox could not only get him the rights to the card world for half the price but also because Handsome Fox's unique ability could play a key role in helping his faction successfully conquer the card world when their predecessors not only failed horribly but were obliterated.

Despite the importance of Handsome Fox in conquering the card world, Belphegor was willing to give up Handsome Fox's true name to the dwarf knowing that the dwarf was planning to kill him for revenge because Handsome Fox was in the card world and the only way for the dwarf and his forces to enter the card world was under the control of their faction.

So even if the dwarf knew who Handsome Fox was and where he was the dwarf could not reach Handsome Fox therefore Belphegor did not mind giving the dwarf Handsome Fox's true name. The dwarf could still use a curse to kill Handsome Fox or use traditional demon/devil summoning methods to enter the card world and kill Handsome Fox but considering the cautious nature of Handsome Fox and enough survival skills to survive them.

Belphegor cannot forget the day he ran into Handsome Fox, he was one crafty bastard to deal with. For Belphegor to call someone crafty, Handsome Fox was truly a silent menace. Belphegor was impressed by this demigod, therefore he did not mind adding him to his collection.

"At that price, you better go and prepare for the trial," Ezra did not buy Belphegor's threat, but then he added, "Consider you are in luck because I have a craving for revenge. 20 devil merchant recommendation tokens and the true name of the foreign devil. Take it or leave it."

Belphegor glanced at the dwarf thinking that 20 devil merchant recommendation tokens were still too much. He was amazed by how the dwarf continued to be so sharp even when drunk. He was beginning to envy the dwarf's tolerance for liquor.

"That price is too steep for my faction to cash. How about this, neither you nor me, let us meet in the middle. Ten devil merchant recommendation tokens and the true name of the foreign devil," Belphegor almost choked on his proposing this offer. He could not imagine parting with ten devil merchant recommendation tokens. But it helps him get the dwarf to settle faster, so be it.

"In which realm is that meeting in the middle? 13 recommendation tokens and the true name of the foreign devil merchant, take it or get lost," Ezra did not hesitate to use strong language to show Belphegor that this was his bottom line.

Share to your friends

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

[ 1,089 words ]

Chapter 1796 Deal

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- --:--

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library, Exec. VVIP Members Lounge

Thirteen devil merchant recommendation tokens from thirty was a huge step down but Ezra knew that he could not push a miser like Belphegor too far and he too preferred to settle as soon as possible. The longer this charade continued the chances of his cover getting blown increased and he would be at risk of losing all he worked for so far. At times like these one had to remember their priority and not let greed blind them. Being

greedy in this situation would not be helpful, greed has been labeled as one of the seven greatest sins for a reason.

Belphegor gave the dwarf a hard glance trying to figure out if the dwarf was bluffing but then thinking that the devil merchant recommendation tokens would be repaid to the faction by Mutt Diya and Handsome Fox over a century, Belphegor shook his head saying, "Thirteen devil recommendation tokens and true name of the foreign devil merchant, you have a deal."

"Good, JiJi draw up the contract," Ezra ordered JiJi. Using the Infinity Library as the third party to draw up the contract would be more assuring for both Ezra and Belphegor.

Belphegor sat down and reached for his half-empty glass of the spirit mushroom dew. By the time JiJi drew up the contract he had reached the bottom. Thanking these lucky stars that he was able to get the dwarf to settle for next to nothing. After all, the 13 devil merchant recommendation tokens will be repaid to the faction by Muth Diya and Handsome Fox with interest. As for Handsome Fox's true name, the dwarf will be furious when he learns that they had blocked the inter-realm transfer to card world. Just thinking of this an unconscious smile formed on Belphegor's face.

Noticing the unconscious smile flashing on Belphegor's face time and gain despite him trying to act indifferent, Ezra sneered in his mind. Still, it took a lot out of him to get what he wanted while leaving Belphegor satisfied and clueless about what was going on.

Every action of Ezra was a carefully calculated move with a predetermined goal crafted while keeping Belphegor's mindset in mind. Ezra played Belphegor like a fiddle. He was so smooth with his manipulation that Belphegor did not even realize that he was dancing to Ezra's tune. But this was not an easy task.

First Ezra got Belphegor to believe that he was who claimed to be, a chaos dwarf backed by an Exec VVIP Elder chaos dwarf. Maintaining a deterrence on Belphegor and his faction such that they do not have any funny thoughts.

Second Ezra got Belphegor to believe that he was drunk causing him to babble key information. Giving Belphegor the confidence that he could easily trick intoxicated Ezra and get him to settle for nothing. Getting Belphegor to underestimate Ezra.

Third Ezra got Belphegor to believe that the reason Ezra considered a settlement over a trial was because he wanted something that the trial could not give him. Mostly like revenge against Muth Diya and Handsome Fox or even something more serious. Giving Belpheor the feeling that Ezra was emotionally motivated. Something Belphegor could take advantage of in the negotiation.

By now Belphegor Knew that Ezra's visit to the Blight Brood Club was no coincidence but rather a calculated move on Ezra's part. Doing this he gave Belphegor a sense of

certainty and confidence. With this, Belphegor felt secure. He no longer second-guessed what he saw or heard but just swallowed it feeling that he had a clear sense of what and how Ezra planned to do.

Giving Belphegor a sense of certainty and clarity, Ezra has dulled his senses and almost blinded him to other possibilities. Rather making comfortable in his assumptions and speculations of Ezra and his plans.

Fourth Ezra gave Belphegor a scare by revealing that he was not after Mutt Diya or Handsome Fox or something else but the most prized possession of the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction the lease to the Blight Brood Club house land.

The lease of the clubhouse land was like a big diamond, it shone so brightly that it completely blinded Belphegor. He could no longer see anything else but what Ezra was showing him. Forcing Belphegor to genuinely talk about compensation and reach a settlement.

Now that Belphegor was convinced that Ezra was after the lease, anything Ezra asked in compensation other than the clubhouse land lease Belphegor would willing to give a genuine thought. After all, now in Belphegor's mind, the price tag of getting the dwarf to settle was the lease of the clubhouse land. So anything less than that would be a steal and a big win.

However, this was just a temporary blindness, if Ezra were to ask something else outrageous like the rights to the card world as compensation then Belphegor would awaken from his blindness trying to figure out what Ezra was after the lease of the clubhouse land or the rights to the card world.

Once Belphegor was unable to decide what Ezra was after, the lease of the clubhouse land or the rights to the card world, Belphegor would start to reconsider all of his assumptions so far slowly undoing the blindness Ezra had put him under.

With Belphegor's vision no longer limited to what Ezra was showing him, Belphegor would immediately understand that he was being manipulated by Ezra. As a result, Belphegor would be scared of the dwarf. To regain control of the situation, he would do everything in his power to extend the settlement discussion while asking his friends to do everything to find anything and everything there was to about the dwarf Ezra Foolhar.

