

# **Card Apprentice Daily Log #Chapter 200: History's Strongest - Read Card Apprentice Daily Log Chapter 200: History's Strongest**

## **Chapter 200: History's Strongest**

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 13:46

Location- Sky Blossom City, Lion Cubs High, School Infirmary

"Why are you guys crawling?... Oh my god! Who did this to you guys? If he/she had applied a little more pressure you guys would be paralysed permanently." Exclaimed the School doctor. Hearing the school doctor exclaim Kathy woke up from her rest and walked to see what the commotion was about.

"No Doc, this is our fault we all tumbled down the stairs." Said Jason. As a gangster in training, Jason knew never to snitch. And the rest nod supporting Jason's statement.

"You! Aren't you the kid with the broken nose just last week?" The school doctor remembered Jason.

"Yes, thank you Doc, you did a great job healing my nose. There isn't a scar to show for it." Jason agreed and seamlessly tried to divert the topic making use of his thick skin. Unfortunately, today was not his day.

"Jason, who did this to you guys?" Hearing Kathy's voice Jason stood erect. He still freshly remembers how this class teacher of his taught his card soldier realm brother a lesson for behaving inappropriately.

"Class teacher! Wyatt is fighting an unsurprised card fight with Nick, Tom and Eb in the schoolyard." Instead of stitching Jason reported about the card fight.

"What!" Exclaimed Kathy throwing the pillow to the school doctor she ran out of the infirmary towards the schoolyard.

One of the reasons Kathy finally dared to contact her godson today was because she wanted to talk him out of participating in the tournament by explaining to him what the liability waiver meant and the seriousness of signing it. And after knowing how fatal the tournament could be from the school doctor Kathy wanted to meet her godson later and forbid him from participating in the tournament. But now knowing that her nephew was fighting the notorious Bright brothers, Kathy felt her heart jump up to her mouth.

Having spent a week in the school Kathy was not new to unauthorised and unsupervised card fights in the school. She had witnessed first-hand how cruel these Bright Lions delinquent gang members could be. Not surprising that the school chose to stay silent about this matter and even made some school policies for the offenders to wiggle free.

To her surprise when Kathy reached the schoolyard the card fight was already over and the school janitor along with other staff was fixing the schoolyard. The students present near the yard were discussing her nephew's victory over the three founders of the Bright Lions delinquent gang. Kathy knew her godson was a talent who contracted a silver grimoire on his first try but she never knew he was a skilled card apprentice. Some students had recorded the fight and posted it in the grimoire network. Surprisingly these recordings were trending on the network. Curious Kathy after watching the complete video muttered, "Fuq! History's strongest Nephew"

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Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 14:02

Location- Sky Blossom City, F-rank field dungeon Slime Swamp

"As promised these are the remains of your colleagues. Collect what you can, try digging deeper you might find their bones." Said Paul as he pointed at the swap where he killed the two middle-aged card masters with corrosive slime vapours yesterday.

Hearing Paul's words the demigod Michel Angelo church's crusaders did not utter a word but began digging at the point where Paul pointed to bring their colleagues' remains back home. A cleric prayed a little and turned to look at Paul and said, "There better be no trickery to your words or else..."

Yesterday after defeating the two crusaders of the demigod church Paul despite the risk returned to the city to get the information he was missing. Why were the religious nuts after him? What did they mean by he tried to kill their lord? What happened after he fled the arena in the Whiteburn manor? Most important of all, how can he make use of this to his advantage.

Living life on the run Paul realised that he was not fit to be a vagabond. Having lived his entire life in the luxury of the Whiteburn Manor his sudden transition was not faring well with Paul. He needed a way out of his current predicament. Turning to the Whiteburn family and begging forgiveness was out of option because the family members who talked him into challenging Pax will kill him before he can even get an audience with the patriarch.

Paul no longer had allies, his faction in the family would kill him on sight to keep their dirty secret hidden and the ruling faction of the family is hunting him down for numerous family law violations such as fleeing the life and deathmatch after a loss. All in all, he was screwed with no gains. He had only his dumb fuckary to blame.

In this situation, Paul saw the involvement of the religious nuts as his way out. Therefore instead of fleeing from the F-rank field dungeon Slime Swamp, Paul returned to the dungeon and waited for the allies of the two middle-aged crusaders who would come to check on them upon not receiving any update from them. While waiting Paul prepared many traps in the dungeon just in case the plan of negotiating with the religious fanatics went sideways. After all, He was trying to negotiate a deal with a bunch of fanatics who knew what would tick them off, it was in his best interest to prepare contingency. As expected, the allies of the two middle-aged crusaders showed up, but this time 4 Crusaders and a Cleric were sent out for a search and rescue mission. All the Crusaders were of the Card master realm and the Cleric was of Card Grandmaster realm.

“Do not worry, my life depends on this. I have nowhere to go, so why would I ruin the only way out?” Yes, Paul was planning to seek refuge in the kingdom. Where the reach of the government and people related to it was very limited. Not to mention a small family like the Whiteburn family.

“You better know what’s best for you. Even at the slightest hint of trickery, I will have them slay you. Here are the five minutes you exchanged for our ally’s remains, make good use of it, you know what’s waiting for you after these five minutes.” The Cleric never planned on letting Paul leave alive after killing his men, he just gave Paul 5 minutes extra lease on his life to save him the trouble of searching the whole dungeon for the remains of his men.

## **Chapter 201: Taunting**

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 14:03

Location- Sky Blossom City, F-rank field dungeon Slime Swamp

“Don’t worry it won’t take that long. I don’t need five minutes for what I am going to say. The Whiteburn family over the years has made many enemies with their rather straightforward approach and fear someday someone stronger would use the same approach on them. For when the time comes the family has made some arrangements for the survival of the family’s remnants. And one of those arrangements is a hidden two-way mass teleportation array, hidden in Whiteburn Manor to a Low dungeon. That’s all I have to say now, rest is up to you, what are you going to do with me?” Paul knew if he wanted to lead this negotiation with the Cleric he should be in the position of power which can only be achieved by making the opponent realise his worth.

“A two-way mass teleportation array, Even if the Whiteburn Manor has something like that why would a nobody like yourself know something so important” The Cleric may be a religious fanatic but he was not stupid.

“Because my family is tasked with guarding this teleportation array. I may be a nobody in the family but I made it my business to know others’ business. I know the layout of the Whiteburn Manor on the back of my hand.” Since Paul knew that the Kingdom wanted to kidnap Pax at any cost. He specifically told them he had what they lacked to kidnap Pax in the Whiteburn Manor but never mentioned anything about kidnapping Pax he wanted them to reach that conclusion themselves following the breadcrumbs he threw. Because what the world saw as kidnap they saw it as a rescue. And Paul did not want an unnecessary misunderstanding to tick these fanatics off.

