

Card Apprentice Daily Log



Chapter 2051 Divine Barrier

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 16:45

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

"Arhhh!" getting the entire upper right side of her body chewed off by a corpse dragon, Adriene screamed in pain. Yet, she managed to shove Dargonoid JJ off her and retreat before he could bite her head off ending her life. Having retreated Adriene found no time to collect her breath and thoughts let alone stabilize her wounds as JJ and Cervos came at her recklessly without caring about their defense and sole intention to kill her. Seeing this, Adriene yelled out loud, "Divine Barrier!" With Adriene's chant, the golden barrier covering Adriene's inner goddess extended out of her mutated ego gem and covered Adriene's entire body in a golden-translucent eggshell barrier. The barrier was created right in the nick of time to save Adriene from JJ and Cervos's attacks. Clashing onto the golden barrier JJ and Cervos's attacks failed to make a ripple on the barrier let alone break it. However, this did not discourage JJ and Cervos's they continued to attack the golden barrier covering Adriene relentlessly following Wyatt's domain effect that was manipulating their bodies to kill her. "Humph!" Inside the divine barrier, Adriene stared at JJ and Cervos's in disdain before focusing on stabilizing her injuries and tending to them. Ignoring JJ and Cervos's attack, trusting her divine barrier was one thing but she did not appear to be worried about attacks from Wyatt to see how she chose to heal herself instead of trying to escape. Adriene appeared to be very confident in the strength of her divine barrier. Meanwhile, Corey moved to Wyatt's side saying, "I did not think you would kill them but I am impressed."

"What do you know about killing?" Wyatt asked Corey seeing how cocky she approached him. It was one thing if these words were spoken to him by Park however Corey was overestimating herself to say those words to him. "I have killed my share and adding the ones I killed in my past life, my kill count is higher than yours," Corey remarked, feeling belittled by Wyatt. "Past Life?" Jaya and Aurelia blurted in confusion. Ignoring them, Wyatt said, "That is nothing to be proud of," Recalling he killed an entire hybrid race of Human-Viltronian back on earth. "Tsk," Corey clicked her tongue seeing Wyatt ignore the fact that he was the one who belittled her about her kill count and took the moral high ground. She felt there was no winning with Wyatt.

"How's Beam taking to the news of Park?" Wyatt asked Corey eyeing the white scaly bangle on her wrist, recalling that the last time he met Corey and Park, they were

planning to tell about Corey's ego flame Park to Beam. "She took it too well," Corey replied brightly. Then, she continued, "As a matter of fact she helped me clear my confusion about my identity." When Corey introduced ego flame Park to Beam, she did not react as Corey and Park were expecting her to. She showed interest in ego flame Corey Park and stuck with Corey Bright. When asked why she was ignoring Park, she replied Park was just a remnant memory sponging of Corey Bright who was the true Corey Park. With Beam's assertion, Corey Bright came to terms with her identity. However, it was still far from the point of being cured. "That's good to hear," Wyatt was happy that everything worked out well for Corey and Park. Then, he asked, "What does she plan to do with Corey Park's corpse?" "She said that it is a gift for me and I can decide whatever I want to with it," Corey replied, appearing a little creeped out to talk about the corpse from her past life. "So, what do you plan to do with it? Let me warn you Belphegor had refined it into a corpse puppet which has evolved into the undead devil," Wyatt asked Corey even though he himself had his own ideas for the undead devil. "I don't know. Honestly, I am too creeped out to talk about this topic. Can you keep it until I decide what to do with it?" Corey asked, surprising Wyatt. He thought Corey would ask him to dispose of her corpse considering that it had evolved into the undead devil and was controlled by Belphegor. Wyatt was hoping that in the guise of disposing of the undead devil, he could ask Corey if he could make use of her. However, seeing Corey still wasn't sure about what to do with Corey Park's corpse he felt it was going to be difficult for him to get full custody of the undead devil from Corey.

"What's there to decide? It has evolved into an undead devil and is controlled by Belphegor, our best option here is to dispose of it. If you are too creeped out to do it then, I will take her off your hands," Wyatt offered. He gave it a shot hoping that Corey no longer wanted to talk about this topic and would just let him decide. "No, give me some time. I will tell you soon," Corey rejected Wyatt's offer decisively. It seems she could not make up her mind to kill the undead devil. All the card apprentices saw devils as enemies and hated them. However, Corey who had her past life memories did not see devils as enemies or hate them. She was open-minded about their existence as long as they did not harm her interest. After all, in the past life dark races have been kinder to her than human beings. Therefore, she could decide what to do with the undead devil that was born from Corey Park's corpse.

"Fine," Wyatt agreed, seeing Corey was considering this matter very seriously. Hearing him agree, Corey expressed her gratitude to him, "Thank you for understanding Wyatt." "Well, whatever you end up deciding I hope you make the right choice."

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[1,034 words]

Chapter 2052 Promise

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 16:49

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

"I too hope the same," Corey agreed with Wyatt. She was putting off deciding the undead devil's fate because she sympathized with her for being born from Corey Park's corpse and because Belphegor used her just like how he used Corey Park. But she did not want her sympathy to cloud her judgment and do something she would regret. "Um," Wyatt nodded with a little concern seeing Corey's internal struggle. But he proceeded to ask her the real reason why he brought up this topic, "I kind of promised the Field Marshal that I would arrange a meet between you and her. So that is happening." The only reason he brought up the undead devil with Corey in the first place was not because of his plans with the undead devil but to keep his promise to Field Marshal. Wyatt had promised the Field Marshal that he would help arrange a meeting between her and Corey that evening a few days before. However, he was stuck in the blood rule source and was unable to keep the promise. But he did ask her to give him some time he will make it happen. "What? Why would you even do that?" Corey freaked out, here she was doing everything to avoid the Southern Royal Family's trying to persuade her while the person she considered her rival/friend/boss was helping the enemy. "I thought Little Beam would kill and use you to revive the will of Corey Park that's alive in your demon core as ego flame so I asked the Field Marshal to look out for you—," midway through Wyatt's explanation he was interrupted by furious Corey, "So in return, she asked you to arrange the meet? That bitch!" "Hiss!" the snake head of the white bangle on Corey's wrist turned to glare at Wyatt and hissed at him in dissatisfaction. "How dare you cuss my grandma?" Aria who was still mourning the death of the card apprentice that Wyatt killed turned her rage towards Corey who blatantly cussed the hero of the south. Since she knew she could not do anything to Wyatt. "No offense little Beam, you guarded her corpse for centuries that's creep. So, you cannot blame me for assuming the worst," Wyatt defended himself to the white snake. Meanwhile, Corey and Aria were standing neck to neck ready to kill each other. "The Field Marshal is your grandma? I will call her a bitch again! What are you going to do about it you little bitch?" Corey snapped at Aria learning that she was related to the Southern Royal family. Seeing them fight over nothing, Wyatt was irritated and warned them, "Aria, Corey, shut the fuck! Or I will help you guys shut up." Then, he mumbled, "Man, I really hate myself right now for stopping two girl fights in a row." Shaking it off, Wyatt corrected Corey's misunderstanding, "No, that is not how it went, when I asked the Field Marshal to keep a watch on you she said it was her duty to protect the citizens of the south. On a different note, she talked to me about how the royal family owed your parents and that your safety was their top priority, feeling her sincerity I promised to arrange a meeting between you two. Besides, now that Field Marshal works for me you have no choice but to get along with her."

"What do you mean by the Field Marshal works for you?" Both Aria and Corey asked Wyatt in unison. "You guys will learn about it soon, but first let me handle that ant that

tried to bite me despite my generosity," Wyatt said vanishing from Corey and Aria's side and appearing before the divine barrier protecting Adriene from JJ and Cervos's attacks while she healed herself. Feeling Wyatt's arrival, Adriene focused on him to find him ball his fist to punch the divine barrier. Seeing this Adriene sneered confident in the defense of her inner goddess's divine barrier. However, just as Wyatt's fist was about to clash with the divine barrier, Adriene found that her inner goddess withdrew her divine barrier returning it to its original size to just protect the inner goddess. Adriene was shocked finding that her inner goddess was scared of Wyatt's attack. All her confidence from earlier shattered was replaced by despair once again. In her shock, Adriene was unable to react to the JJ and Cervos's attacks and was blasted off about a quarter mile like a doll hit by a train. Fortunately for her, their attacks missed her vital points though they did a huge number on her. Luckily having managed to make a distance between herself and her assaulters, Adriene did not use it to her advantage but just stood there in shock. JJ and Cervos rushed at her with their fastest speed preparing their strongest attacks to delete her from the face of this world but Adriene did not react and just stood there like a puppet with broken strings. The one thing Adriene could count on in her whole life no matter what, her inner goddess, just abandoned her. She would not have been so devastated if the divine barrier failed to withstand Wyatt's attack however seeing how her inner goddess chose to protect herself and abandon her, Adriene was hit hard. Her whole will to fight and live another day collapsed let alone avenge her dead sisters.

However, in the face of her impending death, as JJ and Cervos neared her, Adriene's most precious memories flashed before her eyes. Especially, the day the Southern Ruler took on the whole world for her. Going through these memories Adriene had an enlightenment and yelled, "Not today!" as a flame engulfed and vanished leaving nothing but smoke behind as JJ and Cervos's attack landed on it. With their target out of sight, JJ and Cervos searched for Adriene to find a flame that appeared a mile from their location taking the form of Adriene. They understood that she had used the fire rule's flicker meaning to teleport to safety.

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- Chapter 2053 Thief

[1,010 words]

Chapter 2053 Thief

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 16:54

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

"Come at me assholes! Even if I am to die I will die fighting!" Adriene yelled letting out a warcry. JJ and Cervos were not in control of their let alone be provoked by warcry. Their body just had one instinct right now and that was to kill Adriene even at the cost of their life. But just as they neared Adriene to end her for good, they paused hearing "Halt!"

With Wyatt's command, not just JJ and Cervos came to a halt but even Adriene did. However, this time she didn't break free of Wyatt's domain effect like the previous times, and also soon she lost the golden grace covering her body as her inner goddess totally abandoned her. Leaving her to fend for herself. Surprisingly this did not diminish Adriene's fighting spirit rather it made her spirit stronger. She turned to look at Wyatt who was far away and yelled, "Finish me off asshole, I am right here. I dare you to kill me."

Adriene was like a cornered mad dog. There was fierce light in her eyes that said even if she were to die here she would take Wyatt down with her and avenge her sisters. In her hindsight, however, she apologized to the Southern Ruler, 'Sorry, I failed you.'

"Wyatt, you cannot kill her! She is protected by the Southern Ruler. If you kill her without a good you will become the enemy of the state even if it is you the southern hope," Aria announced out loud seeing that Adriene would be soon killed if she did do something about it.

Now that she knew for sure that Wyatt was really going to kill every single one of the card apprentices that came for his head, she no longer stood back and watched but actively tried to persuade Wyatt not to continue his madness as the consequence that would follow were not something that even he could handle.

Ignoring Aria's screams, Wyatt appeared next to Adriene and said, "I could care less if you live or die as what I really want to kill is the entity inside you. However, if I kill you I will be freeing it from its prison."

"What do you mean? Wait, how do you know about her?" Adriene asked Wyatt in astonishment while her body barely stood with all the injuries she had sustained, especially now that her realm had reverted to her original realm since her inner goddess took back the power she loaned her.

"The entity hiding in you for some reason chose you as its vessel to recover to its heyday. Hence, it did not hesitate to use its power to mutate your ego into some sort of harvester to collect pure rule energy to help with its recovery. However, in that process, it imprisoned itself in you unable to move into a new vessel in case of unforeseen circumstances. Therefore, it was willing to let you borrow its power to protect yourself," Wyatt explained, as he used his soul pupils to stare at the entity.

"What did you mean by killing me will free it? Will it not die with me?" Adriene was astonished to see that Wyatt was aware of her situation better than her. However, focused on the point and did not get off track.

"Considering the level the entity in your body is at, death doesn't mean the same to it as it does to you and me," Wyatt answered, after a brief pause to monitor the entity in Adriene's body he then continued, "It seems to have become aware that I am aware of it and has gotten spooked. So, it is choosing to cut its losses and start all over again using its last resort to switch to a new vessel, that is to get you killed so that it can latch onto your soul and return to the cycle of reincarnation to latch on to another powerful soul."

"She said she is me and I am her," Adriene mumbled unable to come to terms with what she heard.

"She? You can talk to it," Wyatt asked as he and Hive AI used the soul pupils to study the entity hiding in Adriene. From what they have learned through its and Adriene's soul pathway arrangement he was surprised to learn that Adriene could talk to the entity as the soul pathways did not indicate a normal communication channel between them.

"No, I cannot talk to her. I keep thinking the question I want to ask her in my mind and sometimes on rare occasions I get these visions from her that give me vague answers," Adriene replied, she had not forgotten about her revenge but also did not want to miss out on the chance to learn about her inner goddess. She wanted to know about her now more than ever, seeing how she abandoned her and left her to die when she needed her the most.

"She is good, she gave the bare minimum while exploiting you for the maximum," Wyatt replied feeling pity for Adriene, and added, "If not for the entity exploiting you, you could have been the next Demigod Baylor or even beat him and become the youngest demigod ever."

"What?" Adriene was shell-shocked listening to Wyatt say that she could have been the next Demigod Baylor the youngest demigod or even better than him.

All this time Adriene thought that she was lucky to have her inner goddess but it turns out her inner goddess was not her goddess at all but the devil incarnate who was stealing from her. Recalling that her family almost got destroyed and Southern Ruler almost fought the entire world because of this thief Adriene was beyond devastated and felt an unexplainable amount of rage toward the entity inside of her.

However, one thing bothered Adriene, it even caused her to doubt Wyatt's words, 'If the entity was harming her like Wyatt claimed then why did her grimoire conclude the entity as her trait: inner goddess.'

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[1,008 words]

Chapter 2054 Threats

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 16:59

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

"No need to doubt my words I gain nothing from lying to you," Wyatt said noticing the change in Adriene's micro-expressions as he tried to uncover how her soul pathways were interlinked with the entity in her using his soul pupils. "Huh?" Adriene looked at Wyatt in shock wondering if he could read her mind. However, this did not stop her from clearing her doubts, "Then why is that entity considered as my Trait: Inner Goddess by the grimoire."

"That's interesting," Wyatt said continuing to focus on the entity that had retreated to its shell within Adriene's mutated ego gem. "Interesting?!" Adriene looked at Wyatt in disbelief realizing in his eyes she was no more than a lab rat which piqued his curiosity. She knew right that Wyatt was no different from the people who tried to destroy her family just to get their hands on her and study her unique physique. She feared and hated Wyatt at the same time.

"Um, you are lucky. At my current level, I cannot capture the entity in your body— I could try to extract your soul since it is attached to it but if something goes wrong in the process then I will only be freeing your soul and it to return to the reincarnation cycle. So, until I find a more stable means to extract your soul or grow strong enough, I will have to keep you alive to keep the entity imprisoned," Wyatt informed distressed Adriene who felt like a dissected monster in the monster biology class. With his recent study on soul and soul cultivation, extracting a card apprentice's soul was not a problem for Wyatt however in Adriene's case it would be different as he would have to fight the entity attached to her soul while doing so. Because of this many things could go wrong and Wyatt might end up killing Adriene before capturing the entity attached to her soul. Therefore, Wyatt did not try to extract Adriene's soul no matter how confident he was. Listening to Wyatt's explanation as to why he planned to keep her alive, Adriene suddenly had an epiphany on how to save her sisters and fellow card apprentice from the Southern Capital city from the mad scientist before her, "I see. Well, then I will kill myself just to spite you." "I doubt it," Wyatt replied believing Adriene did not have what it takes to unlife herself. Not to mention Adriene was still under the influence of his domain effect since her so-called inner goddess had abandoned her. "If what you said about the entity is true, I am sure it will be happy to help me commit suicide," Adriene responded with a grin looking at Wyatt's facial cues and seeing she was not taking her seriously she threatened, "Don't you think that I will not go through with it, I will. I refer to

die on my terms then be killed as a lab rat." "I believe you, so what do you want?" Wyatt asked no longer taking Adriene's threat lightly. "I want you to let my faction members and the other card apprentices from the Southern Capital go," Adriene demanded of Wyatt. Adriene was willing to wager her life to save the lives of her sisters and others who were basically strangers or even enemies to her because Wyatt had made it clear he did not plan to kill her right away during this time knowing she was under the protection of the Southern Ruler, the Southern Royal family would do everything in their power and find a way to free her from this mad man's grasps. "That is it? Sure, done," Wyatt readily agreed to Adriene's demand without even trying to bargain with her. This was not how he usually negotiated. That was because he only agreed to appease Adriene till he got her into an SSS-rank soul-trapping array. Once inside it, even if Adriene kills herself her departed soul will be captured by the array formation before it can enter the cycle of reincarnation. Listening to Wyatt readily agree to her demands immediately without trying to negotiate with her, Adriene felt she was getting the short end of the deal. She even wondered if she should have asked more and just when she was about to do so a thought crossed her mind that, 'The reason Wyatt was so readily agreeing to her demands because he did not plan to keep them.' Thinking of this, Adriene immediately demanded of Wyatt, "Okay then, take an oath in the presence of the world that you will let my sisters and the others go as long as I do not kill myself in your custody." "Now we have a problem," Wyatt replied with a frown, to which Adriene exclaimed, "Aha! You did not plan to keep your end of the bargain. Wyatt take the oath or watch me kill myself and free the entity."

"Bravo, you figured it out. As a reward, you get to see your sisters die the most gruesome death your wildest dreams can fathom. If it is too much for you feel free to commit suicide knowing that you brought this cruel fate on them," Wyatt responded to Adriene's threat with a threat, that he planned to kill her sisters in the most gruesome way because of the stunt she just pulled. "You wouldn't," Adriene felt like Wyatt pulled the rug from under her. However, a part of her wanted to believe that the person who was able to give such a beautiful speech at the orphanage would not be capable of something like that. However, there was too much evidence stacked up against pointing out he was a madman capable of anything that even her imagination could not fathom. "Why not?" Wyatt asked Adriene with his face contorting into a twisted face with fiendish eyes and the most menacing grin she had seen

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Chapter 2055 Doubling Down

[1,033 words]

Chapter 2055 Doubling Down

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:03

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

"Let us see if it will hurt me more knowing that I missed an opportunity to study the entity in you or it will hurt you more knowing that because of you your dearest sister will all die a painful death," Wyatt continued to provoke Adriene finding her despair filled face funny and mostly because he knew that he got her weakness, her concern for her faction members, and she would not be able to do anything about it. In situations like these, it was easier to control someone like Adriene as she had too much to lose. People like her were greedy, they wanted everything without losing anything. However, that's not how the world worked. Now Wyatt was going to give Adriene a first-hand experience with it. "You are bluffing," Adriene suddenly spoke up with a unique resolve shining in her eyes. Then, locking eyes with Wyatt she continued, "I am willing to bet that your curiosity for the entity inside me is stronger and greater than my concern for my sisters and the others." Adriene knew that now that she had gone down this rabbit hole she had no choice but to double down on her initial bet as there was no guarantee that Wyatt would give her sisters a peaceful death if she cooperated with him. After all, Wyatt had made it clear that he was going to kill every last one of them there was no doubt about it in her mind. So, now that she had offended him, she had a strong hunch that Wyatt would take that anger on her sisters regardless of her cooperation. Leaving her no choice but to double down on her initial bet that Wyatt's curiosity for her inner goddess was greater than his intent to kill her sisters. As Adriene saw it this was the only way for her to save her sisters. Also believing that unless she got Wyatt to take an oath to leave her sister in the presence of the world, she could not be sure that he would keep his promise to her. Thinking so far, Adriene could not help but wonder how a madman like Wyatt was able to gain the title 'Hope of the Southern Region.' According to her, the title 'Psycho Killer of the Southern Region' or 'Mad Scientist of the Southern Region' would be more befitting of him. "Wow, you got more balls than those two," seeing Adriene's stubborn will Wyatt acted impressed and said, "Why don't we continue this somewhere more appropriate? Let me help you—" "Don't you dare come near me or touch me. I swear that if you do I will immediately get my inner goddess to help me commit suicide. And believe me, she is waiting for my consent," seeing Wyatt trying to grab her wrist while acting all friendly, Adriene immediately interrupted him threatening to commit suicide if he dared to touch or come near her. "Woah, relax. I heard you, I won't come near you," saying that Wyatt took a step back even though it was the same as hinting to Adriene her bet might have been right. But Wyatt had to do so because just then he saw the desperation in Adriene's it appeared if he really continued to drag her to his seed world where he had ordered his clone to use the demon merchant codex to hire the Devil Merchant Code to set up an SSS-rank soul trapping array formation then she might commit suicide even before they reach there. Considering the connection between Adriene and the entity Wyatt learned that rendering Adriene unconscious and

then taking her to array formation was moot. "Good, you stay back and don't you dare try something funny. If you do, then don't blame me if I prematurely commit suicide over a misunderstanding," Adriene warned Wyatt not to spook her because considering her current circumstance and mental state that might cause misunderstanding leading to her committing suicide prematurely. "Sure, let us talk this out. I am sure we both can come to some sort of compromise," Wyatt nodded knowing that the scenario that Adriene spoke of was possible seeing how desperate and unhinged she was. Wyatt was indeed interested in the entity using Adriene as a vessel for its recovery because in his opinion it, in its heyday might be stronger than Apex Ruler Class beings he had come across. Even stronger than the Celestial Blood Rule Slave and the Deviant Devil Mamas Mulias. Considering that these two were already the ceiling of the Apex Rule Class beings, Wyatt had a hunch that the entity in Adriene's body might have been transcendent. This was just Wyatt's guess considering what he was learning through the entity's soul pathways that were entangled with Adriene's. Therefore, chances were Wyatt might be overthinking it as there was no way to tell if the entity was really a transcendent being unless the entity recovered back to its heyday when it was the most powerful and complete. Regardless Wyatt could not miss this opportunity to study such a mysterious being. Just by exploring a little about what it did to Adriene's ego gem, Wyatt learned a lot. He could not imagine what he would learn next from its soul pathways. Wyatt could not wait to get the entity out of its shell and uncover the secrets of its soul pathway arrangement one by one but first, he would have to think of a probable way to capture it to continue exploring its mysteries as right now reading its soul pathway was like trying to decode a compressed file. Wyatt had no idea what method the entity used but it had managed to squeeze itself into Adriene's body along with her soul especially considering the realm difference between them. The entity was obviously powerful for Adriene's soul and body however it continued to use her as its vessel without much problem. It was like it had compressed itself like compressing a large file into a smaller one so that it would take less space.

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Chapter 2056 Modified Blood Curse Incarnation Form

[1,013 words]

Chapter 2056 Modified Blood Curse Incarnation Form

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:08

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

The blood curse incarnation method where card apprentices use themselves as a vessel to inhabit a strong curse and borrow its power was in many ways similar to the relation between entity and Adriene. The blood curse incarnation method had a big disadvantage, the level of the curse that the card apprentice could house within them was dependent on the limit of their body and soul, if they stubbornly try to house a curse stronger than what their body and soul can handle then would be harming themselves.

The same was the case with the entity that was using Adriene as a vessel to recover to its heyday. It was already clear that the entity was very powerful and had been within Adriene since her birth. Regardless of how talented Adriene was since birth, there wasn't a way her toddler body and soul would have been able to house an entity that was suspected to be stronger than an Apex Ruler Class being. It was like stuffing all the clothes in a clothing store into a small suitcase. That was simply impossible, Adriene should have died in her mother's womb. However, Adriene did not die instead she was born as a healthy baby that was because the entity inside her had taken measures to ensure the safety of its vessel by compressing itself. What was more was that as Adriene grew it slowly decompressed while keeping its vessel's limit in mind. This fascinated Wyatt because what the entity did was like compressing the power of ten nuclear power plants into a tiny battery cell. If he could learn how the entity did it, he could use it to modify his blood curse incarnation form. It would allow him to increase the quality and quantity of the curses stored in his body and also store these curses for a prolonged period or even indefinitely without having to worry about harming his soul and body. Making his blood incarnation form safer to use. Wyatt wouldn't have to worry about harming his soul like he did last time. Adding to this, how was Wyatt able to use blood incarnation form when his soul was damaged? It was possible because Wyatt had modified his blood incarnation form using the blood rule slave core he procured in the blood rule source, the soul pathway vibration during the communication between Bloodette and Blood Rule Stream, and the knowledge he had recently gathered on soul healing, division, and cultivation.

With his soul damaged, it would be impossible for Wyatt to house a single curse within him. However, this soul wasn't normal it was mutated. Because of the mutation it currently had twelve divisions giving rise to one main consciousness and eleven slave consciousness. All these divisions were damaged and could not carry a curse. That was individually but what if they all carried a single SSS-rank blood curse together? A blood curse incarnation form using a single SSS-rank blood curse should allow Wyatt to display the prowess of a new card demigod. It was weaker than a regular card demigod yet still better than nothing. This idea was plausible but easier said than done because of Wyatt's damaged soul. If not for the knowledge Wyatt had gathered on soul division and how various civilizations across the myriad realms used it, Wyatt would not have been able to perform it so flawlessly even if he had thought of it. After all, an SSS-rank blood curse could kill a card demigod let alone a card master like Wyatt.

Still knowing the risk involved in this because of a damaged soul, Wyatt did not recklessly try what he had learned. He used the blood rule slave core he obtained in the blood rule source to morph himself into a blood rule slave using his myriad devil transformation skills as blood rule slaves will be able to execute blood rule related skills and abilities more efficiently and with ease. Hence, his red-skinned humanoid form. Transforming into the blood rule slave, Wyatt was not done, he had his soul pathways mimic the vibrations that Bloodette's body produced when she was communicating with Card World's Blood Rule Stream to get in touch with it and ask for its help with his blood rule incarnation form. Wyatt wasn't sure that blood rule stream would answer his pleas after all he wasn't Bloodette. He was hoping that his relationship with Bloodette would come in handy here but it did not. Therefore, after his first few initial failures, Wyatt did not give up and tried to negotiate with it. But since the blood rule stream was not answering Wyatt's call and pleas, it was tough to negotiate with it. Therefore, Wyatt did not have much hope about it. However, to Wyatt's surprise when he initiated the negotiation, the blood rule stream responded and also to the initiative to help establish a communication channel between Wyatt and itself. Having connected with the blood rule stream, Wyatt's mind gained a profound knowledge from it. When Wyatt explored the knowledge he gained from the blood rule stream to his surprise this knowledge was not related to the Blood Rule or anything he was doing but to Bloodette and the dungeon seal imprisoning her. With the help of profound knowledge, Wyatt learned that the Blood Rule Stream was the reason why the two Tao physiques were born in Sky Blossom City of all the places in the card world. It was the mastermind behind Cortney and Bloodette's friendship. Apparently, Bloodette's first contact with humans got her imprisoned in the dungeon seal causing the Blood Rule stream to go vary of humans. So the Blood Rule Stream had to wait for the birth of the Tao tongue who could not break her promises to start its grand scheme to free Bloodette from the dungeon seal. Not only that, it was also behind Cortney gaining the innate rune Blood Supreme.