Therefore Ezra did not ask Belphegor about the rights to the card world. He did not want Belphegor to think that he had the slightest interest in the card world.

If Belphegor knew Ezra was interested in the card world considering the timing of Ezra appearing in Belphegor's life right after he bought the rights to the card world, he would easily determine that Ezra was truly after the rights of the card world. Then they would

try to figure out why a chaos dwarf was interested in the rights of the card world. And Belphegor would never dare to give Ezra Handsome Fox's true name.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- --:--

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library, Exec. VVIP Members Lounge

If Ezra had shown even a little interest in the Card World, Belphegor would have never considered giving him Handsome Fox's true name under any circumstances. Worrying that instead of trying to take revenge on Handsome Fox the dwarf would try to contact Handsome Fox.

Belphegor could not stand by and watch this happen after all Handsome Fox was the ace in the 'Seven Prince of Hell' faction's deck to conquer the card world. If Handsome Fox changes his mind under the influence of the dwarf at the last second then they like their predecessors would fail to conquer the Card World and likely follow the same fate as their predecessors unable to withstand the consequence of failure.

The devil merchant code's inter-realm travel rights to the card world were worth enough to empty the entire savings of the 'Seven Princes of Hell' factions that it had saved over thousands of years. It might as well be the second most valuable asset of the faction of the lease to the Blight Brood clubhouse land in sector DS0909. Belphegor would never consider using either of these two as compensation for the dwarf, regardless of the consequence of going to the trial, because Belphegor knew that either of them as a gift could easily get a Ruler Class force to help them out of this situation.

Understanding this Ezra never showed interest in the rights to the card world. Instead used the lease of the Blight Brood clubhouse land in sector DS0909 as smoke to cloud Belphegor's judgment. As Ezra expected, scared by stakes and hyped by the notion that he was right Belphegor blindly charged ahead walking right into Ezra's trap. Giving everything Ezra sought from this settlement discussion and even more.

For the faction to cough up 13 devil merchant recommendations at once was a huge deal, collecting 13 devil merchant recommendations would take them 13 devil merchants and a decade. This was not an easy task as not all devil merchant will give their recommendation token to the faction, the faction has to exchange proper merits or resources for it. If a faction just took from their members for nothing then nobody would

join that faction. Therefore forking out 13 recommendation tokens at once would leave a huge blow dent in the faction treasury especially now that it was emptied to buy the rights to the card world.

Despite losing 13 devil merchant recommendation tokens Belphegor was happy that he finally laid this matter to rest because he was worried that the dwarf's elder was planning to use this appeal to cripple the faction and once they were at their lowest they could make a play for the lease of clubhouse land. Though he was certain he was right about this, Belphegor did not care if he was right or wrong he was happy to have erased any future troubles over this matter once and for all.

Belphegor came to this settlement discussion prepared for a fight even though he was worried he would have to go up against the Elder Chaos Dwarf, what conspire they were brewing, and whatnot but once he saw the young dwarf show interest in the lease of the clubhouse land Belphegor no longer wanted to fight he just wanted to peacefully settle this.

The only reason the faction was able to keep the lease of the clubhouse land so long was because many forces were interested in this land. All these forces had come to an unspoken decision not to covet the land to avoid a fallout. This did not mean Belphegor and his faction were in the clear they could not use the land for any other purpose than for their clubhouse. Otherwise considering the size of the land type could build a whole commercial block with big shops, malls, and work space, earning them a fortune in rent. However, because of the unspoken regulation of the surrounding forces, Belphegor and his faction were stuck with a huge ass clubhouse right in the middle of the most expensive part of the sector DS0909.

Belphegor and his faction indeed planned for a huge ass clubhouse when they bought the land but seeing the neighborhood improve at an incredible pace they too wanted to take advantage of that but were unable to because of their limited strength.

Though the lease of the clubhouse land was a lot of trouble, it was too valuable for Belphegor or his faction to let go. So despite the trouble they continued to hold on to it as their last straw while planning to develop it when they had the strength to withstand the pressure of the surrounding forces.

However, seeing an unknown elder chaos dwarf pop up out of nowhere and target the lease of the clubhouse land Belphegor immediately became alert because he knew that regardless of whether the elder chaos dwarf was successful in his conspiracy or not his and the faction's destruction was given.

This was why Belphegor was so docile and gunning for a settlement despite the steep cost the faction would have to pay. When it comes to the lease of the clubhouse land regardless of who wins, Belphegor knew the faction was going to lose horribly. They could not afford this loss especially now that they had invested so much into the

conquest of the card world. Understanding what was at stake, despite the risk of all this being just him overthinking Belphegor wanted to settle it here and now.

This was what Ezra was after by having Belphegor connect the dots from the two devil merchants to himself to the lease of the clubhouse land. Ezra bluffed Belphegor into believing he was after the lease of the clubhouse land when he was actually after the key to their conquest of the card world. The best part was that it not only worked but he also ended up acquiring 13 devil merchant recommendation tokens. A massive wealth for a demon merchant.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 16 April 2321

Time- -:—

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World, Inter-Realm City, Sector DS0909, Infinity Library, Exec. VVIP Members Lounge

"Are you done?" Belphegor asked JiJi in sternly having emptied his glass of spirit mushroom dew.

"Yes, I have shared a copy of the contract with your designated pixie. Please check and tell me if the contract needs any more modification," JiJi replied to Belphegor. She had shared the contract with Ezra and Belphegor's pixie.

Going through the contract both Belphegor and Ezra nodded at JiJi showing that they had no problem with the contract.

"Now sign the copies of the contracts and share them with me so I can get the other party to sign them," JiJi instructed the two merchants.

Signing the the copies they had with them both merchants shared them with JiJi who then exchanged the copies and shared them with the merchants so they could check the second copy of the contract and sign it.

"Now share the contracts with me so I can notarize them," JiJi informed.

After receiving the two copies of the contracts signed by both merchants, JiJi checked them again for any malpractice before notarizing them. Then she shared one copy of the contract with each merchant.

Receiving his copy of the contract, Belphegor conjured thirteen devil merchant tokens, and looking at Ezra he said, "Take them."

"Give it to JiJi," Knowing that Belphegor had some weird exclusive privileges from the devil merchant code Ezra did not directly conduct any business with him instead used JiJi as an intermediate.

After JiJi received the 13 devil merchant recommendation token, Ezra eyed Belphegor waiting for him to tell him the true name of Handsome Fox.

Belphegor locked eyes with Ezra and then spoke up, "The foreign devil merchant that attacked you goes by the code name Handsome Fox but his true name is Gideon Grim."

"Gideon Grim," Ezra muttered and used his demon codex to search for anything and everything related to Gideon Grim on the inter-realm network. He found a personal realm network belonging to Gideon Grim a devil merchant native to Card world.