“Father, we have found all the bones of the fellow Crusaders.” The corrosive slime vapours had dissolved all the meat and organs of the two middle-aged crusaders leaving behind their bones. Looking at the bare bones of his men the Cleric wanted to gut Paul in the cruellest way possible but that had to wait for later as he was tasked with bringing their lord back home.

“Which low-level dungeon did the Whiteburn’s build the two-way mass teleportation carry in?” Asked the Cleric.

“Aren’t we getting ahead of ourselves? your current strength is not enough to infiltrate e Whiteburn manor. You need to be at least in peak Card Lord realm for you to even consider stepping in the Manor premise without permission. Not to mention the low dungeon is guarded by two Card grandmaster realm guards 24/7.” Paul was not naive to give up his only leverage so easily.

“Don’t worry about the forces we have more than enough on standby, you just need to show us the way. Mind you if you lead us to an ambush I will ask my men to kill even at the cost of their lives. But if this rescue mission goes through successfully you will become a first call citizen of the Kingdom.” Cleric had a clear idea of how conniving Paul was by losing two of his men to him. Their brutal death was an example and reminder enough not to underestimate Paul’s capabilities.

“Now how do we proceed? Do you want to massacre the Whiteburn family or just rescue your lord?” Saying that Paul laughed maniacally. Hearing his manic laugh even the religious fanatics were creeped out.

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Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 14:35

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

Arriving at the entrance of the Warehouse I called William, I had nothing to ask him anymore because from my conversation with him I knew all he knew were just mere speculations. William was just a small family leader in the small city of the black water southern region. He did not know much about the universities or the Southern Emperor just like the rest of the city who thought that killing me would gain the favour of the Southern Emperor. Right now I was calling him to get the 7000 soul jades that he owes me.

"Hey, William. Where are you? I am next to my warehouse." I asked as soon as William answered the call.

"Come to Warehouse number 235." Saying that he hung up.

Taking a few steps I noticed the entrance to Warehouse number 235, upon entering it was greeted by luxurious decor. From the outside, it was a warehouse but from the inside, it was like I stepped into a luxurious hotel. Seeing me walk in, William Welcomed me, "So what do you think?"

"Fancy" except that word nothing else popped in my mind.

"Fancy, that's all you got to say after witnessing this \$10 million masterpiece." A rude voice questioned me, It turned out to be Corey. I know this is rude and sexist of me to think this but Corey's current 180 degrees change in attitude made me question this, 'Is she on her periods?'

I was not insensitive to say this out loud and instead greeted Corey, "Hi, Corey. Susan, you are here too."

"Yes, Corey chose to open a card studio right next to us. I came to help." Susan replied.

Hearing her I was dumbfounded, helping your business competitor set up their business right next door, if this is not dumb fuckary then what is. Seeing my dumbfounded look Corey laughed and said, "you better switch to a different profession if you don't want to end up on the streets."

"Sure, when you earn 100 soul jades per card creation give me a heads up." Hearing Corey's taunt I had it with Corey and her mood swings. You do what you want. I do care but if you mess with me better be ready for the same.

"100 soul jades." Hearing my words Corey snorted at me, summoning her grimoire she said, "look at this. This is a golden grimoire. I am already half step into becoming a golden card creationist. I'm sure I can earn more than a Silver card creationist."

I did not respond to Corey but instead summoned my grimoire which also glowed with a golden glow. Seeing this Corey glanced at me and asked, "Where did you find a golden grimoire? Or rather how could you contract a golden grimoire."

Apart from Elliot, Karen, Susan, Ronnie and my calamity daughter cores, most people didn't know that I had advanced my grimoire to golden grade. Mostly because I always made sure to camouflage my grimoire to silver grade before using it in public.

## **Chapter 202: Swallow**

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 14:45

Location- Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no.235

"I have my ways. Enough of this childishness, William pay up. Don't waste my time. I have a lot of work back at the warehouse." Hearing the impatience in my voice William summoned his grimoire and handed me a storage trunk card, I checked its contents by equipping the card. Seeing that the storage card had a total of 7000 soul jades in it I gave William a slight nod of confirmation and headed back to the warehouse. Those E-rank female armour cards for the auction will not make themselves.

"Wyatt, wait up, I have to ask you something." Yelled Corey seeing me hurry to the warehouse.

"What is it?" I turned to face Corey. Corey stood in front of me and said, "I want big sis Susan to auction my cards in her auction. But she won't agree to it saying that she is exclusive to you and won't take other clients"

"What does it have to do with me?" I knew Corey was asking to borrow Susan from me but I was not stupid to hand her my only competent worker.

"If you ask her, she will help me auction my cards." What The Fuq, she just criticised and sought a fight with me. Now she is acting all cute and asking me to ask my employee to help her. What hell is wrong with her? I had seen so many people like her. Does she think I am so easy to screw with?

"Buzz off!" I stared into Corey's eyes and mouthed these words for only her to hear.

Hearing my words Corey's expression solidified and soon turned into an unemotional one with her eyes glowing red as she whispered, "Human don't be full of yourself! If not for my mother who has taken a liking to you I would have killed you long ago for working her like a slave."

Glancing into Corey's red eyes I saw an endless land covered in raging red flames. Within the flames, I saw a boundless monster army of different shapes and sizes with various weapons and mounts, they all had one thing in common that they wore black armour. This scene shocked and jolted me awake from losing myself in Corey's deep eyes. Looking at Corey I could not help but ask her, "Who are you?"

“That is not for you to know. Just do as I say.” Ordered Corey.

Was I scared by what I saw in Corey’s eyes? No, I was merely surprised to see something one would not expect to see in a person’s eyes. Instead of seeing my reflection in Corey’s eyes, I saw a freaking monster army armed to teeth bathing in flames. If I were not shocked by it then there would be something wrong with me. But I would not let Corey boss me around because of something like that.

Instead of bickering with Corey, I said, “Susan is my exclusive auction Manager, find someone else to auction your card. And one more thing if you dare to pull such a stunt on me once again I will kill you.” Having said that, I did not wait for Corey’s answer and headed to my Warehouse to build the E-rank female armour cards.

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Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 14:45

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

Seeing me walk in, Ronnie, who was resting on the couch, hurriedly came to greet me and said, “Wyatt, who do I contact at the TSR guild regarding the scholarship to Prestige University of culinary science. Sooner I leave sooner I can be back here for my babies.”