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[1,040 words]

Chapter 2057 Profound

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:08

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

'I will do anything you want just help me this once,' these were Wyatt's words when he initiated the negotiation with the Blood Rule Stream. This did not mean that Wyatt planned to do anything the blood rule stream asked of him for its help. He just meant to

use a flashy bait to get the blood rule stream to participate in the negotiation. After all, a negotiation was only possible if the parties involved were willing to participate in it. Wyatt did not have much hope in reeling in the Blood Rule Stream as they were known to be aloof. However, unknowingly he undid the restriction on the Blood Rule Stream. It was the same restriction that stopped the Blood Rule Stream from directly informing Bloodette and Cortney how Bloodette could break free from the dungeon seal. It would only give Bloodette what she asked not what it wanted. Just like how when Cortney went missing Bloodette asked it to give her strength and it gave her strength she asked for. By saying that he was willing to do anything for its help, Wyatt had unknowingly undid the restriction on the Blood Rule Stream. Hence it wanted Wyatt to convey its message to Bloodette in return for its help. Wyatt's transaction with the Blood Rule Stream was similar to the sacrificial ritual that the dark races had perfected. Wyatt copied the method to communicate with Blood Rule Stream from Bloodette. He had the perfect sacrifice the Blood Rule Stream wanted. Making this exchange between Wyatt and Blood Rule Stream possible.

The Blood Rule Stream had exhausted its means to give Bloodette the tools she required to free herself from the Dungeon Seal. However, both Tao Tongue and Bloodette were too dumb to realize how to use tools given to them to their advantage, so when Wyatt contacted the Blood Rule Stream, letting go of its prejudice against humans, it decided to use him to convey the message it could not convey to Bloodette directly. Wyatt had no idea why the Blood Rule Stream could not just convey the profound message to Bloodette or Cortney nor did bother to ask about it as he was happy that now he had a way to contact and use the Blood Rule Stream. Befriending Bloodette was paying off big time.

Wyatt did not hesitate to take an oath in the presence of the world that he would convey the Blood Rule Stream's message to Bloodette as long as it helped him. With that Wyatt had managed to gain the blood rule stream's support to help him assume the blood curse incarnation from despite his wounded soul. Thanks to his knowledge of soul division, blood rule slave form, and the help from the blood rule stream, Wyatt successfully assumed the Blood Curse Incarnation form using a single SSS-rank curse despite his wounded soul. Though his current form was not as strong as his twelve-blood curse incarnation form, it was strong enough for him to display the strength of an entry-level demigod. Currently, even though he had managed to gain the demigod realm, in terms of prowess, Wyatt was no match for JJ, Cervos, or Adriene. However, Wyatt's strength has never been his realm but his numerous and variety of means. One such example Wyatt had displayed in his fight against the wannabe ruffins from the Southern Capital was the 'Celestial Blood Fate Domain.' Celestial Rule Domain, Wyatt had copied this move from the Celestial Blood Rule Slave in the Blood Rule Source when it used its Celestial Blood Rule Domain to fight against the awakened form of Deviant Devil Mamas Mulias. Unlike the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor who had failed to create the Celestial Rule Domain for centuries, Wyatt who tried to mimic what he saw succeeded in creating the Celestial Rule Domain using his Celestial Force and the Blood Fate Plunder Domain. What was surprising was that unlike the Royal Instructor Wyatt's mastery of very his Celestial Force was not good enough to create a

Celestial Force Domain instead he could be considered a novice in controlling his Celestial Force yet he managed to create a Celestial Rule Domain in his first try. All Wyatt did was use his Celestial Force in combination with his rule power as he summoned the Blood Fate Plunder Domain. Due to the mix of Celestial force and the rule power the summoned rule domain automatically upgraded to the celestial rule domain. If the Field Marshal and others who tried to create the celestial rule domain were to know how easily Wyatt was able to create the celestial rule domain that too on his first try they would cough blood until there was none left in their body cursing the world for being unfair. However, why was Wyatt able to succeed in creating a celestial rule domain on his first try while others failed was it because he had seen the Celestial Blood Rule Slave deploy it? Well in that case currently the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor had seen Wyatt deploy his celestial rule domain, so they should also be able to create a celestial rule domain as now they had a practical example of it. Yet, neither the Field Marshal nor the Royal Instructor were able to take Wyatt's celestial rule domain as an example to create their own celestial rule domain. That meant there was more to it than what meets the eye. Wyatt had or knew something that the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor lacked. This has to be why even after witnessing the myth be recreated right before their eyes the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor failed to recreate it themselves and found that the celestial rule domain of the myths was more profound than they had previously assumed. However, if Wyatt knew their thoughts he would try not to laugh so in order not to hurt their feelings. Because according to his experience, the celestial rule domain was just an upgraded form of the rule domain, formed by the combination of celestial force and rule power.

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Chapter 2058 Controlling Fate

[1,031 words]

Chapter 2058 Controlling Fate

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:06

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

Blood Fate Plunder Domain allowed Wyatt to plunder the fate of the beings within the domain with their blood as medium depending on the level difference between Wyatt

and the target. However, the Celestial Blood Fate Domain allowed Wyatt to not only plunder the fate of the beings within the domain but also allowed Wyatt to control the fate of the beings with their blood as the medium. The control varied based on the level difference between Wyatt and the target. Wyatt believed this unique ability of the upgraded rule domain was the result of the combination of his celestial force and blood rule's blood fate plunder meaning. It was because of this ability Wyatt was able to control the card apprentice within his celestial rule domain. Since Wyatt had temporarily managed to raise his realm to that of a demigod, the card apprentices in his domain could not put up a resistance against his domain's ability. This was even true in the case of JJ, Cervos, and Adriene who were superior to Wyatt in terms of the realm with them having the realm of regular demigods or in some cases elite demigods and Wyatt having the realm of an entry-level demigod. This was because even though they were stronger than Wyatt they weren't as skilled as Wyatt when it came down to controlling and using their borrowed powers. Also, other factors of the Cervos, JJ, and Adriene's borrowed power made them vulnerable to Wyatt's domain ability. Cervos might have used the corpse possession ability to possess the corpse of an SSS-rank Nine-winged devil dragon and gain the strength of a demigod but in the end, his body was still a low-level card apprentice. So, Wyatt had no trouble gaining control over him using his domain ability. Learning that Wyatt's domain ability was controlling him through his blood, Cervos made a clever move to transfer his body into his personal space where Wyatt's domain ability could no longer influence his blood. This move would have rendered Wyatt stumped had he not seen the World's Will as a counter against a similar situation.

Back in the VR-Universe when Agatha was explaining to Wyatt what a World Degree was and its functions, the World's Will used Agatha's physical body which was in the card world as a medium to prohibit Agatha's spiritual body which was inside the VR-universe, hosted in Wyatt's personal realm network through Devil Merchant Code, from revealing anything about the World Degree. The world's will had no jurisdiction in Wyatt's personal realm network but it made use of the connection between Agatha's physical body and spiritual body to exert its will on Agatha even in the VR-Universe. Learning from the World's Will, Wyatt used Cervos's spiritual body which was possessing the corpse dragon as a medium to influence Cervos's physical body hidden in some sub-space with his domain's ability. Unless Cervos's had completely severed the connection between his spiritual body and physical body, it would be impossible for him to escape Wyatt's domain ability within the domain. One has to know that even though Cervos's spiritual body was strengthened using the energy from an array of artificial energy cores hidden in his sub-space his physical body was still a low-level card apprentice, making him vulnerable to Wyatt's domain just like other card apprentice from the Southern Capital within in the celestial rule domain. Hence, Cervos was the very first to fall among the trio. JJ started off by summoning an SSS-rank Nine-winged dragon to aid him in combat, raising his combat prowess to that of an elite demigod right off the bat. However, like the dilemma of every summoner-type card apprentice, JJ lost because he was weaker than his summons. Wyatt's domain ability got to his summoned dragon through him. The SSS-rank Nine-winged dragon could only do what its master asked it to do. Even when JJ synchronized himself with his summoned dragon taking

the form of the Dragonoid JJ, he still fell victim to Wyatt's domain ability because he was the weak link in his Dragonoid form. The summon synchronization was not like summon fusion, it had its advantages and disadvantages. Summon Fusion was only attempted when both summon and card apprentice were of the same rank however if there was a great difference in the rank then the stronger one would be in control. However, this would be avoided in Summon Synchronization. This was mainly why JJ used to choose Summon Synchronization over Summon Fusion. Not to mention, it allowed him to share his bloodline with his summons. However, in Summon fusion the summoner and summons get fused and become one in terms of spirit and body but in the case of summon synchronization the summoner and summons get in sync allowing JJ's spirit to dominate the combo. As such the resulting dragonoid was not truly one, making JJ the chunk in his dragonoid form. Allowing Wyatt's domain ability to influence him into submission. JJ did try to use the world-famous unparalleled bloodline to break free of Wyatt's domain effect however, a bloodline user's greatest enemy was the blood rule user. He should have known better than to use it in a version of the celestial blood rule domain. He might as well not have used it and kept an element of surprise, bidding his time to use his sudden burst of power to end Wyatt before Wyatt realized where his burst of power was coming from and put an end to it. If JJ had not chosen to show his bloodline, then he could have used it as a hidden ace to kill Wyatt when Wyatt embarrassed him by using him as his dragon throne to establish his dominance over the assembled crowd of card apprentices from the southern capital. However, JJ seemed to have no idea that within the blood rule domain, his bloodline was useless unless he had prior measures to negate the blood rule's influence over his bloodline. This was one of the reasons why the Field Marshal Was disappointed in JJ.

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Chapter 2059 Conditional Divine Barrier

[1,013 words]

Chapter 2059 Conditional Divine Barrier

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:08

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

Adriene the weakest of the trio barely had the strength of a regular demigod after borrowing power from the entity inside her. Hence, she could not put any resistance against Wyatt's celestial blood fate domain ability. However, the entity had unique means that would allow it to eliminate Wyatt's domain control over Adriene using its unknown powers each time. It was because of this that Wyatt grew curious about Adriene and ended up finding the entity in her body. However, when Wyatt found the entity hiding in Adriene's body he began to analyze it with his soul pupils. It seemed to have become aware of Wyatt's being aware of its presence inside Adriene. The entity did not seem to mind Wyatt knowing about it. But when Wyatt attacked the weak point of its divine barrier protecting Adriene from JJ and Cervos's onslaught, the entity was scared and immediately retracted its divine barrier before Wyatt's attack could land on it and destroy it. Following this, the entity decisively decided to ditch Adriene.

When Wyatt was discussing with Corey and Aria, he was simultaneously using his soul pupils to analyze the divine barrier protecting Adriene. Both JJ and Cervos at their peak possessed the power of elite demigods yet together they were unable to break through Adriene's divine barrier. So, he had to act. Unlike, JJ and Cervos who were mindlessly attacking Adriene under Wyatt's domain's effect, Wyatt patiently analyzed the Adriene barrier as JJ and Cervos kept her busy to understand its working and find its weak points. The divine barrier that Adriene borrowed from the entity inside her, turned out to be a simple but effective trick. Its divine barrier had the ability to negate attacks when a condition was met. The said condition was that the attack should be stronger than Adriene's strength. That was to say anyone stronger than Adriene could not damage the entity's divine barrier and would be negated by it. Therefore, no matter how hard JJ and Cervos tried they were not able to break the divine barrier. Learning the condition of the divine barrier, Wyatt understood that the entity inside Adriene had thought it all through when it decided to mutate Adriene's ego gem to gather more soul energy and rule power even if it meant imprisoning itself in Adriene's body. The condition of the divine barrier set by the entity seemed simple at first glance but it was that simple thing that could change the whole game, a game changer. This condition of the divine barrier allowed the entity to protect itself at all times as Adriene would deal with attacks weaker than her strength and in case she was ever to be killed on the spot by a strength stronger than her then the divine barrier would protect the entity allowing it to safely enter the cycle of incarnation with or without Adriene's soul. After all, some attacks could extinguish one's soul, erasing their victim's existence from the myriad realms. So basically Adriene wasn't just the entity's slave to gather soul energy and rule power but a meat shield. The entity had taken measures to ensure that regardless of what happened, even if Adriene's body and soul died they would stay alive and restart in the cycle of incarnation. However, it never thought it would run into an anomaly like Wyatt who not only managed to uncover its presence and purpose in Adriene's body but also see through its strength and weakness. Hence, when it saw that Wyatt had figured out the weak point of its divine barrier, it was scared silly and decisively retracted the divine barrier hoping that JJ and Cervos's attack would end Adriene and it could escape to the cycle of reincarnation to restart once again. However, it had seriously underestimated Wyatt's cunning means and Adriene's will to survive. Still, they saw hope when Adriene was willing to kill herself as revenge against Wyatt. However, this begged the question,

if the entity was stronger than Adriene and was imprisoned within her then, could it not just kill Adriene and free itself? Like, pull a prisonbreak or something?

No, it could not kill Adriene as in order to use its ability to refine the soul energy and rule power gathered by Adriene, the entity had strengthened Adriene strong enough to withstand the strength it could display which was proportional to Adriene's realm. Hence, the entity had not only imprisoned itself in Adriene but also designed and built its prison turning it into an unpenetrable fortress. How could it have known that it would run into a being like Wyatt capable of seeing through its means in an unknown realm like the card world out of all the realms in myriad realms? The entity has never been worried about its existence being known to others, otherwise, it would not jailbreak the grimoire and display itself as Adriene's special trait, her inner goddess. It used the card apprentice's trust in their grimoire to trick them into thinking that it was Adriene and Adriene was her. As a result, when the world leaders came to the Ari family's doorstep to ask them to hand over Adriene so they would study her miraculous trait the Southern Ruler did not hesitate to shield Adriene and the Ari family from the world leaders, saving them from extinction. By making use of the card apprentice's trust in their grimoire the entity not only managed to fool Adriene into believing that it was her friend but the entire card world when actually it was using Adriene's powerful soul as a means to gather soul energy and rule power. Adriene was a one-of-a-kind genius in terms of active soul control, even more talented than the current youngest card apprentice to become demigod, demigod Baylor. However, because of the entity leeching off of her, Adriene who should be reaching for higher realms was still struggling in the lower realms.

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Chapter 2060 Moving On

[1,030 words]

Chapter 2060 Moving On

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:08

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

"Good, I want you to let my friends and other card apprentice from the Southern Capital go," Adriene demanded Wyatt seeing him show willingness to compromise. She

unconsciously took a few steps back, fearing that she was too close to Wyatt. Her action made Wyatt wonder if she had forgotten that she was trapped within his rule domain. However, he ignored it as the only reason he showed a willingness to compromise was to give her a sense of security and stop her from rashly committing suicide and letting the entity trapped in her body escape. "And? Would you like me to apologize to all of them for not allowing them to kill me or would you prefer it if I washed my neck and presented it to them to behead me?" Wyatt replied sarcastically to Adriene's demand with a sneer on his face making it clear to Adriene how foolish her demand was. Wyatt's words were the hint enough for Adriene to understand that she would be dreaming to think that she, her friends, and the rest of the card apprentices from the southern capital would leave here without paying for their sins against Wyatt. His tone could not be more transparent about his intent. "Wyatt, I know we are in the wrong but you have already killed enough of us, please forgive us this once, and let us go," Listening to Wyatt's sarcastic words she understood that Wyatt was angry with them and their behavior and it would not simple to get him to let them go even if she were to use herself and the entity with her to bargain. However, Adriene could only appeal to the human side of Wyatt. Hoping that he would find it in him to forgive them and let the bygones be bygones. This way they could put an end to this right here and right now without the adults getting involved. Adriene knew this was a long shot however now that she had access to Wyatt's ears she could not help but try every means at her disposal. "Does that mean you no longer want revenge for your sisters that I killed?" Wyatt asked Adriene seeing that she seemed to have regained her calmness enough to preach to him about forgiveness and moving on. "You—" Adriene was excited being provoked by Wyatt who shamelessly dragged her dead sisters into their compromise. The rage she had felt learning about the death of her fellow sisters, the same rage that had been overshadowed by the despair she felt being abandoned by her inner goddess once again resurfaced with Wyatt's taunt. However, this time Adriene did not let it control her into doing something stupid like fighting against Wyatt who even her inner goddess was scared of and did not dare to face. Swallowing her anger, Adriene looked at Wyatt and said, "If you are willing to forgive us then I too am willing to forgive you." She was not just saying this but Adriene's words were genuine. Then, she continued saying, "Come, let us move on from this together." Adriene did swear to get vengeance for her fallen sister however looking at it from Wyatt's side she realized that they were in the wrong. No, she was wrong. She should have stopped her sisters when they thought that she was stronger than the boy who was said to have defeated the devil. After all, unlike her sister she knew how strong she was. Yet, she not only corrected them but also followed them to the Sky Blossom City hoping to use the Southern Hope as a stepping stone to prove herself to the Southern Ruler. Come to think of it why did she think that she who could barely borrow the strength of a demigod from her inner goddess would be able to defeat a card apprentice who was famously known for killing a devil whose race was considered to be overall stronger than card apprentice in the same realm. Adriene thought hard about her mistakes that led to this event, only to find that the girls from her faction that Wyatt had killed were the reason why she had decided to follow Cervos and JJ to the Sky Blossom City, use the so-called Southern Hope as the stepping stone to prove herself to the Southern Ruler. At this moment, Adriene asked herself, how come the only people to die at the hands of Wyatt

were the people who provoked her against him? As this realization donned upon her, Adriene sharply looked at Wyatt monitoring his expression she asked him, "Wait a minute, did you know? How did you know when even I realized it just now?" "Did I know what?" Wyatt looked at Adriene as if he was looking at a crazy lady. One second she was talking about moving on and another second she asked him something totally unrelated. "Come to think of it of all the card apprentices you killed most of them were from the Circle and the Yin-yang harmony sect," Adriene exclaimed as if she had uncovered something huge. Then, she mumbled, "Why would you do that? Is it because they were the ones who started the rumor that you only landed the last blow on the devil when Field Marshal Heatsend and Ex-Field Marshal Henricks were the ones who fought the devil? It has to be because it was because of that rumor almost all of us have gathered here to defeat you and gain quick fame. But, how did you know that? After all, it that happened in the Southern capital and it took me till now to figure out what is truly happening here."

"..." Wyatt grew silent hearing Adriene was starting to see the conspiracy of the Circle and the Matron wanting to see how far she could uncover what was truly happening here. However, he wasn't sure she would be able to uncover the whole truth as she like most of the world wasn't aware of Matron and her paw clan.

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Chapter 2061 Uncovering The Truth

[1,039 words]

Chapter 2061 Uncovering The Truth

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:13

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

"Give me a moment," saying that Adriene began to fiddle with her grimoire without waiting for Wyatt's agreement. Feeling that she was on to something Adriene ran with it believing it to be the key to solving her current predicament. Knowing that she could not hope to win against Wyatt, Adriene had long chosen to save her remaining sisters over seeking vengeance for her fallen sisters especially with her fallen sisters being under the suspicion of being spies from the Circle and Yin-yang harmony sect. Wyatt who was

busy monitoring the compressed soul pathways of the entity within Adriene was in no rush so he did not bother with her taking her sweet time to deduce why the Circle and the Yin-yang harmony sect started false rumors about Wyatt's strength in the first place and what did they stand to gain from it. Despite deploying the abilities of his soul pupils to the maximum and with Hive AI working tirelessly to copy the complex soul pathway arrangements and network Wyatt was not able to uncover much about the entity except for what he had uncovered earlier as it had long retreated into its shell turning into a very tiny and benign tumor on Adriene's soul pathway. A soul pathway was already very small in size, for the entity to reduce its entire existence to a size smaller than that such that it would only appear as a odd bot on the soul pathway, Wyatt was truly impressed by the means of the entity. As expected of some one who had managed to erase the line between life and death. The more the entity managed to elude from his soul pupils, the more Wyatt became certain that the entity might be an transcendent existence at its weakest. After all, even the Celestial Blood Rule Slave and Deviant Devil Mamas, the supposed beings that had achieved the ceiling of ruler class beings, had their secret revealed to Wyatt's soul pupils. So for the entity to manage to elude Wyatt's unique eyes it could be said that the entity either had very special means or was stronger than the Celestial Blood Rule Slave and Deviant Devil Mamas. What power could be considered stronger than the ceiling of the ruler class beings? Unless the entity had some unusual means it was definitely a transcendent. "The Circle killed you parents, in return you destroyed their branch which happened to be protected by the Yin-yang harmony sect's array. No wonder the Circle and Yin-yang harmony sect are trying so hard to get you killed," Adriene who did a through background check on past between Wyatt, the Circle, and the Yin-yang harmony sect finally knew why the two organizations were trying to kill Wyatt when the rest of the world were trying to recruit him.

Adriene was not foolish enough to believe that the Circle and Yin-yang harmony sect who knew that Wyatt killed a devil would think that Wyatt could be killed at the hands of a few high school gangs from the Southern Capital. She saw through their plan. She understood that the two organizations did not want the high school gangs from the Southern Capital to kill Wyatt but to die by his hands in order to use their to drive a wedge between Wyatt and the Southern Capital. Once that happened no matter how important Wyatt was for the future of the Southern Region, those in the Southern Capital would want him dead and pressure the Southern Royal family to punish Wyatt accordingly for killing their children even before the Southern Royal family can approach them appease their anger toward Wyatt on behalf of Wyatt. Putting the Southern Royal family in a tough spot to choose Wyatt or the elite families of the Southern Capital. In such a condition if it were up to Adriene she would choose Wyatt because with Wyatt's presence prosperity could be seen in the Southern Region's future however in the absence of the elite families the Southern region's present would be in danger as it would still take time for Wyatt to start showing his worth even though he had discovered the Silver Milk Powder and created the VR-universe. After all, a stronger state needed a strong management. With the elite families responsible for managing the Southern Region gone the management of the state would crumble and there would be no Southern Region left for Wyatt to prosper it.

Turns out both the Circle and the Yin-yang harmony sect were not just conspiring against Wyatt but the Southern region itself. After all, regardless of who falls between Wyatt and the elite families of Southern capital, the Southern Region was going to face a huge loss that it possibly could never recover from. Realizing the consequences of the conspiracy of the Circle and the Yin-yang harmony sect Adriene felt a scare. As Southerner, Adriene loved the Southern Region. She wanted to see it at the top of the other regions and leading them all to prosperity. Therefore, she seriously considered the consequences of the Circle and Yin-yang harmony sect's conspiracy again and again repeatedly to ensure that she was not wrong about this. However, all her deduction concluded with the same results so she could not help but get scared forgetting everything else. As compared to what she had stumbled on everything else did not matter. Coming to this understanding this Adriene then looked at Wyatt in reverence. She could not help but wonder how long did it take for Wyatt to figure out the conspiracy of the Circle and the Yin-yang harmony sect. Seeing how he only killed the card apprentice belong to both of these organizations and the spies they planted in other factions, Adriene could not be more sure that Wyatt had the conspiracy of the circle and the Yin-yang harmony sect figured out. But then she could not help but wonder why was he trying to kill her and the rest? Did he not care about their conspiracy or— thinking so far Adriene suddenly exclaimed, "You never planned on killing us!"

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Chapter 2062 Wyatt's Angle

[1,007 words]

Chapter 2062 Wyatt's Angle

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:18

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

"You never planned on killing us," Adriene exclaimed having figured out Wyatt's game plan. Now that Adriene had figured out the conspiracy she had moved on to figuring out what Wyatt was up to. Adriene could not help but take a moment to appreciate Wyatt, the more she got to know his strength and genius the more she felt that he was truly the 'Hope of the Southern Region.' She could not imagine herself in Wyatt's shoes. If a crowd came for her head to gain quick fame, she believed if she were strong enough to

overpower them all she would waste time thinking about the consequences of her actions and slaughter the crowd out of rage. However, Wyatt did not do the same instead he was level-headed and uncovered the conspiracy right at the start and only killed those that truly deserved it. After all, since Wyatt knew the conspiracy of the Circle and the Yin-yang harmony sect he could not be foolish enough to play into their hands and kill all the card apprentices from the Southern Capital. So what did plan to do with the rest of the card apprentices? His actions and words so far said that he planned to kill them all but Adriene's gut told her he was up to something else. However, no matter how hard Adriene tried to look at it she could not figure out Wyatt's angle or find a small hint that he did not plan to them. She could not think of a reason why Wyatt was doing what he was doing. She did entertain the angle of ransom for a second but recalling the wealth VR-Universe was amassing she immediately rejected it strongly believing that wealth was not Wyatt's motive here. If not the wealth of the families behind the card apprentices from the Southern Capital, then what was Wyatt after? No matter how much Adriene wrecked her brain she could not think of a good reason for Wyatt's actions. It was understandable after all she did not know anything about Wyatt except for what was published in the grimoire network or collected by her family operatives. Despite his popularity in the Southern Region Wyatt was an enigma to not just the regular citizens but the elite families too because the Southern Royal family wanted it that way. Having full control over the Southern Region's media and grimoire network, the Southern Royal family could control all news about Wyatt so without their approval nothing about him could appear on the grimoire network unless it was Wyatt himself who disclosed it. Even then it would undergo strict verification and only when the Southern Royal family approves it would the information be public. "What gave you that idea?" Wyatt asked uninterestedly with his eyes still focused on Adriene's soul pathways and the entity attached to them. He believed that if he was able to get the Hive AI to scan and copy the entity then it could get started on decompressing the soul pathways of the entity giving Wyatt more insight into the entity. "If you wanted to kill us all with your power you could have killed us all together however you did not do that. It tells me that you do not plan to kill us however you also do not plan to let us go. So what is it you are truly after? Just tell me, maybe I can help—" Midway through her sentence Adriene paused and stared at Wyatt in disbelief and shock. Which soon morphed into reverence as she blurted, "You have been telling me what you want from the start!" "...". Listening to Adriene, Wyatt could not help but lift his eyebrow wondering what she was going on about now. "I thought you were stupid to tell me about your interest in the entity within me and why you were sparing my life. I thought you had foolishly handed me the chips I needed to bargain with you," Adriene paused and began to laugh saying, "You know I patted my back for having figured out to use the fact that you will not kill me because it will free the entity within to bargain the lives of my friends and other card apprentices. I was so proud of myself at that moment. I felt like I was the hero I always wanted to be. However, it turns out it was all a part of your plan. You were giving me the chips I needed to bargain because you wanted me to give you a valid reason not to kill the rest of the card apprentice. This is so embarrassing, if I could I would dig a hole and bury my head in it to escape the shame. From the beginning to the end, you were using all of us. We were nothing but pawns in your hands." Uncovering the real reason why Wyatt foolishly expressed his interest in the entity within her body and also told her why he

could not kill her, Adriene finally knew that she was nothing but a pawn in Wyatt's schemes. Understanding that Wyatt was planning to use her to give him a valid reason not to kill the rest of the card apprentices, Adriene looked at Wyatt who was looking at her like looking at a lab specimen and asked him in fear, "Wyatt, answer me honestly. Are you really interested in the entity within my body? Was everything you revealed about it true?" Adriene was scared to know the answer to these questions because right now she believed the reason her Inner Goddess abandoned her was because it was a foreign entity that was using her as a means to recover exploiting her extraordinary talent that even surpassed the youngest demigod known, Demigod Baylor. If it turns out what Wyatt said was all false then her mind would be beyond messed up.