"No that my work here is done, I will take my leave. But Before I do that, may I have the honor to know your true family name?" Belphegor was someone who held grudges and considering that this dwarf cost him 13 devil merchant recommendation tokens, if possible he planned to return the favour to the dwarf. That would be easier if he knew the true name of the dwarf.

Therefore Belphegor asked the dwarf his name knowing that now the dwarf and he had settled, the dwarf might have let his guard down and be more open to reveal his name to gloat about his victory.

"It Foolhar," Ezra replied without a second delay. Seeing this Belphegor shook his head thinking it must be good to be able to be so sharp despite being intoxicated and he left the Exec. VVIP box without looking back. His pixie hurriedly followed behind him.

As JiJi closed the box behind Belphegor, Ezra morphed into Wyatt got comfortable on the couch, and said, "JiJi, how much do I owe you for the drinks?" planning to pay the bill and head back to the physical plane. Now that he had a name and birthplace, it would be easier for him to put a face to Handsome Fox and hunt him down before Belphegor and his faction commence their invasion into the card world.

"First, how are you still able to talk so clearly after drinking so much spirit mushroom dew?" JiJi asked Wyatt in shock. Earlier when she saw Ezra drop a glass to the floor she thought he was done but now Wyatt appeared as if he was sober. How was that even possible when she watched a devil merchant pass out consuming half the number of what Wyatt drank?

"Let us just agree that I can hold my liquor good," Wyatt did not go into the details about how he had a high tolerance to spiritual intoxication and repeated himself, "How much do I owe you for the drinks?"

Usually, Wyatt would ask the price of anything in the inter-realm city before ordering it but now that his VR-Universe was a huge success, Wyatt no longer worried if he could afford the finest in the inter-realm city.

"You owe nothing, it's on the house," JiJi answered Wyatt.

"What?" Wyatt was surprised to hear JiJi say that he did not have to pay for the drinks.

"Wyatt, you are the first demon merchant to treat me like a friend by asking me to join you for drinks. Consider this as my treat to you," JiJi explained, since the pixie had free access to everything they could share them with the demon/devil merchants as long as they did not give away the books for free.

"Wait, you don't have to do that. I don't want you to get into trouble because of me," Wyatt hurriedly expressed his concern. He appreciated JiJi's action but he did not want to get her into trouble.

"No, I will not get into trouble for this so do not worry," JiJi assured Wyatt.

"Do you other demon/devil merchants know that you can do that?" Wyatt asked because if the other demon/devil merchants knew this they would not be treating these pixies poorly.

"Nope, they did not ask and we did not feel like sharing with them," JiJi replied nonchalantly.

"You should tell the demon/devil merchants about this maybe then they will not go out of their way to trouble you guys and even behave," Wyatt thought that the Infinity library might have given the Pixie this privilege to help them get along with the devil/demon merchants.

"No, doing that will not be fair for Infinity Library," JiJi shook her head vigorously, rejecting the idea proposed by Wyatt.

Listening to JiJi Wyatt felt that the pixies were the perfect slaves since they were willing to suffer to save a buck for their master, the Librarian. Or they did not want false friends.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 17 April 2321

Time- 02:04

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World

Bidding goodbye to JiJi Wyatt returned to the seed world. He was torn between healing his soul and letting the Southern Royal family know that Handsome Fox was Gideon Grim. For Wyatt, finding Gideon Grim as soon as possible took utmost importance. However, so did healing his soul.

Healing the soul based on the new method developed by Hive AI was a lengthy process that could not be rushed. The new method developed by Hive AI did not just heal Wyatt's soul but helped him cultivate his soul, it was a method made specifically to help him with the soul division power system he had discovered. Out of the myriad civilizations in the cosmos, only a few civilizations could understand the benefits of soul mutation and division, and out of those few, only a few civilizations were lucky enough to develop a power system based on soul mutation or division. But unfortunately, they all had the misfortune of being targeted by the devils.

Thankfully the Infinity Library has preserved these civilizations' legacy in its walls. Otherwise, Wyatt would have to spend a lot of time and resources to retrace their steps to develop the most suitable method of soul mutation and division cultivation for him.

If it was just about healing his soul Wyatt could have just bought an expensive soul-healing elixir from the devil merchant code, but no, this process was about Wyatt taking the right step into the soul mutation and division power system. Wyatt had already stepped into this power system, he had forced his soul to mutate several times and he now had 12 consciousnesses at the card master level. Which was impressive considering that he had stumbled on this power system and had no reference except for a few monsters. But when you see what the other civilizations had achieved it was not impressive.

The knowledge of other civilizations that were used by the Hive AI was what made the soul mutation and division method developed by it incredible.

Wyatt wanted to use his damaged soul as an opportunity for him to reorganize his subpar soul mutation and division power system by using the method developed by the Hive AI just like back when he used the fact that William Bright cut his soul to get started with the soul mutation and division power system.

Wyatt believed that if he played his cards right then his strength would skyrocket by several folds. In the card world, in Wyatt's age group, nobody was his opponent but in the dark realm, Wyatt did not have the confidence to go against the progenies of the ruler and pseudo-ruler class forces.

If their cub were that powerful then one could only imagine how strong the elders fostering such talents were, especially their leader.

The Southern capital incident was like a wake-up call for Wyatt, it had shown him that that the card world was no longer a big enough stage for him. An important figure like Demigod Norley using his daughter as a reason to get to know Wyatt was a clear indication of this.

Wyatt's goalpost was no longer in the card world but in the capital of the dark realm. Wyatt could display the power of a devil by borrowing power from multiple SSS-rank curses, and so could the progenies of the ruler and pseudo-ruler class forces by using the items given by their forces.

In the end, it came to who had more cards or the most capable card. Wyatt believed that the soul mutation and division method would not only make a perfect addition to his arsenal but also a strong arrow in his query. Therefore he could not rush and take chances with healing and correctly restarting on the soul mutation and division power system.

Considering all of that and that the finding of Gideon Grim involved the fate of billions of people, Wyatt did not hesitate to remove the space separation only to find that Susan was awake and Dredre arguing with her while Corey was acting as peacemaker meanwhile Park appeared to be refining Corey's soul power.

As Corey's ego flame, Park could use her flames to help refine Corey's soul energy similar to how Wyatt's soul energy was passively refined by his extra consciousnesses. Making Corey's origin card even more enviable in Wyatt's eyes. After all, she had a veteran demon on par with the Seven Princes of Hell as her nanny.

"Wyatt," Dredre who had the highest authority in the seed world after Wyatt immediately noticed Wyatt's arrival as he lifted the space separation. So she stopped arguing with Susan over who was Wyatt's manager and immediately greeted him.

With Dredre's exclamation, Susan followed the pixie's line of sight to find Wyatt. The last time she saw him was during Laura Hill's family dispute. After that, Wyatt was forcefully taken to the Southern Capital for his safety and did not have time to say goodbye. During the separation, they talked over the grimoire but that was not the same as talking in person.