“Thank you for reminding me I almost forgot.” Using the Hive AI I contacted Van George and brought him up to speed about Ronnie, his origin card Thousand Handed Butcher and the scholarship to Prestige University of culinary science. Informing Van what to do next I told Ronnie the news, “Do not worry, soon somebody from TSR guild will contact you soon regarding the scholarship to the crash course of Prestige University of culinary science. And did you shift all the ingredients for the E-rank female armour cards for the auction to the card lab?”

“Yes, I did. I have placed them all in sets how Susan arranged them in the storeroom.” Ronnie replied positively.

“Good, take care at the university if you dare slack off or fail the course even with your excellent origin card don’t you dare come back” I warned Ronnie. The only reason I am willing to waste time on him is because of the origin card I made for him but having a good origin card is not enough, the man using the origin card is the key. Without his expertise and hard work no matter how good the card is, it would be a waste.

I bade goodbye to Ronnie because by the time I complete the 50 E-rank female armour cards Van would have escorted Ronnie to the airfield and boarded him to a floater vessel heading to the southern academic city.



I was about to enter the card lab but was interrupted by the arrival of the three bright brothers. They seemed to be in a better mood than before I left them at the school. Maybe they were contacted by the elder or William himself in my absence to get a clear picture of what was happening? Whether their patriarch had abandoned them? Why were they asked to become somebody's followers? They should be at peace having found the answers and how much their new mission of gaining my trust and spying on me meant for their family.

"Ronnie, take your luggage and head to the TSR guild. Someone will receive you at the guild." For what I was going to do next I needed absolute privacy. So I decided to have Ronnie go to Van instead of waiting here for Van's arrival.

"Okay, I will be out of your hair." Ronnie saw the entry of 3 new guys in school uniform and hearing his cousin, he knew his cousin was going to deal with some serious stuff. So he skedaddled with his luggage.

After Ronnie left, I sat comfortably on the couch and the three Bright brothers stood in front of me. They finally seem to have taken their new status as my followers seriously. Their fast adaptation to their new role must be because of the rich rewards promised by their family elders.

"Here, swallow" I said to the three brothers, placing three calamity cores on the tea table in between me and the three brothers.

## **Chapter 203: Trust**

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 15:13

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

"What are these cores?" The three brothers suspiciously looked at cores placed on the tea table.

"Does it matter, would you believe me I told you? But by swallowing these cores you three brothers will gain my trust. Next is up to you guys to swallow the core or do not let the door hit you on your way out." Explaining the core or assuring them that the cores are harmless is of no use as they would not believe me no matter how much I explained to them. So I presented them with the core as a form of a test. Having tasted the rich rewards offered by their family the three brothers would not give up on their mission that easy. But to them, this one was going to be a tough choice.

The three brothers looked at each other's faces not knowing what the other would choose? They thought the cores should be some kind of new poison and the antidote to the poison must be periodically fed to them by Wyatt for being loyal to him. This only



works when the poison is new and its antidote is very hard to make or find. A classic but effective technique dating back centuries in the pages of history, to have the prisoner of war work loyally for their captors.

Thinking that the three brothers' expressions hardened they knew that gaining someone's trust who created the rumoured silver milk and dared to trick a card emperor was going to be hard. Still, they resolved their minds to work hard to achieve their mission objectives, falling prey to the rich rewards promised by their elders and the self-sacrifice for family bull crap.

So they were prepared to face various and worst hardships in their lifetime in the journey to gain Wyatt's trust. But now seeing that swallowing a poison core would put them back on Wyatt's good grace they were overjoyed. They did not worry about the poison that they would be swallowing because they knew their family would help them find the antidote if the family wanted them to play spies for them. Even they were prepared to swallow the poisonous core they acted hesitant to swallow the core in front of Wyatt to avoid suspicion

Never in their dreams would they think that the core that they were about to swallow is not poison but something which could make them prisoner in their own body or even take away their free will and make them firm believers of Wyatt. Forget completing the mission for the family they no longer would belong to themselves but become the loyal and trusted property of Dalton Wyatt.

Seeing the three brothers look hesitantly at the core and then each other, was I not aware that the three may not choose to swallow the core and report to their family of being asked to swallow weird cores? Completely jeopardizing the one secret I should be trying hard to keep hidden. I was fully aware and ready to summon three Stone Viltronians on their ass the moment they showed any sign of choosing to walk out of here.

Despite their initial hesitancy the three brothers picked up their respective cores and swallowed them. And 3 seconds later their dishonest expression turned into a firm one as they knelt on one knee and greeted me as their new master. It was not I who asked them to kneel and greet me as their new master but it was themselves who chose the best way they knew to show their loyalty and respect for me.

"Get up, and one of you recount your purpose to become my followers" I asked the three brothers to be sure of William's schemes.

"The Patriarch and family elders wanted us to gain Masters' trust no matter what it took all the while being in contact with the family.

In return, they would make sure to take care of our parents and siblings while also providing us with enough resources to keep with the master. So that we can remain useful to master for a long period.

And the final objective of our mission after gaining the master's trust is to steal all possible discoveries of the master for the family." A neat trick from the Bright family and William to plant their men next to me as they knew what I most lacked currently was self-groomed, loyal and trustworthy manpower which they provided, for now, to reap huge benefits later.

They did not care if they were being obvious because they knew I had to trust somebody and groom someone as long as one of them was one of the three brothers then they would stand to gain a lot at a later date. If nothing they would have contacts next to a potential top 10 university graduate. Which in itself was a great boon.

Hearing that what William schemed is not far from my speculations I felt lonely and could not help but think that there was nobody in this world who would do something for someone not wanting something in return. Not just in this world but back on earth too in some or the other way everyone hopes for something in return for their every action. Just take charity, some do it for self-satisfaction, some do it for branding either way they are expecting something in return.

It's good because wanting something keeps us wanting to live. And somewhere deep down inside me, a part of me thought that William wanted my friendship in return but it turns out he never cared about anything else other than benefits breaking the little trust I had in him. The same goes for my calamity daughter core but I can trust them because what they want in return is to just serve me more. Their only purpose is to serve me, even if I give them full authority and freedom of will their priority will remain to serve me.

Giving 1000 soul jades each to the three brothers to build their second transformation body I asked them to resume their normal life and continue to build the Bright Lions delinquent gang and send all capable members to join the TSR guild. As for William and their elders, they could just report to them that building the Bright Lions delinquent gang to recruit capable members for the TSR guild was their first step to gain my trust. And I also asked the brothers to send any delinquent gang members who have found their fated ingredients to me.