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Chapter 2063 Old Saying

[1,088 words]

Chapter 2063 Old Saying

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:20

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

Wyatt paused analysing the entity in Adriene for a second and took a good look at her for speculating wildly. If Adriene was just speculating Wyatt would not bother to give her his total attention, but all of her speculation hit the mark. Not to mention, Adriene appeared to be in a weird place, with her so-called inner goddess betraying her, where she was trusting him, who just tried to kill her, over herself. Yes, Adriene was right. After learning about the conspiracy of the Supreme Leader and Matron, Wyatt did not plan to kill the card apprentices from the Southern Capital. Instead, he was even using Adriene to make a valid reason not to kill those card apprentices. Was Wyatt a hypocrite for not planning to kill the Card apprentices from the Southern capital that came to kill him when his Calamity Daughter Gems had massacred the high school gangs from the neighboring cities that threatened to invade the Sky Blossom City and destroy the Bright Lion gang in revenge for them helping Wyatt destroy the Sun Blossom City branch of the Circle? First of all, the world was unfair, deal with it and no Wyatt was not a hypocrite. The reason Wyatt's Calamity Daughter Gems mercilessly massacred the high school gangs from the neighboring cities was because they belonged to the Circle. In

the present situation, Wyatt had mercilessly massacred those from the Circle and Yin-yang harmony sect. If not for his not having a proper means to uncover the members of the Paw clan he would have even slaughtered them too. Not to mention, the only reason Wyatt had spared the death penalty for the other card apprentices from the Southern Capital was that he did not want to become the reason for the downfall of the Southern Region because once he kills them, the Southern Royal family will be left with no choice but to choose between Wyatt and the elite families from the Southern Capital. There would be no mid-ground for them to meet on. Even if the elite families of the Southern Capital were willing to agree to a compromise because of the Southern Royal family's sweet compensation Wyatt would not be willing to compromise as he knew even though the elite families would appear to have forgiven him in their hearts, they would be cultivating the grudge against him waiting for a chance to bite back. Wyatt was in no habit of raising dogs that would bite their masters so he would never agree to it. Hence, ultimately the Southern Royal family would be forced to choose and as a result, the Southern Region and its people would suffer. To avoid such a future Wyatt had to reduce the sentence of these card apprentices from the Southern Capital from death to something that would benefit him in his future ventures. Many would call Wyatt's decision to lighten the sentence of the card apprentice from death dull crap. However, Wyatt would like to remind them of an old saying, 'Son will pay for his father's sin.' In the olden periods, society used this saying to punish an entire family for the sins of one of their own. Even in the current period, society continues to use this saying as it is not uncommon for the family to be on the hook for the loans and debt of their family member even though most governing bodies strictly prohibit it.

However, society has misinterpreted the saying, 'Son will pay for his father's sin' as some sort of justification to vent their anger and fulfill their greed when it has an eternal meaning that shows itself with time.

'Son will enjoy his father's merits,

Son will pay for his father's sins.' Many blame their fate for being born into a poor family and say the world's unfair. However, it was a natural example of this saying.

What many failed to understand was that even if they were born into poor families, nobody had stopped their family from becoming rich in the first place. What was the difference between those born in a rich family and those born in a poor family? The ancestors of the rich family did some that the ancestors of the poor family failed to. The ancestors of the rich family create opportunities for their descendants to continue to be rich. That's 'Son will enjoy his father's merit.' The ancestors of the poor family failed to create opportunities for their descendants to continue to be rich. That's 'Son will pay for his father's sin.' However, this does not end there as it's a cycle. The descendants of the meritorious ancestors have to use their ancestor's opportunities to remain rich and earn merits to give their descendants the opportunities to continue to remain rich. There is no guarantee that the descendants of the rich ancestors will be able to give their descendants what their ancestors gave them. However, because of their ancestor's merits, they will have room to make mistakes. Allowing them to continue to prosper as

long as they do not make a colossal mistake that their ancestor's merits cannot afford. The descendants of the unmeritorious ancestors will not be readily given the opportunities to become rich and earn merits, their ancestor's unmeritorious life might even drag them down. Still, the descendants of the unmeritorious ancestors can struggle to become rich and earn merits to give their descendants what their ancestors failed to give them. But, these descendants can also blame fate for being born to unmeritorious ancestors and following the footsteps of their ancestors. As such creating more hurdles for their descendants.

This was one of the interpretations of the saying, 'Son will enjoy the merits of his father, Son will pay for the sins of his father.' Currently, the Card apprentices from the Southern Capital were enjoying the merits of their ancestors. Their mistake was not enough to deny the merits of their ancestors as it was their ancestors that helped the Southern Royal family build the Southern Region that all the Southerners enjoyed. If Wyatt were to deny the merits of the ancestors of the card apprentices from the Southern Capital then he would be denying the Southern Region that was the evidence of their merit. So killing these card apprentices was equal to him destroying the Southern Region and killing its citizens with his own hand.

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Chapter 2064 Agents Of Southern Hope

[1,020 words]

Chapter 2064 Agents Of Southern Hope

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:20

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

Grabbing Adriene by her shoulders and locking his eyes with hers, Wyatt sincerely expressed to her, "Everything I revealed about the entity in your body is true to my knowledge and I am indeed very interested in it as I believe it holds incredible knowledge that I could use." Looking into Wyatt's eyes and listening to his sincere words, Adriene nodded with a firm resolve and responded, "Tell me what you need and I will do it." "What happened to not resting until you have avenged your sisters?" Wyatt was surprised how Adriene decisively chose to stick with her speculation as he did not

think she was so hotheaded. "I know you must have a reason as to why you only killed them when you could have killed more or all of them. I am choosing to believe in the 'Hope of the Southern Region,'" Adriene did not show any sign of displeasure to Wyatt bringing up her dead sisters as in her mind she had already concluded that they were spies of the Circle and the Yin-yang harmony sect. Not to mention she did not plan on risking the lives of the rest of her sisters over her dead sisters even though her sisters did not mind.

"I trust you," Wyatt felt that Adriene's answer was genuine and revealed, "Though I do not plan to kill these fools it doesn't mean that I will forgive them for their foolishness. The only way they are living in this domain is if they all sign a century-long slavery contract with special terms and conditions. When I say all, I mean all that includes you and your sisters. Even if one of them doesn't sign the slavery contract then I will be forced to kill you." "A century-long slavery contract, well that's better than death I guess," Adriene surprisingly took Wyatt's revolution too well so much so that her reaction astonished Wyatt. Seeing the baffled Wyatt, Adriene said, "It's hard for anyone to accept a slave's fate but for me, it becomes easy knowing that I will be the slave of the 'Hope of the Southern region.' I wonder what would that make me, I guess, an agent of the southern hope?" Adriene wasn't just saying this to flatter Wyatt but she was being genuine. This was the extent of her love for the Southern Region. She loved the Southern Region too much, she was willing to stack her life for it let alone being Wyatt's slave for a century. She was a proud southerner.

Wyatt looked at Adriene and felt the smile on her face was genuine and refreshing for some reason. It must be her blind faith in him. Shaking his head Wyatt replied, "Agent of Southern Hope, that has a nice ring to it." "Wyatt, please let me have the honor of being the first Agent of Southern Hope," Adriene requested Wyatt to let her be the first to sign the century-long slave contract that he spoke among all the card apprentices present. "I have shared the contract with your grimoire," Wyatt agreed to Adriene's request surprising her. She was not surprised because he let her be the first to sign the slave contract but because he had her grimoire contact ID. She doesn't remember sharing it with Wyatt. Then, thinking of something she blurted, "No wonder you were able to find the spies of the Circle and the Yin-yang harmony sect hidden in other factions. Master, you keep impressing on every turn." "Just call me by my name," Wyatt warned Adriene to which she replied, "If you do not like being called Master, then I will call you boss like your other subordinates," as She signed the century-long slave contract without even reading it. "I know you trust me but please read it once even if you have already signed it," Seeing Adriene sign the contract without even reading it, Wyatt could not help but ponder if he was her rebound inner goddess. Now that Adriene had lost her clutch her trait inner goddess was she replacing him for the entity? If yes, then this relationship came with an expiry date. Wyatt could see into the future where Adriene would blame him for taking advantage of her during her emotional distress. "Fine," Adriene rolled her eyes and read the contract she had signed thoroughly feeling it might be important since Wyatt asked her to read it even though she had signed it. Then, soon she turned to look at Wyatt and asked, "Who are these Matron and Paw clan? The contract dictates that I should immediately try every means at my disposal to inform you about them if I

know them or if I ever come to know them." Since Wyatt could not figure out who among the remaining card apprentices from the Southern Capital was a Paw clan member he decided to add a clause in his slave contract for them that would force them to reveal themselves as Paw clan member when they, themselves, learned that they were Paw clan members. Knowing Matron's way of doing things, Wyatt knew that the Paw clan members in the crowd themselves no longer had an idea that they were Paw clan members. This way they would be able to give a hundred percent genuine performance and pass any truth detection test with flying colors. However, with the clause Wyatt had added to their slave contract, whenever they learned about the Paw clan or Matron they would be forced to immediately report to Wyatt or they would die facing the wrath of the Card World's will for breaking their contract. This way in case Matron activates them as her paw clan members they would have to immediately inform Wyatt of what they learned and when they fail to do so it would result in their death. This was not the best outcome but Wyatt had to make do with what he had and settle for it.

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Chapter 2065 Women's Jealousy

[1,124 words]

Chapter 2065 Women's Jealousy

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:26

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

"You will be briefed about Matron and the Paw clan when it is time, for now, let me focus on getting these people to sign the slave contract," Wyatt did not go into detail about Matron and the Paw clan with Adriene because of the clause he added to her slave contract. He informed her of Matron and the Paw clan, then following the contract she will report what she learned from him back to him. He did not want to get into it right now. Wyatt's prime focus was to conclude things here and return to his seed world. Now that he had established a communication channel with Card World's Blood Rule Stream he hoped it would help him choose a good blood rule meaning for his third blood rule meaning and if possible help him achieve ultimate mastery and comprehension of it. "Boss, you seem to be in a hurry. Then, why don't I get things done here for you," Adriene offered to help Wyatt recruit the rest of the card apprentices from the Southern

Capital as his slaves. "You sure you can handle it?" Wyatt asked Adriene pointing at JJ and Cervos who shoot in a mid-attack position like statues because of Wyatt's domain effect. "Yes, I can. But if I have the help of your domain it will be faster," Adriene assured Wyatt, asking him to leave his domain for a while longer as it would help her convince others to join her as Agents of Southern Hope. "Um," Wyatt thought a bit and then, nodded giving Adriene a green light saying, "Even with me the domain can be maintained for another hour, can you get it done in that time frame?" "Yes, boss. Leave it to me," Adriene enthusiastically responded seeing Wyatt was willing to hand over such an important task to her. It showed that Wyatt trusted her. Well, Adriene was overthinking it. Wyatt trusted the slave contract that she signed not her. After all, a few minutes earlier she did say she would kill him to avenge her sisters. "But just in case I will have the others help you," Wyatt said calling over Corey, Aurelia, Diana, Cindy, and Jaya. Listening to Wyatt, Adriene's enthusiasm dampened a bit but she understood it too soon for her to have Wyatt trust her and her abilities. Soon the girls came over, but for some reason, Aria tagged along. Arriving next to Wyatt, the first thing Aria did was glare at Adriene however to her surprise the latter ignored her. Even Wyatt chose to ignore Aria and explained the task to the girls asking them to assist Adriene. "Wyatt, are you sure about this? This century-long slave contract does not seem like an appropriate punishment for them," Jaya voiced her dissatisfaction listening to the task Wyatt had assigned to her.

"What? Jaya, I did not expect you to be this soft-hearted," Corey was surprised that Jaya of all people was the first to protest Wyatt's plan of turning the card apprentices who tried to kill him into his slaves even though it was only for a century. The Jaya she knew was someone who killed people for a lot less. Therefore, she was astonished by Jaya's words. "Jaya, these fools should be thanking Boss for not killing them and instead taking them in as his slaves," Aurelia also frowned listening to Jaya. However, Diana and Cindy did not react because they knew Jaya did not like showing mercy and her words must have deeper meaning. "My point exactly. These fools should be thrown in a Heathen Stone prison for centuries, instead of having the fortune of sharing Wyatt's light. Wyatt taking in them as slaves will only help them in the long run. What frustrates me even more is that these people will not appreciate the opportunity they will be given. Yet, despite all their flaws and stupidity, things will work out for them as they were on Wyatt's team. I hate even imagining it," Jaya expressed why she thought Wyatt taking the card apprentices from the Southern Capital as his slaves wasn't punishment enough for them. Listening to Jaya's explanation the rest nodded in understanding. Everyone present for this discussion was a firm believer of Wyatt. They believed Wyatt would achieve great things compared to what he already had. Therefore, they understood where Jaya was coming from. From this angle, Wyatt taking the card apprentices from the Southern Capital as his slaves wasn't punishment but a boon for them.

Knowing these snobby rich brats, they would not release it when it would be offered to them. Still, because this choice was made for them, they will benefit from it in the end. Understanding this everyone present here understood Jaya's frustration. Wyatt was the winning lottery ticket they earned but to see others get the winning lottery ticket for free, how could they not be dissatisfied? The only person who did not understand them was

Wyatt, though did suspect Jaya was jealous of these card apprentices, so explained why he was taking them in as his slaves, "Take a good look at each one of them, they all represent an elite family from the Southern Capital no matter big or small. Just by taking them as my slaves, I get a say in those elite families. That is to say, I will have a stronger voice in what goes on in the Southern capital and Southern region. Not to mention I have other plans for them. Trust me, by the time I am done with them, those that manage to remain, will have earned their spot next to you guys." "Yeah," Corey nodded pretending to understand what Wyatt said, and added, "Besides, Jaya you are not in the place to complain. Because didn't you, your sister, and Cindy also try to kill Wyatt before? If not for Wyatt giving you guys a second chance you three would not be here with us." "I know what we did, you don't need to remind us," Jaya snapped back at Corey and Wyatt backed her up saying, "You're one to speak, I remember you threatening to kill me." Corey did not back down, being double-teamed by Jaya and Wyatt, she held her ground, "I stand by it. If you hurt big sis Susan I will kill you." "Whatever, send the signed contracts to my grimoire when you guys are done here," Wyatt reminded before taking his leave but he made sure to feed the Celestial Blood Fate Domain enough celestial force and rule power that it should last for another hour.

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Chapter 2066 Reginald Nome And Ransom Lorn

[1,052 words]

Chapter 2066 Reginald Nome And Ransom Lorn

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:27

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

"Asong, I am disappointed. I did not expect you of all people to be against my criminal rehabilitation and reintegration program," Wyatt who left his Celestial Blood Fate Domain was surprised to find that Field Marshal, Asong, and other unknown demigods were discussing his criminal rehabilitation and reintegration program. It appears Field Marshal was already laying the ground for him to get this program started. All the demigods present, including Royal Instructor, Luna's father, and Field Marshal Heatsend looked at Wyatt as if they were looking at a ghost as if they did not sense Wyatt's presence until he disclosed it. They all were seriously pondering how Wyatt

managed to get close to them without them sensing him. As Asong's semi-demigod bodyguards, they were shocked to learn that they were feeling threatened by Wyatt's presence and the fact that they could not sense his realm. Last they remembered, Wyatt was card master so they wondered why their senses were going haywire in his presence. This caused a graveyard silence to descend into the atmosphere. "Wyatt, you are here," Asong's greeting broke the silence. Then, seeing his red form she frowned and enquired, "Tell me I am wrong to think that you are borrowing some devil's powers right now?" "You are wrong," Wyatt replied truthfully because when he asked for Asong's help with the human sacrifice issue in the Northern Region she did not hesitate to help him. "Then what's that red form?" Asong asked Wyatt finding it hard to believe him in his current form. "It is one of my abilities, trust me when I say I don't need a devil power to fight my battles," Wyatt did not go into details about his abilities as he firmly believed when it comes to his prowess he needs to keep people guessing otherwise once they figure out his abilities they will figure out a way to defeat him.

"Well, that's not what I heard. But, I trust you," Asong nodded deciding to take Wyatt's for it. Seeing this Wyatt grinned and asked, "So, what are you doing here?"

"I am taking your advice to go into hiding," Asong replied. Then glancing at the Royal Instructor, Field Marshal, and other demigods she added, "Is there some place we can talk, just the two of us?"

"Sure, you head into the city to the location I shared with your grimoire. One of my people will help you and your people settle in and take some rest. I will contact you when I am free," Wyatt said understanding that because of his warning, Asong ended up kicking the hornet's nest sooner even though her illness was cured. It was surprising she managed to avoid death. However, seeing the haggard appearance of her bodyguards it was clear it had been a long day for Asong and them. So he offered them to take some rest before they continued their talk. "Ok, I will be waiting for you," Asong nodded and left with her guards. Seeing how the Royal Instructor and other demigods were patiently waiting to meet him she did not bother to demand his time and followed his arrangements.

After Asong left, the Field Marshal introduced demigods to Wyatt, "Wyatt, this is Royal Instructor Reginald Nome someone who I deeply respect and they are my son Ransom Lorn and his team. They are here on Southern Princess's behalf." Listening to the Field Marshal ally them with Anna's mother Royal Instructor and Luna's father looked at the Field Marshal in displeasure. Luna's father spoke up first to clear his allies, "I am not here on anyone's behalf." Only to hear his mother ask, "Then why are you here?" "I wanted to meet you, can't a son come to meet his mother?" Luna's father who yelled at the Field Marshal not to call him son, now shamelessly called her his mother. "Weren't you the one who said that during work hours you're not my son and I am not your—" "Mother, can't you be cool for once?" Luna's father hurriedly interrupted his mother. He wanted to leave a good impression on Wyatt and switch sides if it could get his daughter pardoned for her crimes and return home. However, the questions of whether Luna wanted to return home or if Wyatt held a stronger grudge against Luna for her betrayal

than the Southern Royal family never crossed his mind. Well, he was in for a surprise. The Field Marshal rolled her eyes and introduced him to Wyatt again, "He is my youngest, so he is a bit spoiled." Lana's father Ransom looked at his mother in shock, as the only time he had seen his mother speak like that was when in the company of his father Lorenzo, Uncle Southern Ruler, or Aunt Colleen. This was when he was sure that his mother had truly abandoned his cousin and switched to Wyatt's side. As a result, he took Wyatt more seriously. "Hello, Wyatt. I am Luna's father," Ransom proudly introduced himself as Luna's father only to find Wyatt's eyes turned stern as the Field Marshal shook her head at her son's foolishness. "Luna is not popular around here so I advise you not to take her name unless you have something important to add," Wyatt warned Ransom not wanting to hold any prejudice toward him for Luna's actions. "This..." Ransom was without words, his whole plan to get his daughter pardoned fell right at the start. He wasn't expecting this. Besides, Wyatt appeared to be too comfortable talking to him despite the difference in their age and realm. However, he did not dare to react poorly since Wyatt had his mother's support. Seeing Wyatt shoot down Ransom mercilessly, the Royal Instructor glanced at Wyatt with interest and did not dare to bring up Celestial Rule Domain or the question of how Wyatt managed to avoid the detection of his intent sense. No matter how much he wanted to learn about them. He remained patient and began by bringing up something that he knew would be of interest to Wyatt, "Young man, can you tell me more about your Criminal Rehabilitation and Reintegration program?"

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Chapter 2067 Traitors Of Humanity

[1,031 words]

Chapter 2067 Traitors Of Humanity

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:31

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

Wyatt eyed the Royal Instructor who pretended to show interest in his Criminal Rehabilitation and Reintegration program to start a conversation with him in doubt, wondering if he was here on behalf of Anna's mother shouldn't he be asking about the kids from Southern Capital instead of trying to strick up a conversation with him. Thanks

to the VR universe Wyatt had gained wealth and fame however he did not let it get to his head knowing he lacked authority and power, therefore he was taken aback to see the infamous Royal Instructor of the Southern Royal Palace was not only being polite to him but actively trying to get on his good side. Having decided to go against Anna's mother, Wyatt was fully aware of the Royal Instructor. After all, he was a major figure in the Southern Region politics considering he was one of its oldest demigods alive. When it comes to the Southern Region's history nobody would claim to know it better than him, as such was also the Historian of the Southern Region. In terms of strength, even the Field Marshal would not dare to make the mistake of underestimating him. Besides compared to Luna's father who made a clone of himself, the Royal instructor made a better impression on Wyatt. "Wyatt, the Royal Instructor might understand your Criminal Rehabilitation and Reintegration program better with your explanation," The Field Marshal said appearing to help the Royal Instructor's case but she simultaneously used the grimoire text to inform him that the Royal Instructor was interested in his Celestial Rule Domain and might be willing to help him with his Criminal Rehabilitation and Reintegration program in return for its secrets. Wyatt nodded at the Royal Instructor saying, "First off, let me thank you, for showing interest in my Criminal Rehabilitation and Reintegration program. I think with proper motivation people will change." Wyatt paused not knowing what to say about something he, himself, did not believe in. However, the Royal Instructor spoke up, "So, you believe you can give the proper motivation to the criminals to change their ways." It seems even though he wanted to get on Wyatt's good side, the Royal Instructor was pissed that a genius like Wyatt would spout such nonsense, his teacher's sense was tingling asking him to flog Wyatt into the right direction however, seeing the overprotective mama bear Field Marshal Heatsend protecting Wyatt with her intent sense, he could only use his words to point Wyatt to the correct direction. "Yes, I do," Wyatt said confidently believing his Calamity Daughter Gems were indeed a good motivation for the criminals to change ways and reintegrate with the world. The Royal Instructor's eyes widened, he did not expect Wyatt to agree with such confidence. He no longer felt that the Criminal Rehabilitation and Reintegration program was Wyatt's whim. He now believed that it was something Wyatt seriously believed in. This caused him to gain interest in what Wyatt had to say about this program because Wyatt wasn't just some random kid but someone who had changed the world with his silver milk powder and VR universe. If someone like him felt so strongly about this program then, the Royal Instructor did not see any harm in hearing him out. While the Royal Instructor began to show some interest in Wyatt's program seeing his confidence, Wyatt was struggling to think of words to convince the Royal Instructor to help him with his Criminal Rehabilitation and Reintegration program. It was not easy to sell something that you do not believe, special when the customer was someone like the Royal Instructor. Wyatt wondered if he should use the same naive 'Everyone deserves a second chance' bullshit approach he used on Diana, Cindy, Cortney, and the Field Marshal. Wyatt did not think someone with the Royal Instructor's experience would even fall for such a narrative when the others did not fall for it but ended up agreeing to his proposal trusting him. 'That is it,' Wyatt was suddenly enlightened on how to sell the Criminal Rehabilitation and Reintegration program to the Royal Instructor. "When I proposed this program to others, everyone said that those criminals do not deserve a second chance. I am not going to debate about that because

that will not take us anywhere. However, I believe that I can guide them to salutation. When with proper motivation and guidance a monster can be tamed, I believe it would not be that hard to help the criminals find their way and reintegrate with society. If it's me I can make it a possibility. All, I ask is an opportunity. I want the people to give the Criminal Rehabilitation and Reintegration program a fair shot. As I think with its success the society as a whole will be taking a step forward towards humanity," Wyatt spoke selling his program along with him. He planned to sell the Royal Instructor on him. Just like he had managed to with Diana, Cortney, Cindy, and the Field Marshal. "Hahaha, young people are sheltered these days. Back in my times, when me and my friends risked our lives to protect our world from demons and their minions would never have thought about giving the demon worshipers a second chance talking about humanity and whatnot. Those traitors of humanity do not deserve my humanity," the Royal Instructor laughed trying not to snap at Wyatt while still he could not bring to say anything good about Wyatt's idea, yet ended up making negative remarks about it. The Royal Instructor's anger was understandable considering how Wyatt planned to give the very people the Royal Instructor and his friends fought to put behind bars a second chance. Especially considering that Royal Instructor's dead friends would not get a second chance at life because of these traitors of humanity. "I couldn't agree more with you Royal—Ahhh!" Luna's father agreed with the Royal Instructor and wanted to add his thoughts but his mother stopped him in time. After all, mothers loved their youngest the most.

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Chapter 2068 Big Plans

[1,019 words]

Chapter 2068 Big Plans

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:33

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

The Field Marshal's stern eyes warned her son to keep quiet and not cause trouble. Meeting his mother's stern gaze Ransom had no choice but to stop trying to break her invisible restraints on him and behave. Being silenced and subdued by his mother, Luna's father was ignored by Wyatt and the Royal Instructor.

