

Card Apprentice Daily Log #Chapter 180: Packaging - Read Card Apprentice Daily Log Chapter 180: Packaging

Chapter 180: Packaging

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 10:45

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

For the automation of the monster meat processing plants, I had to set up a central processing unit that would control all the mechanical robot hands which would replace the workers required to keep the plant running. In the meat processing plant, the workers played a huge role as they did all the dirty and complicated work leaving the rest to the machines on the plant.

Therefore the Artificial Beast Will had to be more than just an average AI it had to be able to work and process as a butcher and fishmonger, For the mechanical robot hands to work efficiently and fill in the shoes of their human counterparts. Apart from the processing similar to a butcher, the AI had to be adept in having the robot hands clean the plant as well as self-repair.

Next, I used my watered down bestowal method to link the AI of the meat processing plant with Ronnie so that both could communicate, share and learn from each other. This also allowed Ronnie to control the AI as per his will. I didn't just like the minds of the AI and Ronnie but I linked the body of Ronnie and the plant, giving Ronnie a partial cyborg body for self-defence. since I did not bestow the card with calamity daughter core I had to give Ronnie a way to defend himself in case of unknown.

The AI processing unit and the robotic hands will be powered by the A-rank soul reactor which was more than enough to power 10,000 aerobatic hands.

Apart from the AI processing system, mechanical robot hands and the power system the meat processing plant required a steady and abundant supply of water. Without enough water, forget cleaning monster meat before processing it. Now that would be just nasty. I wanted a water creation and supply system for the origin card but it would completely disrupt what I have already arranged. Therefore I created a water supply system such that the plant could input water from the external water source.

Not just the water supply was external but the storage of processed monster meat was external as a small amount of storage space would be too useless at the scale the monster meat processing plant will be operating at.

Lastly, a problem remained with the packaging of the processed meat. I was stuck with a question, whether to add a packing system to the origin card? If yes this opened a new can of worms. What material to use to package the processed monster meat? Was packaging of processed monster meat important?

Considering the ability of the plant to process a large quantity of monster meat the packing seemed necessary. All the monsters hunted by the TRS guild were going to be processed Ronnies meat processing origin card. Since the processed meat was going to be distributed among the adventurers who hunted them and the guild which would be later sold to earn another source of income for the guild the packing of processed meat was important as hand-packing such an amount of meat would cut into the profits made by selling the meat.

Now that I have decided to add a packaging system, the problem is what material to use as packaging. I could have materials for packaging sourced externally like the water but I remembered a government project back on earth which made use of bones of slaughtered animals to prepare partially biodegradable plastic instead of dumping the bones into landfills. The slaughter industry was the little known backbone of many meat-loving countries back on earth.

Now that I was going to make use of the bones of the monster I had to build another plant to process bones into practically biodegradable plastic and add another packing system to the other monster meat processing plants. Completing the packing system, next I decided to create an electric arc furnace that would turn all the waste products of the meat processing plants into ashes.

Adding the electric arc furnace to the origin core now the only thing that remained was to morph the origin core into the origin card. Morphing the origin core into the origin card I had successfully completed the creation of Ronnie's origin card. Taking the morphed origin card I checked the card info,

[Card Name: Ten Thousand Armed Butcher.

Card Type: Origin card

Card Rank: Unique Grade

Card Rating: -/-

Card Durability: -/-

Card Effect: A partial field card which when activated summons a fully automated monster meat processing plant.

Additional Effect: Butcher AI, Robotic Arms, Packaging, waste disposal furnace, link, partial cyborg, partial summon – Mech Tool Arms.

Restriction: anything in the monster meat processing plant when de-summon will be lost forever.]

Partial Cyborg – The host can replace body parts with mechanical replacements.

Partial Summon – Mech Tool Arms: The host can partially summon the mech tool arms of the monster meat processing plant for offensive and defensive purposes or to do other chores.

After reading the card info I was astonished as the original card was categorised as a partial field card. I did not know how to make a field card so I did not know what conditions I had met during card creation for the card to be categorised as a partial field card but it was good to know that I was making progress. Another important thing that caught my eye was partial summon – Mech Tool Arms. It seems the production card I created for Ronnie was not that defenceless.

I was looking forward to this origin card's future as Ronnie was still a card student and so the origin card could undergo many bestowals depending upon how far Ronnie can climb on the path of a card apprentice. Having read the card info I handed the origin card to Ronnie who was daydreaming next to me, "Here"

"Done already!" Taking the origin card Ronnie hurriedly read its card info. Having read the card info of his new origin card he gasped in astonishment, "Holy Shit! Such a card is even possible to create! I am not dreaming right."

The origin card that I had created for Ronnie was too good for him to believe as he never expected anything good in the first place. Though Ronnie had heard I was a good card creationist he thought they were being polite. Because how good can a rookie card creationist who became a card apprentice a week ago be. Since I was creating his origin card for free and he was ashamed of his fated ingredient Ronnie did not care whether the origin card creation would be successful or not.

Chapter 181: Relatives

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 10:45

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

"Thank you, Cus. I never thought that my scrap metal fate ingredient could be created into such a great card." Ronnie thanked me again and again.

Having read the card info he equipped the 10,000 armed Butcher origin card and activated partial summon – Mech Tool Arms skill. He summoned a mechanical robot arm on his back which functioned as a normal arm but was stronger and sturdier than

any normal card student arm could be. After de-summoning it, he then summoned another mech arm, this time around the mech arm was carrying a butcher knife. He could summon a mech tool arm anywhere within the 10m range surrounding him.

“Don’t thank me so fast, I did not just pour millions of dollars worth of ingredients and create such a great card for you just to get your thanks. From now to death you are going to work as my exclusive monster meat processing plant. Do not worry you will also be compensated appropriately for your labour.” I kept it straight with Ronnie so that he does not misunderstand me pouring millions of dollars in his card creation as an act of kindness or whatever his little mind could comprehend it as.

“What? I did not sign up to become your slave.” Exclaimed Ronnie

“Then pay me 10 soul jades in total for the ingredients used in the creation of your origin card and the fee for my services as a card creationist or return the origin card to me,” I said so to make it clear to Ronnie that I was not kidding and was being dead serious.

“What 10 soul jades? How can it cost 10 soul jades, all you did was create an origin card?” Yelled Ronnie, as expected of a primitive mind which only heard the cost, did not comprehend what I was trying to convey. Looks like I will have to get down to his level to make him understand.