I had more than a dozen calamity daughter cores but only a few of them were named calamity daughter cores. In terms of power Named calamity daughter cores were very strong and resourceful compared to the calamity daughter cores of the same realm. My enemies were too strong and too many with unlimited resources at their disposal and thanks to the silver milk fiasco I could no longer operate from shadows which meant I needed a huge and strong army fast.

## **Chapter 204: Another Transmigrator**

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 17:55

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

I had finally finished creating 50 E-rank female armour cards. 40 of which would be for auction and 10 would be for Susan. Thanks to my three Slave consciousness the card creation process was faster and I did not even break a sweat this time or rather I took extra time indulging in finer details of the armour design. Which most card creationists miss as they hardly have enough mental strength to create the card to waste time and mental strength on making the armour more fashionable.

Having completed the two cards I received two calls at the same time. One was from Elliott and the other was from class teacher Kathy.

[Class Teacher Kathy Calling... Ans/Reject/Ignore/Reply]

[Gigolo Elliott Calling... Ans/Reject/Ignore/Reply]

Answering the gigolo's call first I said, " Hold on a second, I have another incoming call."

Keeping Elliott's call on hold I answered class teacher Kathy's call, "Miss Kathy how may I help you."

"You came to school in the afternoon, why did you not attend the classes?" Asked Kathy impatiently, she sounded pissed for some reason.

"I forgot I had classes to attend, anything else" I replied truthfully.

"You!... I am in front of your house, Why aren't you at home now?" Having finished four 50 minutes back to back classes Kathy's patience was running thin, after school, she came to visit her nephew to have some heart to heart talk but to her surprise, he was not home. 'Absent from school' 'always fighting' 'zero respect to elders or teachers' 'always out, never home' thinking these Kathy considered the worst and thought that her history's strongest nephew was walking the wrong path.

"I am at the association guild mall. Why are you at my house?" Class teacher visiting my home, why the sudden visit.

"That... stop talking back and just answer the question. Come home I will be waiting." Kathy had it with this Brat instead of answering he always succeeds to drive her speechless.

"Can't, I work here. Got to make money to pay the bills." I indeed work here and I need a lot of money too.

"..." Kathy was at a loss of words as tears filled her eyes, out of guilt for being a bad aunt and godmother for never considering that her orphaned nephew would need money to survive and pay the bills. Now finally hearing the responsible words from her

nephew's mouth her misunderstandings towards her nephew cleared. Bathed in the fire of guilt her anger melted and with the caring voice she asked, "Send me the address of your workplace this teacher will come to visit you."

"Why?" Yes, why would you or another teacher want to meet your student at their workplace?

"..." Kathy had been driven speechless again. Controlling her emotions she said, "Teacher will cheer you on as you work and put in a good word with your boss."

"Okay, ..." I dictated Kathy the Warehouse address.

"See you soon." Noticing that the address was of a warehouse, Kathy's eyes teared again as she imagined young Wyatt doing hard labour for minimum wage. Hanging up the call she hurriedly booked a cab to the warehouse.

I checked Elliott's call which I kept on hold earlier but he had hung up already, so I let it be.

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Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 16:35

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

Having helped Corey, Susan finally returned to the warehouse. And not surprisingly Corey tagged along with Susan. I chose to ignore her.

"Here Susan these are 40 E-rank female armour cards for auction and 10 cards for you. And could you contact Martha to purchase floater ingredients for the hoverbikes? The floater's system ingredients of the hoverbike don't have to be of the latest model to avoid paying copyright. As I am planning to create the hoverbike cards using my design and recipe." I was planning on introducing Nanomorpher cards in the upcoming auction. But this one was going to morph between a mech suit and hoverbike instead of a golem and hoverbike. To make a maximum profit I decided to create a new hoverbike recipe avoiding having to pay for copyrights for carb recipes.

Since the Nanomorpher cards are new to the market I can set the price accordingly. The best would be to copyright the card recipe which would help me protect my recipe and also earn a steady passive income but my knowledge of the card creation was too shallow to write down the card recipe to apply for copyright as I would always mostly be depending on soul pupils and my past knowledge to create any card. So in a way, my unique way of creating the card itself will protect my cards from being pirated.

“Okay, I will contact her and get you the list of best and copyright-free floater systems available in the market. so you can choose according to your preferences. And thank you for the cards.” Susan did not disappoint me again and hurried to meet Martha in person as the Association mall garage was not that from our warehouse.

Instead of tagging with Susan, Corey stayed behind and domineeringly said, “what is it going to take for you to leave my mother?”

I planned to continue ignoring Corey but she did not seem to leave me alone so I decided to clear the doubts I was having about her since I noticed her change. She acted like a new person as if someone or something new had possessed her. Being a transmigrator myself I knew many weird things which seem illogical are possible, “Are you Transmigrator?”

“Trans...gender what? Are you calling me a tranny?” Corey glared at me ready to charge if she received a positive answer.

“No you dimwit... rebirth, reincarnation or something” I explained to Corey before she did something to force me into doing something I will regret later. She is Susan’s friend, after all, beating her silly would sadden Susan.

“How did you know? I hid it so well!” Exclaimed Corey, her surprised expression was a sight to behold. Corey was caught off guard and ended up revealing her biggest secret.

“I did not know. You fool, you confirmed my doubts just now.” I looked at Corey, to think there were other people like me.

“If you continue to demean me again believe it or not I will kill you” said Corey menacingly.

“When did you rebirth or reincarnate?” Ignoring Corey’s menacing eyes I curiously asked. I was curious, was the old Corey dead for the new Corey to occupy her body. So how did the old Corey die? it’s sad as I had gotten used to having her around.

“I did not rebirth or reincarnate as you think...”

## **Chapter 205: Okay**

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 16:46

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

"I did not rebirth or reincarnate as you think..." Corey's expression was tense as if she was thinking too hard to come up with words to describe her situation but none she knew could do the trick.

"Well, what is it? Did you die in another world and suddenly woke up occupying your current body. That is called a transmigrator, to pass at death from one body or being to another. Do these words explain your experience?" I decided to help Corey by recounting what I had experienced as a transmigrator.

"No! I did not die, I was born Corey Bright and I am Corey Bright!" Corey started spiralling, her shout sounded more like she was reminding herself that she was Corey. It was like seeing an amnesia patient suffering from an identity crisis.