During the Corey and Joe Hill fight had Susan known that was going to be the last time she saw Wyatt till today, then she would not have been reserved with her feelings even if the Southern Emperor was right there next to them.

However, now that Wyatt was finally in front of her, her body would not move, her mind was a mess, but her heart was excited and racing with anticipation. She wanted to yell out that she missed him but her mouth would not open. She wanted to get close to him

sniff his smell, check his body, and ask if he was okay. But her damned body was not responsive.

Susan had played this instance of meeting Wyatt in her mind numerous times. Every time she boldly confessed her feelings to Wyatt while jumping into his embrace but she never felt the warmth of Wyatt's body nor received an answer for her confession.

Susan was scared, she had finally found the courage to pursue what she wanted but was worried that she was not what Wyatt wanted. In her mind, why would Wyatt choose to be with a nobody like her when he could be with the jewel of the southern region, Anna?

At first, Susan was not worried about this, but during their separation, she heard many rumors about Anna and Wyatt. Not that she believed the rumors but she felt that the jewel of the South would be the perfect match for a diamond-like Wyatt than a lump of coal like her. The whole southern region approved of Anna and Wyatt as a couple, who was she to deny them?

These were the reasons why Susan's body did not respond and her mind was a mess. However, her heart knew what it wanted, so it was excited and raced at the mere sight of Wyatt.

"Susan, I missed you," Wyatt said locking eyes with Susan. Her turbulent thoughts and emotions became apparent to him. For some who had excellent deduction skills, he could not tell what was Susan so conflicted about.

"Wyatt, Susan say she is your manager. Tell her I am your manager," Dredre immediately complained to Wyatt. When Dredre learned what a manager did from Susan, she felt that she was Wyatt's manager.

"Dredre, it seems you have met Susan. Consider her as your counterpart for me in the card world but soon that is going to change," Wyatt said, not taking any sides. However, he continued to wait for Susan's reply which was taking too long considering their relationship.

"Are you mad at me?" Wyatt asked Susan, seeing the complicated look in her eyes.

Listening to Wyatt's words Susan jolted awake from her conflicted state, then she shook her head and replied, "I missed you too. But what do you mean by that will change soon? Are you planning to fire me?" Susan's tone held a self-mockery.

"Why would you say that?" Wyatt asked Susan in confusion but soon explained, "I meant that you will not only be my exclusive manager just in the card world but in the entire myriad realms, thanks to this." Wyatt summoned his grimoire and took out a devil merchant recommendation token.

\*Gasp\* Corey who was silently watching from the sidelines gasped in astonishment knowing what token in Wyatt's hand was. Feeling Corey's turmoil, Park awakened from her practice, and looking at the token in Wyatt's hand she exclaimed, "A devil merchant recommendation token!"

Wyatt ignored the Corey duo and moved closer to Susan. Who inquired, "What is a devil merchant recommendation token?"

"It allows any being from the myriad realms to become a demon/devil merchant," Dredre answered, understanding what Wyatt meant earlier.

"Dredre, don't worry you're still my only book guide pixie," Wyatt assured Dredre but then he remembered JiJi and felt guilty towards Dredre. JiJi was his temporary book guide pixie but it blossomed into a good friendship. Shaking his head Wyatt noted to make it up to Dredre later in some way.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 17 April 2321

Time- 02:09

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World

"Myriad Realms?" Susan asked in confusion. She knew that Card World was not the only realm out there thanks to dungeon reversal and demon invasion but she had no idea that there were so many realms apart from the card world with sentient beings that they were collectively called Myraid Realms.

"Bigsis, I explained Myriad Realms to you when I told you where I am from and where I grew up. With this token, you can travel to those realms for an appropriate offering of course," Park who had awakened from her practice reminded Susan.

"Then it must be a costly item, don't waste something important like this on me," Susan hurriedly rejected the devil merchant recommendation token understanding that it was a high-level item.

"Why would you say that? I promised you would be my exclusive manager, you are going to need this so that we can continue to work together. Besides I want you to have it," Wyatt frowned as the Susan he knew would not say such words he guessed something was troubling her. Then wondered, 'Was she blaming herself for the Handsome Fox incident?'

"Wyatt, I appreciate your thought but this item is too good to be used by someone like me. No, listen to me, you should give it to someone more capable who can be of actual help to you," Susan's expression suddenly turned serious and she said sternly.

"Why do you feel that you cannot be of help to me?" Wyatt could no longer ignore the obvious signs. It could not be clear that something was bothering Susan.

"I am a late bloomer, if not for you I would not have such an incredible origin card or contract a silver grimoire at the card student realm like most geniuses. Everything I have is what you gave me, I accepted it all thinking that I could keep up with you and return it but it turns out I cannot instead I have become your baggage. If not for you helping get rid of Handsome Fox's influence I almost sold your information to him. Wyatt, you are the hope who will lead the southern region and its people to glory. If not for me you would be in Southern Palace safe and not come here risking your life. Please, I no longer want to be the one holding you back," Susan cried out, every word she said came from her heart. She yearned for Wyatt, she was fine with yearning from afar, like a mortal yearning for the stars.

The moment Susan heard Wyatt say that he wanted her to have the token so that they could continue to work together, she confirmed his feelings for her. It was true women have an extra sense when it comes to romance. Yet even after confirming Wyatt's feelings for her Susan did not rush into his embrace and reveal her feelings for him because she understood the only reason Wyatt kept coming back to the Sky Blossom City was for her. She was the anchor grounding him when he should be shining bright in the lives of billions of people improving their lives, just as he did hers. He was the miracle the South needed, she could not be selfish. Just the thought that she was in Wyatt's heart like he was in hers was enough for her to live with.

Wyatt carefully listened to Susan's words and was not quick to refute. Her words hurt him but the moment he heard her call him the hope of the South he knew it was not Susan who was saying these words but the media controlled by the Southern Royal family. He instantly understood that this was one of the objectives Anna's mother was trying to achieve letting the media push this narrative out into the Southern Community. He could not wait to meet with her as Collen and Field Marshal Heatsend said. He would get even with her then.

Wyatt was not overthinking, even Demigod Norley wanted to kill Susan understanding that as long as Susan was alive Jill's relationship with Wyatt would not progress anywhere. However, he knew killing Susan was not an option because if Wyatt knew Susan's death was in any way related to Jill, forget him progressing his relationship with her, he would come for her head. Knowing this Demigod Norley backed away.

But Anna's mother was different. She might have done a thorough background search on Susan and being the cunning snake she was she might have guessed that the best way for her to get Susan out of Wyatt's life was for Susan to willingly choose to leave Wyatt's life. Only that way would Wyatt move on without much drama. However, she

underestimated Wyatt, he was not new to his enemies using media to manipulate public opinion and get their way.