“[Stainless Black Steel Alloy x 200kgs – \$2million

A-rank Soul reactor x 1 – \$27million

A-rank Artificial beast will x 1 – \$39million

Origin Core x 1 – 125,000

Total ingredients cost – \$68,125,000

Creation Fee – 10 soul jades

Total cost after friends and family discount – 10 soul jades] ” I slowly explained the bill for the creation of his card to Ronnie. I was generous enough to leave the extra \$68,125,000 as a friend and family discount.

“This is highway robbery, even an elite silver grade card creationist only costs 1 soul jade at maximum” Ronnie exclaimed seeing the fee I charged for the creation of his origin card. Yeah, he still thinks I am a Silver grimoire holder because I had disguised my golden grimoire as such. Golden grade grimoire attracts too much unwanted attention, as a golden grimoire can turn any adventurer’s eyes red in greed.

“Who said I was a silver grade card creationist. Was it obvious when I used A-rank ingredients in the creation of your origin card?” I summoned my grimoire but this time I did not disguise its grade.

“Holy Shit! WTF when did you upgrade your grimoire to golden grade? Wait! Doesn’t that mean you are a golden grade card creationist! Fuq, my dearest Cousin, forgive my ignorance. If you want me to be your slave I will be your obedient slave, if you want me to be your watchdog I will be your loyal watchdog. From now to eternity I will be in your care Cousin!” Upon sudden enlightenment, Ronnie once again grabbed my leg and started spouting nonsense.

“Let go, you moron!” Pushing Ronnie aside I continued, “good to know that you understand what is good for you? But your actions till now have made me reconsider your worth. I do not want to raise an ungrateful and unfaithful backstabber”

“No! Cousin I was just kidding earlier. I don’t even know how to properly use the origin card you made for me. I know I am dumb and narrow-minded but I know that family trumps everything cousin. Trust me this once. My actions may look like I am ungrateful for all the help you have provided to me, my parents, my wife and my unborn child but I do not know how to repay you for your kindness towards me and my family. I am just trying to act normal because I do not want to make things awkward between us.

Let the gods bear witness from today till my last breath, I, Ronnie Wyatt pledge my life, my Pride, My Loyalty to my Brother and best friend Dalton Wyatt. If I were ever to go against my pledge let me spend eternity in the fire of hell repenting my sin.” Suddenly Ronnie got on his knees and pledged his loyalty to me to show his sincerity.

I did not trust pledges and promises as they could be broken at any time. But this was enough for me to allow Ronnie to work as my tool as the chief of the new monster meat processing division of the TSR guild.

I created this card for Ronnie to cut ties with him and his family because I have seen many of my colleagues who could have lived a good life with what they make but they all struggled because of their relatives, money boring relatives, moocher relatives, show off relatives, greedy relatives. All in all the people that you consider close to you end up jealous of your success or using you or hurting you. I had already done a lot for Ronnie’s family out of consideration for Mama, Papa and young Wyatt. Uncle and auntie Wyatt are good people but everything had its limits and my generosity had reached its limit by creating the origin card for Ronnie, next it was up to him depending upon his action I would reciprocate.

“Good, I will trust you and give you an opportunity. You will be granted a scholarship by the TSR guild to study Butchering and fish mongering at the Prestige Institute of Culinary under the condition that once you get certified you will join TSR guild’s monster meat processing division. Pack your bags you are heading to the southern Academic city tonight.” Since Ronnie chose to work under me when given the choice, now I can

commence with the plans I had for him. The Butcher AI only had basic butchering skills that I knew and used to prepare chicken or fish at home back when I was just a student, it had to learn all the Butchering and fish mongering knowledge and skills of this world for which Ronnie would have to attend a college, "Do not worry about Jackie and the baby, it's just 3 months crash course. With the ability of your origin card, you can easily learn and record what the Prestige Institute of Culinary has to offer."

Chapter 182: In Love

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 8:41

Location- Sky Blossom City, Prestige Cafe

"Ladies this way, this is Andrew Carson he will be your butler today. Andrew, lead the ladies to their table." Upon reaching the Prestige cafe Corey and Susan were received by the receptionist who introduced them to their personal butler for the breakfast.

Leading Corey and Susan to their table Andrew handed them the menu and waited patiently for their order.

"Corey, this is too fancy, You can treat me somewhere else. Are you sure this is okay?" Susan knew that Corey was limited to a budget as Corey did not make use of her family money.

"Do not worry mama it's okay as I have decided to use my family money again. It would be a waste to not use the resource at my disposal." Corey has been addressing Susan as mama for a while now. This made Susan uncomfortable but she did not know how to bring up this issue with Corey because she thought this was how teenagers these days address their friends. But still, "Corey, why do you keep calling me Mama?"

"Because I want to call you mama, that's it. Is it making you uncomfortable? Do you prefer sisters instead?" Corey wants to share the secret of her origin card with Susan and come clean about their past but she could not do so as knowing about her origin card would do no good to Susan.

"Yes, I would prefer you addressing me as your sister instead." Being offered an alternative Susan jumped on that boat.

"Sure, Big Sis." Corey's current mother and aunts also asked her to call the sister in social gatherings and public places. Corey did not understand why but she knew calling them auntie in social gatherings and public places made them uncomfortable so she called them Sister as they demanded. Therefore upon Susan's enquiry, Corey also provides her with the same choice.

“Good, I have never been to such a fancy place before, could you order things for me too.” Setting things straight with Corey Susan checked the menu to order but she did not recognise the name of a single dish so she moved to the price column which almost gave her a heart attack. Therefore Susan decided it would be better if Corey ordered for her.

“Okay! Andrew, we will have a special French breakfast with English tea.” Corey did not have to look up the menu to order as she has been here so many times that she had basically memorised the menu.

“Yes, my lady.” Taking the order Andrew sent one of the two maids attending Corey’s table to arrange for their order.

“Corey, I thought you wanted to stand on your own feet. So what gives?” Susan was puzzled as the present Corey miles apart from the meek girl who came to her looking for a job to stand on her two feet without the support of her family.

“Yesterday night after I broke through to card soldier realm I had sudden enlightenment and I realised it was foolish of me to run from the fortune and wealth I was given since birth out of guilt. My Wealth did not make me do all those things I am not proud of. It was me who chose to do those things. Therefore I decided to not run from my wealth but make use of it to do something I can be proud of.” Corey explained why she suddenly decided to make use of her family’s wealth.