"Okay, okay. Calm down and take deep breaths. Just tell me what you know." Seeing Corey spiral I could only think that her soul transmigration was not smooth as mine. Instead of pressing her to speak in detail, I asked her to tell me what comes to her mind.

"First of all, I am Corey Bright. Get that through the thick head of yours. I did not die and nobody occupied my body. capeesh?" Corey intimidatingly asserted as her eyes glowed bright red.

"Sure, whatever you say." Seeing the red glow in Corey's glare grow stronger I added, "you are Corey." I could literally slap her to death but I had to endure to get some answers.

"I am not a transmigrator for sure. It's my origin card, ReLife. It has a weird ability that allows me to relive my past life memories or more like grants access to my past life memories. These memories are too real and ..." Just as Corey was explaining the weird shit happening to her, we heard a famine voice calling out to me, "Wyatt"

It was Class teacher Kathy, seeing her Corey went silent. "Please continue, she won't understand what we are talking about anyway. You were saying..." I tried to encourage Corey to confess and confide in me. Unfortunately, that ship had long sailed.

Corey snorted, saying, "Why the hell am I explaining myself to you, step away creep." Before she turned to leave she gave me a hard glare and added, "If you tell any of this to my mother I will kill you."

"You mean Susan right, not your birth mother." I asked to confirm. This psycho for some reason has imprinted Susan as her mother. Corey did not answer, she just left hastily passing by Kathy who was headed towards me.

Kathy neared and winking at me she said, "Sorry, did I disturb your alone time with your little girlfriend."



"Not my girlfriend and she is not my type" I replied plainly. Right now my mind was occupied by what Corey said and her origin card, Relife.

Corey's origin card was the very example of how much I had underestimated cards of this world. First fated encounter and now Relife, fuq it was as if there was no word such as impossible in this world's dictionary of card creation. It was hard for me to imagine what kind of cards the top 10 universities and the demigod use. Sometimes I even felt that my past life's way of explaining everything with logical and scientific reasoning was holding me back. I need to be more open-minded making the importance of the top 10 universities became clear. Yes, I had modern and advanced science but clearly, it was not enough to create cards that broke the confines of physics and science as I know.

"Do not be shy, it's normal to have girlfriends at your age." Kathy teased her nephew, today was the day she was going to come clean to her nephew. Kathy remembers the day her half-sister introduced herself and how enraged Kathy felt despite being comforted knowing that she was not an orphan. Kathy was ready to face her nephew's anger for not being there for him when his parents died. Though it was going to be hard Kathy had decided that today was going to be the day.

"So, you are saying something is wrong with me for not having a girlfriend at this age." I did not know what Kathy was doing here but I was pissed at her for showing up at the right place at the wrong time.

"..." Kathy was speechless and realised that if it continued like this she wouldn't achieve even a single of the reasons she was here for in the first place. So she hurriedly said, "Wyatt, I have to tell you something important why don't we take a seat." While pointing at the couch.

"Sure" Kathy was being awkward but since she said it was important I decided to follow her advice and sat on the couch.

"Wyatt I know this is sudden but I am your mother's half-sister making me your aunt and godmother." Finally having said the matter weighing on her heart, Kathy felt relieved.

"Okay." I agreed nonchalantly. Since I already knew that she was my aunt. I had my doubts in the morning when she called to inform me about the changes in school tournament rules and liability waiver, later I confirmed my doubts as I met her in the principal's office. After I used my soul pupils to check on Kathy for any possible injuries after being slapped silly by Cortney I noticed a 9% soul pathway arrangement match between young Wyatt's soul pathway arrangement and Kathy's soul pathway arrangement. Any soul pathway arrangement match above 7% between two humans meant that they were related in some way.

"Here are the blood test results between your mother and me. Now I understand if you are angry with me but I am your aunt and godmother you can't change that." Explained Kathy as she sent a few documents to my grimoire.



“Okay” I did not even bother to check the blood test results of mama Wyatt and Kathy as the soul pathway arrangement match has already confirmed that she is my aunt.

“You have to understand, I could not come earlier because I did not know about my sister and brother-in-law until last week when I moved to this city. Before last week I thought my sister and her husband were on a mission, sorry my ignorance led you to suffer alone for two months. Please forgive me for not being a good aunt and godmother.” Kathy apologised again and again explaining why she did not reach out to young Wyatt earlier.

## **Chapter 206: Death Web**

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 16:06

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

“Okay” I agreed uninterestedly as the person Kathy was here to meet and beg forgiveness from had already caught a bus to the afterlife as for me I did not care. The sooner she left the better I thought.

“For the love of god could say something other than agreeing to everything uninterestedly. Can’t you see I am talking about something important here? It’s one thing for students in my class to nod blankly while hearing my lectures but you... I am your aunt and godmother, learn to listen to your elders when I am talking to you.” Kathy snapped, it took her a lot of courage and preparation to confront her fears and come clean to her nephew. He did not get angry as she accepted him to, nor did he seem to care about the fact that he had an aunt/godmother. She feared getting hurt for being blamed and hated by her nephew for not reaching out earlier. Also prepared her mind and her heart for it but it turns out there was something worse than being blamed and hated that is to be not recognised and not taken seriously.

“Are you done? If so please please show yourself out. I have work to attend to.” Why was I being cold to her? It was simply because I did not know her and I did not want Mama Wyatt’s sister to be targeted or worse used by my numerous foes.

“No, I am not done. How could you say that to your long lost aunt who came to reunite with you? You are my last living relative. I won’t leave you no matter what.” Kathy always thought that it was not her fault that she was born poor but it would be her fault if she died poor until her only relative and support, her mother died. In her pursuit of proper education and career, she ended up neglecting the only thing precious to her in this world. Now she thought that it was her fault that she was alone in this big cruel world.

When her half-sister reached out to her, she forgave her partly because she came bearing gifts and mostly because she did not want to die alone riddled with anger and regret. Therefore for her internship, she chose to live close to her sister. Unfortunately, she was late but she still had one last relative who she did not want to lose no matter what. It did not matter if her nephew did not recognise her as his aunt she still resolved to fulfil all her duties as an aunt and godmother.

“The person you are looking for is dead. I’m not the one you’re looking for\*slap\*” I said truthfully but was slapped. It did not hurt due to my thick viltronian skin but my mind and heart were jolted. Soon I felt my head buried between two enormous soft jellos.

“I know these past two months have been a lot and I cannot comprehend what you must have been through. But I have also been through a similar experience that you are going through now. Your mother helped me through it and I will do the same for you please trust me I am here for you and will always be there for you.” Kathy mistook my truthfulness as me showing first signs of suicidal tendency, resulting in her slapping me to gain my attention and a warm hug to assure me that I was not alone in this.