Corey and Park looked at Susan in shock, nobody knew better than them how much Susan missed Wyatt when he was in the Southern Capital. Especially Corey, as someone who used everything in her books to get Susan to forget about Wyatt, she knew how much Wyatt meant to Susan. So, she could not believe that Susan would push Wyatt away.

Under everyone's astonished eyes, Wyatt rushed in front of Susan, grabbed her by her shoulders, and locking eyes with her he confessed, "If I am the hope of the South, then you are my hope. If I lose my hope, how can I possibly be somebody's hope."

Susan's eyes trembled when she heard Wyatt say this.

"Do you remember the day we first met?" Wyatt asked Susan, who nodded with teary eyes, "hmm"

"You might not know this, but the day before that I had died betrayed by everyone I fought for and was reborn—" Wyatt paused then continued to say, "I mean, betrayed by society I tried to commit suicide but fortunately failed."

Susan looked at Wyatt in shock. Wyatt continued, "After my parents died everything changed, the friends and teachers that I trusted the most treated me as a waste of space. A fraudster scammed me of all my money and thugs tried to rob me of my parent's inheritance. Every night I went to bed crying for help but no one listened. I had lost all hope in society and myself.

In desperation, I took a drastic measure. However, when I thought I was about to die I realized I did not want to die I wanted to live. Fortunately, I did not die. Getting a second chance, I decided screw society, I will live the way I want, and I will help myself. With that thought I proceed to until I meet you.

The old me died that day and the new me was reborn. However, it was not until I had met you that the new me matured.

I, who had given up on society met you, a fool who let a stranger create her origin card betting her and her family's life savings. Who does that? Nobody in their right mind would trust a stranger to create their origin card and bet their family's entire savings on that. At that time, I thought you were a fool. But that fool taught me how to trust again. No, that fool taught me how to live again. It is that fool who made me the hope of the southern region.

If that day, that fool was not present I might never have developed in the direction I am currently heading. I might have taken a completely different route. I might never have become the hope of the southern region.

The whole world thinks that I am perfect and has great expectations of me. But they don't how imperfect and incapable I am. Without my hope, I am hopeless. You should know after all you are my exclusive manager."

"How can I know? I am a fool. Your words not mine," Susan's voice no longer held self mockery rather they were as bright as the day she decided to become Wyatt's support in the Central Academic region.

"You two get a room," Corey commented. Her timing could not be more perfect. Susan immediately separated from Wyatt like a spooked deer.

"Ah~" Corey screamed in pain being burned on her wrist by Park, "Way to go dumbass, you ruined their perfect moment."

"Hey, I did not do that on purpose," Corey refuted. Listening to how much Susan meant to Wyatt, Corey was not heartless enough to oppose their union but she felt that it would be good if they had their union behind closed doors.

Corey was moved by Wyatt's speech but not enough to see him have his way with her mother in front of her. As far as Corey was concerned Wyatt was lucky to get her approval to pursue Susan. But he better not dare to be nothing but a gentleman to her mother in front of her otherwise even at the risk of her life she will fight him.

Share to your friends

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

Date- 17 April 2321

Time- 02:16

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World

"Wyatt, I know you have thought it through. But I was barely able to keep up with the changes in the card world market let alone expand my responsibilities to the Myriad realms. Besides you have Dredre to help you there, so you might as well use the token more wisely," Susan ignored the comments of Corey and Park and continued to refuse the token. She knew Wyatt wanted her to be the one to use it but she felt that Wyatt could use or exchange something as valuable as it for something that would help him. "Don't worry, I have more of these," Saying that Wyatt took out another devil merchant recommendation token. Seeing that both Corey and Park let out exaggerated gasps. They were shocked to see that Wyatt held two devil merchant recommendation tokens when they could not find one during one of their entire lifetime. \*Cough\* "Wyatt, I don't know if you an plans for the extra devil merchant token," Park coughed to mask her

embarrassment for losing her composure and then she awkwardly floated her interest in the second devil merchant recommendation token that Wyatt just revealed. "Yes, I want to use it to recruit someone who can work for me," Wyatt answered Park with a playful smile. Learning that Wyatt had other plans for the second devil merchant recommendation token in his hand, Park could not hide her disappointment. As for the other token she had no plans about fighting Susan for it. So, she reluctantly muttered, "I see." "Susan, now will you just take the token? My arm's aching," Wyatt asked Susan while exaggeratedly holding his arm out trying to pass the token to Susan.

Susan's gaze alternated between Wyatt's face and the token in his arms. After a long contemplation she said, "No, I don't feel like I earned it."

"I gifting it to you why do you need to earn it?" Wyatt was not surprised by Susan's logic, he had seen many with the similar syndrome. Those were the people who worked hard for everything in their lives and never coveted what was not theirs. Seeing Susan was going to be stubborn about this Wyatt could only compromise, "Fine, how about you sign a century-long employment contract as my manager and I will give this token as the joining bonus. Sounds good?" "A century, you wanted me to die as your manager. Well, that is not a bad deal, I guess I will take it," Susan agreed to Wyatt's compromise with a smile. A century-long commitment, it looks like her young boss knew a thing or two about getting a girl happy. "Ugh!" Corey felt like vomiting seeing her mother flirt with Wyatt. She made sure to make them as uncomfortable as she was right now. However, she soon felt a burn on her wrist. Causing her to scream out in pain, "Ahh!" "Nobody will think you are dumb if you don't speak," Park warned Corey sternly. Park did not know if Wyatt meant every word he said but him giving Susan a devil merchant recommendation token was all the proof she needed to know that Wyatt cared about Susan. "That's it, Park. Burn me one more time and I will lock you in a freezer," Corey yelled in rage. She might be the first demoness to get burned by and argue with her ego flame. After all, she was the first one to learn from her ego flame. "Hehe," Dredre giggled finding Corey and Park's bickering funny. "Dredre, draw up a contract and help Susan get started as a demon merchant," Wyatt instructed Dredre as he passed both the devil merchant recommendation tokens to Dredre. "What do I do with the second token?" Taking both the devil merchant recommendation tokens from Wyatt Dredre asked Wyatt in confusion, as one token was enough to turn Susan into a demon merchant. Wyatt did not answer Dredre, instead turned to Corey and Park and asked, "You two still interested in the devil merchant recommendation token?" "Yes, what do you want for it?" Park eagerly replied wanting to get the token before Wyatt changed his mind. "I told you already," Wyatt hinted that he wanted Park and Corey to work for him in exchange for the devil merchant recommendation token. Though Corey was difficult to deal with Wyatt believed her origin card was worth it. He was investing in the mystery and surprises Corey's origin card held, she had a few more baptisms left. "Nope, that is not possible ask something else. I am willing to pay the appropriate price," Corey immediately denied Wyatt's proposal. Sharing Park's memory she knew Park's hidden wealth could afford a devil merchant recommendation token.