“Okay, it seems you know what you are doing and what you want. You have grown, hope you achieve what you want.” Susan genuinely hoped Corey finds what she is looking for in life.

“Thank you. On a further serious note, this may be sudden but I am starting a startup. So, I would like to offer my letter of resignation and also invite you to join my start-up as my partner.” Done with the small talks Corey finally came to the main point the real reason why she invited Susan to Prestige Cafe for breakfast. Corey knew Susan did not care for such luxury but she had to try.

“I knew you were meant for a bigger platform since the day we met so I am not surprised with your decision but I can not join you on your endeavour as I already have my commitments.” As expected by Corey, Susan was not swayed by the Bright family name or the luxury of the Prestige Cafe. Susan did not hesitate to reject Corey’s offer.

“Big Sis, I am not trying to undermine you or what you do but seriously, what commitment? Isn’t it just a job? I will offer you better conditions and shares to my startup to help me as my partner.” Corey took Susan’s rejection positively as she already knew it would be hard to convince Susan to leave that bastard Wyatt and join her so she was not surprised that Susan rejected her offer.

“Corey it is not about the Job but... people are depending on me. I cannot just go back on the commitment I have with them.” Susan did not know how to explain to Corey why she would not leave her current job for a better one.

“What people? It’s just that bastard Wyatt! All he does is order you around. You’re the manager of his card boutique but he treats you like his personal maid. You cook all three meals of the day for him for god sake, give it some time and soon he will ask you to do his laundry.” Said Corey who washed the sheets of Wyatt’s bed some time ago. Of course, using the occupational cards that she had. Right, even she was bewitched by Wyatt that is why she wanted to get Susan as far from that bastard as possible.

“I do not cook for him! I cook food for myself anyway so cooking for one more extra person does not hurt.” Susan’s cheeks were red out of embarrassment. Because what Corey said was right, previously she would have her breakfast and dinner at home but ever since she built a kitchen in the warehouse she comes one hour early just to have breakfast with Wyatt and stays behind after work just to have dinner with Wyatt. Her job at Wyatt’s card boutique was not just a commitment but she enjoyed it there so much that she spent her whole day at the warehouse.

“The success I have today is all because of Wyatt. And with him, I feel like I can explore and achieve more in life. It is just a feeling but there is something about him that makes me bet on him no matter the odds. You won’t understand you are too young for this stuff.” Susan explained feeling she had to explain herself clearly to Corey so that she does not feel bad for rejecting her offer.

“Big Sis, Correct me if I am wrong. By any chance see you in love with Wyatt?”

Chapter 183: Office Space

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 8:52

Location- Sky Blossom City, Prestige Cafe

“Nonsense! He is too young for me but if he were 10 years older I would consider it.” Susan exclaimed but she did not deny that thought did not cross her mind, “I’m sorry Corey but there’s no way I will quit as Wyatt’s manager.”

“I see, but what if he doesn’t want you as his manager anymore?” A dangerous glint flashed in Corey’s eyes.

“If he doesn’t want me as his manager I guess I will have to quit.” Susan’s eyes didn’t miss the dangerous glint that flashed in Corey’s eyes therefore she continued, “Corey, I hope you don’t do something stupid because I won’t forgive you this time around even if your intentions are well-meant.”

"Big Sis, don't worry I won't" Corey said that but there was a grim look hidden deep in her eyes. She was not angry at Susan for warning her but she blamed Wyatt for coming between her and her mama.

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"Excuse me." Excusing herself, Susan summoned her grimoire as she received a message for Wyatt containing the list of ingredients for Ronnie's origin card. Going through the list Susan placed an order and asked the ingredients to be delivered to warehouse no.234.

"Who was it? Corey asked curiously for Susan to stop enjoying the luxurious breakfast and answer the grimoire it must have been important.

"Wyatt, he sent a list of ingredients required for Ronnie's origin card." Answered Susan and returned to enjoying her breakfast.

"He did, didn't he" said Corey grudgingly. Her anger towards Wyatt increased by another fold. Susan was enjoying her breakfast and failed to notice the wrath in Corey's as she talked about Wyatt.

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"The food was so good but it cost almost what I used to make for a year as an associate saleswoman." Commented Susan as she and Corey walked back to the warehouse.

"It should be after all the milk used in the tea was extracted from the C-rank monster Rambull. Its milk is good for bones." Corey justified the cost of the Breakfast they had earlier.

"No wonder the tea was so rich and creamy in taste." Susan was not surprised, because if the cafe used low-rank monster milk then they would not have the current hype.

"Big Sis, I have a favour to ask." Now that Corey had quit the job she had no purpose in going to the warehouse but she wanted to spend more time with Susan. She knew Susan was very diligent so she would not agree to hang out with her during work hours. Therefore she decided to trick Susan into hanging out with her.

"Yes, what is it?" Corey never asked a thing of her so Susan accepted without much thought when Corey suddenly asked for a favour.

"You know I am going to start my startup for which I need an office space. I have contacted a realtor for that purpose and I am supposed to meet her in few minutes. I was thinking if you could help me pick a good office space because I am new to this and do not know what to look for." Corey explained. There was no realtor or appointment with one, Corey made that up and she was regretting not coming up with a better lie.

"Is that it? Wyatt has already asked to close the online shop till 29th so there will be no customer visiting anytime soon. I am basically free till then. Okay, then I will accompany you." Susan wanted to help her friend but she did not know the schemes her friend was hatching to separate her from Wyatt.

"Big Sis, you are the best!" Corey secretly used her grimoire to send her Uncle Oliver's Clark John a message explaining her current predicament and to make appropriate arrangements for her sham to work.

"What kind of start-up are you planning to start anyway?" Susan was already preparing for their appointment with the realtor.

"Does it matter?" Asked Puzzled Corey.

"Of course it does!"

"Well, I am opening a Card studio." Replied Corey searching the back of her head.

"Are you a card creationist too or Is it because of Wyatt?" Susan felt an abnormality in Corey's words but she decided to trust her.

"It does not have anything to do with that bastard! I am adept in card creation. The day I became a card apprentice my grandma sent many tutors to teach me card creation! For your information, I created my origin card though I had a little help." Corey explained trying to prove that her startup had nothing to do with her anger towards Wyatt.