I honestly don’t know what to do because everything I said somehow was being misinterpreted by Kathy. Fortunately, Susan returned from running errands from me. And interrupted Kathy’s kinship.

“What’s going on here?” Susan asked with a plain expression and blank eyes.

Seeing Susan Kathy hurriedly let go of my head from her bosom. “Susan met my aunt, Kathy” I hurriedly explained to Susan so that her mind does not cook up unspeakable fantasies about me and my aunt.

Susan was having a hard time believing since as young as Kathy to be my aunt but once Kathy explained Susan finally showed a relieved expression and happily chatted with Kathy.

“So you must be Wyatt’s boss no wonder this brat wanted to work so enthusiastically.” Kathy directly complimented Susan and implied that her nephew was a hormone controlled teenager.

“No, I am not his boss, he is my boss.” Susan explained shyly understanding what Kathy was hinting at.

“What? How can a 17-year-old be your boss?” Surprised Kathy could not help but ask.

“I run a card boutique, she is the card boutique manager and my exclusive auction manager.” I explained to Kathy and asked Susan, “ how was your meeting with Martha? Any results”

“Yes, I will forward you the list. But Martha does not recommend using an old-gen floater system to build a hoverbike as they are very lacking compared to the current-gen floater system.” Narrated Susan as she forwarded me the list given by Martha.

“You are serious. You are a card creationist” Exclaimed Kathy, to which I summoned my golden grimoire and said, “not just any card creationist but a golden grade card creationist.”

Seeing the golden grimoire Kathy’s eyes shined brightly as she said, “I came here to talk you out of entering tomorrow’s tournament but seeing your strength in the afternoon against the Bright trio and now knowing you are a golden grimoire holder I changed my mind. But you have to promise me that you will give up when it becomes life-threatening.”

“Sure” I assured Kathy and began checking the list forwarded by Susan seeing that I am genuinely busy Kathy decided to take her leave.

Going through the list I found many old gen floater systems meeting my current requirements to create an armour nanomorpher but when I compared the efficiency and performance of an armour nanomorpher formed using an old-gen floater system with armour nanomorpher formed using a new-gen floater system.

The result was very obvious: armour nanomorpher formed using a new-gen floater system surmounted the old-gen one in every possible test I could think of. But I still went with the old-gen floater system as after my upgrades they performed similarly to any other new-gen floater system powered hoverbike in the current market.

Though I can auction better armour nanomorpher formed using a new-gen floater system but the money used to purchase the floater system copyright would be cutting into my profits. Since both armour nanomorphers formed using old-gen or new-gen floater systems would sell for approximately the same price I decided to go with old-gen. Susan’s auction audiences were young ladies and dames who do not see the performance or efficiency of the hoverbike; instead, they focus on the design, colour, style, fashion etc.

After creating 3 armour nanomorpher cards formed using an old-gen floater system I handed them to Susan one for her and the other 2 for auction. All I need for Susan was to let the armour nanomorpher card gain enough popularity and set it up as an exclusive product of my card boutique.

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Done with the preparation for the auction I could finally focus on tomorrow’s tournament. Before the tournament started I needed to recruit one person to solidify my position among the upper echelons of Sky blossom city and in the hearts of the general public of

sky blossom city. This one was going to be hard but if I had to survive tomorrow's death web that Anna's mother had knitted for me then I had to do it.

"Van, Fred.." Using Hive AI I contacted Van and Fred.

"Yes, master." Reported Van, after him Fred reported "Yes, master."

"Meet me at the St. Raymond's Cemetery. I will be leaving now." I ordered as I head towards the Cemetery on my hoverbike.

## **Chapter 207: Cemetery Card Fight**

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 22:12

Location- Sky Blossom City, St. Raymond's Cemetery.

Arriving at the cemetery gate I unsummoned my hoverbike and saw two shadows appear in front of me and greet, "Master" "Master"

The two shadows were Fred and Van. They seemed to have arrived at the cemetery earlier and had been waiting for me. I nodded at them and headed into the Cemetery. Walking 100 meters into the Cemetery I heard a noise from further into the Cemetery. As I walked deeper and deeper into the Cemetery the noise became clearer and louder. By now it became clear to me that a card fight was going on further in the cemetery.

I was surprised, a card fight during the night was already suspicious enough it had to be in a cemetery, whatever was going on it was shady. So I slowed my steps and stealthily walked towards the noise as Fred and Van steadily followed behind me. Upon reaching the source of noise I saw two men cloaked in black fighting against old man Ben who seemed to be badly injured and on the losing side. Ben's whole body was riddled in wounds and covered in Blood but still, show how he stood holding his ground against card apprentices.

Not surprising as Ben was in the Card Grandmaster realm while his opponents were in the initial Card Lord realm. It was already a miracle that Ben could hold his ground till now but unfortunately, two Card Lords were a lot even for the captain of the infamous tiger squadron. Seeing the victory nearing one of the cloaked men grew chatty, "Francis did you ever think that the City lord that praised you for your loyalty and heroism one day would order your execution."

"Ted, Don't sully the City Lords name he would never betray his men." Ben did not believe Ted's words. The city lord was his Commander they have been through countless battles and bloodshed there is no way he would doubt his Commander.

“Oh, Francis this naivety of yours helps you make friends out of your enemies but it also blinds you from seeing your true enemies.” Said Ted as he knew Ben’s origin cards perks and cons. It paralyzes Ben’s emotions for him to be able to smell others emotions. Though his origin card gives him an interesting ability it also broke him in exchange.

The City Lord hated Ben for being more famous and dear to people than the city lord himself. But still, the City Lord let Ben continue as Ben was the most loyal and selfless dog at his disposal. Ben never knew how City lord felt about him as his ability did not allow him to smell emotions of higher realm existence, instead, he could only smell intimidating and oppressive emotions from the people stronger than him. Blindsiding him about how the City Lord felt about him.

“Even if what you say is true why would the City Lord want to kill me now, when I have given up everything and retired.” Ben did not understand why would the city lord want to kill him.

“City Lord’s first son will be soon returning from

The southern academic city, graduating from a prestigious military university. The City Lord has decided to gift your precious Tiger Squadron, the strongest squadron the city has ever seen.” Tex explained

Tiger Squadron is the squadron formed by the gathering of like-minded people who have deep-seated hatred against Monsters and Bureaucrats equally. Whom they blamed for causing the loss of their loved ones to the monster wave in the past. These people are mostly vagabonds who did not want to serve under a government that did not consider their family’s life as important as the lives of the families of Bureaucrats and upper echelons. But their admiration for Ben Francis and what he stood for brought them together to serve under his banner forming the city strongest squadron, Tiger Squadron.