"Don't be hasty, Corey. Think about it for a second. It is not a secret that the only reason you stubbornly continue to work for me for free is because of Susan. She has already agreed to work for me for another century but considering the wager between us you will work for me for three years. What other reason will you make up to continue to be around Susan? So why don't you agree to work for me for another century for the devil merchant recommendation token," Wyatt persuaded Corey, reminding her that after three years she would be out of reasons to continue to be around Susan during work hours. "A century-long employment agreement doesn't sound bad if you giving devil merchant recommendation tokens as a joining bonus," Park muttered considering Wyatt's offer. She had seen how capable Wyatt was and it was not like she could get her hands on another devil merchant recommendation token so she felt that it would not be bad for Corey to work for Wyatt. A century was long but Corey could learn a lot from Wyatt. "Joining bonus, don't kid yourself. The devil merchant token is your salary for the century in advance," Wyatt coldly awakened Park from her misunderstanding and to reality.

Share to your friends

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

## Chapter 1802 Keeping Tabs

[ 1,020 words ]

1802 Keeping Tabs

Date- 17 April 2321

Time- 02:16

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World

Listening to Wyatt say that the devil merchant recommendation token was not a joining bonus but their salary for their century of employment in advance, Park and Corey were dumbfounded. Just as Park was about to argue, Wyatt beat her to the punch, and pointing at Corey he explained, "Park, I trust you and your abilities but do you see her? She is the most unstable and unreliable part of you. I am risking a lot just by giving you the entire pay in advance, I would not be surprised if she got you both killed before a century. Unless you find a way to separate from her, this is going to be my offer to you, not her. And also the demon merchant recommendation token you get every decade as a demon merchant you will have to give me first preference when selling them. What do you say?" "Hey, I am right here," Corey complained only to feel the complicated gaze

from Park. Understanding how important the devil merchant recommendation token was for her she chose to shut up and let Park handle the negotiation. "Wyatt isn't the contract a bit harsh," Susan spoke up. Working a century without pay or benefits she could not imagine it. She knew that Wyatt was giving Corey the token but that will not feed or help her cultivate through out a century. Corey was young, so the Bright family did not mind spoiling her but that would not continue in her middle ages. Even if it did it would not look good. "No, the contract is not harsh. If they can use the devil merchant code properly to start a side hustle in their off-duty hours then it might be the most lucrative contract, but if they can't then they will have to sell their soul and body to survive," Dredre stepped in to explain but by the end of her explanation, she lost her point and concluded the explanation in agreement with Susan's point. "This..." Listening to Dredre's words Susan was without words, thinking Wyatt wouldn't be so cruel to Corey and Park that they would be forced to sell their soul and body. Susan knew that Wyatt treated his people well, the Fine Gold was a perfect example of this. "Park, if you agree with my terms sign the contract with Dredre and collect your devil merchant recommendation token from her. I have other urgent business to attend to," Wyatt informed Park as he prepared to leave the seed world. Apart from Corey's origin card, there was Park's mysterious sinister pet snake. If he gets Park to work for him, she would not mind lending him her devil-realm pet snake. "You leaving at this hour," Susan wondered what business Wyatt had in the dark of the night. "Keeping tabs on me already?" Wyatt asked Susan with a playful smile. "As your manager, I need to know where you are and what you are doing all the time. I am just doing my job don't get the wrong idea," Susan replied with a straight face but her red ear lobes gave her away. She was too embarrassed as Wyatt was right. "As my manager what else do you need to know?" Wyatt locked eyes with Susan who was trying hard to maintain her serious facade. He slowly closed in on her finding her expression cute.

Lost in Wyatt's mesmerizing eyes, Susan forgot to reply to Wyatt nor did she notice that he was slowly closing on her. When she was almost in his embrace, "Umm... um... um!" A disturbance woke Susan from her trance, soon she found that the source of the disturbance was none other than Corey. However, this time Corey appeared to be struggling to say anything as Park had blocked her mouth with her fiery hands. Feeling Susan, Wyatt, and Dredre's eyes on them Park's grip on Corey's mouth loosened and to ease the awkwardness she coughed twice, \*Cough\* \*Cough\* Corey who was freed immediately turned to Park and yelled, "What's your problem? That is it, I am locking you in the freezer." "Fine, I will take possession of you," Park threatened Corey right back.

"You promised you would not possess me again," Corey complained in dread reminding Park of her promise.

"You too said that you would only lock me in a freezer if I burned you again," Park reminded Corey if was not holding up her words then she too would not hold up her words. "I said that in fit of rage but you promised," Corey complained that Park was being unreasonable. "What's the difference? You should learn to be a woman of your

word," Park acted high and mighty bullying a stupid teenage girl with identity and mother issues.

"Big sis Susan, Park is bullying me again," Corey rushed into Susan's embrace passing Wyatt who was right next to Susan, and complained about Park to her. "Tch," Park gritted her teeth in annoyance seeing Corey run into their mother's embrace and complain about her. They were like two siblings who fought over everything but always looked after each other. Wyatt looked at Corey who was getting cozy in Susan's embrace instead of him with a deep frown feeling that she did this on purpose. The only reason she was alive was he did not have proper evidence to support his gut feeling. Susan rubbed Corey's hair, consoling her, and looked at Wyatt with a helpless smile. She was actually happy that Corey was here because she knew that she could not control herself around Wyatt. There was something about him, she would get drunk just smelling him. His smell was just too addictive and calming but at the same time, it made her lose control and just go crazy. She was certain that if not for Corey she might have already climbed on Wyatt and— just thinking of those naughty thoughts she felt her face burn up.

Share to your friends

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

## Chapter 1803 Hundred-Year Commitment

[ 1,012 words ]

1803 Hundred-Year Commitment

Date- 17 April 2321

Time- 02:24

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World

With the naughty Corey getting comfortable in her embrace, Susan looked at Wyatt helplessly causing his frown to ease. Seeing this scene unfold in front of her Park suddenly blurted, "I accept," grabbing everyone's attention. "You accept what?" Susan asked Park in confusion. "I agree to Wyatt's employment contract," Park repeated in detail. "What!" Corey exclaimed in disbelief. She could not believe Park would agree to Wyatt's unreasonable contract without even trying to negotiate. She wondered if Park was out of her mind. Devil merchant recommendation token was impossible to get even if one were willing to pay ten times the price but Corey did not think it would warrant

them becoming Wyatt's slaves for the next century. A Job with a one-time payment and no benefits sounded a lot like buying a slave. "Good, sign the contract with Dredre. Learn the basics of a demon merchant from Dredre and then explore the devil merchant code along with Susan. Together you two can cover a lot of ground," Wyatt instructed Park. He thought Park would resist a lot before ultimately agreeing to his terms of sale but it seems something changed her mind. It saves him the hassle. Park was someone who fought against Belphegor. Though she lost, it was worth noticing that Belphegor had the support of the devil merchant code and the faction 'Seven Princes of Hell.' Not to mention, what remained of her forces in the dark realm after her death continued to loyally wait for her return. Though some had followed the undead devil Agony, they were not to be blamed as they believed Agony was the real Corey because of little Beam who followed Agony. Wyatt believed that with a little bit of help from him Park could reestablish her forces and influence in the dark realm. With the demon invasion on the verge, Wyatt had big plans for Park. Hopefully, she was up to it. Wyatt did not expect Park and reestablished forces to fight the present-day Belphegor and his faction when they lost horribly to them in the past but it would be a start to Wyatt's plans in the dark realm.