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Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 11:01

Location- Sky Blossom City, Association Guild Mall

"None of the office spaces were to my liking. Will I ever be able to find a good office space!" Corey sighed exaggeratedly.

"Yes, you will. These things take time." Susan tried to comfort Corey. But she blamed Corey for being too picky. The realtor showed 6 different office spaces all of them were high end and luxurious, but Corey always managed to find a flaw in them. Sometimes Susan even felt as if Corey was looking for a fault on purpose.

"I wanted to set up my online shop today but for registration, I need a local address. If only I had a temporary address to set up my online shop." Corey dragged her words as if hinting at Susan towards something.

"Fine. Corey, do you want to use the warehouse until you find a suitable office space." Susan knew what Corey was trying to hint at but she could not decide without asking Wyatt for permission. But finally caved because she also did not want to part with Corey. She can only beg for forgiveness from Wyatt later.

"You are a lifesaver, Big Sis. Come let's head to the warehouse could you also help me set up an online shop." Seeing Susan cave Corey became enthusiastic.

"It's only temporary, you have to find your office soon okay" said Susan

Chapter 184: Competition

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 11:15

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

Susan and Corey walk into the warehouse as I and Ronnie we're discussing his future as TSR guild Chief of the monster meat processing division. Corey seemed more enthusiastic than in the morning and she seems to have reverted to calling Susan as Big sis.

"Was the origin card creation a Success?" Asked Susan feeling my gaze.

"Yes, it was a success. When it comes to origin card creation I am the undefeated champ." I boasted.

"Check out my new pair of arms." Saying that Ronnie partially summoned a pair of mech tool arms on his back which waved at Susan and Corey.

"What the fuq!" Susan and Corey, we're caught off guard and cursed in surprise, "blasphemy"

"Relax guys, they are just mechanical robot arms which I can summon. They are a part of my origin cards ability." Ronnie was obviously hurt by their response.

"That freak show was just a part of it? Can your card get more blasphemous?" Corey criticised cruelly.

"My origin card is not blasphemy, it is one of the greatest cards ever created in the history of card creation." Ronnie defended. For a headstrong guy, he seems to care what people think about him seeing his fated ingredient and origin card.

"Knowing it is one of Wyatt's creations, I think Ronnie's origin should be among the best of its kind out there. Corey, stop being rude." Susan backed Ronnie's claim blindly knowing it is one of my creations.

"Enough about that Big sis help me create a shop on grimoire network." Corey criticised Ronnie's card only because she knew it was Wyatt's creation other than that it was not worth her time and too proud to partake in criticism.

"Sure thing, let me discuss with Wyatt about our temporary arrangement but if he doesn't agree I cannot help you much in regards to the local address to register your shop." Susan did promise to allow Corey to temporarily make use of the warehouse but it all depended upon Wyatt. Since he was her boss.

"But big sis you promised earlier" Corey recalled cutely.

"I did but this warehouse is Wyatt's as much as it is mine so you need his permission to make use of the warehouse even if it is temporary." Susan did not budge even after seeing Corey's cute face.

"Need my permission for what?" I was standing right in front of them and they talked as if I couldn't hear them. From the sound of it, Corey needed my permission to use the warehouse for something.

"Ah, Sorry Wyatt! Corey quit her job today to set up her card studio. And she temporarily wants to use our warehouse until she finds a suitable office space. I agreed to her request but if you are not comfortable with it she can make other arrangements. " Explained Susan.

"Everyone wants to be a card creationist these days" Ronnie commented as retaliation for Corey's criticism earlier.

"Nope, not happening I barely have customers, with her here they will choose a Bright over me any day" Was I afraid Corey was a better card creationist than me, hell no! But her family name had a lot of weight to it in Sky Blossom city similar to an international brand back on earth. Any citizen of Sky blossom city would choose the Brights over the nobody any day.

"What! How can you say that? Are you afraid of healthy competition?" Taunted Corey.

"Yes, I am. Competitors are bad for businesses! Not to mention with the guild association mall right next door I had enough of competition." If not for my luck maxing out to search and bringing me rich customers I would be broke mass-producing low-rank armour cards for auction.

"Are you going to let him just decide everything like that?" Corey turned to Susan for help.

“Corey I am sorry my hands are tied in this matter” Susan replied, she felt that her boss made some valid points.

“Fine! Dalton Wyatt, I challenge you to a Card Fight. Winner gets to keep the warehouse.” Now Corey was being unreasonable, even Susan felt that way.

“Are you dumb why would I gamble with such unfair stakes. I already have the warehouse. Now that reminds me, what happened to the 100 storage cards that Suan tasked you to sell.” I could defeat Corey without summoning a grimoire in a Card fight but I did not accept her challenge as a gentleman does not bully the weak and also if William learns that I crushed his beloved granddaughter in a card fight he will come searching for me.

Thankfully this reminded me that It’s been a while since Susan handed those cards to Corey but till now I haven’t heard an update on the sales of those cards from Corey yet.

“You! Here take this soul jade it should be more than enough to cover the 100 storage cards.” Said Corey as she handed me a soul jade. I could feel a lot of anger in Corey directed towards me as I took the soul jade.

“Ronnie help Susan shift all the ingredients of E-rank armour cards for the auction to the Card Lab. I am heading to the school to sign up for the school tournament tomorrow.” I planned on creating all the E-rank armour cards for the auction today but I had to postpone that since I have to go to the school to sign the Liability Waiver.

“Wyatt, by any chance are you talking about Lion Cubs High?” Asked Corey Curiously.

“Yes, I am. Why?” I couldn’t help but feel that Corey’s words had other intentions.

“I am also a student of Lion Cubs High but I rarely attend the school since there is barely anything left I could learn there. I signed the liability waiver today morning as my class teacher came to get the signature when he heard I wanted to participate in the tournament. You must have met my cousins. They formed a school gang called ‘The Bright Lions’.” Flaunted Corey.

“Yes, I did” Answering Corey I summoned my Nanomorpher hoverbike and left. Leaving Corey dissatisfied.

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“Sweet pea, how can this uncle help you” Oliver Bright answered his grimoire as soon as he saw Corey’s name.

“Uncle I want the warehouse next to warehouse no.234. I do not care who is using it. I want it emptied in an hour and transformed into a card studio for my use. Also, get me

the latest hoverbike in the market.” Corey skipped the small talks and directly relayed her demands to her uncle.