Instead, the Royal Instructor locked eyes with Wyatt. Right now, apart from what he said already he was holding back a lot. Yes, he had a lot more to say about Wyatt's cockamamie program but fortunately for him, the Field Marshal's timely mental reminder helped him control himself before he could say something that he could not take back. After all, he could bring himself to say those harsh words to Wyatt considering that the young man in front of him was the only one who could help him create a celestial rule domain. Had it been someone else pitching this program to him, the Royal Instructor would have used all his authority and influence in the Southern region to destroy their life and watch the poor sap's life crumble from the front row while enjoying a buttered popcorn. Yes, Royal Instructor was that petty. The Southern royal descendants taught by him would vouch for his pettiness. Wyatt understood the Royal Instructor's anger. He thought his anger was justified and also believed that the Royal Instructor had every right to be angry at him. Because if someone were to say that they should give the viltronian bastard that almost enslaved Earth a second chance then he would react far more strongly than the Royal Instructor. Therefore, he did not take offense to the Royal Instructor's anger and words. Right now the only thing he cared about was using the Royal Instructor to get his Criminal Rehabilitation and Reintegration program started. The reason Wyatt was so keen about getting Royal Instructor and Elite families to back his Criminal Rehabilitation and Reintegration program was not just because with their support the program would be smoothly sailing but also because he needed their support to get his hands on the truly hardcore criminals with extremely dangerous origin cards, physique, traits, skills, and expertise that could prove to be disastrous. Even if Wyatt forces the Southern Royal family to green-light his Criminal Rehabilitation and Reintegration program they will only give him low-level criminals at best. The Southern Royal Court even when not in their right mind would not let out criminal masterminds with the power to destroy cities believing they could change their ways instead of hearting people they would help humanity. For, Wyatt to get his hands on these kinds of criminals his influence alone wasn't enough. After all, these criminals by themselves were weapons of mass destruction that even the Southern Royal family did not dare to use. Wyatt was sure he wasn't the first to think about using criminals to do the dirty and dangerous work. But seeing how the Southern Royal Family did not have such a squad among its hidden forces it can be seen their attempt had failed. Though the Southern Royal family failed in their attempt they would not just gift wrap and give these criminals to Wyatt. Even if the Southern Royal family wanted to the Southern Royal court would not allow them to and petition against it. Therefore, Wyatt needed the Royal Instructor and the Southern Capital's Elite families to back him on this. If it's the combined authority and influence of these powerful people then Wyatt might get access to these criminals. If Wyatt had these people on his side then more than half of the Southern Royal court would be on his side. Then, using his love/hate relationship with the Southern Royal family it would not be difficult for him to gain access to these criminals.

Not to mention Wyatt's ambition did not end with just recruiting the criminals of the Southern Royal family he wanted to get his hands on the most dangerous across all the five regions. Considering how challenging it was for Wyatt to convince his home the Southern Region to support his program, one can only imagine how much resistance the other regions will put up toward Wyatt's program. However, a good review from the

elites of the Southern Region would help him a long way. Right now the Southern Region might be a bit behind the other regions but the same was not true for its elites after all they have accumulated enormous wealth and authority over several generations. These guys were well-connected. They all knew each other, their friendship had grown since their ancestor's period. There might be some disagreement and grievances among them but when it came to securing their wealth and authority with changing times their bond would become stronger than the card world's celestial force. This was how these elite families continue to stay relevant even in the modern world. Without gaining their approval it would be hard for anyone to make a splash in the market. "Royal Instructor, I don't think you mean that. I am sure your martyr friends sacrificed theirs for a better society. A society better than the one they grew up in. So, I also know that they would not want it to just stop there, they would like the society they fought to create to develop further so it can withstand the test of time and evolve into something that everyone can feel a part of. With the Criminal Rehabilitation and Reintegration program I am only planning to help our Society to evolve into a better version of itself.

I don't believe locking up the problem in some dark dungeon is the solution. Just because it is out of your sight doesn't mean the problem is gone. If you continue on the current path someday you will run out of places to lock up your problems. I believe understanding the problem and resolving it at its roots is a better solution."

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Chapter 2069 Regressive Or Progressive Society

[1,016 words]

Chapter 2069 Regressive Or Progressive Society

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:37

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

The Royal Instructor, the Field Marshal, and Luna's father & team listened to Wyatt's words in amazement, they would not believe that such profound words came from someone so young. Wyatt's take on society and problem-solving helped them understand why he was able to achieve so much at such a young age. Thinking back to

their teenage years, these demigods felt ashamed as back then they did not even understand the concept of society let alone try to contribute to it. However, Wyatt had not only contributed so much to it but was also actively trying to improve it with the noble idea that, 'Everyone could be part of society.'

"Your words are something to ponder upon. But weren't you, the one, who reported that Dark Races might be planning a second invasion into our realm? With such a threat looming over our heads, do you believe we should be wasting our time chasing a fairy tale?" Having calmed himself, the Royal Instructor proceeded with his plans to use words to help Wyatt on the right path. It wasn't easy for the Royal Instructor to let go of his anger and focus on the task at hand after all, the topic was close to his heart and he was very sensitive about it. However, Wyatt's profound words helped him a lot with it. He could not help but agree with the young man that his martyr friends would prefer progress over revenge and hatred. At the same time, Wyatt's words were not enough for him to convince that Demon/Devil worshippers too deserved a second chance. "It is because of the possible second devil invasion that we need to do this," Wyatt stressed causing the demigods in his surroundings to look at him in a state of bafflement. After the dramatic pause, Wyatt explained, "If devil invasion happens the devils will call upon their worshipper to help them which would prove disastrous to us. There are only two solutions for this, We kill all the devil/demon worshippers. However, it will only delay the dark race's plan because they can always recruit new worshippers. Not to mention, even if their second demon invasion fails who is to say that there will not be a third or fourth? Or We give the devil/demon worshippers a second chance, hear them out, and try to rectify the part of the society that caused them to betray humanity. Such that even in the face of temptation no one would ever consider becoming a devil/demon worshipper. Ensuring that dark races will think twice before planning another invasion into our world. Royal instructor, the choices are in front of you. Which one will you choose? Will you choose the one that will cause society to regress to dark times where humans choose strength at the cost of their humanity or the one that will help society to progress to a new era where humans choose humanity over strength?" The demigods gazed at Wyatt in deep contemplation. His words still rang fresh in their ears. They all could not help but ponder on his words and weigh the choices. When they first heard about Wyatt's Criminal Rehabilitation and Reintegration program none of them cared for it some even lost their admiration for Wyatt because of it. However, listening to what he had to say about the program the demigods were now starting to consider it. Yes, they were considering the program. This was true even for the Royal Instructor as even before Wyatt's reminder, the Royal Instructor had feared that a second demon invasion might undo everything his friends and he built, regressing the society to the dark times, the memories of which he suppressed in the back of his mind.

Though the Royal Instructor still did not feel that demon worshippers were worthy of a second chance he did agree with Wyatt that if they did not rectify the part of the society that caused these traitors of humanity to betray their race and world in the first place then this cycle will keep continuing until one day the card world gets enslaved or worse destroyed by the dark races. "Right now you have the opportunity at your hands to do something about this vicious cycle. Are you going to take it or at least do something

about it or let this burden fall upon your descendants because you guys were too afraid of change and trying new things? Just remember your indecisiveness will cause your descendants to pay," Wyatt continued to strike the iron when it was hot as he could see that the Royal Instructor who hated the idea of his program was giving it serious thought, it would be far-fetched to say he was considering it. Either way, he got Royal Instructor and the rest to think about it. This was a win in Wyatt's books because he did not want them to let go of their anger, or hatred, or change them all he wanted was for them to see the problem and allow him to fix it for them. However, it was up to him how he chose to fix the problem. "Young man, you have a way with your words. I can't believe that I was almost swayed by them. However, you have indeed pointed out a serious problem. It was not like we never considered that the dark races would try to invade our world again. Only that, we thought by the time the second demon invasion took place we would be more advanced than them. We believed that even if we could not overtake the dark races we would have caught up to them before they launched a second invasion into our world. But, it has been so many centuries since the last invasion but we are still far behind them and struggling to catch up to them. It makes me wonder how our ancestors even managed to repel the first invasion."

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Chapter 2070 Non-Existent Enemy

[1,117 words]

Chapter 2070 Non-Existent Enemy

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:41

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

The Field Marshal, her son, and his team were a bit depressed listening to the Royal instructor. Even Wyatt was affected by their depressed atmosphere, so he revealed, "Don't worry, this time the dark faction trying to invade our world is a lot weaker than the dark faction responsible for the first demon invasion." "Young man, I did not know you were a diviner," the Royal Instructor took Wyatt's words seriously. Based on Wyatt's actions so far he did not think Wyatt was someone who would make irresponsible remarks that he could not back up. As for why he thought Wyatt was a diviner was because he could not think of any other reason why Wyatt would make such claims.

Then, he asked, "Was this why you knew that the dark races were planning a second demon invasion?" Though Anna's mother had shared the information Wyatt had provided her about the demon invasion and Gideon Grim she did not share that her source was Wyatt with everyone but a select few. Fearing, it would reach Gideon Grim's puppet's ears, further endangering Wyatt. Even with those select few, Anna's mother did not share how Wyatt got the information because once others knew Wyatt's source of information was a demon, then her information would not only lose credibility but also all hell would break loose as they would use it as a reason to get to Wyatt. After all, there was a limit to what the Southern Royal family could help Wyatt get away with. Befriending a demon wasn't one of them. Therefore though the top brass in the Southern Royal family knew that it was Wyatt who warned them about Gideon Grim and a possible second demon invasion, they never knew about Wyatt's source. They would not further investigate it as Anna's mother used the Southern Royal family's name to vouch for Wyatt's information. It was a very bold move but thankfully everything turned out as Wyatt warned them. Not to mention Wyatt came through with evidence related to Gideon Grim's existence and his dangerous origin card but also with evidence related to his demonic connections and plans for a possible second demonic invasion. If it had been someone else in Anna's mother's place they would not have been so decisive about this even with all the evidence Wyatt provided. After all, no one liked an alarmist especially when it's a false alarm. If things had turned out as a false alarm then the Southern Royal family's name would have turned into a joke. "Diviner? No, I have a—" Just as Wyatt was about to reveal his alter ego Chaos Dwarf Ezra to the Royal Instructor as his source of information, the Field Marshal hurriedly interrupted him, "Wyatt, let us not get off topic." The Royal Instructor, Luna's father, and the other demigods could not help but lift their eyebrows seeing the Field Marshal stop Wyatt from revealing his source about all the information he had. However, none of them pressed the Field Marshal and Wyatt to continue. They all served the best interest of the Southern Region, so if the Field Marshal felt they did not need to know this information, they would not prey on it. However, Wyatt frowned after being interrupted by the Field Marshal from revealing Chaos Dwarf Ezra to the Royal Instructor and others as his source because it was crucial for his plans in the Dark Realm. He hoped that Anna's mother and Field Marshal would do it for him but these two were too tight-lipped about this being plagued by unnecessary worries. Wyatt and Corey Park were planning to start a fast food chain in the Dark Realm to help her forces in the Dark Realm regroup and get back on their feet. After all, they at least needed to be self-sufficient if they planned to attack the 'Seven Princes of Hell' faction while the latter invaded Card World. However, that was easier said than done. Once the forces belonging to Corey Park begin to move let alone regroup, Belphegor and his faction would attack them first. Now that little Beam had rebelled, Belphegor might have guessed something was up and be closely eyeing the scattered forces of Corey Park. This was why Wyatt wanted to bring Chaos Dwarf to the focus. After all, the manpower at Belphegor and his faction was limited. How many treats could they deal with at once?

Will Belphegor and his faction invade the card world since they have invested all their accumulated wealth to buy its inter-realm transportation from devil merchant code? Or Will Belphegor and his faction expand their already thin forces to put an end to whatever

Corey Park's forces were cooking by regrouping? Ultimately, Belphegor and his factions will choose to focus on their priority. That was to regain their investment and make a profit because if they do not do that, unable to sustain themselves they will be forced to declare bankruptcy. Therefore, Belphegor and his faction will choose to invade the card realm while watching out for the mysterious Chaos Dwarf as for Corey Park's forces they will let them be for the time being as they pose very little threat to Belphegor and his faction in their current state. If Belphegor and his faction do not have to watch out for the mysterious Chaos Dwarf that had allied with the Card apprentices in the Card world, then they will decisively attack Corey Park's forces that were regrouping to reduce all the variables before they commence their invasion into the Card world. How does knowing about Chaos Dwarf allying with the Card apprentice stop Belphegor and his faction from doing that anyway? That was because they did not have enough capital and manpower to fight three different battles simultaneously. Though Corey Park's forces were weak now, they could still put up a fight so Belphegor and his faction would choose to leave them alone to avoid unnecessary losses and expenditure.

However, the twist here was that there wasn't a mysterious Chaos Dwarf allying with Card Apprentices of the Card World. Hence, Belphegor and his faction will be reserving their forces and limiting their range of operation fearing a non-existent enemy. Giving Corey Park's forces enough breather to regroup and grow in the dark realm. Also, they would choose to put off invasion into the Card world for as long as possible until they figure out the mysterious Chaos Dwarf and his angle in all this. After all, anyone would choose to be fully prepared before going to war.

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

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:41

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

Wyatt had his plans and reasons to reveal Chaos Dwarf Ezra and their backstory, he made up about how they met and forged an alliance, to the Royal Instructor and rest but being interrupted by the Field Marshal he was dissatisfied with her but understood where she was coming from. The Royal Instructor might not be as open-minded as her and Anna's mother about Wyatt allying with a demon.

In hindsight, revealing that he had an alliance with a demon to the Royal Instructor right now might not help Wyatt's case about his criminal rehabilitation and reintegration program. On the contrary, it might even give him the idea that Wyatt's alliance with the demon was the reason why he was willing to give the devil/demon worshippers a

second chance. If that were to happen then Wyatt's efforts so far to change the minds of the Royal Instructor and other demigods about his program would be a waste.

Wyatt had forgotten that he was dealing with an old gentleman here. Fortunately, Field Marshal's worries had saved him from hammering his own fingers. When persuading someone like Royal Instructor, Wyatt had to consider that there was a limit to how much he could push them out of their comfort zone. They were like old processors that could only process a small amount of data at a time. Therefore, Wyatt decided that he should now focus on getting the Royal Instructor to be willing to give his program a try.

As for Wyatt's plans for the Dark Realm, he will have to think of other ways to let Belphegor know of Chaos Dwarf Ezra allying with Card Apprentice Dalton Wyatt. He looked forward to seeing the look on Belphegor's face when he learned of his two enemies, Chaos Dwarf Ezra and Card Apprentice Dalton Wyatt, allying. Now that would be a sight worth watching. Wyatt wondered if he could reveal it to Belphegor in such a way that Cuth Diya could record Belphegor's face for him.

"Thank you for the reminder, Your Highness. I will stick to the topic and try not to go off track again," Wyatt thanked the Field Marshal for stopping him from revealing his source which surprised the Field Marshal as she thought Wyatt would get angry with her and reveal his source to the Royal instructor anyway.

Field Marshal Heatsend thought that Wyatt would continue to underestimate how much the card apprentices hated devils/demons and their worshippers. According to her, only someone so ignorant would be bold enough to preach about criminal rehabilitation and reintegration to the card apprentices regardless of whether their hearts were in the right place.

"If you were a diviner, it would have explained a lot," Luna's father sighed, and his team nodded along.

They believed Wyatt being a diviner would explain a lot about how he was able to achieve so much and understood the world at such a profound level at a small age. Ransom thought his father, his siblings, and his daughter were all geniuses but compared to Wyatt they all fell short by a huge margin. But if Wyatt were a diviner it would have been a different story.

Wyatt continued to ignore Ransom while noticing that the Royal Instructor was back to contemplating. Though old people were stubborn, compared to the young they cared more about their legacy. Unlike the other demigods, he was seriously giving Wyatt's words a thought.

The Royal Instructor along with his legacy carried the burden of his martyred friends' legacy. He could compromise with his legacy but his consciousness did not allow him to compromise when it came to his martyred friends' legacy. After Wyatt pointed it out, the Royal Instructor knew that his martyred legacy was a nothing but cycle of demon

invasion until everything was lost. Knowing this he could not rest in peace. Even if it went against everything he believed in, Royal Instructor forced himself to give Wyatt's solution a fair shot in his mind as he could not think of anything that would break this cycle which would only end with the Card World being destroyed by the Dark Realm.

Seeing that the Royal Instructor no longer hated his program but was on the fence about it, Wyatt decided to strike, "Royal Instructor, the current society has reached its limit. It's time for us to help it progress into a better version of itself. A version that not only you and I are proud of but is scary for the dark races. Right now, your decision will not only give us a chance to break the vicious cycle but also make the dark races fear the card apprentices' unwavering conviction to protect their kind and their world. I dare not claim that my program will guarantee such results but without giving it a try we will never know for sure. So, Royal Instructor what will it be?"

With Wyatt's words and the Royal Instructor's stern silence, the others who got distracted from the topic were once again contemplating the problems pointed out by Wyatt. However, some did not agree with Wyatt and wondered if the current society had truly reached its limit.

Thinking back to it, with back-to-back demon invasions, demon worshipers' betrayal, and monster mayhem, this world hasn't seen a long peace. However, these past few decades have been peaceful and society was starting to showcase new challenges like never before. Their old tradition and convention were good for the period of unrest and war but now in the period of peace and development, it was failing them.

Having thought so far, they pondered, 'Heck, is this the reason why we are behind compared to the rest of the regions? Don't tell me they are adapting to the period of peace better than us. How come when they are following the same traditions and values as us? But, it must be true considering that the savages from the north are now on par with us and the hypocrites from the west are ahead of us.'

Not only did they end up concluding Wyatt might be on to something but also attributed all the Southern region's failures to it. That did not make any sense except for the fact that they were just looking for an excuse to shift blame. It was all good as long as they weren't to be blamed for their own failures.

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Chapter 2072 Little Social Experiment

[1,012 words]

Chapter 2072 Little Social Experiment

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:47

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

Wyatt had no idea about the way the demigods interpreted his words in their heads. Even if he did he could care less as long as they back his criminal rehabilitation and reintegration program. The demigods from Luna's father's team might be young and weak for the likes of the Royal Instructor and the Field Marshal, but they were still experts among elite demigods and belonged to various Southern Capital's elite families. They might not have been born into these families but they were allied to them through marriage or other interests. More importantly, they held a lot of say in their respective forces and allies. Winning them over along with the Royal Instructor was a bonus for Wyatt. Compared to the demigods, the Royal Instructor's thoughts were more complex. He had years of experience in both military and politics unlike these demigods who had little to no experience outside of training and fighting let alone in philosophy. They were more of a hunting dog for the Southern Royal Family and allies. Hence, this might be the very first time they ever tried to see the world from a philosophical perspective. However, it was another thing that they unknowingly used philosophy to read their target in a fight or hunt. They were killing machines which was why they were part of the rescue team.

"Young man, you have given me a lot to think about. However, I still find it hard to believe that your program is the answer. I don't see it," the Royal Instructor finally spoke up coming out of his long contemplation. From the looks of it, Wyatt did not manage to get him to get off the fence about the program. Though disappointed, it was a good sign that he did not discard it. "Then, let me help you see it," Wyatt replied confidently. Then, he proceeded to propose, "Let me start small. Then, the result I achieve might help you see what I see." "Umm..." the Royal Instructor was sold on Wyatt's proposal but he acted uninterested and then countered Wyatt, "I will back you up on this only if you promise me that even if you fail you will move on from this cockamamie idea and not waste anymore of your precious time trying to make it work. If you are okay with this arrangement then, I don't mind using a few of my old favors to help you get started right away." The Royal Instructor proposed this because he wanted to see if Wyatt's program was a game-changer like every other thing he achieved and believed that the only way for him to get Wyatt to take the correct path was by helping him get his program out of his system. Regardless of the result, the Southern Region would be the final winner. Because it would be heartbreaking to see the Southern Region lose a genius like Wyatt over something like this. "Sounds good to me," Wyatt agreed to the Royal Instructor's counteroffer. "Great. Give me a few days, I will talk with a few ministers and have them round up a few criminals from the Blossom district's penitentiary for your little social experiment. Two dozen of them sound good for starters?" the Royal Instructor onboard with Wyatt's program thinking of it as a social experiment. Though he was quite sure the

program would fail, he was willing to go through with it if it meant he could guide the Southern Hope in the right direction. "Thank you, Royal Instructor. But please take your time I still have to develop the facilities for the program. However, the test subjects for my 'Little Social Experiment' are not enough. I want a minimum of two hundred hardcore criminals with criminal records thicker than a grade schooler's textbook and also all the members of Robin's Nest gang that have been incarcerated in the Southern Capital penitentiary under the suspicion of using demonic cards," Wyatt thanked the Royal Instructor informing him that there was no rush while putting forward his demands. Reforming two dozen normal criminals would not help prove Wyatt's program works in any way it would be a waste of time. Therefore, Wyatt made it clear that he needed a minimum of two hundred hardcore criminals. As for the Robin's Nest gang, Adriene and Aria's bitch fight have him curious about them and their leader. He would deal with them based on the truth he learns from them. If they were really demonic worshippers then each one of them would be rewarded a calamity daughter gem but if they were innocent as Aria claimed Wyatt did not mind training them. "Young man, have you heard of the phrase biting off more than one can chew? Two hundred criminals and adding to that an entire gang, that's too many. How about fifty?" the Royal Instructor did not accept Wyatt's demand and instead asked him to demand something more reasonable.

"Royal Instructor, this matter is not up for discussion, either I get them through you or I get someone else to get me what I need," Wyatt made himself clear to the Royal Instructor. Making sure that he understood he was not dealing with one of his students but his equal.

"Fine, I make the arrangements for you. But if your program fails to produce the promised results, I do not want to hear one more word about this program ever again," the Royal Instructor was a bit taken aback by Wyatt's response but agreed to it anyway. After all, his work with Wyatt was far from done. Seeing Wyatt nod in agreement with his proposal, he added, "Now that we got that out of our way. I have to ask how did you get close to us evading our intent sense?" "That is because my mastery of the state 'One with the World' both spiritually and physically is far greater than yours," Wyatt replied honestly.

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[1,035 words]

Chapter 2073 Liar

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:51

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

Wyatt wasn't lying, the reason the Field Marshal, the Royal Instructor, and Luna's father, & team were not able to detect his arrival using their intent sense was because his mastery of the 'One with the World' state in both spiritual and physical forms had broken past the limit of mortals and reached a new level comparable to that of a newborn celestial giving birth to celestial force in him. That day Wyatt had evolved into a higher form of being, both spiritually and physically. He had gotten the feeling that with every increase in his synchronization rate, his spiritual and physical body were growing and evolving. However, with the increasing synchronization rate he would require more pixie dust than before because, unlike a new celestial being who's still growing and has a lot of potential Wyatt had already reached his limit and has to rely on external substances like pixie dust to increase his synchronization rate. For celestial beings, pixie dust will speed up their growth process and break through their bottlenecks. But for Wyatt, pixie dust would help him unearth the potential of the world calamity seed that he used to mutate his ego gem allowing him to break past the limit of a mortal and enjoy the synchronization rate that was only enjoyed by a handful of blessed beings in myriad realms. In his actual realm, Wyatt cannot display the full extent of the 'One with the World' state in both spiritual and physical forms. However, in his current form, as a demigod, Wyatt did not even have to try and he was able to evade the sense of those ranked as strongest demigods. Even Wyatt, himself, wasn't aware of this little the demigods pointed out to him. This was because the capabilities of a newborn celestial were uncharted territory and the capabilities of a world calamity tree were privileged information requiring higher-tier membership in the Infinity Library. Therefore, there was still a lot Wyatt had to learn about owning celestial force, being a part world calamity tree, and the abilities that came with them. He could only slowly explore and master them.

"Hahaha," Luna's father, Ransom, broke the silence with a burst of abrupt laughter, and staring at Wyatt he said, "My father told me that you are a genius unlike any but he forgot to tell me that you were a good comedian too." The Royal Instructor sternly glanced at Ransom turning him mum and then glancing at Wyatt he said, "Young man, if my questions are too uncomfortable for you to answer then just say so, I will understand. But please, do not make up such exaggerated excuses."

Wyatt frowned and said, "In light of our recent partnership, I will overlook that you basically called me a liar. But, what I said is true. I have no reason to lie to you. Similarly, I have no reason to prove otherwise. If nothing else I would like to take my leave ladies and gentlemen."

When Wyatt made up things about his criminal reformation program on the spot, these people ate it up without doubting his words and intent but now when he spoke the truth these people did not believe him. Wyatt was perplexed by this prompting him to wonder if he was a better liar than he thought. "Young man, don't leave, I believe you but could expand on that?" the Royal Instructor panicked and hurriedly asked Wyatt to stop while simultaneously using his intent to slap Ransom on the back of his head who too instead

of complaining hurriedly said, "I was just kidding." "Man, I was avoiding going into details about this but let me ask you what is important to you, your strength or the Southern region or the Card World?" Wyatt asked the Royal Instructor planning to reveal a few secrets to him. So far, in Wyatt's eyes, he had come off as a proud patriot. However, Wyatt has seen enough to know there was only a thin line between a proud patriot and an extremist who would not hesitate to burn his world just to rebuild it in the ideal form in their head. Back on Earth, many of Wyatt's friends who would not hesitate to give their lives for their country and planet joined the Viltronian or tried to take charge after his death because of their extreme ideology. Wyatt had to make sure the Royal Instructor wasn't one of those guys before he revealed the secrets that the demigods of this world had no idea of. The Royal Instructor frowned listening to Wyatt's question, just as he was about to speak, Wyatt interrupted him, "Please, think hard and take your time to answer. If your answer doesn't satisfy me I can only excuse myself." Listening to Wyatt's warning the Royal Instructor's expression turned grave knowing that his answer would be decided if today he would learn the secret to the celestial rule domain. Suddenly, he felt this unknown mental pressure causing him to see that he had underestimated Wyatt. Just to get on his good side he had to promise him so many things and now to get what he wanted he was being put through tests. He was the Royal Instructor, he taught the last few generations of the Southern Royal Descendants, the current Southern Ruler and the Field Marshal were his students. Yet, he was being tested by a teenage boy no less. Despite his pride and all, the Royal Instructor had no choice but to accept it. Besides, he would never let his pride and arrogance come between his quest for knowledge. He was a bit similar to Wyatt in this regard. This was the reason despite his humble origin Royal Instructor managed not only to achieve great things but also outlived the genius of his time. "Young man, I don't know. I guess we will find out if a situation arises for me to those between the three," the Royal Instructor did not search hard for a perfect answer to satisfy Wyatt but answered from his heart.

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[1,071 words]

Chapter 2074 Honesty

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 17:56

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

The Royal Instructor was never considered a genius. He was just another regular kid from a humble family with a strong thirst for knowledge. He did not allow anything in his life to come between his quest for knowledge not even his family, friends, or lover.