The Tiger squadron had 300 men both young and old, interestingly all of them were in the Card grandmaster realm. That is 300 silver grade grimoire, which even the current City hall could not gather even after governing the Sky blossom city for decades. City hall had tried many times to dissolve these men into the city guards but they threaten to quit if they did not serve under their captain Ben Francis. So the City hall had to give up on its idea of swallowing these men.

But once Ben submitted his resignation the Tiger Squadron was a big piece of meat that was just sitting there to be swallowed by the City hall and its forces but to their surprise, the Tiger squadron did not follow the leadership of another person than their captain. Soon the strongest squadron ever turned into the worst squadron over 3 years. Until today when City lord finally decided to intervene and gift the tiger squadron to his eldest son as a graduation present. When City lord and his trusted personals were brainstorming on how to gain the subordination of the Tiger Squadron, Ted suggested that Ben would have to go permanently if they wanted to swallow Tiger Squadron.

“Ted, I did not think your hatred for me would grow to this level. But who told you that you can kill me today, Highland Troll Blood Essence.” Old man Ben though he was badly injured he still stood steady looking at his attackers. As suddenly a red aura covered him as he recovered from all his injuries in a blink of an eye.

“Francis, the hero of people I never thought that your demise would be the woman you loved. I still remembered her end how she was moaning in pain as I choked her while fusing her brains out.” Seeing that Ben still had the will to struggle, the other cloaked man tried to agitate Ben by mentioning the final moment of his beloved.

“You! You are Martha’s temp party leader. It was you I should have known when you were the only surviving member of the party after clearing a B-rank dungeon....” As Ben said that he suddenly felt sluggish and he realised that his nervous system was slowly shutting down.

“You fool thank you for providing extra supplements for my babies and making the process faster, Behold my origin card Infection. My every physical attack are enchanted with infection soon you will lose all the control over your body just like Martha. Our party had successfully cleared the dungeon with zero casualties but I was not satisfied. So I did what I do best, I killed them all. Of course, after I had my share of enjoyment that is.” The black-robed man next to Ted let out a prevented laugh looking at Ben who had fallen to the ground.

## **Chapter 208: Viper**

Date- 26 Mar 2321

Time- 22:39

Location- Sky Blossom City, St. Raymond’s Cemetery.

[Card Name: Highland Troll Blood Essence

Card Type: Item card

Card Rank: A-rank, Rare Grade

Card Rating: 12-Stars

Card Durability: One-time use Item.

Card Effect: The Blood Essence of a Highland Troll can restore the health of any card apprentice below the Card Lord realm within seconds. additional effect – Virility of Highland Troll

Caution- The host’s Manhood will reach its peak.

Origin card Effect – Emotional Sentience

Card Rating: reduced by 1-star – New Card Rating: 11-stars

Card durability: +10(not in effect)]

[Card Name: Infection

Card Type: Origin card

Card Rank: Unique Grade

Card Rating: -/-

Card Durability: -/-

Card Effect: The host's every physical attack is enchanted with the Infection effect, the ability to spread poison to the enemy units. The infection gets slower with stronger enemy units.

Additional Effect: Feed- ability to feed on infected units energy to speed up the process of infection.

Note: The Host has to sacrifice the poison to the Origin card that he/she wants to infect enemy units with.]

“Goodbye Captain, hope you met your beloved in hell. Maybe she will recount her final moments to you.” Ending his maniacal laugh, the black-cloaked man slowly walked next to Ben as he summoned a red reaper, planning to end Ben’s life.

\*Clap\*\*Clap\*

The sound of the claps startled Ted and the black-cloaked man, the thought of someone catching them while doing their dirty laundry frightened them.

“Who goes there?” Yelled the black-cloaked man turning to search for the source of the Clap. While Ted hurried to take care of Ben as he did not want any interruption becoming the saving grace of Ben’s life.

Just as Ted was activating his card he felt cold air on the back of his head so he had to dodge instead of killing Ben. Having dodged he turned to look at his assailant under the night sky he could hardly recognise his attacker but soon as the cloud cleared the moonlight lit on the cemetery allowed him to finally see the face of his assailant. Ted recognised the assailant, it was one of the famous figures of the City, the guild master of Tyrant guild, Van George.



"Van, this does not concern you. For your sake just act as if you saw nothing." Ted had witnessed Van George and his prowess personally, so he knew that both he and his black-cloaked friend who just recently broken through to Card Lord realm together are not the match of Van who may have already stepped into the middle Card Lord realm.

"This man concerns my master so this concerns me." Van replied emotionlessly.

"Do you think your master can bear the wrath of the City Lord? Think twice before you act." Ted understood that where strength did not work he had to use his smarts to turn the circumstance in his favour

"City Lord, let him come. Let me see if he dares to touch a single hair on my body." I arrogantly announced.

Unlike Ted, Black-cloaked man can feel the strength of Van and the hidden Fred thanks to his origin card Infection which helps him gauge a person's strength by telling him how much time it takes to infect that said person and also informs him the number of people in his surroundings that he can infect. These properties of his origin card allowed the black-cloaked man to determine Van's strength and the hidden Fred. Therefore he did not speak a word instead he was concocting an escape plan while planning to have Ted buy him time as bait. But seeing me be arrogant he could not help but ask, "Who are you brat, with your realm you dare roam around at night?"

"Viper, don't touch that kid. Remember the silver milk powder kid, he is him." Ted hurriedly explained the info he had on me to Viper. Hearing Ted, Viper looked at me with astonished eyes. And finally gave up on involving me in his schemes because he knew even if he escaped harming me he would have no place in this world. Yes, Anna's mother wanted to kill me but not at the risk of having her daughter face the backlash of a soul contract. So her plans were pretty clear when it came to killing me.

"So it seems the rumours of you being tamed by a kid are true, Van." Ted tested the water to check who is actually in charge here between Van and me.

"Do you dare belittle my master.." Thundered Van, he wanted to kill Ted for calling his master a kid but since his master had not ordered him his hands were tied.

From Van's reaction, it became clear to Ted that I held Van's reins. So he directly addressed me instead of convincing Van, " Master Wyatt, you see we are on a mission from City Lord. If you let this one go the City hall will owe you one."