Park was worth every bit of the devil merchant recommendation token and then more. "... Corey wanted to yell at Wyatt and Park not to ignore her but hearing that she would be learning and working with Susan as a demon merchant she lost all the opinions about working under Wyatt for a century without any benefits. For her being with Susan was all the benefit she needed. Park nodded at Wyatt and turning to look at the pixie she demanded, "Dredre dear, send me the employment contract I will sign it right now." Showing her commitment, Park locked eyes with Wyatt and thought, 'Wyatt, I trust you hopefully you don't prove me wrong.'

Hundred-year commitment, this was not new to Park the last she entered something similar with Belphegor to save her dad's soul but it did not turn out well. Not only did she fall for Belphegor's trap but she also failed to get her father's soul and to protect the friends who shared her burden throughout her Hundred-year commitment with Belphegor. Now she was entering another hundred-year commitment with Wyatt, she should have learned her lesson by now but this time she was doing to take a chance on the wholesome scene in front of her. She had something similar back in the dark realm but she failed to protect it. This time however together with Wyatt she hoped for a different outcome. Wyatt nodded at Park with a firm gaze, showing his sincerity toward Park's trust in him. Then turning to his exclusive pixie, he said, "Dredre, I am leaving their demon merchant training in your hands." "Don't worry, I will teach them everything I know," Dredre replied enthusiastically. In her tribe, teaching was a role only available to the elder pixies. So she was particularly excited about getting an opportunity to teach two rookie demon merchants about devil merchant code. "Teacher Dredre, we are in your care," Susan said with a sweet smile. Though this little pixie was gunning for her position as Wyatt's exclusive manager, Susan could not get mad at this cute little lady. Listening to Susan call her teacher, Dredre hovered happily in the void like a drunk fly. Seeing this Wyatt shook his head thinking the Pixies were just too easy to satisfy. "I am heading out," Wyatt prepared to leave the seed world, only to hear Susan hurriedly

remind him, "You still did not share your schedule with me." "Schedule, you have been working for me since we have known each other. Tell me, have you ever seen me organized enough to have a schedule?" Wyatt asked Susan with a playful smile knowing that she wanted to know where he was going this late at night. Unlike the last time when Susan blurted her true intentions, this time she had learned to hide her intentions behind carefully chosen words. So Wyatt added, "Just speak your mind, I won't judge you." "Why would you judge me? As your manager how am I the bad one to ask for your schedule? I am just doing my job here. If anything your uncooperativeness is not allowing me to do my job properly," Susan continued to hide behind her words and went a step further to blame Wyatt for being uncooperative. "What if I said I am going to meet someone?" Wyatt decided to play Susan's game and beat her at it. "Good to know, was that hard," Susan replied nonchalantly but she desperately wanted to know who Wyatt was going to meet at this hour in the night. "What if I said I am going to meet a beautiful woman?" Wyatt's grin grew wider as he saw the aloofness on Susan's face erase and replace with her true feelings.

Share to your friends

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

## Chapter 1804 Wyatt Fever

[ 1,005 words ]

1804 Wyatt Fever

Date- 17 April 2321

Time- 02:32

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Blood Rock Cave, Seed World

Listening to Wyatt say he was going out to meet a beautiful woman, Susan could no longer maintain a cool mind even if she found Wyatt stressing the words 'Beautiful Woman' suspicious. Cornered, she threw her strategy out of the window and directly asked Wyatt, "What urgent work do you have with a 'Beautiful Woman' that cannot wait till tomorrow morning?"

"Is that insecurity and doubt I am seeing, Tucci? I gotta say insecurity is not a good shade on you. I am disappointed," Wyatt pretended to shake his head in disappointment. Wyatt's wouldn't be more fake, catching on to him Susan's tensed face blossomed into an annoyed smile. Just as she was about to tell Wyatt that it was not

funny, Corey interrupted them. "Enough, he is clearly teasing you. How can you even fall for something so obvious? It is beyond me," Corey who was in Susan's embrace had enough of the shameless couple. They kept flirting despite her literally being between them. So she jumped out of Susan's embrace and yelled at her exaggeratedly wondering why her smart mother would turn dumb when it comes to dealing with Wyatt. Was he her kryptonite? And then turning to face Wyatt with a stern tone she continued, "You keep saying you have an important task to attend to but you keep dragging your feet, just leave already." "Jeez, Corey. Good job taking the fun out of everything," Park commented as she was enjoying Corey's worst nightmare unfolds, Susan and Wyatt getting intimate with her in the middle. Now that right there was the quality content she would not get bored watching a couple dozen times. Corey intensely glared at Park who was taking pleasure in her misery. Wyatt and Susan were taken aback by Corey's outburst. Wyatt would have taught that identity loon a lesson but she was right. So he decided to leave telling the truth to Susan, "I am heading to meet with Field Marshal Heatsend, I will be bac—" "Leave!!!" Corey cried out aloud interrupting Wyatt midway through the completion of his sentence. Giving Corey a good hard stare Wyatt left the seed world. "Did you have to be so rude?" Susan asked Corey after Wyatt left. "I was being rude, you guys were suffocating me with your longing gaze and cringy words," Corey did not back down being inquired by Susan. Rather she blamed them for suffocating her with their new couple stuff.

"How can you say that? I just wanted to keep tabs on my client as a manager," Susan claimed that her actions were purely professional and nothing else but the blush on her cheeks and ears gave her away. "Argh!" Corey rolled her eyes at Susan's words. "Susan, you are okay your face is very red and warm," Dredre pointed out, in concern for Susan.

"I am fine," being called out on her lie by Dredre Susan was embarrassed.

"Are you sure because the face turning red and the rise in the temperature of the body are the symptoms of fever in mortal humans?" Dredre had brushed up her knowledge on humans so that she could be of more use to Wyatt as his exclusive book guide pixie. According to the books she had read Susan was showing all signs of having a fever. "Dredre dear, Bigsis Susan has a fever alright but it is not the one you are thinking about. She has the Wyatt fever," Park teased Susan, who was so embarrassed that she buried her face in her collars. As for Corey, she kept shaking her head disappointed in Susan. Corey saw her mother as a queen so for her it was disappointing to see Susan act like a little girl in love. She expected Susan to tie a leash around Wyatt and make him dance at the sound of her whip not turn dumb in his presence falling for his honeyed words.