However, the Royal Instructor never let it cross into the taboo and managed to keep it in check. Because of such drive and control, he was able to achieve so much despite his humble being. Many believe it was also what kept him alive longer than the others of his time. Card Demigods had a long lifespan though not comparable to the insanely long lifespans enjoyed by Viltronians but none of the demigods were known to enjoy it to completion. They were considered lucky if they were able to enjoy a third of it. The Royal Instructor was one of these lucky people. However, from the looks of it, his old injuries were slowly catching up to him. If he did not achieve a minor breakthrough in his active soul control soon, he might not live to see the next century. However, the Royal Instructor did not fear death, his only regret would be he was never able to recreate the myth of the Celestial Rule Domain himself. Yet, he did not bother to search for a perfect answer that would satisfy Wyatt instead answered from his heart because he knew honesty was his best ally here. However, the Royal Instructor did not fear death, his only regret would be he was never able to recreate the myth of the Celestial Rule Domain himself. Yet, he did not bother to search for a perfect answer that would satisfy Wyatt instead answered from his heart because he knew honesty was his best ally here. The Royal Instructor had fought for resources with his peers for his strength, with the neighboring region for the Southern Region, and with devils and their worshippers for the Card World. All three of them were dear to him, Asking him to choose between these three was like asking him to choose between his father and mother. One would never know the answer to these kinds of questions until such a situation arises. Hence, his answer. Listening to the Royal Instructor's answer, the Field Marshal nodded in understanding even though she would preach to her soldier to choose the Southern Region over anything, anybody, and in any situation. She and other demigods along with the Royal Instructor waited for Wyatt's response with grim expression. With them realizing, Wyatt's words have begun to hold a lot of weight and sway in their minds and hearts. "Good enough!" Wyatt declared, causing the demigods to sigh in relief especially, the Royal Instructor. The only thing stopping him from the knowledge he sought had been cleared. The Royal Instructor's gut was correct. Wyatt's intent behind his question could not be clearer, he wanted to see what kind of person the Royal Instructor was so if he were to answer what he believed would satisfy then he would fail as anything but honesty would only make him a liar who would say and do anything to get what he wants in Wyatt's eyes. However, seeing that he could be honest when the stakes were this high showed that he was a genuine person or a very calculating one. There was no way to be certain but it was good enough for Wyatt. Wyatt had to prepare the world for the possible second demon invasion. That involved helping the strong of the card world grow stronger to face the incoming threat. He had to start somewhere and starting with his allies seemed as a good plan as any. The demigods were celebrating that the Royal Instructor's answer satisfied Wyatt but their expression turned complicated hearing Wyatt say, "Field Marshal, please isolate our surroundings. I don't trust these guys yet."

Before the demigods could complain, the Field Marshal, isolated the Wyatt, Royal Instructor, and herself from the rest. Ransom banged on her domain yelling, "Mother, let me in. What kind of mother doesn't trust her son?" Wyatt used his soul pupils to check the isolation was through and the other demigods could not eavesdrop on them before

proceeding to ask, "Tell me what did you not understand about my mastery of the 'One with the World' state being greater than yours?" Inside the isolated space, the Royal Instructor's stern face now had a gentle smile but listening to Wyatt's question he frowned a little, wondering if Wyatt was testing him again but he felt belittled to be asked such a question. Still, maintaining his gentle smile he prepared to reply. However, before the Royal Instructor could speak the Field Marshal not wanting a misunderstanding to arise between Wyatt and her instructor elaborated on the Royal Instructor's behalf, "Wyatt, your mastery of the 'One with the World' state can't be greater than that of the Royal Instructor who has been practicing it for many centuries while it hasn't been a year since you became a card apprentice. Even I, despite the help from my high-grade ego gem and unique eyes had to practice for centuries before catching up to him in terms of mastery of the 'One with the World' yet I still do not dare to say I am as skillful as him." "Oh, I see what's the confusion here," Wyatt nodded understanding what was the problem. Then, he pointed it out to the duo, "Why do you keep letting the incomplete knowledge limit you? Especially, when you know it is incomplete." "Wyatt, details," the Field Marshal rolled her eyes and exaggeratedly demanded Wyatt to stop with the mystery and explain himself. She had been lectured by Wyatt so many times that she no longer felt shame like she did the first time. "Increasing one's mastery of 'One with the World' state through regular practice was the traditional method. In the Myriad Realm, there are other ways to increase one's mastery through external means. I happened to be lucky enough to use one of those said external means to increase my mastery of the 'One with the World' state both spiritually and physically," Wyatt revealed only to hear the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor exclaim simultaneously, "Impossible."

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Chapter 2075 Turning Disaster Into Fortune

[1,044 words]

Chapter 2075 Turning Disaster Into Fortune

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 18:02

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

Both the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor looked at Wyatt in disbelief unable to believe the information that he just revealed to them. They could not believe that there were external stimulants that could help one increase their mastery of the 'One with the World' state both physically and spiritually because it went against their years of understanding. One has to understand, that the 'One with the World' state was directly related to a card apprentice's synchronization rate which was determined when the card apprentice forged their ego gem and was considered permanent. Therefore, the limit of one's mastery over the 'One with the World' state was pretty much determined however card apprentices like the Royal Instructor practiced this state over and over honing their mastery of this state to the point where they could borrow the celestial force of the Card World and use it in the battle. However, regardless of how long one practiced this state the card apprentice found that there was a limit to the mastery they could achieve in this state because of their mortal origin. This limit they could not cross no matter how hard they tried. Making it possible for Field Marshal to catch up with the Royal Instructor despite him practicing this state for many centuries before her birth. So, for Wyatt to claim that he knew of ingredients that could increase their mastery of this state would not only go against their centuries of belief but also their understanding of the state because Wyatt would be claiming that he knew of ingredients that could increase one's ego gem's synchronization rate which was considered permanent. "Oh, it is possible, I assure you. But these ingredients I speak of are scarce. Honestly, it was a miracle that I managed to get my hands on one of them and survive to tell you guys the tale," Wyatt did not exaggerate, the ingredients he was speaking about weren't just scarce but were high in demand for their magical benefits for other beings. "Young man, which ingredient do you talk about? Let us be the judge of it," the Royal Instructor asked Wyatt to stop teasing them and get to the matter. "I am talking about the realm's will fragment," Wyatt revealed without creating any suspense, causing the Royal Instructor and the Field Marshal's breath to get heated and rapid. They too have heard of the realm's will fragment in the myths of the card world but they did not know the particular use of the realm's will fragments. However, if what Wyatt told them was true then they can understand why the dark races would go around destroying realms for them. Unlike the general public who thought all the invaders were the same, demons/devils, the world leaders like the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor knew their invaders were actually not all the same but belonged to different dark races of the dark realm. They also knew about the myriad realms and the notorious reputation of the dark races among other realms. With dungeon reversals that send card apprentices to various realms, it would not be surprising that a few card apprentices have visited different realms with sentient and peaceful inhabitants willing to share and exchange their technology and knowledge with peaceful and gift-bearing outsiders. Hence, the world leaders were not totally oblivious to what was happening in the myriad realms. However, they did not gain much from these realms because just like the Card world these realms could only be considered backwater realms in the eyes of the dark races. Therefore, it was not surprising that the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor had small details about the dark races.

Nonetheless, it was surprising for the Royal Instructor that Wyatt knew so much about the dark race for his age and realm. What was more shocking was that he knew even

more than what the Southern Royal Family or other organizations knew. He could not help but wonder how Wyatt knew so much about the dark races and the myriad realms. Then, pondered if this had to do anything with the source that told Wyatt about the possible second demon invasion. All this aside, what bothered the Royal Instructor the most was that Wyatt said he was lucky enough to get his hands on the ingredient that helped him increase his mastery of the 'One with World' state so does that mean that Wyatt had gotten a realm's will fragment, the ingredients from the myth? The Royal Instructor did not know anything about a realm's will fragment, but he felt that was not a power a mortal like Wyatt should be able to handle. Wyatt should have died the moment he came into contact with it however he claimed that he used it to increase his mastery of the state to a profound level. The Royal Instructor found it very hard to believe all this. However, even before he could his doubts about Wyatt's claims, the Field Marshal spoke up, "Is this related to how survived the plague egg you were forced to incubate within yourself by the devil?" Listening to the Field Marshal's words, the Royal Instructor recalled the reports he read on the Southern Capital incident. He recalled though Wyatt, Queen Colleen, and the Traitor Henricks managed to corner the Mohawk devil he took out a plague egg cultivated using a realm's will fragment. Remembering this the Royal Instructor immediately now knew how Wyatt managed to get his hands on the ingredients from the myths. In his shock, the Royal Instructor muttered, "Turning disaster into fortune." Seeing that the imaginations of the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor were running wild, Wyatt had a satisfied grin on his face as this saved him the trouble of concocting another series of lies. It was best if they fooled themselves. This was why Wyatt always said don't be quick to jump to conclusions. But the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor were not to be blamed here as Wyatt abused their trust in him and practically led them to reach such a conclusion.

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[1,022 words]

Chapter 2076 Temptation

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 18:08

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

Listening to the Royal Instructor utter, 'Turning disaster into fortune' the Field Marshal looked at Wyatt with a dignified look as recalled his history and found that Wyatt overcame numerous crises and each time he came victorious his fortune took a sharp rise. For example, the time Anna learned about the silver milk powder.

Back then Wyatt was just a card student or soldier, no matter how she wrecked her brain the Field Marshal could not think of how Wyatt managed to get Anna to let him keep the patent and a major chunk of its supply and distribution shares while ensuring that the Southern Royal Family could not kill him but also were responsible for his protection. Marking Wyatt's rise in the Southern Region.

Thinking all this the Field Marshal shook her head, as she still could not comprehend how Wyatt got her to switch sides. But this did not stop her from giving her hundred percent to Wyatt. Then, her mind wandered, making her ponder if Anna's mother was another one of Wyatt's disasters and where he would be able to overcome it.

"You old people and your superstitions. Don't misinterpret something you don't understand into a miracle or act of god," Wyatt promptly corrected the duo's thought process. He wanted them to believe his lies by letting their imagination take control but not turn him into some sort of chosen one.

Now that kind of blind faith was dangerous. It helped Wyatt's case but he did not need blind followers he had his calamity daughter gems for that. The only reason he was willing to share profound secrets with the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor was because he wanted them to grow strong and shoulder the burden of protecting the card world. Now all that would be moot if they started believing that Wyatt was the chosen one and became lazy wanting him to shoulder the burden of protecting the Card world.

"Sorry, your chance encounter is nothing short of a fairy tale. I have heard and had my chance encounters but yours takes the cake. Even the Mohawk devil would not have expected you to survive the plague egg and also make use of its precious realm will fragment to increase your synchronization rate. I mean how did you get rid of the plague egg and how did you know that you could use realm will fragment like that?" the Royal Instructor who was here for the secret to the Celestial Rule Domain now found himself at the crux of something more profound and could not believe his luck.

"All of that is related to my secrets so I will skip the details. However, I will share how to use the realm fragment to gain various benefits. It isn't just limited to increasing one's synchronous rate," Wyatt promised not going into details about how he survived the plague egg and ended up using the realm will fragment in it to increase his synchronous rate claiming he was not comfortable sharing his secrets yet.

Seeing the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor patiently wait for him to share the ways to use realm fragment and its various benefits, Wyatt awkwardly said, "Guys, I need time to document what I know on this topic. So, I will share it with you later. I mean, I had no idea that I would be revealing this secret to you guys. Honestly, I thought I would not be sharing this secret with another card apprentice until I was strong enough to be responsible for the consequences that followed. As you can see card apprentices like Gideon Grim are willing to aid dark races to destroy the card world and take its will fragments. When this secret gets revealed there will be many more card apprentices who would be willing to help dark races in exchange for a realm will

fragment and residence in the dark realm. This is why I trust you guys to be very careful with the information that I shared with you."

The Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor nodded in understanding. However, a few seconds later, the Royal Instructor said, "Young man, you were right to not reveal this information. Actually, do not share the information. I cannot use it anyway. Instead, it will only serve as a temptation to push me across the line. I will learn to be happy with what I know now."

"Wyatt, the instructor is right. I don't think the card world is ready to learn this information. I can already see a few world leaders forming a secret alliance and negotiating with the dark races. This might as well become the reason why the Card World falls. Let us just forget that we know this information," the Field Marshal also agreed with the Royal Instructor thinking about the disastrous consequences of this information being revealed.

The Card World was not short of demigods that would not think twice before allying with demons if it meant they could increase their strength and get a new beginning in the dark realm. Therefore, the Royal Instructor and the Field Marshal who did not have realm will fragment did not want to learn more about it. As it would serve contrary to its purpose and act as a temptation to cross over to the dark side.

Listening to the decision of the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor, Wyatt nodded in understanding but also felt a little happy that he did not trust the wrong people which meant he could invest in them without worrying about them betraying humanity. The duo betraying him would not matter to Wyatt as much as the duo betraying humanity. Wyatt could not bear the responsibility for something like that again. Once was more than enough.

"Young man, thank you for explaining why you were able to avoid our intent senses. If you don't mind could you also be kind enough to share the secret to creating the celestial rule domain?"

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Chapter 2077 Simple And Straightforward

[1,054 words]

Chapter 2077 Simple And Straightforward

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 18:14

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

Resisting the temptation of learning about how to use realm will fragment, the Royal Instructor asked Wyatt to let him in on the secret to creating the Celestial Rule Domain. Which honestly surprised Wyatt. He was not surprised that the Royal Instructor and the Field Marshal knew about the Celestial Rule Domain but the fact that they needed him to tell them how to create the Celestial Rule Domain. From Wyatt's experience creating a Celestial Rule Domain was simple, by mixing the celestial force with rule power to the extent of one's strength. He did not know what secret the Royal Instructor and Field Marshal wanted to know about it. There wasn't really much to creating a celestial rule domain, unable to understand what the Royal Instructor sought from him, Wyatt frowned in puzzlement. Seeing the confusion on his face the Royal Instructor and the Field Marshal's hearts sank fearing that Wyatt was not comfortable sharing the secret to the Celestial Rule Domain. Wyatt had already shared a lot of his secrets with them, so they were reluctant to demand the information from Wyatt. However, their hearts elevated when Wyatt asked, "Creation of the Celestial Rule Domain is simple and straightforward, I don't know what you want to know about it?" "Everything you can share about creating the Celestial Rule Domain," the Royal Instructor responded like an eager student, minding that he doesn't come out too strong and make Wyatt uncomfortable.

"There isn't much to it, channel a little celestial force with the rule power when you deploy a rule domain," while explaining the process Wyatt demonstrated what he was talking about by producing blood rule energy in his right arm and celestial force on the other, bringing them together he created an orb, forming a mini celestial blood rule domain.

"That is it?" the Royal Instructor and the Field Marshal blurted stupidly. Because they have tried doing the same for centuries and they were never able to achieve the results that Wyatt achieved with ease. "Yes, that is it," Wyatt nodded, scratching the back of his head. He could not help but feel that his explanation was kind of a letdown to the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor. Their expression and reaction to the explanation said it all. Wyatt felt he was not the one to be blamed because there really wasn't much he could talk about creating a Celestial Rule Domain as it was pretty straightforward and simple. "Is there a specific ratio you mix the celestial force and rule power to deploy the Celestial Rule Domain?" the Royal Instructor asked feeling there was definitely more to it otherwise numerous card apprentices would not have failed to achieve something so simple for centuries. "No, it's up to you. Though I personally prefer going with equal parts of each," Wyatt answered and gave his recommendation.

"Are you sure you are not doing something differently without you realizing it think hard?" the Royal Instructor pressed Wyatt impatiently, the more Wyatt claimed that

creating the celestial rule domain wasn't complex and there wasn't any secret to it, the more frustrated and irritated he felt. After spending centuries of their life trying to figure out something that others figured out in an instant, who wouldn't? However, the Royal Instructor never once doubted that Wyatt might be lying to him or not telling him the full truth. Previously, during the whole realm will fragment dilemma, it wasn't just Wyatt testing the Royal Instructor but the other way around was also true. The Royal Instructor tested Wyatt based on how he presented himself and acted. He monitored every action and word of Wyatt from the beginning to the end. Even when he appeared to be lost in thought, he would sometimes watch Wyatt's reaction and response through the corner of his eyes as his intent sense was completely useless against Wyatt for some weird reason. The Royal Instructor was thoroughly impressed by the way how Wyatt revealed the secret information about the realm will fragment. Especially, the part where he had the Field Marshal isolate the space with him inside claiming that he could not trust the other demigods with the information he was about to reveal. Other demigods might have believed Wyatt because his concerns were legitimate however, the Royal Instructor believed Wyatt had another reason to take such extreme measures. He strongly felt that if his response and actions upon learning the truth about the realm will fragments did not satisfy Wyatt, Wyatt would not hesitate to join forces with the Field Marshal to kill him while the space isolation barrier cut off his escape route. Yes, even though the Royal Instructor's intent sense could not read Wyatt's intent he gathered this much from Wyatt's bearing. The Royal Instructor felt that even the Field Marshal too understood Wyatt's intentions when asked her to put up the isolation barrier around them. Which was why she tried her best to mediate between them and resolve any misunderstanding that arose. What baffled the Royal Instructor the most was that the Field Marshal understood Wyatt's assignment for her and went along with it. He could not believe that she was prepared to attack her instructor following Wyatt's orders. Now, the Royal Instructor was certain that the Field Marshal was Wyatt's subordinate and it was not just an act. Understanding this, the Royal Instructor felt that the Southern Princess's reaction wasn't totally unreasonable. After all, Wyatt did snatch one of her most trusted aids key to her control over the Southern region from the shadows. Without the Field Marshal by her side, the Southern Princess's grip on the Southern royal court would loosen a lot. The minister will grow rowdy now that the Southern princess who enjoyed total reign had a competitor. The Royal Instructor did not know if Wyatt wanted to fight with the Southern Princess for power but by stealing the Field Marshal from her he had declared war or at least that was what the rest of the world would think. However, having observed Wyatt so far the Royal instructor felt that Wyatt was not interested in the power struggle and had higher goals.

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Chapter 2078 Potential Stock

[1,062 words]

Chapter 2078 Potential Stock

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 18:21

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

The Royal Instructor's centuries of experience as a teacher made him a good judge of character. Even without his intent sense, he was able to learn a lot about Wyatt. Just based on how Wyatt was handling him around him, the Royal Instructor understood that Wyatt did not see him as a threat but rather as a potential stock. Which honestly astonished the Royal Instructor. Because it should be the other way around. It should be him judging Wyatt's potential and if he was worthy of his time. However, it wasn't. Honestly, the Royal Instructor had no complaints instead was happy that Wyatt found him as a potential stock and was willing to invest in him. With Wyatt willing to share the secret to the realm will fragments with him this one was obvious. Therefore, the thought that Wyatt might be lying to him or not telling the whole truth about creating a celestial rule domain did not cross the Royal Instructor's mind. Instead, he believed that Wyatt himself might not know what he was doing differently and that he was able to succeed where the rest of the card apprentices failed.

"Nothing comes to my mind. There isn't really much to this except using both powers in unison," Wyatt thought hard and replied seeing he wasn't being of much help to the Royal Instructor and the Field Marshal. "Let's do this, you observe me attempt the same and tell me what I am doing differently from you," the Royal Instructor decided he would try following Wyatt's demonstration and create the celestial rule domain. Even though he knew would fail, he believed Wyatt could observe his failure and then tell him what he was doing differently for his attempt to end up in failure. "Sure, I guess," Wyatt who had no idea why the Royal Instructor was so sure that his attempt would fail even before he tried decided to go along with it as he wanted to help the Field Marshal and Royal Instructor in their pursuit of creating celestial rule domain as it appeared really important to them. It was written all over their face. "Here, I go—" Before the Royal Instructor could proceed to attempt creating the celestial rule domain, the Field Marshal interrupted him saying, "Instructor, why don't you let me attempt it first." Seeing his student trying to save face for him in front of her new liege, the Royal Instructor shook his head and said, "Recruit, when it comes to learning we all are equal. Besides, failure is the mother of success. If I had let fear and shame of failure stop me I would never reached where I am today." The Field Marshal and Wyatt nodded agreeing with the Royal Instructor's words as he borrowed celestial force from the card world and

channeled it along with rule power to create a domain. However, the domain never appeared. Actually, the Royal Instructor's celestial force and rule power did not mix together instead they remained separate like oil in water. The Royal Instructor forcefully tried to mix the celestial force and the rule power together like stirring the water and oil to mix them. Soon there were signs of a celestial rule domain forming but as soon as the mixture of power left his influence they separated and depressed just like how once you stop stirring the oil and water would slowly separate and settle forming two different layers. "Sigh," the Royal Instructor sighed giving on forcefully trying to mix celestial force. He even took Wyatt's recommendation to mix them in equal parts but it was of no help. "Oh," Seeing the Royal Instructor fail Wyatt shook his head in realizing why the Royal Instructor was so sure that he would fail. From the looks of how the Royal Instructor managed to forcefully mix his borrowed celestial force with his rule power for a decent moment, Wyatt understood that this was not the first time the Royal Instructor had attempted to create a celestial force. He also learned why the Royal Instructor failed despite trying so hard when he easily succeeded. Realizing the Royal Instructor's dilemma he now understood that the questions the Royal Instructor was asking about the Celestial Rule Domain were not silly but real doubts. "As you can see no matter what I do I cannot get my celestial force to mix with my rule power. Did you see what I am doing wrong?" the Royal Instructor asked Wyatt with great hope. "Yes, I did," Wyatt nodded, and after a pause, he added, "The reason you keep failing is because the celestial force you are using isn't yours but borrowed. You seem to be forgetting that." "I don't understand," the Royal Instructor said in confusion. After all, according to the Royal Instructor, the celestial force borrowed from the card world was the same as his celestial force because there was no other way for the card apprentice to gain celestial force. So when Wyatt claimed otherwise the Royal Instructor was confused. If the Royal Instructor were to consume Wyatt's words as they were, then it would mean that Wyatt was successful in mixing his celestial force with his rule power because, unlike the Royal Instructor, he did not borrow celestial force from the card world but he used his own celestial force. Now that was impossible. The whole idea of a mortal having access to celestial force seemed absurd to the Royal Instructor so he asked Wyatt to expand on his words.

Seeing the Royal Instructor attempt to create a celestial rule domain and fail, Wyatt immediately learned that the reason the Royal Instructor failed was because the celestial force he used to create the domain did not belong to him, which was why both the powers did not mix with each other. However, Wyatt could not just tell this to the Royal Instructor because then the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor would ask why he was able to succeed when they failed. Wasn't he also borrowing the celestial force from the Card world? Now the answer to this question went into the category of secrets that Wyatt was not prepared to share with the Royal Instructor or the Field Marshal.

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Chapter 2079 Good Teacher

[1,007 words]

Chapter 2079 Good Teacher

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 18:28

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

"I believe you have no problem fusing two different rules to summon a hybrid domain right?" Wyatt asked the Royal Instructor glancing over at the Field Marshal who was listening to our conversation with one track mind, trying to learn from it and rectify her shortcomings. Wyatt liked the attitude of these two, they did not let the hierarchy nonsense stop their pursuit of knowledge. The Royal Instructor could not have said it better, 'Everyone is equal in front of knowledge.' Being questioned, the Royal Instructor did not immediately answer but contemplated the question seriously knowing Wyatt would not have asked this without a specific reason. Having interfaced with Wyatt so far, the Royal Instructor felt Wyatt was a great teacher, he did not just give them the answer but brought them to it, it was up to them to consume it. Making the whole learning experience feel like achieving something. The process of getting to the answer was tiresome but it always left you wanting more. It was like exercise, exercise for one's brain. Thinking it through, the Royal Instructor answered, "At first it was hard but once I figured out the puzzle of how both the rules could complement each other instead of repel each other it was as easy as breathing and drinking. I have thought of applying this approach with celestial force and rule power but no matter how I try I cannot find a way to get the celestial force to complement the rule power or the rule power to complement the celestial force, they have nothing in common." "Right," Wyatt exclaimed hearing the Royal Instructor's last word, and asked, "What was common between the two rules that allowed you to use them to create a hybrid domain?" "My understanding of the two rules, especially how they can complement each other to form a hybrid domain instead of fighting each other and failing," the Royal Instructor replied. "Correct, but that's secondary. What is the primary thing common between those two rules?" Wyatt stressed as he had given him the answer before.

"We, the card apprentice, are the common factor among the two rules," the Field Marshal suddenly answered enlightening the still struggling Royal Instructor. "Ding, Ding, Ding, correct. Good job, Field Marshal," Wyatt praised. However, the Royal Instructor said, "But aren't we, the card apprentice, the primary common factor between the celestial force and the rule power?" "No, there are two primary common factors there—" "The Card World's will and the Card apprentice," the Field Marshal answered interrupting Wyatt. Wyatt nodded and signaled the Field Marshal to go ahead and

elaborate so her fellow students could understand. The Field Marshal explained, "Since the celestial force we are using is borrowed from the Card world, we are not alone are not the common factor but the Card world is too. After all, even if we refined the rule power, it was Card World's to begin with. So, here the Card World also acts as a primary common factor. But the same is not true in the case of a hybrid domain because we refine both rule powers involved before we use it. So the influence of the Card World in this near to none." "No that is a complex way to say that we are unable to get our rule power to compliment the celestial force or vice versa because the celestial force is not ours. However, since you have deployed a celestial rule domain, it means you have succeeded in getting them to complement each other. How?" The Royal Instructor was frustrated, for going through all that to conclude what Wyatt had told them already. As advertised, the process of getting to the answer was indeed very tedious. The only thing keeping him going down this path after failing for centuries was knowing that this time he was guaranteed to find the answer at the end. "The answer is simple actually," Wyatt said pausing for a dramatic pause. Only to hear, the Field Marshal ruin it saying, "Do you want us to refine the celestial force we borrowed from the Card world?" "No that is not possible, since the celestial force is a fundamental force of nature that acts continuously. However, the energies resulting from it can be refined. Now that is a whole different topic," Wyatt corrected the Field Marshal. "Then how do we get our rule power to complement the celestial force we borrowed from the Card World?" the Royal Instructor pondered aloud listening to the exchange between the Field Marshal and Wyatt. Having learned a new approach that he never considered before for the dilemma at hand, he was contemplating various possible solutions to it. However, it was easier said than done as celestial force and rule power were very different in nature.

"Should we just use the raw rule power instead of using the refined rule power?" the Field Marshal suddenly said feeling that using raw rule power that they extract from the spiritual plane and introduce in their ego gem directly just like how they directly use the celestial force they borrow from the card world might be the solution they were looking for.

"You can give it a try," the Royal Instructor agreed, as the Field Marshal's approach was basically to decrease the card master's influence in the process. The Field Marshal nodded and gave it a try channeling raw rule power and celestial force together only to fail like has been for centuries. Seeing the Field Marshal's attempt fail the Royal Instructor shook his head not showing any emotion and got back to contemplating a possible solution, only to be interrupted by Wyatt. He said, "I like that you guys are trying to find the answer yourselves. You guys might have the time to spare for that but I don't. Let me speed this up, what you guys need here is an emulsifier."