Chapter 185: Sugar Mama

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 11:41

Location- Sky Blossom City, Lion Cubs High

The Incident with Corey was still fresh in my mind, what’s going on in her life, I thought she was trying to change. No matter how I try to explain Corey’s sudden change of behaviour I could not come up with a logical reason but then again this world itself is not logical if I try to reason with the eyes of an Earthling.

*honk**honk*

The school was in session so the school gates were closed. Therefore I had to stop in front of the main gate of the Lion Cubs high and honk. So that the security would open the main gate and let me in on my hoverbike. But a few minutes passed and I got no response from inside.

Next to the main gate, there was a small gate enough for a person to walk in, it was open. It seems from here I will have to continue on my feet. I was disappointed as I thought with a hoverbike I could fly anywhere but it turns out strict air traffic laws are to be followed when I am using a hoverbike inside the city.

Now it became obvious to me why I did not see many hover vehicles being used in the city. It cost me nearly \$2.5 million to own a hoverbike. \$10million if I had used the association guilds card creationist. With that much money, one could buy a luxurious car card for a family of 5. In the end, for day to day life inside a city Hover vehicles just seemed like a waste of money due to high costs when compared to the alternative and the strict air traffic law imposed by the government.

“No one’s responding huh!” A voice sounded behind me, I turned to see and saw a girl in a white sports bra underneath an unzipped black leather jacket. Interestingly she was also on a brand new juicy red coloured hoverbike. Her Jugs were so huge that even the sports bar had a hard time keeping them in check. Considering Corey and now this girl my thoughts were, ‘Are sports bras in fashion these days.’

Without waiting for me to respond she continued saying, “they think their gates can stop my hoverbike, we have hoverbikes I mean we could fly over the gate that’s what the hoverbikes are meant for, to fly.”

Before I could remind her about the air traffic laws the Girl started her hoverbike engine adjusting her floater control to 3.6 meters above ground level just enough to fly over the gate. Then she sped into the school front yard. Halting at the other side of the gate she turned to look at me and said, "See."

Right when the girl halted the doors of the security room adjacent to the main gate opened and a semi bald middle-aged man in guard uniform walked out, pointing at the girl he yelled, "you! Get down here!" Following Guards guards instructions the girl deactivated her hoverbike card and landed in front of him. Blood rushed to the guard's nose as he saw the girl's Juggs sway with her perfect landing.

Deactivating my card I used the small gate to walk into the school. Where I heard the middle-aged guard fining the girl for her stunt earlier.

"Don't you know the air traffic laws which state all domestic floating vehicles are to float at 20cm above the ground at max inside the city premises? State your name and your purpose of visit." The guard kept his eyes on the fine pad as he inquired the girl's info to write her a ticket. It seems he did not want to stare at the chest of someone his daughter's age.

"I am Cortney and I am here to apply for tomorrow's tournament. " Answered the girl.

Passing the girl and guard I head to the teachers' lounge. I was in a hurry because I had a lot of things planned for today. Especially the creation of E-rank armour cards for the auction and a little shopping in preparation for tomorrow's tournament.

"Hey, wait up!" The girl named Cortney called out to me. Instead of slowing down, I hurried my pace. I knew why she was calling, she needed a guide and I was it. Unfortunately, I was too soft-hearted for my good and did not use my viltronian speed to the fullest, giving the girl a chance to change up to me.

"Hey! Are you deaf?" Asked Courtney stopping in front of me as her hands moved to perform the sign language asking the same.

"I am not! What do you need?" I said grumpily as it hurt my pride as Cortney overtook me in the foot chase.

"Don't be grumpy. Can I ask you for directions, Where is the teacher's lounge?" Without waiting for an answer from me she reported her destination asking for directions.

"I am also heading there, just quietly follow me." Saying that I went around Cortney and continued to the teacher's lounge.

"Hey, which model is your hoverbike? I did not see it in the association guild mall bike catalogue." After a breath of silence, Cortney spoke her mind.

"It's not released in the market yet, I had a friend who has a friend who pulled some strings to get me the ingredients for the hoverbike." I could argue with Cortney or just answer and be done with it. I choose the latter. As I could see Cortney would not stop until I answered her.

"Wow! Awesome. You must be rich." Courtney exclaimed in awe.

Hearing Cortney I stopped in my steps and turned around while grabbing Cortney by her shoulders I said, "I am poor! Dirt power!" Having said my piece I continued towards the teacher's lounge.

Courtney was confused by my words but soon after scanning me head to toe she nodded in realization and said, "Are you one of those sugar babies, your sugar mama should be rich and powerful for her to buy you a hoverbike still not released in the market." Though I had the body of 17-year-old thanks to my viltronian physique my body looked like the body of a hunk.

"Your Imagination is rich!" That's all I had to say to this dumb girl. Sugar mama and babies, seriously what are they teaching kids these days.

"Do not be ashamed. I am also not rich, I recently reunited with my mother who abandoned me when I was little. I forgave her because she is rich and buys me lots of stuff.

But she doesn't like me calling her mama instead she asks me to call her master. It's ok since she teaches me lots of things about cards and card fights, In a way she is my master. She asked me to participate in this tournament to run errands for her. "

Courtney started to unload stuff about her past which one would not share with a stranger but she did. Fortunately for her, I simply did not care.

Chapter 186: Freaked out

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 11:50

Location- Sky Blossom City, Lion Cubs High, Teacher's Lounge

"Excuse me, Madam. would you happen to know where class teacher Kathy is at?" I asked a middle-aged teacher who was enjoying her free period with a Coffee. Kathy, who said she would be in the teacher's lounge, was nowhere to be seen.

"Oh, you mean the new intern Kathy Duskborn. She was called to the principal's office a few minutes ago." The middle-aged teacher answered.

“Thank you, Madam.” I thanked her and was about to leave but the teacher saw Cortney’s dressing and said, “Young lady, who is your class teacher and did he/she not warn about your dressing?”

“Madam, I am not a student here. I am here to apply for tomorrow’s tournament. Could you point me to where I can sign up for the tournament?” Courtney was not bothered by the middle-aged teacher’s remarks instead she politely asked for directions.

“Teacher Kathy Duskborn is in charge of the external participant sign up. Wait outside, she will be here any minute.” advised the middle-aged female teacher.