"Wyatt fever, what is that?" Dredre asked Park in confusion as the books she read did not mention anything about this type of fever.

"Forget about it, that's not for little kids to know," Wanting to keep the cute pixie innocent as long as possible, Park changed the topic by inquiring Dredre about the

employment contract, "Dredre, did you draw our employment contract?" "Wait, I will draw and share them with you right away," Dredre as a professional Pixie was immediately distracted by her work. ...

Getting out of the seed word, Wyatt met with his clone who was watching over comatose Bloodette. Wyatt was not surprised to find that Bloodette's condition had not improved. Her physique and innate rune were still at a stalemate. Neither was backing down. Wyatt's clone with the help of the Hive AI had already mapped all the soul pathways and arrangements in Bloodette's blood-rule body and marked all the vital areas. Having mapped Bloodette's soul pathways and arrangements the Hive AI was running simulations to figure out how to safely trick Bloodette's physique into believing that it had healed Bloodette's trauma without leaving any long-term side-effects in the process. Bloodette as the blood supreme was born immortal, supreme beings were one of a kind dealing with them was very different from mortal races that Wyatt was used to dealing with. Therefore it was taking Hive a lot of time to come up with a proper plan to deal with Bloodette's condition. Understanding that he could not rush these things Wyatt let the clone and Hive AI do their thing and proceeded out of the Blood Rock cave gate dungeon. Arriving at the biggest park in the compound Wyatt used his grimoire to call Field Marshal Heatsend. The reason why he did not use a text to inform her of Handsome Fox's true name was because he wanted to know Anna's mother's thoughts on Handsome Fox through Field Marshal.

Share to your friends

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

## Chapter 1805 Female Version OF Wyatt

[ 1,017 words ]

1805 Female Version OF Wyatt

Date- 17 April 2321

Time- 02:44

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters, Park

"Kid, don't you ever sleep," an ethereal female voice sounded from Wyatt's surroundings informing him of Field Marshal's arrival. Just like the previous time, she did not appear in front of Wyatt. "Too much to do, no time for sleep," Wyatt talked to the empty air, he did not bother to find Field Marshal even though he felt foolish talking to

the air. "No wonder you are unmatched among your peers. However, why did you call me?" Field Marshal admired Wyatt for his dedication toward his goals. Peeking at Anna who was drowsing in the mystic dimension she wondered why can't Anna show even a percent of the dedication displayed by the boy. "I found out Handsome Fox's true name, it's Gideon Grim," Wyatt answered the Field Marshal without any suspense. "Your people left the city a few hours ago and they have already found Handsome Fox's true name?" Field Marshal Heatsend asked Wyatt in disbelief. Based on her calculations Wyatt's men should not have even reached the border yet let alone make it to the northern region and investigate Handsome Fox's true name. "No, they are still on their way. I found Handsome Fox's true name through a different source. Don't worry it's a trustworthy source, he has always come through for me," Wyatt replied concocting a mysterious source to justify the validity and authenticity of the information to Field Marshal Heatsend. "Turns out my niece was right. You were indeed holding a lot back and did not tell us the whole story. You just want to use us to deal with this Gideon Grim," Field Marshal exclaimed listening to Wyatt say that he found the true name of the notoriously hidden Handsome Fox through a trustworthy source unknown to them. When Field Marshal reported to her niece about Handsome Fox and Wyatt's contribution to finding him, Anna's mother was not impressed. Instead, she believed that Wyatt knew more than what he was showing them. Wyatt and Handsome Fox might be directly or indirectly connected. Otherwise, why would Handsome Fox recklessly surface to use Wyatt's friends against him? There was more to this. Wyatt was showing them just enough to get the allies to target Handsome Fox. Listening to her niece's speculation, Field Marshal shook her head thinking that she was overthinking as she felt that a sweetheart like Wyatt would not be that cunning but she was proved wrong. Wyatt really did know more than he was letting out. Field Marshal was not buying the unknown trustworthy source that suddenly popped out of nowhere. "Yes, she is right. If possible I would deal with Gideon Grim myself but he and his hypnotized army are too much for the current me to handle so I can only turn to the forces governing this world to help me protect the world," Wyatt confessed but this did not mean that Handsome Fox was more of his problem than the world's problem. "Sigh, she said you will say this too. Boy is anything about you true?" Field Marshal shook her head in shock. Uncovering Wyatt's unique pupils and now his cunning mind, Field Marshal started to wonder if anything she knew about the boy was true. "Well, does that change anything? Yes, Gideon Grim and I have our differences. Correction, I want him dead. But he and his origin card are still more of a threat to you guys who rule this world than me a small-time card creationist / high schooler. Since he is building an army, it's obvious who his next targets are. Because of me, you guys now have a chance to prepare for what heading your way," Wyatt explained not liking Anna's mother's narrative on his matter. She made him the bad guy for using the allies to get what he wanted and taking advantage of them in a dire situation. When actually they were helping each other. "You should meet my niece, I have a feeling you two will enjoy each other's company. Some might even say you are the male version of her," Field Marshal Heatsend truly believed he was as dangerous as her niece. She even commended herself for being cautious around Wyatt and hiding her body from his unique eyes. "So, what's the update?" Wyatt asked Field Marshal what were their plans about Gideon Grim. "My niece is handling it. From her records of handling these things, by sunrise, Gideon Grim would be the most wanted

criminal with the highest bounty on his head in all five regions. If you have more information share it now because any little information can prove detrimental in these cases," Field Marshal Heatsend was not lying. Currently, Anna's mother was using her diplomatic relations to warn the world about the ghost called Handsome Fox. Wyatt finding the true name of this ghost was already a huge plus. "In that case, you should know that Gideon Grim has joined 'Seven Princes of Hell' a devil faction from the dark realm. If I am not wrong the reason he recently has been more active may be related to that," Wyatt informed the Field Marshal knowing that the only thing the card apprentices hate more than the devil was the card apprentice turned devil worshipper. "Let me guess you got this information from your super mysterious but trustworthy source," Field Marshal said sarcastically. She was angry at herself for defending Wyatt when her niece said that Wyatt was not as innocent as he seemed. "Since you twisted my arm, I will be honest with you. My 'super mysterious but trustworthy source' is a Chaos Dwarf from the Dark realm," Wyatt revealed to the Field Marshal. "A Chaos Dwarf?" Field Marshal blurted in surprise. "There are many different sentient races that are native to the dark realm whom card apprentices know as demons and devils but those races prefer to be called Dark Race. One of the dark races is the Chaos Dwarf Race."

Share to your friends

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