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[1,004 words]

Chapter 2080 Emulsifier

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 18:32

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

"Emulsifier?" the Royal Instructor and the Field Marshal asked simultaneously. "An emulsifier will be the substance that would help you to stabilize the mixture of the celestial force and rule power by reducing the tension between them," Wyatt explained. "But the records of the Celestial Rule Domain clearly mentioned that our predecessor only used the combination of celestial force and rule power to use it, there was no mention of a third energy. Wyatt, are you sure about this?" the Royal Instructor asked in doubt understanding what Wyatt was proposing. Because during Wyatt's demonstration, he doesn't remember Wyatt using a third energy. Also, he repeatedly said that the creation of the celestial rule domain was pretty simple and straightforward, all it required was channeling celestial force with rule power. "Wyatt, you sure we need an emulsifier? Others have thought of it but failed to get any results in this approach," the Field Marshal came to Wyatt's rescue. They would be fool not to see that Wyatt had hiding something. But seeing how he was genuinely helping them they did not dig into it. Not to mention, it was not like the card apprentice did not think of using an emulsifier before. However, many immediately dismissed it without any thought, trusting the old records of the celestial rule domain. As for those who did give it a try, they lost all hope in it after a few failures. So, this approach never showed any promising results. Right now, the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor would not even be considering it if not for Wyatt being the one who brought it up. "Trust me," Wyatt could see the doubt and suspicion on the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor's face. However, he did not care about them suspecting him because he knew he was in a safe space and his secrets were so mind-blowing for regular card apprentices that even if they suspected anything they would not believe it. Even if Wyatt were to reveal it to them they would not believe it unless he gave them hard proof. Why was Wyatt going as far as to help the Royal Instructor and the Field Marshal create their celestial rule domain at the risk of them learning his secret? It was because he wanted to help them and also because the topic of celestial rule domain for mortals' had intrigued him. Wyatt has seen how the Deviant Devil was rendered help in the celestial rule domain. If his forces were equipped with this secret then they would be able to be unstoppable in the card world and even during the impending second demon invasion. However, this had a huge shortcoming. The card apprentice could only borrow the card world's celestial force on the card world and not in other realms. "The best emulsifier known is the soul energy. Now, please, how I channel a little soul energy alone with the rule power and the celestial force," Wyatt narrated as he used the soul energy to combine his rule power with the celestial force he borrowed from the card world. Both the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor stared at Wyatt, as this time they clearly saw how Wyatt was able to get the celestial force to

complement the rule power and create a celestial rule domain. This caused them to wonder if Wyatt was doing this from the start and they failed to notice it. This was more believed than the alternative that Wyatt had his own celestial force and did not need to borrow it from the Card world. Putting other thoughts aside, the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor attempted to use the soul energy as an emulsifier as they channeled the celestial force and rule power together. However, when they failed to create a celestial domain. Not letting their failure disappoint them the Royal Instructor asked, "What are we doing wrong?"

"You guys need to tune the frequency of the soul energy's vibration to the point where the celestial force and rule power will stop fighting and begin to complement each other. It is easier for me because my origin card allows me to manipulate soul energy. As for you guys, you will have to think of something," Wyatt explained patiently. "Let me give it a try," the Royal Instructor said, this time while channeling the soul energy, rule power, and celestial force he used his intent sense to adjust the frequency of the soul energy's vibration as Wyatt explained. However, he was having a hard time tracking the correct frequency where both the rule power and celestial force would start complementing each other. Wyatt was astonished to see that the Royal Instructor was using his intent sense to influence his soul energy and manipulate it unlike him who was dependent on a skill. The sheer concentration that took for the Royal Instructor to achieve that was unimaginable. However, the Royal Instructor made it look like a piece of cake. This caused Wyatt to wonder if all the demigods could use their intent sense to manipulate the soul energy so easily. 'Impressive isn't it?' the Field Marshal said in Wyatt's mind. 'Can you also do it?' Wyatt asked. 'Yes, but I have it easier thanks to my unique eyes just like you. But for other demigods, it is not as easy as the Instructor is making it look. That man right there is the true example of hard work will never fail you. Do you know he doesn't have a single-origin card?' the Field Marshal revealed, showing how much she admired and respected the Royal Instructor.

'Too bad he is not interested in participating in the struggle,' Wyatt sighed, he found that the Royal Instructor would make a good addition to his cause but he showed no interest in tying himself to a side. This dampened Wyatt's enthusiasm about investing in him.

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[1,015 words]

Chapter 2081 Recruitment

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 18:37

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

'Well, that is one of the main reasons why he is able to enjoy a long lifespan,' the Field Marshal said, attributing the Royal Instructor's neutrality in the matters of the Southern Royal Palace as one of the reasons why he was able to live longer than those hailed as a genius in his time. The fact that the Royal Instructor ignored the Southern Princess's direct order to apprehend the Field Marshal despite her serious claims about the latter rebelling against the Southern Royal family and instead chose to hear the Field Marshal's side of the story only to decide not to interfere with Wyatt's business with kids from the Southern capital showed that the Royal Instructor was not willing to be lead by either side but his thirst for knowledge. These qualities of the Royal Instructor were why he lived longer than his peers and achieved great things despite having a humble beginning. However, maintaining neutrality was difficult as it could turn one into an enemy of both sides and invite misfortune upon themselves. Yet, the Royal Instructor maintained this neutral stance for so long mainly because of his capabilities. And now he held a lot of authority and power in the Southern Royal Court. Neither side wanted him unhappy let alone as an enemy. 'Good for him I guess,' Wyatt was satisfied with a give-and-take relationship with the Royal Instructor for now. As such, the celestial rule domain was just bait, if the Royal Instructor wanted more from him, he would have to jump the fence and come over to Wyatt's side. By now, with the case of the celestial rule domain as an example, the Royal Instructor must have just guessed that Wyatt had a lot of secret knowledge not known to the Card Apprentices. Wyatt had already laid out the honey if Royal Instructor wanted more of it he had no choice but to knowingly walk into Wyatt's trap. Royal Instructor had a wide range of capabilities, he would make a good general for Wyatt's cause. Yes, in case he ever takes Wyatt's offer to become his general, it would not take him long to figure out there was something wrong with the card apprentices that were under the influence of calamity daughter gem but once they were on the same boat Royal Instructor could only overlook it. Besides Wyatt was not building his dynasty as the Royal Instructor or the Field Marshal as its foundation, they were just the formwork holding it together until he unleashed his full potential. That was, they were his temporary means to an end. This did not mean they threw them away after using them. They were his people, he would never let them down unless he did. The point here was that if something did not go according to plan Wyatt could handle it. One would ask why Wyatt was risking revealing his secrets by making such bold decisions instead of playing it safe. That was because the rest of the world was moving too fast and they did not plan to wait for Wyatt to reach his peak. With Wyatt's current abilities, he could hardly keep up, he needed strong allies like Field Marshal and Royal Instructor to be his hands and mouth. And for that, he would have to risk being vulnerable in front of them. However, if plans did not work out as he thought he always had himself to fall back on. Being in hiding and playing it safe was never an option. Be it the Southern Region, the Card world, the Dark Realm, or the Inter Realm city, Wyatt had to establish his power everywhere even at the risk of being stomped and having to start all over again because he had to get started at some point. It was not time for that as he was still in the recruitment phase. 'Are you not going to give it a try?' Wyatt asked the Field Marshal seeing that she was not trying to create a celestial rule domain using the emulsifier method he said. 'No, let him do it first. He has been waiting for this

moment longer than me,' the Field Marshal decided that she was satisfied with being the third card apprentice to create a celestial rule domain. Wyatt shook his head seeing the Field Marshal's filial pity toward her teacher. He knew that, unlike the Royal Instructor who was struggling to find the correct frequency at which the soul energy would act as an emulsifier to help rule power complement the celestial force the Field Marshal would be able to achieve it with ease because of her unique eyes. After all, she did say that they helped her when using her intent sense to manipulate soul energy.

Even Wyatt thanks to his soul pupils easily identified the frequency at which the soul energy would be able to act as the best emulsifier between the rule power and borrowed celestial force allowing them to complement each other and form a celestial rule domain.

'Do I have to be here for this? Or Should just tell him the frequency?' Wyatt contemplated with the Field Marshal only to hear her request, 'Please, entertain him, Wyatt. You do not know how much it would mean for him.' What the Royal Instructor was attempting right now was trying to blindly tune the radio without knowing the channel frequency number hoping to get lucky and catch a broadcast. It was difficult even though there were not many frequencies at which radio was broadcasted. Imagine the same only with a bigger pool of frequencies to choose from. The Royal Instructor had to patiently try each frequency until he found the right one. Unlike Wyatt and Field Marshal Heatsend, he did not have unique eyes sensitive to the soul energy and pathways to help him. He could only do it the hard way.

"Found it!" the Royal Instructor suddenly exclaimed with great enthusiasm.

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Chapter 2082 Celestial Hybrid Rule Domain

[1,027 words]

Chapter 2082 Celestial Hybrid Rule Domain

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 18:44

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

Having found the right frequency at which the soul energy could act as the perfect emulsifier to help rule power complement the celestial force the Royal Instructor exclaimed aloud. Then his wind rule power and borrowed celestial force channeled together to form a small celestial wind rule domain covering his hands. "I did it. Recruit, I finally did it," The Royal Instructor became emotional achieving his centuries-long dream that he had almost given up. His eyes were red as he held back his tears. The joy in his eyes was indescribable. "You did it, Instructor," the Field Marshal was happy for her teacher and celebrated with him. Gathering his emotions, the Royal Instructor turned to Wyatt and said, "This was only possible because of you. I don't know how to thank you."

"No need to thank me. I am just happy that I could be of help," Wyatt's words could not be more false and the Royal Instructor knew it. So, he said, "I can't believe you created the celestial rule domain doing all these calculations instinctively. You are indeed a genius unlike any."

"Royal Instructor, I will be honest with you there are many ways to create a celestial rule domain. I only helped you figure out one of them. Not to mention it is not the most efficient and a bit tedious. You will have to remember the frequency that you just set the soul energy at for it to act as a perfect emulsifier as next time you can find the frequency for the perfect emulsifier within that range," Wyatt could not be more obvious about this intention. "I figured as much. I am just happy that you were willing to share your knowledge with us," the Royal Instructor did not dig deeper and instead backed off knowing that to further satisfy his curiosity he would have to pay the appropriate price, and this time it would not be as simple as helping Wyatt with his criminal reformation program. It might come at the cost of his freedom. "Field Marshal, why don't you give it a try?" Wyatt said ignoring the crafty Royal Instructor. Yes, he thought the Royal Instructor would make a good general for his cause but he would not give more of his time and goodwill than required. Not because he did not want to be taken for granted, but because he believed he could find someone else like the Royal instructor easily, Aurelia's mother was one of the candidates. "Okay," the Field Marshal nodded, and following her understanding of the emulsifier method she channeled soul energy, space rule power, and borrowed celestial force together. Then, using her unique eyes she began to adjust the frequency of the soul energy's vibration. Under a minute she found the right frequency at which the soul energy acted as the perfect emulsifier allowing the space rule power and the borrowed celestial force to complement each other and form a tiny celestial space domain on her palms. "There is no comparison between the celestial rule domain and the regular domain," the Field Marshal commented having felt the power of the celestial rule domain firsthand. "Well, the celestial rule domain is kind of a hybrid domain so comparing it with the regular domain would not be fair," Wyatt pointed out. "In that case, the celestial rule domain is a lot more economical than any hybrid domain," the Field Marshal remarked. She was correct in a way as the celestial force was borrowed power. "Aren't you guys forgetting about the celestial hybrid rule domain? Now, this one is the true game changer," the Royal Instructor added summoning a tiny celestial hurricane domain. What was surprising was that the hybrid rule power used here had three different rule meanings in harmony. Wyatt could not help but take a

second glance at the Royal Instructor learning this. Wyatt could not try the same as he had only achieved ultimate mastery in blood rule. He had yet to begin comprehension of other rules. His busy schedule had limited him to one rule so far. "Yes, it is," the Field Marshal said agreeing with the Royal Instructor. However, Wyatt pointed out, "You guys do realize that the soul energy that is acting as the glue to bring this whole thing together is its weak point? However, it is one thing if your enemy is smart enough to notice this weakness." Wyatt was not trying to rain on the joy of the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor but warning them that if others learned about how they were able to create the celestial rule domain, they could use the same knowledge to break their celestial rule domain with ease. It was the same as the magic tricks, they were only magical until you did not know the trick behind them but once you knew the trick it was no longer magical. Wyatt's meaning was simple, the more people knew to use the emulsifier method to create the celestial rule force the more people knew about its weakness. Now it was up to them to whether they shared it with their fellow card apprentices. As it did not affect Wyatt since he had made it clear he knew other methods to create celestial rule force which were more efficient and less complex than the emulsifier method of creating the celestial rule domain. With Wyatt's reminder the joyous atmosphere surrounding the Royal Instructor and the Field Marshal dampened. This was when the Royal Instructor realized that the celestial rule domain he created was just an imitation and not the true celestial rule domain, like the celestial blood rule domain deployed by Wyatt. While the Royal Instructor and the Field Marshal were still in contemplation, Wyatt nodded at the Royal Instructor, and said, "Since, there is nothing else I will be taking my leave now." While signaling the Field Marshal to lift the isolation barrier "Wyatt, one moment," the Royal Instructor called out to Wyatt, stopping him in his tracks.

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Chapter 2083 Strong Self-Control

[1,009 words]

Chapter 2083 Strong Self-Control

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 18:48

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

A grin appeared on Wyatt's face listening to the Royal Instructor call out to him. Hiding the grin, he innocently turned to face the Royal Instructor. Why else could the Royal instructor ask Wyatt to stop? It was to ask about the other ways to create the true celestial rule domain, having tasted the might of the imitation celestial rule domain he should be more impatient than ever to learn the ways to the true celestial rule domain. Considering that the Royal Instructor was a smart man, he should know that Wyatt wouldn't give him what he sought without an appropriate price, in this case, his loyalty and alliance. Everyone had a weakness, you just have to find what it was. In the case of the Royal instructor, it was his thirst for knowledge. Seeing things turn out as he expected, Wyatt waited for the Royal Instructor to say the magical words. However, his expression turned stiff when Wyatt heard the Royal instructor ask, "Wyatt, if you don't mind I would like to publish a paper on this emulsifier method of yours to create a celestial rule domain. Even if this is just an imitation, this is the closest we have gotten to creating a celestial rule domain. I think other card apprentices around the world will appreciate this method. Of course, you will be the primary author of the paper and I will be the secondary author. I hope you don't mind this old man riding your tailcoats." 'Motherfu—' Wyatt cursed the Royal Instructor wildly in his mind but his expression remained innocent with a gentle smile though it was a bit forced and stiff. The Royal Instructor's intention could not be more obvious. The reason he wanted to write a paper on the emulsifier method of creating a celestial rule domain and share it with the rest of the world despite Wyatt's warnings about its weakness was the same reason why he shared the myth of the celestial rule domain with his students in the first place. To recruit their help to recreate the myth 'celestial rule domain.' So that they would see what couldn't and succeed where he failed. The Royal Instructor once again wanted to use the same strategy. To get the card apprentices around the world to come together and help him recreate the true 'celestial rule domain' using Wyatt's emulsifier method to create a celestial rule domain. The reason why Wyatt warned the Royal Instructor and the Field Marshal about the weakness of the emulsifier method was that he did not want the Royal Instructor to spread the method in hopes of finding a method that helped him create the true celestial rule domain. With that road closed, the Royal Instructor would have no choice but to rely on Wyatt to truly satisfy his dream. Ultimately, forcing him to side with Wyatt. However, it was one thing that even Wyatt could not help the Royal Instructor with this as to create a celestial rule domain one needed to have their own celestial force. Wyatt believed in the face of the truth, the Royal Instructor would have to accept it as it was better than mindlessly trying to find something that did not exist. Despite everything Wyatt had underestimated the Royal Instructor's resolve, he wasn't willing to set for imitation and pursued perfection. So much so that he was willing to share the emulsifier method of creating the celestial rule domain with the world at risk of revealing its weakness to the world and making it useless in combat hoping that someone out there could use it as inspiration to create a method for deploying true celestial rule domain when there was no guarantee that the said someone would be generous enough to share their method with the Royal Instructor if they were to succeed. Take the example of Cervos's ancestors and the artificial cores used in the corpse possession method. They used card apprentices interested in corpse possession methods from around the world to improve the artificial cores and make them economical. However, once the artificial core technology was perfected they used

their patents to monopolize the right to sell and distribute artificial cores. Artificial core was an item however, the celestial rule domain was a profound knowledge. There was no way for the Royal Instructor to guarantee that the card apprentices would be as generous as him and share their findings with regard to the celestial rule domain. Yet, the Royal Instructor planned to share the emulsifier method with the rest of the world. Was the Royal Instructor an optimistic fool? Wyatt did not think so, he believed the Royal Instructor was someone with principals. The Royal instructor was taking the honest and tedious way knowing that he could not afford the price for the shortcut. Wyatt believed this might be the reason why over so many centuries the Royal Instructor never let his thirst for knowledge make him cross the line and dabble in the taboo, dark arts. Wyatt's plan was perfect, only he had met a man with strong self-control. The Royal Instructor would rather spend another century trying to use the emulsifier method as inspiration to find a method that would help him create the true celestial rule domain than give up his freedom in exchange for the answer. No wonder the Royal Instructor was able to remain neutral even after so many centuries despite being at the very center of the power struggle, the Southern Royal Palace. Wyatt had never thought it would be easy to recruit the Royal Instructor. Based on his age and experience the Royal Instructor must know about people's hearts better than anyone yet he chooses to believe in them and share his knowledge and hope for the best. Seeing this honest and optimistic side of his he realized that it was going to be a pain to recruit the Royal Instructor.

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c 2084

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 18:51

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

"Wyatt," the Field Marshal called out, seeing he was taking too long to answer the Royal Instructor lost in his thoughts.

"Uh," Wyatt awakened from his thoughts. He looked at the Royal Instructor and said, "Are you sure the Sothern Royal family would have no issue with this? After all, this can act as a hidden card for their forces if used with proper discretion."

Wyatt now plans to use the Southern Royal family to block the Royal Instructor's plan not wanting to be outdone. Knowing Anna's mother, she would have the Royal Instructor's head if he planned to share such a killer move with the rest of the world for nothing but the hopes that they would share their findings with them.

"Haha, it will be difficult but leave that to me. I am sure I will think of a way to convince the Royal family on this matter. Before that, since you are its creator, I need your permission to go ahead with this plan," the Royal Instructor politely sought Wyatt's permission to share the emulsifier method of creating a celestial rule domain with the rest of the world.

Listening to the confident words of the Royal Instructor and knowing his authority in the royal court Wyatt was now certain that the Royal Instructor would not have a hard time convincing Anna's mother over this matter as long as he had his permission to share the information with the rest of the world.

"You have my permission, but there is one condition," Wyatt agreed to give the Royal instructor his permission since the emulsifier method was flawed and he had no need for it. Not to mention, the Royal Instructor was doing all the work while giving him the credit. However, Wyatt put forward a condition.

"Let me hear it," the Royal Instructor calmly nodded as if he was expecting Wyatt to put forward a condition.

"It is nothing serious, I want you to publish the paper through the Southern Academic city once I take over it, as its City Lord," Wyatt revealed.

"Uh?" the Royal Instructor was confused listening to Wyatt. He wondered if he heard him right. He turned to look at the Field Marshal to get confirmation. Seeing her nod it was his time to be astonished, "How?"

"In return for not attending college out of the southern region, Wyatt will become the new city lord of the Southern Academic city. The Royal family is preparing to announce it before the start of the new academic year. In hopes of recruiting more talented students," the Field Marshal informed the Royal Instructor.

"It seems a lot has happened when I was busy with the Southern Princess's silver milk powder improvement project," the Royal Instructor said finding he had a lot to catch up on with regards to the Royal family's recent moves. It wasn't that he was behind or lacking but the things were happening too quickly.

"I am sorry, this decision was made with quite haste because of the situation involved," the Field Marshal apologized, not wanting the Royal Instructor to misunderstand the Royal family. Even though they were the rulers they could not decide such big things that would affect the state and its citizens unilaterally. A proper hearing would be held but considering it was related to Wyatt, Anna's mother took the decision into her own hands.

"It is okay. Though it is surprising that the Southern Royal family would make such a big move just before the start of the new academic year I believe you are more than

qualified for this job, young man," the Royal Instructor regained his composure and congratulated Wyatt.

The Royal too felt that with Wyatt's knowledge, he did not need to attend college. However, he was also not so sure that Wyatt would be a good fit to be a City Lord, that to the city lord of the educational hub of the Southern Region, Southern Academic City of all places. Nonetheless, he did not voice out his doubts not wanting to offend Wyatt, and also because he believed with Wyatt's dedication he would get the hang of his new role, especially, with the Royal family and other well-

wishers there to help him if he ever needed it.

Not to mention, the Royal Instructor wanted to see what was in store for the future of the Southern Academic region with young blood leading the education hub of the Southern Region, "I expecting to hear great things, young man." With the track record of Wyatt's achievements, the Royal Instructor genuinely meant these words.

"Thank you, you flatter me too much," Wyatt humbly thanked the Royal Instructor. He was a little surprised that the Royal Instructor had no opinion of him becoming the Southern Academic city's city lord. No matter Wyatt's achievements, in the eyes of the world his age was a shortcoming as it indicated he lacked the experience and the tempering of life. It was refreshing to see that the Royal Instructor did not think of his age as an obstacle but as a positive change.

"No need to be humble, but young man, can you give me a specific time, it would be easier for me to plan things accordingly for the big reveal," though he accepted Wyatt's condition which might delay his plans the Royal Instructor could not wait to share the emulsifier method with the rest of the card apprentice community.

"Possibly within the next two weeks," Wyatt gave a vague answer. However, listening to him the Field Marshal's eyes shined as this was the first time Wyatt, himself, of own violation had stated a time to move out of the Sky blossom city. Hopefully, nothing comes up and changes his plans.

"Two weeks, I can make do with that," the Royal Instructor was jubilant as he thought he would have to delay his plans for months. Two weeks were nothing, he would require that amount of time to convince the Royal family to allow him to share the emulsifier method to create the celestial rule domain with the rest of the world.

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- Chapter 2085 Terrorists

[1,111 words]

Chapter 2085 Terrorists

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 18:56

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

"I'm happy that it works for you. Anything else?" Wyatt said politely planning to take his leave. "Yes, it is regarding the silver milk powder improvement project. I have repeatedly asked the Southern Princess to get your opinion on this project but she never gave me a clear answer. Since I have had the chance to meet you the inventor of the silver milk powder in person, I will do one better, as the researcher in charge of the project I would like to invite you on board," the Royal Instructor invited Wyatt to help him and his team with the silver milk powder improvement project. "No, not interested," Wyatt flatly rejected the Royal Instructor's invitation. Before the latter could ask why, he explained, "I believe I have already told the Southern Royal family that the silver milk powder cannot be improved. You can try to increase its concentration and make it purer but you cannot improve it. When are you people going to get that some things are already perfect the way they are like the air we breathe, you can increase the concentration of oxygen and decrease the pollutants in it but you cannot improve it." "Oh, no wonder the Southern Princess kept avoiding me whenever I asked her for your opinion on the project. She did not want us to stop the project because of your opinion," the Royal Instructor speculated. It seemed he did not plan on stopping the silver milk improvement project just because of Wyatt's opinion. "Good luck with your project," Wyatt said signaling the Field Marshal to lift the isolation barrier without bothering to persuade the Royal Instructor not to waste time and resources on the dead-end project as he knew his words would not change his mind. Sometimes one has to be burned to learn not to play with flame. Such was the case of Anna's mother and the Royal Instructor when it came to the silver milk powder improvement project. For them, the monopoly of silver milk powder wasn't enough they were greedy for more. Unfortunately for them, they would only find disappointment at the end of their greed. Wyatt would be satisfied with just getting the opportunity to tell them I told you so. As the Field Marshal lifted the isolation barrier, Wyatt heard the voice of Ransom Lorn reprimanding Adriene and the rest of Wyatt's old followers, "How can you guys force others into slavery? This is the Southern Region not some backwater region like the Empire. Destroy those contracts at once." "Old man, I don't care who you are. This is the business of the Bright Lions, you have no right to meddle in this," Aurelia yelled with all her might barely withstanding the pressure of the Ransom's Intent sense on her. She knew though the unknown demigod was being overbearing he did not dare to harm them. So she did not fear to speak her thoughts. "You little shi—" Ransom was pissed by Aurelia's words he was about to teach her how to speak to her elders but sensing

extra pair of gazes on him he turned to find his mother and Wyatt staring at him. "An elder bullying a bunch of kids, have you no shame son?" the Field Marshal asked her youngest with a frown. She wondered why he was being foolish and picking a fight with Wyatt of all the people. Can't he see even the Royal Instructor has to be careful with his words around him? Has he learned nothing from her and his father? Was he the reason Luna turned out the way she did?

"Boss this shameless old man is trying to intimidate us into destroying the slave contracts," Aurelia did not hesitate to take a few shots at Ransom now that her boss was here. "For goodness sake, how many times do I have to tell you people these are not slave contracts they are 'Agents of Southern Hope' contracts," Adriene corrected Aurelia in frustration. With the help of Wyatt's other subordinates, Adriene was able to convince her faction, Cervos, JJ, their factions, and other factions to sign the 'Agents of Southern Hope' contract to escape certain death and enjoy Wyatt's blessing for a century before Wyatt's celestial blood fate domain vanished. Once it did, she assembled the Agents of Southern Hope to march to Wyatt and demonstrate their obedience. However, they were soon greeted by Ransom and his team of demigods. After learning what had transpired, Ransom was furious and demanded Adriene to destroy the contracts. Only Adriene knew how much strength and courage it took for her not to cave in the face of Ransom's threats and the pressure of his insane intent sense. Still, she succeeded where many would fail. Especially, ever since she lost the aid of her inner goddess. However, what she did was nothing compared to Aurelia standing up to Ransom. In her defense, Aurelia was not normal, she was built differently. "Field Marshal, they forced the other children to sign a slave contract on his orders," Ransom did not back down from his mother's warning and pointing at Wyatt he accused him of being the mastermind. To Ransom's surprise, the Field Marshal nonchalantly asked him, "So?" "So? What do you mean? This is the Southern region, the greatest region of regions, where people have basic human rights. As its hero, you should give them justice," Ransom spouted in a single breath. "You, done?" the Field Marshal asked uninterestedly. "Yes, I guess?" Ransom did not dare speak any more nonsense feeling his mother's cold stare. He, his siblings, and his father were not new to this stare, they knew they had to shut up when the Field Marshal gave them this stare. "First of all, as the little one claimed, they did not sign a slave contract but the 'Agent of Southern Hope' contract. Secondly, if anybody deserves justice here, then it's Wyatt as they all rushed over here to kill him. Since they all were prepared to kill someone they should have been prepared to die. Them signing a slave—I mean an 'Agent of Southern Hope' contract was them getting off easy for their crimes. Lastly, they all planned to kill the 'Hope of the Southern Region.' So, in my eyes, they are nothing but terrorists. Last I checked, terrorists had no rights in the Southern Region. Any objection?" The Field Marshal explained to her youngest who did not dare to retort and only nodded his head like a bobblehead doll.