"As if you could represent the City hall, you dumbfuq. It took 2 of you to take care of someone in a lower realm than you and you still have the galls to talk big. Shut the fuq up and stand aside. I will leave when my job here is done. I do not care what your mission is." I never get to be arrogant these days, so I was going to enjoy it fully when I get the chance.

Hearing my arrogant words while cursing him Ted almost burst out in anger, but thankfully serving an abusive City lord he had gotten used to withstand abuse. Right now he was in a dilemma if he left without completing the task the city lord would punish him for sure but will this brat allow him to leave, from the way the brat spoke Ted was clear that he would not let them off so easily. As Ted was considering his options as he received Vipers call which he answered mentally, "what is it?"

"I have used a lethal poison on Ben, he is as good as dead. So let's escape before that brat asks for an antidote." Soon Viper and Ted hatched an escape plan. And Viper intentionally never mentioned the hidden Card Lord to Ted.

Not caring for Ted I turned to Ben who had fallen on the ground and was slowly losing his consciousness, " Old Man Ben long time no see."

"Young Wyatt, is that you? what are you doing here?" Ben's nervous system was slowly shutting down therefore he was barely conscious and he could hardly follow what was going on in his surroundings.

"Why of course I am here to offer you revenge on these douchebags and if you want on the City Lord, but it all depends on your choice. Your life in exchange for Vengeance. What do you say?"

## **Chapter 209: Work**

Date- 27 Mar 2321

Time- 7:45

Location- Sky Blossom City, The Sky Blossom Card Stadium

A lot of stuff happened yesterday night and I barely got any sleep for the big day today. If not for Kathy coming to pick me up I would have probably slept through the night. Who the fuck starts a tournament at this early in the morning.

"Susan, let's book an entire VIP box." Currently, I am at the Sky Blossom Card Stadium, the venue for the Lion Cubs U18 open for all Sky blossom residents Card tournament. There were too many VIPs attending the tournament this year. So the school had to choose a different venue than the usual one, Lion Cubs High School Martial Gym. And decided to charge a hefty amount for tickets for the tournament so that the school does not stand to make a loss conducting a fancy high school tournament.

"A seat in a VIP box costs around 5 soul jades per person, even the cheapest tickets for the tournament cost 300\$ per person." Explained Susan, leaving the cost of booking an entire VIP box to my imagination.

“Okay, then we are going to make use of the seating provided by the school for the participants and their families. Miss Kathy, please lead the way.” I was rich but not privileged, spending 5 soul jades to watch a high school card tournament in an air-conditioned room did not click with me when I could get the same thing for free except the Air Conditioning of course.

“How many times do I have to tell you not to call me by my name! I am your Aunt. Learn to respect your elders.” Kathy was annoyed with the fact that I would not address her as aunt despite her reminding me constantly.

“But you are too young and beautiful to be someone’s aunt. How about I just stick with Miss Kathy.” Hearing me Kathy sighed and gave up. And began to lead us to the participant and family seats.

...

[Gigolo calling.... Ans/Reject/Ignore/Reply]

“Hey, Elliott. Sorry I could not call you back yesterday. Something important?” Yesterday evening, coincidentally both Kathy and Elliott called me simultaneously. I kept Elliott on hold to converse with Kathy but later when I checked Elliott had hung up. I should have him later but I let be.

“Nothing important, I saw the trending video of your campus card fight and thought of complimenting you on your victory but urgent work came up so I had to hang up the call.” Elliott explained the reason he had hung up the call abruptly.

“So, where are you at right now?” I asked casually.

“At the Sky Blossom card stadium. Where are you at? How about we meet up at VIP box no1, I reserved the entire box. I am sending you few passes. Do not forget to bring Corey and Susan along.” Elliott invited me and enthusiastically extended his greeting to Corey and Susan.

“Okay, send the passes over.” I did not explain the situation with Corey to Elliott, Kathy could use her pass.

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“Miss Kathy, change of plans my friend has secured some VIP passes, and sent a few to me. Let’s head to three.” Being an intern Kathy had no role in today’s tournament so she was free and tagged along with me and Susan to the VIP box.

Showing the guard our passes we entered the VIP section of the stadium. Which was fully equipped with a temperature control system and other fancy arrays of which I had very little knowledge. Though Sky blossom card stadium is the biggest in the sky

blossom city. It was still not big enough for today's audience, as even the VIP section was crowded.

As soon as I walked into the VIP section which started with spacious balcony seats followed by the VIP boxes. Walking in I could feel many gazes land upon me. These gazes did not notice me for my average clothing or the two beauties beside me but because they recognised me as the one for whose death this tournament was orchestrated by most of the upper echelons of the city. Susan and Kathy were uncomfortable by the scorn filled menacing gazes that followed us. But it did not stop us from walking as we belonged here.

Soon some familiar faces showed in the crowd, Sarah and other TSR guild members, Bright family, Whiteburn family and lastly the Fine Gold sisters. Sarah, Pablo, Van, Fred, Bright Trio and Whiteburn siblings came to greet us while Jaya sent me complex glances. As for Corey, it would be correct to say that she came to greet and stalk Susan. Soon Jaya also headed my way after being signalled by her sister, Diana. After greeting me Fred and Van retired to the TSR guild seats as their presence was expected.

"Hi, guys. How about we continue in the VIP box my friend reserved. It will be easier for us to chat there." I said, implying that we should go somewhere these gazes could not follow us. Everyone agreed and we headed to the VIP box no1.

"Wyatt, C..can I also join you guys?" Jaya, who shyly walked to my group, asked with embarrassment. I looked at her and then at Daina not faraway who gave me a nod when our eyes met.

"Sure, why not. But mind you I won't tolerate supercilious behaviour." I warned Jaya before allowing her to join the group. Being seen with me right now when the whole city was trying to kill me was equal to declaring that they and their families were on my side. If Fine Gold is willing to bet on me at this time then it is time for me to consider lifting the ban I put on them a few days ago. Of course, it will take more than this for Daina to convince me into lifting the ban.

"So, which VIP box did your friend reserve, Wyatt." Asked Beth. There were only three VIP boxes in the stadium. Which are all secured for the real big shots and leaders of the city. Knowing this I was surprised how Elliott managed to reserve an entire VIP box when families like the Whitburn and the Bright could not secure one.

"VIP box no.1. Here we are, let's head in." Arriving in front of VIP box no.1, verifying the access passes at the door we all entered the box. Inside I was greeted by Elliot, Karen and someone I never intended to meet for the remainder of my life, Anna Heatsend.

"She was the urgent work that came up abruptly." Elliott quoted seeing my question gaze. No wonder he was able to secure one of the three VIP boxes.