“Thank you.” Courtney politely thanked her and followed me out of the teacher’s lounge.

Instead of waiting for Kathy, I decided to head to the principal office where I could gather more info.

“Where are you going?” And of course, Cortney followed me like a chick following the hen.

“To the principal’s office.” I did not explain why just stated where.

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Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 11:55

Location- Sky Blossom City, Lion Cubs High, Principal’s office.

“Class teacher Kathy, they are Arnold Barns and Nathan Buch. They will be participating in the tournament tomorrow as external participants. Add their names to the list of participants and did you bring two Liability Waivers as I asked you to, give them to me.” Principal Andrea called Kathy to his office to have these two teenagers register for tomorrow’s tournament.

“Yes, Sir here.” Kathy passed the liability waivers to principal Andrea.

Taking the liability waivers, the principal himself filled the waiver for the two temperamental fellows next to him. Having filled the form Andrea passed a liability waiver to Arnold and Nathan each, “Here Sign your names and leave my school premises without causing trouble.”

Having said that a notification sounded in his grimoire, it was his receptionist ‘Principal, student Wyatt is here to see you. Should I stall him or send him in.’

'Do not call his name... directly, send him in.' Andrea responded with his thoughts but remained calm on the surface.

'Noted' the receptionist answered professionally.

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As I neared the principal's office his receptionist noticed me from afar and upon nearing her she said, "principal is waiting for you. go right ahead."

Following the receptionist's advice, I did not knock on the principal's office door and entered his office directly. Of course, Cortney followed in behind me. As soon as I entered the office I felt 4 pairs of eyes on me, one of them belonged to Andrea and the only female should be class teacher Kathy. As for the other two I had no idea of.

"Student! Have a seat. I will be right with you once I am finished here." Andrea's polite speech while addressing me despite my rude entry to his office without a knock obviously intrigued the other three in the room. They started to widely guess my identity. I don't know why Andrea did this but he must have his reasons and they better be good. So, I sat on the couch patiently while Cortney sat next to me.

"Your registration is complete, now roll out of my campus." For some reason, Andrea seemed to be very dissatisfied with them but the two teenagers did not seem to mind his attitude towards them.

Even though there was a busty chick sitting right next to me the two teenagers' eyes lingered on me as they left the office. Andrea's attitude towards me has piqued their interest in me.

"Ah! Student Wyatt, sorry I could not receive you properly." Andrea's attitude towards me was different compared to the first time I met him. What is going on?

"You are Dalton Wyatt?" Kathy interjected in surprise. And surprisingly even Cortney asked the same thing with the same surprised expression, "you are Dalton Wyatt?"

Before I could answer them Andrea interjected, "This young lady here, who are you?"

"I am Cortney, my master said you will receive me at the school gate why didn't you?" Courtney glared at Andrea like a fierce beast, unlike the dumb girl that followed around me.

"Why the fuq would I wait for you at the school gate? And who the hell is your master?" Yelled Andrea. Because of the new tournament rules all kinds of Tom, Dick and Harry have been surfacing to his territory and have been challenging the respect he built in the school over the years. It has been a hectic day for Andrea.

"I am the candidate this year." Said Cortney as her eyes glowed fiercer than before.

Hearing Cortney's words' colour drained from Andrea's face, he hurriedly stood up and bowed saying, "Please forgive your subordinate young lady."

Seeing Andrea begging for forgiveness Cortney returned to casual mode, looking at me she asked, "so, are you Dalton Wyatt or not?"

I had no idea what was going on, it was my turn to be surprised and puzzled which I did not like! I finally realised the greatest weakness I had in this world and it was the lack of an information network. Something happened and I did not know jack shit about it.

So I decided to play along with Cortney as Andrea was still bowing as punishment for not receiving her at the school gate, "Yes, I am Dalton Wyatt."

Cortney's eyes turned red and she started crying while repeating the same words again and again, "I am sorry! I don't want to but I have to kill you...I am sorry! I don't want to but I have to kill you...I am sorry! I don't want to but I have to kill you...I am sorry! I don't want to but I have to kill you..."

Seeing Cortney's state I was freaked out! As for Andrea, he was still bowing as a punishment. Forget me class teacher Kathy was psyched the moment her boss stood bowing to a teenager as a form of punishment. But still, she managed to gather her senses and tried to comfort Cortney only to be slapped hard by her instead, "Shut up bitch, I will kill you if you touch me."

Chapter 187: Revealed

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 12:01

Location- Sky Blossom City, Lion Cubs High, Teacher's Lounge

Kathy laid on the floor powerless being slapped by Cortney, blood flowed from the corner of her mouth and a fresh red handprint was visible on her face. I used my soul pupils to check on Kathy, it turns out she was a Card Master she should not be so defenceless against Cortney's slap unless Cortney used a passive ability of a card. Kathy still appeared to be muddle-headed. As for Andrea, that bitch of a principal he was still bowing as punishment, I was right here but I did not have the slightest idea of what was going on. Even facing a card emperor I was not this helpless.

"Wyatt, I hope you are strong enough to kill me tomorrow because I don't want to kill you." Courtney finally stopped crying, wiping her tears off. She looked at me with a gaze that raised goosebumps all over my body. Then turning to Andrea she said, "help me register for the tournament."

“Yes! Young lady” saying that Andrea stood straight only to be yelled at by Cortney again, “did I give you permission to stand straight.”

Begging for forgiveness again, Andrea in a bowing pose took Kathy’s file to search for a liability waiver. Thankfully Kathy carried extra waivers on her. Filling the info required by the liability waiver he gave the waiver to Cortney for her signature. Having signed the Waiver, Cortney left, taking one last glance at me.

Five minutes after Cortney left, Andrea finally stood straight and yelled profanities that even I had not heard of. Calming down he then used a therapy card on Kathy to bring her back to senses.

“Where’s that bitch!” Having awakened Kathy searched for Cortney, she was no humanitarian; she wanted payback but Cortney had already left. Kathy may look soft but she was raised in slums by a single mother there every day was a fight for survival. And Her card master realm was not just for show.

“Class teacher Kathy! Enough. She is not someone you can offend, forget this incident and be grateful she did not kill you. Please head to the school infirmary just to be sure, she did not hide something mortal in you.” Andrea advised Kathy. I had already checked with my soul pupils Cortney didn’t leave any hidden danger in Kathy.