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[1,114 words]

Chapter 2086 Objection

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 19:03

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

Listening to the points put forward by the Field Marshal in defense of Wyatt the kids from Southern Hope who still held a little hope of their parents bailing them out of the so-called 'Agents of Southern Hope' contract finally felt the despair that JJ, Cervos, Armine, and the rest were feeling. As a result, they all lost the last bit of resistance to their new status as 'Agents of Southern Hope.'

"No, no objections," Ransom said wiping the sweat off his forehead as he believed if he continued to defend the kids from the Southern capital, his mother would not hesitate to label him as a terrorist and sign the 'Agent of Southern Hope' contract as a punishment. However, Ransom still strongly felt that labeling the kids terrorists and forcing them to sign slave contracts was a bit too much as a punishment for them fooling around. He felt his mother was going overboard just like how she did in his daughter Luna's case. Recalling his daughter, Ransom had a sudden change of heart. Enough was enough, he had to learn to stand up to his mother. Thus he said the words he would soon come to regret, "Yes, I do. I object."

Ransom's sudden outburst against the Field Marshal took his teammates, the kids from the Southern capital, Wyatt, the royal instructor, and the Field Marshal, herself, by surprise. While the Field Marshal had yet to react to Ransom's challenging her authority, Wyatt ordered her, "Field Marshal, get your family in order." He has been tolerating Ransom considering the Field Marshal's face, just like how one would tolerate their colleague's child in the workplace. But there was a limit to his patience. Therefore, seeing Ransom act out he ordered the Field Marshal to settle it or he will settle it for her. The Field Marshal nodded to Wyatt, and then turned to her youngest she said, "We will talk about this later, celestial mystic dimension domain." Seeing a starry pitch-black orb head his way, Ransom sneered and said, "These tricks of yours will no longer work on me. I am a lot stronger than before—" Ransom was swallowed into the celestial mystic dimension domain even before he could complete his sentence as his countermeasure against his mother's mystic dimension failed against her celestial mystic dimension domain. After swallowing Ransom the orb vanished closing the gate to the celestial mystic dimension. The mystic dimension was a hybrid rule domain developed by the Field Marshal, she used it to train and punish her kids. As they grew up each of them figured out a way to resist her hybrid rule domain, the Field Marshal could not be more proud of them. This was why Ransom was not afraid to see his mother's starry pitch-black orb but he failed to comprehend that the Field Marshal had upgraded it, it wasn't her regular hybrid rule domain but a celestial hybrid rule domain. In a way, the Field

Marshal was happy that she had better means to train and punish her weak and unruly kids. Seeing the Field Marshal handle Ransom with a single move the kids from the Southern Capital who had no idea about her mystic domain sucked in cold breath understanding that her reputation of being one of the top ten strongest in the world wasn't just for show. If they had any hope or resistance left before, now it was all gone. They had no choice but to accept their new fate as Wyatt's slave, or a fancier way to put it as 'Agent of Southern Hope.' "Was that a celestial rule domain?" one of the eager demigods from Ransom's team asked the Field Marshal. "It was celestial hybrid rule domain, but yes," the Field Marshal nodded. She did not mind telling them about it as the Royal Instructor planned to share it with the whole world soon. Therefore, there was no point in keeping secrecy. Getting confirmation from the Field Marshal, the demigods were enthusiastic to know for sure that the Celestial Rule domain was no longer a thing of myths. However, before one of the daring demigods asked about its creation process the Royal Instructor stepped forward and said, "Wyatt and I are writing a paper on the celestial rule domain creation, you can read all about it with the rest of the world." "What?" the demigods exclaimed in unison, and one of them even asked, "Why would you do that?" "You will come to know the reason for that when you read our paper, have patience," the Royal Instructor sternly stressed, hinting to the demigods that he would no longer entertain their questions. Taking the hint, the second in command of the team said preparing to leave without their leader, "Since we have confirmed the safety of the kids, Sir Royal Instructor, Madam Field Marshal, our work here is done and we will take our leave now." With that, the demigods returned to their posts without wasting any more of their time in the Sky Blossom city. As soon as they left, Aria rushed to the Royal Instructor's side and said, "Royal Instructor, you owe me an apology." The Royal Instructor could not help but lift his brows listening to Aria and asked, "For what, child?" "I was right and you were wrong," Aria informed and then explained, "Do you remember you scolded me for blaming JJ for stealing my cookie without proper evidence? I was right about that, JJ agreed that he stool my cookie in front of everyone."

"So, how was I wrong, child?" the Royal Instructor asked Aria. "I was right but you did not believe me. Instead, you believe JJ. You even lectured me about proper evidence, due process, and everything. I was right and nobody believed me," overcome by her emotions Aria began to babble with teary eyes threatening to burst into tears. By recounting what happened that day she felt like she was reliving it. "I see," the Royal Instructor nodded in understanding but still asked, "Child, where was I wrong? Was it wrong of me to ask you to provide proper evidence before blaming someone for stealing your things? Was it wrong of me to ask you not to take matters into your own hands, follow proper channels and due process?" "... " Aria stared at Royal Instructor with teary eyes and puffed cheeks in disbelief, feeling wronged she wanted to cry and yell aloud, but she stopped herself, trying hard to not embarrass herself in front of so many people once again.

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[1,057 words]

Chapter 2087 Quitting

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 19:09

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

Seeing the look on Aria's face, the Royal Instructor subtly laughed and explained, "Child, I knew he had stolen your cookie, my intent sense could smell it on his breath." Aria was shocked by the Royal Instructor's shocking reveal and immediately asked him, "What? Then, why did you scold me and let off JJ?"

"Child, I did not scold you but informed you how to better deal with such situations and that as a royal descendant, you need to be an example for others. You were too emotional back then to realize my lesson and took it personally. However, from the looks of it, it seems to have served you well. Look at you, you are a squad captain in the Southern Watch. Despite your young age, you are already making a significant contribution to society. You are an exemplary royal descendant," the Royal Instructor praised Aria for becoming a squad captain in the Southern Watch. He was happy seeing how well his student was doing in her life and was already contributing to society at such a young age. Being praised by the Royal Instructor in front of the kids from the Southern Capital and the Field Marshal, Aria forgave the Royal Instructor for the cookie incident feeling his praise had helped redeem herself in everyone's eyes. She was easy to please. The culprit was caught and her name was redeemed, what more could she ask? Seeing Aria's inner turmoil was cleared once and for all, the Royal Instructor then turned to look at JJ who was hiding among his cronies. He shook his head in disappointment addressing JJ, "Kid, that day I did not want to call you out in front of other kids and label you as a thief among your peers. I gave you the benefit of the doubt hoping you would come clean and change your ways. But you did not make amends and stepped up your game by becoming a street thug. It seems I failed you. Not to mention, you were one of the smart and promising ones. Maybe it's time I stepped down from my post and let someone more capable become the Royal Instructor." Listening to the Royal Instructor, JJ's face paled. He was not a teacher's pet like Aria but he did not want to be the reason why the teacher quit. Now that was not something he could shoulder. His parents were already up to their necks with him for his street gang and other low-level criminal activities. If they heard that because of him the Royal Instructor who had taught so many great generations of Southern Royal descendants had quit, nothing was stopping them from disowning him. After Luna, he would be the second royal descendant to be disowned by their families in this generation. What bothered JJ the most was that he was not bothered by the fact that he could be disowned by his family but by the fact that if it happened he would not be the first even on the list of disowned royal descendants in this generation. He wanted to stare at the skies and ask why he could not be the first in something for once in his damned life. However, JJ's

agony grew when he noticed his loyal cronies leave his side and scatter among the crowd feeling the raging fury in the Field Marshal's stare on him. Their camaraderie was long lost when they sold themselves to Wyatt for a century of free labor in exchange for their life. None of them wanted to bear the burn of the Field Marshal's wrath by standing beside JJ. Seeing his so-called friends for life bail in his time of need, JJ immediately got on his knees and begged aloud, "Royal Instructor, I was wrong please punish me." "Sigh, get up, child. How many times have I warned you, kids, that with the royal bloodline flowing in your veins, you should be careful with your words and actions? How can you easily kneel for such matters? Did you lose your pride along with your brain on the streets? Maybe the one to replace me will be able to properly guide you," JJ's dramatic apology only managed to further disappoint the Royal Instructor and the Field Marshal. Listening to the Royal Instructor and feeling the glare of the Field Marshal intensify, JJ screamed in his mind, 'Just kill me already.' He was at a loss for words. He opened his mouth to defend but no words came to his mind. He could not think of any possible way he could salvage the current situation. So he gave up trying to defend himself and just kept his head down waiting for the finishing blow.

"Royal Instructor, have you made up your mind?" the Field Marshal asked, stripping her gaze from JJ. "Yes, due to the age difference, it is getting harder for me to connect with the students. The times have changed. Kids used to dream of joining the Southern Watch but now they dream of becoming thugs and creating third-rate street gangs. Back in my days, I saw kids committing suicide because they could not be on the frontlines with their friends. Tragic but it was better than them forming a mob and rallying to kill one another. I will talk to the Southern Ruler about finding my replacement and leave once someone capable is found," the Royal Instructor explained one of the reasons he was quitting. Another one of them was that he could not wait to focus all his time and energy on using Wyatt's emulsifier made of creating the celestial rule domain to find a proper way to create the celestial rule domain. Yes, he had given on it previously but now that they knew it was possible and had a lot more data on their hands to go on with he wanted to restart where he left off. At first, when they began they only had some historical records to guide them and did not even know if it was true yet they spent centuries researching it. Now that they knew it was possible and had proper guidance, how could he not give it a try?

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Chapter 2088 Little Baem's Bravado

[1,043 words]

Chapter 2088 Little Baem's Bravado

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 19:07

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

When Aria approached the Royal Instructor demanding an apology, Wyatt moved next to Corey and asked, "Is little Baem asleep?" Looking at the scaly white bracelet on her wrist. "I just did not want to make trouble for my parents," Corey explained, understanding Wyatt's true intention behind his question. She knew Wyatt was asking why she did not use Little Baem to defend when Ransom and his time were threatening Adriene to destroy the slave contracts signed by the kids from the Southern Capital. At first, Corey was prepared to use Little Baem to teach Ransom and his team a lesson, but learning that they belonged to a covert department of the Southern Watch she stopped herself. Feeling if she acted out now, then her parents who too were serving in the Southern Watch would be troubled because of her actions. Seeing how they were already working tirelessly for the Southern Watch for more than a decade now, she did not want to be the reason to screw things up for them. Though they weren't there for Corey, they left her with a wonderful family who treated her like a princess. The least she could do for them was not add to their troubles. Hence, Corey held back and also asked Little Baem to do the same especially when she was enraged by Ransom using his intent sense to pressure her. "That's okay, the Little Baem would not be their match anyway," Wyatt truly believed this.

"What? No way," Corey did not believe Wyatt feeling what would he know about the demigod realm and their capabilities. "If you don't believe me you can ask her yourself. She is an agility type, at best she can outrun them but to take all of them on, she would lose badly with just facing the two of them let alone all five of them. Not to mention, once their leader used his unparalleled bloodline Little Baem would lose for sure," Wyatt did not say this to provoke Corey, but that was the truth. Ransom and his team were no joke. These guys were the best of the best. After the founder demigod Norley, the Field Marshal, the Royal Instructor, and Henricks, these guys were the strongest Card demigods he had come across. "No, you are wrong. Little Baem said she could swallow them all whole if she wanted to, they would not even be able to resist," Corey reiterated what her familiar told her to Wyatt, while the snake head on the white bracelet on her wrist opened its red eyes, it lifted its head and hissed at Wyatt in anger for belittling it in front of its master. "Maybe in her heyday but not now, she knows what I am talking about," Wyatt replied ignoring Little Baem's threatening gaze. Little Baem had harmed herself trying to nourish the corpse puppet made out of Corey Park's corpse. It was important to note that before her death at Belphegor's hands Corey Park wasn't a devil, yet with Little Baem's nourishment the corpse puppet refined by Belphegor not only gave birth to a perfect spirit but also raised in the realm becoming an Undead Devil. Regardless of Little Baem's mystical origin, this wasn't an easy feat to pull. It would be correct to say that Little Baem was still recuperating from her moment of foolishness.

Knowing that her love for her master was beyond death was commendable but she did a lot of foolish things that she could not take back even if she wished to. Therefore, despite her big talk to Corey, it was a fact that Little Baem was seriously weak. Otherwise, knowing her nature even if Corey asked her not to she would not forgive Ransom for pressuring her with his intent sense. Had she been in her heyday he would have bathed in Ransom's blood to calm her anger. "Little Baem, don't listen to him he is just jealous of you. I know you are the strongest and the smartest," Corey showered little Baem with praise to calm and coax her not to pick a fight with Wyatt for his comments about her strength. Handling little Baem, Corey swiftly turned to face Wyatt and said, "What do you want Wyatt?" "Nothing, I just wanted to check up on Little Baem. It seems you have gotten better at controlling her," Wyatt replied looking at Little Baem return to its pretend sleep. "Wyatt, I don't control Little Baem. She respects me and chooses to listen to me, I advise you to learn from her," Corey pretentiously replied.

"Whatever, go head over to the Field Marshal and complete my commitment to her about arranging a meet between you too. Just listen to what she has to say," Wyatt ordered, planning to complete his promise to the Field Marshal. "What, I never agreed to do that. You promised her you go meet her," Corey resisted knowing what the Field Marshal wanted to talk to her about and she did not want to hear about it. "Sure, as my employee I order you to meet her in my stead," Wyatt sneered at Corey finding it cute that she believed she had a choice. "What the— I did not sign up for this," Corey protested only to feel a premonition. Then, recalling the contract she and Park signed she stared at Wyatt hard before finally agreeing to his arrangement, "Fine. You can force me to meet her but it is up to me when I choose to leave." "Sure, you can leave after you hear her out," Wyatt nodded with a smirk seeing Corey not stop to struggle until the very end.

"Ugh," Corey groaned in frustration. Then, she turned to find the Field Marshal to meet her and get it over with as soon as possible.

"Remember, play nice. Field Marshal is one of use now. If you have any problem talk to her she will help you to the best of her abilities," Wyatt warned Corey informing her that Field Marshal was a friend and she did not have to be cautious in her presence.

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[1,022 words]

Chapter 2089 Leverage

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 19:15

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

As Corey reluctantly left to meet up with the Field Marshal, Adriene rushed to Wyatt's side saying, "Boss, I have transferred the 'Agents of the Southern Hope' contracts to your grimoire." "Great job, Adriene," Wyatt complimented. He was awkward around her as he could not shake the feeling that he was taking advantage of her. But the way he saw it, she was bound to work for him for the next hundred years, everyone loved their job at the start but they began to resent it, and so could Adriene. "It wasn't just me boss, others helped me too," Adriene humbly replied with a blush, only to hear Aurelia say, "Slow down girl, you're scaring our boss." She seems to have noticed Wyatt's reservations against Adriene. Adriene's face turned red in shame and embarrassment, it doubled when she heard Wyatt come to her defense, "Aurelia, don't you have something better to do." "What else could there be that's better than protecting my charming boss from his crazy fans," Aurelia said eyeing Adriene who glared at her in return. "Sure, sure," Wyatt dismissed Aurelia's remarks and said, "Both of you showed remarkable courage standing up to Ransom Lorn. Especially, you Aurelia. It seems I did not judge you wrong." "That's nothing special. We knew each other. I think he has an unrequited crush on my mother," Aurelia explained why she was so brave to argue with Ransom and go as far as to call him an old man. "Really? But, I heard he is happily married to the leader of the Southern Region's most powerful adventure guild," Adriene was surprised by Aurelia's words but she pointed out what she knew. "What does being married have to do with how he feels?" Aurelia asked in confusion. To her marriage was just another tool, just like how her mother married her father to establish and stabilize her power in the Malvin family, the Border City, and its people. "You are kidding right?" Adriene wondered if Aurelia was pulling her leg. "No, I think she is serious," Wyatt said feeling that Aurelia wasn't joking but felt that way about marriage. "Don't you dare look at with those eyes," Aurelia yelled at Adriene finding her glancing at her with a gaze full of pity. The reason for Adriene's action was obvious, children's perception of marriage comes from their parents, for Aurelia to have such a swallow opinion of marriage meant she felt her parent's marriage was like that. Hence, Adriene who grew up in a model family could not help but feel pity for Aurelia. "Oye, you are asking for a beating now," Aurelia was annoyed seeing that Aurelia's pity for her intensified with her resistance. Feeling embarrassed she turned to violence to resolve the feelings she was feeling right now.

"It's okay to cry, sweaty," Adriene forcefully hugged Aurelia in her embrace despite her weak resistance, resting her head on her left shoulder she gently brushed her hair. "Political marriages work you know," Aurelia whispered in Adriene's embrace while the latter consoled her, "Yes, they do, sweetie." "I had a happy childhood." "Yes, you did, sweetie." "... Wyatt stared blankly at the duo, not wanting to disturb them he turned to the others who were equally stunned by the duo's actions. *Ahem* Wyatt cleared his throat gaining the attention of the Fine Gold trio and said, "I did not notice it before, but you guys are able to fly at this altitude fine." "Those kids had extra void step boot cards on them, so they lent them to us," Jaya enthusiastically answered.

Seeing Wyatt frown, Cindy hurriedly clarified, "We did not threaten them, they were just too eager to suck to us as our juniors." Shaking his head Wyatt said, "If that were the case I don't mind. Many of them come from powerful merchant families, try and recruit them into the Fine Gold to spread our business across the Southern Region and to the other regions." "Aren't they your 'slaves'? Don't they have to do what you ask of them?" Jaya asked in confusion. She did not understand why Wyatt wanted to persuade them to help them instead of directly ordering them to help them. "Boss, don't worry about this fool. I will explain it to her later," Cindy spoke up, wondering has Jaya learned nothing from them in the Fine Gold. "I am going to shake them a bit, you guys use this opportunity to get them," Wyatt told his plan to the Fine Gold girls, and making sure everyone understood their role he headed toward the assembled crowd of kids from the Southern Capital preparing to address them. Wyatt's plan was simple. He would make the lives of the kids harder and the kids in desperation would reach out to the likes of Diana, Cindy, Jaya, and the rest to make their lives easier by making big claims and promises. He could just order the kids to do as he asked just as Jaya pointed out, but the true authority was not in these kids' hands but in their families' hands, Wyatt ordering the kids would be like him revealing his desire to the elite families behind them. The elite families were not stupid, once they knew what Wyatt wanted they would get him to pay an appropriate or higher price for it and they had the connections to do so. They could even asking him to free their kids of the unfair contract that he forced them to sign under duress. However, things would be different if they were to willing offer their help to make the lives of their kids easier. The important thing to know here was these kids were Wyatt's leverage against the elite families of the Southern Capital. The leverage he had was not regular so he had to be creative in how he used them against the elite families of the Southern Capital. Except for Jaya, the Fine Gold girls seem to get him his plan.

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

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 19:21

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

Witnessing Wyatt approach them in his grotesque red humanoid form, the crowd of kids from the Southern Capital that did not dare to be noisy in the presence of the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor, gazed at him in fear. Though thanks to the slave contract that they signed death was their least concern, they were uncertain about their future. Some of the learned ones could not help but compare their situation to the mining slaves in the Empire. Basically, their future appeared bleak like the tunnels of a mine.

Standing before the crowd, Wyatt glanced at the clusters in the crowd, noticing who the kids gathered around. Obviously, the JJ, Crevos, and the other faction leaders continued to be the center of these kids. However, he noticed one of them was missing it was Armine. He wasn't missing per se but hiding in the space. This one looked like a lone wolf compared to the rest of the crowd who were divided into various factions. Considering his abilities any of these factions would like to have him on their side, his aloofness too hard to get past.

When Wyatt's eyes landed on Armine, the latter eyes locked with Wyatt's causing his facial expression to freeze in shock. Until now Armine was under the impression that Wyatt was only able to capture him because of his unusual rule domain and its effects. Therefore, he hadn't genuinely admitted defeat to Wyatt. Though it was another thing that he along with the rest of the crowd signed the slave contract to save his life.

Seeing the astonished Armine, Wyatt smirked and ordered, "Come out of hiding and join the others, you are not special." Armine nodded in response and swiftly appeared right at the front of the crowd a few yards from Wyatt. Only then did the crowd know who Wyatt was talking to.

Wyatt glanced at the crowd, finding that he had all their attention, with a deep voice he asked aloud, "How many of you are planning to attend college in the Southern Academic city? Raise your hands."

"None," Wyatt asked seeing that none of the kids in the crowd raised their hands.

Knowing these kids' status and background, Wyatt had already guessed that their families had already made arrangements for them to attend college from the popular choices even if it was ten times as expensive as attending college in Southern Academic city. Wyatt did not blame them after all, he checked the state of the Southern Academic city and it was indeed the bottom of the barrel compared to the other Academic city. Even the fanatics from the Empire had more to offer academically than the Southern Academic city, forget the Northern region which had a reputation for being barbaric. If not for their predecessors' heritage they would not even be in the ranking.

"Wyatt, I am attending the college in the Southern Academic City," Aria proudly informed Wyatt. After being praised by the Royal Instructor in front of everyone including the Field Marshal, she was on cloud nine and had gotten a big head. She was full of herself.

"You have to, you big dork," a voice shouted amidst the crowd. Aria sharply turned to the direction of the voice and snapped, "Who said that? I dare you to say it to my face."

As a squad captain of the Southern Watch, Aria would receive a full scholarship to the college of her choosing in the Southern Academic City. Being the the part of Art family and carrying the royal bloodline Aria did not need the scholarship, however, attending college in the Southern Academic city would help her career in Southern Watch.

"Yes, JJ, why don't you say it to her face?" Wyatt said, having seen through JJ's little shenanigans with his enhanced senses.

"JJ, it was you— you cookie thief!" learning the culprit was none other than her cousin, JJ, Aria was more pissed than ever and tried to get back at him for calling her dork but she still needed to work on her name calling.

"Hehe, sorry boss. I was just pulling her leg. You understand how it is, right boss?" JJ tried to laugh it off but Wyatt shook his head and said, "I guess old habits die hard. JJ, you and your friends who were snickering will be cleaning the Sky Blossom city sewers for the next two weeks. It's about time you people began to contribute to the society that you guys take for granted."

"What?" JJ and his friends exclaimed in unison. Aria too was shocked by Wyatt's punishment to JJ. She did not know that he would be so harsh. Knowing he could not reason with Wyatt, JJ turned to Field Marshal who was talking to Corey with the Royal Instructor, and complained, "Grandma, this is too much. Royal instructor, didn't you say as a royal descendant I should watch my actions and words? So, how can he order me to clean the city sewers?"

However, to JJ's surprise, the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor ignored his existence and continued their discussion with Corey. Seeing this Aria who was watching from the sidelines had her back drenched in sweat. It was known to all the Royal descendants that the Field Marshal didn't like to be addressed by familial titles when at work.

Being ignored by the Field Marshal for his offense was JJ's luck. Aria remembers her mother telling her how her uncle Ransom was flogged in front of the whole Southern watch by the Field Marshal for the same offense. That was the day her Uncle Ransom and her Grandma's relationship soured.

JJ clicked his tongue in annoyance being ignored by his grandma and the Royal Instructor not to mention the indifferent stare of Wyatt that never left him. Seeing that he was really out of options, JJ put on a flattering smile and accepted his fate just like how he signed the 'Agent of Southern Hope' slave contract saying, "Boss, in the next two weeks the city's sewers will be the cleanest they ever were."

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Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 19:34

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

"Good, since you are so enthusiastic. After you and your friends are done here you can clean the sewers of the Southern Academic city for the next four years," Wyatt informed JJ, causing the latter's friends to stare daggers at him for provoking Wyatt by trying to go over his head and complaining to the Field Marshal.

"Boss, I have college to attend to," JJ informed hastily.

"Where do you plan to attend college?" Wyatt asked, curious if JJ too was planning to attend Morningstar University like Luna, Anna, and the Royal descendants before them.

"The Southern Academic city," JJ revealed, causing Wyatt to frown, "Then, why did you not raise your hand earlier?"

"I thought it was not worth mentioning, did not want to make a big deal out of it," JJ reluctantly replied. Translation, he thought it would not be cool.

"You have a few nuts loose in your head, don't you? If you had just raised your hand when I asked not only could we have avoided all this drama but I would have looked favorably on you," Shaking his head Wyatt turned to look at the crowd and asked, "Once again, how many of you are attending college in Southern academic city? Raise your hands."

Listening to Wyatt's words to JJ, the smart ones in the crowd understood what they needed to do and immediately lifted their hands. Yes, their families had paid tonnes of donations to get them to be admitted into prestigious colleges in other regions but they would rather lose their donation money than spend the next four years of life cleaning sewers. Pretty soon, with word of mouth, every kid in the crowd raised their hands knowing that their life would be simpler next four years if they attended college in the Southern academic city.

"Good," Wyatt nodded, appeased by the sensible crowd. Then, he shamelessly added, "I know your families must be pressuring you to attend a prestigious college in another region but I like your patriotic spirit which did not give to their pressure and choose to attend college in your region. Therefore, let me let you guys in on a secret."

Wyatt paused to get everyone curious about the big reveal. Once he felt everyone's eagerness he revealed, "I know most of might be worried that maybe your families are right that you will be left behind by students of other regions because Southern academic city's curriculum isn't challenging enough.

But I am here to assure you all that it's not the case as the Southern Academic region is introducing a new curriculum starting this new academic year. I can personally guarantee you that, you guys will be getting the best education from the best teachers there are.

How can I guarantee this?

Thugs and thugettes, I am honored to announce to all that I am going to be the next city lord of the Southern Academic City. As the city lord, I will be bringing huge changes to the Southern Academic City to make it great again.

Are you guys with me?"

The crowd was too stunned by the information they just learned to react or respond to Wyatt. Therefore he had to repeat himself, "Are you guys with me?"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

"Yes!" It took a while but all the kids in the crowd understood their assignment and together they completed it to the best of their abilities for the sake of the next hundred years of their life. Many still doubted if everything Wyatt was saying was true, yet not to get on Wyatt's bad side like JJ and his friends, they did not voice out their concerns and doubts and instead just agreed with Wyatt.

"However, here's the thing. Since the new curriculum adopted by the Southern Academic region from the new academic year will be the best in the five regions, the tuition fees will be twenty times more expensive, and eligibility criteria will be a lot tighter than before. I expect that you talk to your parents to prepare the tuition fees and those who do not meet the minimum eligibility criteria prepare a hefty donation as I want to see all of you attending the Southern Academic region. Can I count on you guy?" Wyatt asked the crowd while glancing at their individual expression.