“Yes, sir.” Hearing the principal’s warning Kathy hurriedly headed to the infirmary for a proper check-up. As Kathy left Andrea finally sighed and slumped on his chair in his career this chair has never been as comfortable as today.

“Care to explain?” I asked, seeing Andrea taking his sweet time relaxing and trying to avoid the topic.

“Who asked you to offend the emperor of the south?” Retorted Andrea.

“What? Be clearer.” When did I offend Anna, instead I am under her protection.

“Today early morning a piece of news started to circulate between upper echelons. A powder that can help mortals cultivate active soul control has been found, the discoverer is a high school student and a resident of our sky blossom city. Nobody believed so they checked for the patent, and such a patent happened to be granted.

Then another news circulated that the high school boy gave the exclusive rights to his patent to card emperor Anna Heatsend for her protection.

Then another news circulated that the high school boy made use of the card emperor’s trust to cheat her of 35% royalty.

Then the higher-ups in the sky blossom passed a request to Lion Cubs high asking to change the rules of the tournament and allow any 18-year-old or below resident of the

sky blossom city to participate in the tournament and also the participants must sign Liability Waiver.

Later a rumour started to circulate stating that anybody who will kill Dalton Wyatt in the tournament will gain the favour of the southern watch and their commander.

And that crazy girl Cortney is a disciple of the Circle's hunting dog codename clown mask. In a way, the Crazy girl is my superior.

Since you are the shadow leader of the budding TSR guild you should know about the Circle.

That's the summary of what happened! So are you still participating in the tournament?" Andrea summarised everything that happened in the Sky blossom city after I tricked Anna into giving me 35% royalty.

Hearing Andrea summarise what happened in such a small period I was shocked. To think all this happened in a single morning. It seems Anna found out about my relationship with the TSR guild. It was obvious but how did she know that I was the shadow leader, the one controlling everything in the TSR guild from shadows. Considering Anna was the ruler of the south it was not surprising that she could find all my secrets and I was not that keen on hiding my ties with the TSR guild.

Most important of all, how did that bitch manage to bypass the soul contract. No! She did not completely manage to bypass the soul contract otherwise Anna herself would come for my life, she made use of the loopholes in the soul contract.

By revealing to everyone that I had a 35% royalty of silver milk powder Anna gathered their jealousy onto me.

By revealing that I tricked her she told everyone that our relationship was sour and she wanted me dead more than alive but had to protect me due to soul contract.

So now everyone in the sky blossoming city thinks that by killing me in tomorrow's tournament they can gain the favour of a card emperor.

In a way Anna did not break any rules of the soul contract as she did not ask the people of sky blossom city to kill me, they came to that conclusion by themselves. That is it! That bitch.

But there are two loopholes to this,

1.I could just not participate in tomorrow's tournament.

2.how do they plan on killing me under the protection of Anna the emperor of the south.

Chapter 188: Trap Words

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 12:20

Location- Sky Blossom City, Lion Cubs High, Principal's Office

Yes, I could just not participate in tomorrow's tournament. They can not force me to participate because of the card emperor's protection over me which also extended to people close to me. So they cannot threaten me into participating in the tournament. So, why are they so sure that I will participate?

My source of any important info till now were Elliott and William. I cannot get in touch with Elliott since the last time I saw Anna drag him to celebrate. As for William, he did warn me about the Circle indirectly but I piss him off for obvious reasons. Maybe I should try contacting Eliza Whiteburn she must know what the fuck is going on. After all, she owes me for helping her siblings when the whole city turned their back on them.

As for the time being I could only ask Andrea but I could not trust him, he knew a lot about me but I knew nothing about him. I guess this is why Andrea was being so respectful and polite towards me. Wait! Andrea said Cortney is related to a member of the circle and is also his superior which means he is also related to the circle. Can I trust this guy? Not to mention his origin card, this guy was tricky to deal with.

"What makes them so sure that I will participate in tomorrow's tournament?" I decided to take what I can get from Andrea for now. And check its authenticity later with Eliza or William.

"The city's prophet has proclaimed that you will participate in the tournament no matter what." Said Andrea with a straight face.

"Are you being serious?" If yes then this would be the greatest joke I heard this year.

"And also because the first prize is a false relic. The circle is going to great lengths to make sure you participate. They want to eliminate any future troubles. I am sure you should have already learnt about the murder of your parents by now from the Kane survivors. Did you think sending them to Blossom Cake city would not make the circle suspicious? It did work but once the Circle heard what you are capable of they investigated deeper and found out that the Kane trio Are out of coma and are currently working under JK Elliot as per your instruction." Explained Andrea.

'False Relic' 'Kane Trio' 'your instruction' except for my origin card calamity daughter core these people know everything about me and what I have been up till now. I bet they have already started to suspect that my origin card is not aura sight as I claimed it to be but something that helps me in card creation.

Honestly, Andrea is not answering my question, he is testing how much they know about me is true using his origin card. The moment I asked him for an explanation I walked into his trap. Even though I knew it was a trap I walked in because I did not care as long as they did not know about my origin card calamity soul core it was fine.

'False Relic' 'Kane Trio' 'your instruction' all of these are trap words laid by Andrea. Especially 'False Relic' with the information provided to me by the Kane trio on mama and papa Wyatt's death I knew where mama Wyatt got the false relic Soul Pupils. And right now Andrea was trying to figure out if I had that false relic. If I feigned ignorance and acted as if I did not know what a 'False relic' is then Andrea's origin card would catch my lie and if I did not talk about it and avoid asking what a false relic is? then it was an indication that I had the false relic that Mama Wyatt was supposed to deliver to the Circle.

The false relic was not something that a commoner like me would know therefore it was an obvious tell sign. But Andrea's origin card was not without loopholes, "by False relic, you mean as the one Lord William Bright has?"

William and his false relic are quite popular. Many of William's hardcore fans knew about the false relic behind the weirdness of William. Even though this did not put me in the clear it did not let Andrea know that I had the false relic. But still, suspicion about me having the false relic must have gotten stronger.

It seems I cannot find any answers here without answering some of theirs. Better I go to Eliza or William.

"Yes, like the one Lord William has." Agreed Andrea.

"A false relic is indeed tempting... sign me up" I did not want to waste any more time here because I finally realised the horror of Andrea's card. I had lots of secrets on me compared to the last time I meet with Andrea... Rebirth, Soul pupils, Calamity soul core, etc not to mention he was a lot cautious of me compared to our previous discussion. It was stupid of me to come to the principal's office in the first place but thanks to this I got a lot of info.

"Sure! Here sign the liability waiver." Said Andrea as he handed me a liability waiver with my info but missing my signature.

Taking the liability waiver I knew why these people were fearless to kill me even though they knew I had the protection of the card Emperor. The liability waiver that I was about to sign was their assurance and way out. If I sign this waiver I would be declaring that if by chance I died during the tournament then it would be my fault but nobody else.

These people had planned everything out. If it were a few days ago I would not sign this liability waiver if the first prize was something like a real relic but currently, I had 5 A-

rank monsters protecting me, I had confidence that I could defeat a card lord so an under 18 card fight tournament was not a something I needed to be afraid about.

I read the liability waiver thoroughly to check that there are no traps in it and also asked my slave consciousness and Hive AI to verify the contents of the liability waiver just in case I had missed something. Seeing that there was no trap in the waiver I signed it. Taking the waiver Andrea's eyes shone brightly. I guess he achieved his mission.

The Waiver was pretty clear that if I did during a card fight with an under 18 sky blossom city participant then I died of my fault but nobody else.

Chapter 189: Ambush

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 12:20

Location- Sky Blossom City, Lion Cubs High

Handing in the signed liability waiver I left the principal's office, having received my waiver Andrea did not care that I left hurriedly.

As I left the administrative building and headed to the school main gate, nearing the gate I was surrounded by a group of 8 – 12 students. I did not recognise them, I used my soul pupils to check their strengths. They all were in the card scholar realm. I recognised one figure in the crowd, it was Jason Saget. The bully, who got his nose broken by me during my previous visit to my class. I was surprised to see him on the school premises and even more surprised to know that he ascended to the card scholar realm in a week.

"Jason, buddy, long time no see. I see in my absence your nose healed pretty nicely and you have ascended to the card scholar realm, congrats." It was obvious these guys were here to get revenge on behalf of Jason.

"Wyatt, cut the bullshit because of you I got suspended from the school but thanks to my elder's influence I was able to attend the school once again and ascend to the card scholar realm" explained Jason, he seemed proud when he mentioned his older brother. And for some reason, he blamed me for his suspension.

"And who are these schoolmates, are you guys supposed to be a gang like the Bright Lions?" I was curious if there were other gangs in the school besides the Bright Lions.

"What shit are you spewing? There is no other gang in the Lion Cubs High other than the Bright Lions can't you see the lion head badge on our uniform. We are all part of Bright Lions third squadron, the Super Lions." Yelled a tall dude, his appearance did not

suit that of a high school student instead a middle-aged uncle who fathered a dozen kids back home. He seemed to be leading this group of students.

“Super Lions... How are you guys all in the card scholar realm?” I almost burst out laughing listening to them call themselves Super Lions.

“As part of Bright Lions, we were all given a free membership to the Bright Martial Gym. And limited access to the gym’s active soul control cultivation chamber, why the fuq am I explaining this to you? Boys fuq him up.”

No wonder there are no rival gangs to Bright Lions in Lion Cubs High, they give lots of freebies to their members which even an established adventurer guild would not provide to its members. The Bright Lions are literally throwing soul jades to wipe out any competition.

Active soul control cultivation chambers are a bunch of rooms connected by an amplifier array that is powered by soul jades. The array amplifies and distributes the soul energy from the soul jade into the chambers connected to it evenly or as specified in its control panel. The card apprentice uses the soul energy in the chamber to cultivate their active soul control.

Listening to their leader’s command the students summoned their grimoire and unleashed a total of 11 fireballs at me. Aren’t these guys worried about these fireballs killing me? No, the way they cautiously laid in ambush for me and chose to fight a ranged battle rather than a close one they seem to have heard about my victory over their gang previously.

Not surprising but what surprised me was that the Bright Lions gang has also armed their members with some basic attack cards. This is the first time I have seen a gang blatantly spend money to recruit members. Aren’t they worried about the loyalty of their members?

Having heard the reason behind their high realms I also did not want to waste time on them anymore. I did not even bother to summon my grimoire to dodge the fireballs or deal with these guys, utilising the strength, defence and speed of my mutated soul energy, viltronian physique and card soldier realm to the fullest. I faced nearly a dozen fireballs head-on. Thanks to the 4 times refined mutated soul energy covering my body, I and my clothes were scorch-free even after taking 11 fire falls head-on.

“Monster! Run” Seeing me face their collective attacks head-on without summoning my grimoire and the 11 fireballs barely do any damage to me or my clothes the expression on my ambushers changed. They were frightened so much that they all fled in different directions. Yes! They fled. Activating the A-rank Southern Watch Combat Arts card I chased every single one of them, my fingers dug into their leg muscles and tore them enough to render them unable to use their legs for a while.

Those to be attacked by me first shouted in pain as they experienced their leg muscles being torn apart. Feeling their partially unresponsive legs they started to yell,

“My legs! My legs! I can’t move them, they are not responding!”

“You monster, what have you done to me!”

“I am sorry! It was all Jason and Bert’s plan we had to follow Bert’s command.”

“I am sorry! Wyatt, I beg you... give me my legs back.”

The shouts of pain and crying increased as the number of my victims increased. Once all of my ambushers were down I yelled, “Listen up you pussies, crawl and huddle up in front in a minute or I will kill all of you claiming self-defence.”

The threat worked like a charm and all of them crawled to huddled up in front of me in a minute. Interestingly none of them tried to threaten or negotiate with me using their gang or gang leaders name this time around. Seeing their expressions I realised they seem to have given up on struggling because they thought that I had paralysed their legs permanently. while crawling over to me they must have experienced how no matter what they did their legs did not seem to respond instead they felt constant pain of their sore and torn muscles. Which in fact was an indication that the paralysis was temporary but they were too scared to realise that.

Seeing their blank expression I could not bring myself to punish them so I decided to give them hope, “I have torn your leg muscles hence the pain when you try to move your legs leading to temporary paralysis, with a few days of proper rest you guys will be back to normal again.”

Hearing my explanation the blank expression on their face turned into a joyous one, they looked at me as if I was their saviour, forgetting the fact that I was the one who tore their leg muscles in the first place.