The kids in the crowd seemed to be relieved that Wyatt wasn't forcing them to clean sewers like he did to JJ and his friends. However, those who had more ambition for their life felt like screaming at the top of their lungs, 'This is blatant robbery.' Nonetheless, they did not dare to voice their opinion as they too did not want their future to involve cleaning sewers. So, they along with others responded in unison, "Yes, we will."

Unlike the crowd, Aria wasn't too scared of Wyatt to speak her mind, "Wyatt, you are joking right?"

Wyatt frowned being interrupted by Aria in front of the crowd, he thought of Aria as a friend but she should have a sense of time and place. Contradicting him in front of his employees now was not cool. It was someone else, JJ perhaps, he would have made an example out of them. However, Aurelia swooped in for her boss's assistance. She intimidatingly glared at Aria yelling, "Little boy, are you calling our boss a liar? Are you trying to pick a fight with us?"

Being called 'little boy' by Aurelia, Aria who was very self-

conscious of her underdeveloped body furiously glared at Aurelia and said, "Sir, you are the one picking a fight with me."

"What did you say, little boy? I did not hear you over the wind. Speak up, will you," Aurelia exaggeratedly put her hands by her left ear pretending to not hear Aria calling her sir, referring to how she looked like a male model in her black suit.

"Old gentlemen, there is no wind up here. Are you deaf and blind?" Aria scoffed

"That's it little body, I am going to teach you how to respect your elders."

"Bring it, old man."

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[1,016 words]

Chapter 2092 Incentive

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 19:39

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

While Aria and Aurelia bickered about who looked more man-like, the Royal instructor who was helping Field Marshal talk to the stubborn Corey approached Wyatt intrigued by his promise of a new curriculum that would adopted by the Southern Academic city effective new academic year which was supposedly going to be the best curriculum in the five regions. "Young man, if you don't mind could you provide me with the new curriculum you speak of?" the Royal Instructor was genuinely interested in learning what Wyatt had planned for the Southern Region's future, and also wanted to help Wyatt assert his claims about his curriculum by giving his honest opinion about it in front of the kids. Even the Field Marshal who was focused on getting Corey to follow her arrangements could not help but look forward to the so-called curriculum of Wyatts. However, she was skeptical about its existence as she had yet to provide Wyatt with all the study material of the current curriculum that he asked for. "About that, I am still doing some last-minute touch-ups to it. Once I am done, I will share it with your grimoire. You can share your honest thoughts about it with me then," Wyatt made up an excuse not wanting to say that he had yet to prepare the so-called greatest curriculum in the five regions. Listening to Wyatt, the Field Marshal sighed in understanding, knowing it was too much of her to expect Wyatt to come up with a new curriculum when he had little idea about what was being and supposed to be taught in the colleges.

Guess, she was accepting Wyatt to pull out a miracle just like how he managed to bring the clown mask out of her covert prison. "Sorry for putting you on the spot. Presenting a new curriculum is a big deal and you only have one shot at impressing and pleasing everyone. So, please take your time and don't hurry it because of me," the Royal Instructor handled the situation gracefully making sure that nobody would be able to use this incident to question the legitimacy of Wyatt's new curriculum for the Southern academic city and his claims about it. "Thank you, for being so understanding Royal Instructor," Wyatt politely thanked the Royal Instructor for his assistance. Then, turning to face the crowd he said, "I have one more request for all of you." The quiet crowd tensed up listening to Wyatt say he had another request for them as they knew it would be another one of his unreasonable orders and they were right. "As you all know I am going through a lot of trouble to prove the Southern Academic city for its citizens. So, it would be a shame if all southern citizens did not get to utilize this opportunity. Therefore, I want your help to persuade the other southern citizens to not attend college outside of the Southern academic city starting the new academic year. If possible, I would love it if you guys could also persuade the citizens of other regions to attend college in our region. Can I count on you guys for this?" Wyatt shamelessly ordered the crowd. "Yes, boss. You can count on us," the first to respond was Adriene and her faction. It seems after learning the truth behind their dead sisters, these gals were just as enthused about helping Wyatt as their leader Adriene was. Soon the other factions followed. Everyone agreed without fail. Even JJ and his friends, because they did not want to add another year to their sewer cleaning duty. One would think Wyatt's idea of using these kids would work better if he gave them some kind of incentive. They would be correct. However, Wyatt strongly felt that the fear of being on sewer cleaning duty if they failed to please him was enough incentive for them. To make sure the crowd understood this, Wyatt informed them, "If you guys fail to pull in enough admission this academic year I can only have you guys clean city sewers around the Southern region to make up for the losses. So, I really hope you guys come through on this one." "Don't worry boss, we will!" "Yes boss, we will do it without fail!" Listening to Wyatt's threat the crowd screamed at the top of their lungs to tell Wyatt that they heard him loud & clear and he could be rest assured they would beautifully complete the duty he assigned to them. Getting an enthusiastic response from the crowd Wyatt nodded in satisfaction. Though these people were nothing but clowns and wannabe thugs in Wyatt's eyes, they had a big following in the grimoire network, especially among their age group across the Southern Region. Their followers were as fanatic as the fanatics from the empire. Wyatt recalled how the whole grimoire network appeared to be cheering these guys when they all streamed Gloria's fight with Jaya on the grimoire network. With proper motivation, these people could use their online followers to achieve the little task Wyatt had assigned to them. "Wyatt you said this year the tuition fees and eligibility criteria for the Southern academic region will be higher. What will the students who cannot afford high tuition fees and donations do?" Aria ignored Aurelia's provocations and questioned Wyatt about the serious issue with his plans for the Southern academic region. "Don't worry, I have plans to set up various scholarships for such students," Wyatt assured Aria, but he did not go into further details about these scholarships and their origin. Aria nodded satisfied with Wyatt's answer and continued to ignore Aurelia who resorted to exaggerated acting to provoke her. However, she kept her calm and did not react to any

of the provocations believing not giving Aurelia the satisfaction was her win. Seeing Aria remain unresponsive to her provocation tactics, Aurelia thought Aria had conceded and stopped clowning around thinking it was her win.

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Chapter 2093 Tempting Fate

[1,065 words]

Chapter 2093 Tempting Fate

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 19:45

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

"Now that everyone knows their assignment, I hope you do your best to fulfill them. If you have any doubts about them you can approach my people. They will help you or point you to someone who can help. You are dismissed for now. If there is anything else someone will contact and update you regarding it. Make sure you leave peacefully and don't cause any more trouble for the city and its citizens," Wyatt warned the crowd to behave on their way back. Then, he added, "Diana, make arrangements for JJ and his friends to clean the Sky Blossom City sewers. But make sure that the regular and the part-time workers who usually clean the sewers get their compensation as per usual. I don't want others to suffer because of these baboons." Recalling Marcy Davis's situation Wyatt made sure that his whim did not rob others of their jobs and daily salary. "Leave it to me, boss. I will make sure these kids pay for their foolishness and nobody else is wronged because of it," Dania nodded in agreement with Wyatt feeling that her boss was the most thoughtful person in the world. Contrary to other initial doubts she did not hate working under him instead was proud of it. "All right, I will take my leave now," Wyatt was a little worried by Diana's enthusiasm but turned to leave anyway preparing to find Cortney and Bloodette to complete his end of the deal with the card world's Blood Rule Stream. As soon as Wyatt left, the Royal Instructor looked at the Field Marshal who was in a heated discussion with Corey but her intent sense was following Wyatt, just in case he needed her help. Shaking his head, the Royal instructor left without bidding her goodbye. Making sure Ace was gone, JJ hurried to Diana's and greeted, "Hello, gorgeous. I don't think we have properly been introduced. I am JJ and you are?"

"Your worst nightmare," Diana sneered and then, she added, "Follow me, I will make living arrangements for you and your friends. Since you guys start tomorrow." "No, we want to go to our house and inform our parents about our well-being," JJ protested, demanding he and his friends get to visit their parents before their punishment officially commenced. "You can do that over a call, besides you do as you are told. Otherwise don't blame me for being cruel," Diana warned JJ not to act smart with her and to do as he was ordered to. "No, our parents are worried sick over this ordeal. We need to check in on them, please try to understand," JJ did not back down, he would rather be damned than clean the city sewers. JJ believed as long as he made it back to the Southern Capital city he could get his grandaunt Colleen, the Soldier Queen, to get Wyatt to back off. If she was not enough he planned to reach out to all his uncles and aunts as long as it would keep him from cleaning the city sewers. "Kid, don't force me to bring out your contract. If you do then the consequence will be too big for you to handle," Diana advised JJ to stop resisting or else she would use the clause in his slave contract to punish him accordingly for rebelling. "Hold up, let us not be hasty. All I am asking is a chance to meet my parents and inform my well-being to them. Tell you what, I will be back by tomorrow morning to clean the city sewers," JJ tried to negotiate instead of directly demanding to return to the Southern Capital for the night. "Listen, kid. You are not the only smart one here. I know what you are planning but let me warn you our boss does not give two shits about your background in the Southern Capital. If you provoke him, you will end up paying dearly for it. So, do yourself a favor and don't resist. Just pay your dues like everyone else here," Diana patiently advised JJ having heard him call the Field Marshal his grandmother. She respected the Field Marshal so she was tolerating JJ. However, her boss would not. Her boss's attitude toward the Southern Royal family and their relatives had become clear to her this afternoon. This was why she cautioned JJ that it was futile for him to try and use his background against Wyatt. It would only piss her boss off. "... JJ gave Diana's advice a serious thought because he was already in hot water with Wyatt and believed things could not be worse but she told him they could. So, remaining silent he thought about the events so far. Especially, the one where the Field Marshal and Royal Instructor were defending Wyatt for his actions towards them. Then, he concluded what Diana warned him about, that Wyatt did not mind offending the Southern Royal family let alone their relatives, was true. So he realized his plan to escape to the Southern Capital's safety would only make things worse for him. As a result, his face turned pale thinking of his bleak future. However, JJ was not done. He was not willing to give up yet. He turned to his grandma who was in a heated discussion with Corey, and decided to give it a last try. Even if he were to be beaten by his grandmother it would be better than cleaning sewers he believed. "Don't even think about it," Aria's voice sounded in JJ's ears breaking his chain of thoughts. He turned to glare at her and asked, "What do you mean?" "You are lucky that grandma only ignored you when you called her earlier. Remember, Uncle Ransom was flogged by her in front of the entire Southern Watch for the same offense. He was her youngest son yet she was merciless to him, think what she would do to you if you tempt fate again, not to mention you are not her favorite or youngest grandchild. If you still want to try it after hearing all this then be my guest," Aria warned JJ not to test their grandma's patients otherwise he would end up paying dearly for it.

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Chapter 2094 Ambition, Fear, Worship

[1,184 words]

Chapter 2094 Ambition, Fear, Worship

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 19:49

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

Leaving Diana in charge of kids from the Southern Capital, Wyatt returned to the orphanage in his regular form. The reason he left Diana in charge was that with him being unapproachable and unforgiving, the kids from the Southern Capital would have no choice but to cozy up with Diana and the rest even though they looked down on them for being ignorant savages from a small third rate city. To ensure their next hundred years of unpaid employment would be comfortable they would be willing to compromise their bloated pride and try to please those they considered beneath them. Having seen the attitude of the Field Marshal and the Royal Instructor toward's their situation the kids from the Southen capital had already realized they had screwed up big time and nobody could help them avoid the consequences. Especially, with the Field Marshal going as far as to label them as terrorists for conspiring to kill the Southern Hope caused them to lose all faith and accept their new fate.

With all their usual doors shut they had no choice but to do whatever it takes for them to avoid a miserable future. So as Wyatt expected, they all planned to make friends with Diana and rest to gain Wyatt's trust through them. Having gotten Wyatt's permission, Diana and the rest would take these kids from the Southern Captial for everything they got. Not everyone among the kids from the Southern Capital felt this way. That was because they had become Wyatt's fans. It would not be wrong to call them Wyatt's die-hard fans. The power, authority, and ruthlessness Wyatt displayed when he effortlessly defeated all of them and killed about a fifth or fourth of them had made him their idol and turned them from his enemies into his fanatic fans. Therefore, unlike most of their friends who were not optimistic about their situation and planned on doing everything to salvage it, they planned to gain Wyatt's trust no matter the cost and get close to their idol. As for his plans, they planned to support his every decision wholeheartedly with a single devoted mind. Among the haters and the lovers, there were the smart ones. They saw this as an opportunity. Everyone knew that Wyatt's VR

universe was the next best thing. These guys believed it too. This was why they saw this as a once in a lifetime opportunity and planned to make good use of it, unlike their friends who failed to see the bigger picture here.

Though there were talks that the top ten universities and other big organizations planned to release their version of the VR universe, they believed by the time that happened and they made the method to access their creation available to all Wyatt, and VR universe would have become so big that they would have taken over the entire Card World's market. This was especially possible because Wyatt's VR-Slime card wasn't just a key to entering the VR universe but granted its equipper the ability to digitize soul energy. Not to mention the fact that it was all for free. From the perspective of these kids, as long as Wyatt was alive nobody can hinder his growth, not the top ten universities or the founding demigods. They planned to use this opportunity to ride Wyatt's tailcoats to the top of the world and become bigger than the elite families backing them. Fear, Ambition, Worship, and other emotions ran high in the heads and hearts of the kids from the Southern Capital and these emotions became the driving force behind their actions. They all had their plans to secure the future they wanted even if it meant they would be Wyatt's unpaid employees for the next hundred years. However, among these one remained adamant about resisting Wyatt. It was none other than Jane Jr Austin aka JJ. After having witnessed Wyatt's unparalleled achievements in academics and his combat prowess, JJ was smart enough to see the big picture and understood that this was an opportunity for him to grow along with Wyatt. However, unlike the other kids, he did not feel he needed Wyatt's help to grow as he would do fine just by himself. After all, he was the inheritor of the Southern Royal Family's prodigal royal descendant. The one who made the difficult choice to leave his family behind and dared to venture into the mysterious Myriad Realms in pursuit of higher knowledge and strength. As his heir, JJ did not believe he needed Wyatt's help to grow. Especially, with the gift his prodigal predecessor left for him. Though he still did not understand the proper use of the Record Vault that his predecessor had created using the true relic Ruby Vault he had not lost hope about it being something special as his predecessor promised. His brain told him that his predecessor failed in his attempts to upgrade the true relic Ruby Vault and downgrade it to Record Vault turning it into an item that can only record memories. However, his heart told him that his prodigal predecessor though shameless would not leave behind a failed product for his juniors as that would diminish his prestige. After all, for the first time in his life, he was revealing that he was not a prodigal but had different plans for the Southern Royal family and the Card World compared to the plans of their ancestors. Even if the Record Vault was nothing special, JJ believed that the memories of his predecessor's record in the Record Vault were enough to get him recognition and growth in the card apprentice community he needed without having to depend on Wyatt. It was because of this confidence he chose to resist submitting to Wyatt. He only signed the 'Agents of the Southern Hope' contract because he believed that the royal bloodline flowing through his veins would help him avoid the consequences of his actions like always. However, it turned out he was way in over his head this time around as no one was coming to help him. Even his own grandma ignored his pleas. It was despairing but JJ did not let the despair stop him. When all the roads JJ thought he could depend upon turned out to be a dead end, he thought maybe

his origin card 'Record Vault' might help him get out of his predicament. His mind ran trying to make lemonade out of the lemons he had. Then, it hit him, he decided he was going to challenge Wyatt once again. Wyatt might have defeated him in terms of combat prowess but this time he planned to challenge him intellectually. With the aid of his Record Vault and the knowledge within it, he believed he could force Wyatt into defeat and regain his freedom. But, there was a problem. How would he get Wyatt to accept his challenge? Especially, considering he was Wyatt's property for the next hundred years.

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

Chapter 2095 Borrowing Time

[1,032 words]

Chapter 2095 Borrowing Time

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 19:54

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

Arriving at the orphanage Wyatt found that a crowd still surrounded it. The crowd has remained strong with time. It had turned dark, instead of dwindling it grew. Wyatt did not know he was that popular. However, even with the staff from the Fine Gold and the TSR guild managing the crowd they were being a nuisance to the orphanage. He wanted to do something about it but understanding that his showing up would only worsen the situation, he decided to leave alone believing the crowd would disperse with time. Wyatt did not have the heart to be strict with the crowd because it was filled with people who came to ask him for help. Having watched him help the orphanage head Clara Cassidy and the orphan Marcy Davis, many in need rushed to the orphanage hoping that by some miracle they would meet Wyatt and solve their troubles. As much as Wyatt wanted to help all of them, there were just too many of them. Not to mention most of them weren't even serious cases. Though guilt did grip Wyatt's heart see those that could truly use his help. However, he forcibly stopped himself from acting out of guilt as those in need were more than the time had his hands. But Wyatt did not abandon them. He had bigger plans. It was part of his criminal reformation program. Most of the notorious criminals were multi-talented they weren't just dangerous card apprentices but

good card creators or array masters. He planned to have them use Hive AI to aid those in need of special help. Since he did not have enough time to help everyone in need, Wyatt planned to borrow the time of those worthless scums that sold their humanity in exchange for power. They could start in Sky Blossom City spread to the Southern region and then to the entire Card world. Not to mention, Wyatt could use this to justify the existence of his personal army. After all, the world was not blind they would soon catch on that he was building an army using reformed criminals. There will be strong protests about this by those in power but Wyatt did not plan on letting it stop him from achieving his goals. "She is still in the headmaster's office?" Wyatt used his soul pupils to track Cortney, Bloodette, and Clown Mask in Clara's office. So, he headed there. Seeing the office door wide open, Wyatt did not blatantly walk into the headmaster's office. However, noticing him arrive, Cortney asked, "Wyatt, you were still here?" "I returned to talk to you, what are you still doing here?" Wyatt asked, as he noticed Clara frustratedly hang up a call saying, "...and please don't you ever call here." "What's going on?" Wyatt inquired. "After your speech video aired, people from all around the five regions have been calling non-stop to adopt kids," Clara replied in annoyance. Wyatt was surprised to hear that people from all five regions were calling. However, considering that his speech was trending in grimoire top search he thought it was not surprising. "Isn't that a good thing?" Wyatt asked despite knowing that not everyone calling to adopt the kids from the orphanage might have pure intentions because he believed there might be few diamonds in the ruff. If someone can find them, it would be Clara Cassidy, the Saintess of the South. "No, because not a single one of them genuinely wanted to adopt. They all wondered if they adopted a kid from this orphanage would they get to meet the Southern Hope or get a VR-slime card? Some were more blunt about it than others. When I said no, they offered to pay a ton of donations to the orphanage if I helped them meet the Southern Hope. These people have no shame," Clara revealed, she appeared to be losing her patience with these people. Which was something as she was the most patient person Wyatt knew. "Some people are just insensitive and only care about themselves. They don't mind ruining other's lives if it can make their life comfortable," Cortney suddenly complained grudgingly. "What are you going on about?" Wyatt frowned wondering what got Cortney so worked up. People trying to take advantage of orphan kids should not be new to her. "She is just angry with her mother," Clara replied with a teasing smile only to hear Cortney protest, "Headmaster, don't call her my mother. After knowing what she did to you, Wyatt, and countless others I can never forgive her." "Cortney, I have long forgiven her and you should too. I don't want to be this between your mother and you. Just let it go," Clara persuaded Cortney to forgive Clown Mask and not let the latter's past cause distance between them. After all, Clara knew that though Cortney did not like to show it she always longed for parental bonding with Clown Mask.

"Listen to the Headmaster, Cortney. I have not forgiven Clown Mask but I am willing to let our grievances go and give her a second chance. You should too. Don't let this burden you. You are one of my most precious friends and I want you to be happy," Wyatt too spoke a few words to persuade Cortney to do what made her happy. If anybody deserved to be happy then it was her. Nobody would blame her if she found it with Clown Mask, her mother. "But she—" Listening to Wyatt call her one of his most

precious friends made it more difficult for Cortney to let Clown Mask off the hook however Wyatt interrupted her as she continued to find a reason to not forgive Clown Mask for what she to those she cared about and others. "Cortney, listen to me. Your mother is a miserable person in her own way. Life has not been kind to her either. She had paid her dues, believe me. Though it doesn't forgive her for what she did I hope you guys can move past this and live happily."

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Chapter 2096 Letting Go

[1,047 words]

Chapter 2096 Letting Go

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 19:59

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

"Cortney, Wyatt is right. I did not tell you the truth because I wanted you to punish Clown Mask. I did so because I hoped it would give you insight into Clown Mask. To let you know no matter what she did, you have always been her priority. As Wyatt said, don't let the past ruin what could be. I hope you give this a serious thought. In the end, it is for you to decide if you will let the hideous past make your life miserable or move past it and build a satisfying past by living the present to its fullest," Clara backed Wyatt, hoping that Cortney would do the right thing and live her life happily.

Wyatt too had a lot to add to what Clara said but he did not continue to persuade Cortney further. As Clara pointed out, it was up to Cortney to decide what to do. He could not force his decision on her, even if her decision would not be in her best interest and be made out of guilt that she could not be entertaining as it was not her fault nor her burden to bear. "Headmaster, I will have the authorities responsible do something about those calls," Wyatt changed the topic having noticed that Clara's grimoire was constantly being spammed by continuous calls that she kept ignoring. "Thank you, Wyatt. That would be helpful," Clara thanked Wyatt because even if she could just ignore the calls and texts there was a limit to her patience. Not to mention, she was worried that she might miss important calls or end up ignoring people who genuinely

wanted to adopt. Now that was not something she could take chances with so even if it was an inconvenience made sure to go through all the texts as she had made it clear on the orphanage website that they would not be receiving any calls and if there were any quires they can leave a message and someone from the orphanage will get back to them. "Don't mention it. If I haven't been clear before please do not hesitate to reach out to me or any of my staff regardless of time or how small the issue might be. I and my staff wild to do our best to help you and the orphanage," Wyatt only said this to Clara because he knew she was a responsible woman with the heart of a saint. She would not disturb him or his staff if not necessary.

"Thank you, Wyatt. I will remember it," Clara nodded appreciating Wyatt's offer. Though she felt Wyatt and his people had already done too much for the orphanage, Not only were they helping build the renovate orphanage but also expanding it. Thanks to the resources they donated the kids were healthier than ever. They did not lack food or education. They all had new clothes, daily utilities, toys, etc. Not to forget Wyatt's staff volunteering their time to teach and take care of kids. Clara could not find the courage to ask them more. "I mean it, Headmaster. Also, If you have any plans for charity or other nonprofit benefits my people will not only help you but cover all the costs, all you have to do is ask," Having seen what Clara had achieved with a little support from Anna in the Clown Mask's future vision, Wyatt planned to fully back Clara in this timeline. "Wyatt, you are too kind. If something does come up, I will hold you to your words," Clara assured. Then, looking at the time she added, "Wyatt, it's time for dinner. I hope you will join me and the kids."

"Sure, but let us not make it a big deal like in the afternoon. I would like to have dinner with the kids as one of them," Wyatt nodded in agreement listening to Clara. He was satisfied with her response seeing her not hesitate about asking for his help. Then, turning to Cortney he said, "Call Bloodette there is something serious I have something important to discuss with you guys." "Can it wait until after the dinner? Bloodette hates it when I interrupt her during playtime" Cortney asked. She did not want to disturb Bloodette was playing with her friends. So, she wondered if what Wyatt wanted to discuss with her and Bloodette could wait until after the dinner when the kids head to bed, Bloodette would be free then. "Hasn't she been playing the whole day? This is important," Wyatt stressed. He had been clear that he had something important to discuss with them the first time yet Cortney asked him if it could wait as she did not want to disturb Bloodette's playtime. He was baffled by how Cortney's mind worked. Wyatt wondered what the Card World's Blood Rule Stream was thinking when it chose Cortney as Bloodette's guardian. Bloodette and Cortney together were the lethal combination of the dumb and dumber. "Fine, but you explain to her why it could wait until later when she complains and whines," Cortney reluctantly called Bloodette using her innate rune. Though the original Bloodette was within Corntey's innate rune, she was asleep so that could immerse herself into her blood clone for a better experience. "Let us just go to her," Wyatt said feeling that Bloodette who was busy playing with her friends might take her sweet time to get here. "That's a better idea," Cortney agreed and followed Wyatt leaving Clown Mask and Clara alone in the office. She still could not bring herself to be happy that she had the most caring mom in the world. After all, Wyatt

might have gotten over the fact that Clown Mask killed his parents but she could not. Having lived most of her life as an orphan she did not dare to wish it on her enemies let alone her friend. The fact that her mother was directly responsible for her friend losing both his parents and becoming an orphan was too hard for her to get over or let go. She had no idea how Wyatt was able to let it go.

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Chapter 2097 Life After Prison

[1,073 words]

Chapter 2097 Life After Prison

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 20:04

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

"Don't worry about it too much. Knowing her she will come around soon. Just give her some time," Clara consoled her old friend who shook her head saying, "I don't mind. I am just happy that I get to see her grow." Clown Mask's eyes never left the retreating figure of Cortney. Though she was a calamity daughter gem she held the highest degree of freedom a calamity daughter gem could have as such her love for Cortney was only second to her loyalty to her master, Wyatt. Therefore, when Cortney refused to even acknowledge her as her mother, let alone talk to her, it hurt a lot. Her heart felt like someone was slowly barbecuing it over a bonfire. Yet, she did not let her emotions show on her face. "Then what do you plan to do now?" Clara asked. She knew her friend had always been content with watching over Cortney from a distance, but she also noticed the pain her friend felt for not being a part of her daughter's life, despite the latter choosing to conceal it. Hopefully, things will change for her now.

"I am planning to volunteer my time for the orphanage unless my new boss requires me," Clown Mask replied indifferently. As of now, Wyatt had not assigned her any task so she was basically free to do anything. "I am planning to volunteer my time for the orphanage unless my new boss requires me," Clown Mask replied indifferently. As of now, Wyatt had not assigned her any task so she was basically free to do anything. Usually, as a calamity daughter gem, Clown Mask would try to live her life for Wyatt but

since he had ordered her to behave normally according to the situation based on her judgment long ago when she was imprisoned by the Southern Royal family, right now she continued to do the same not planning to reveal her relation to Wyatt. For now, as far as the world was concerned he had freed her from the secret prison to win a wager and to make a point, nothing more. "Excellent, it would be great to have someone like you on board with us," Clara would always welcome trustworthy manpower. Considering the number of kids in the orphanage, not having enough staff was always an issue. "Okay, so how can I help," Clown Mask asked planning to do something normal for once in her life. However, she knew nothing besides killing. After all, both her lifetime she has trained and served as a hound dog for the circle. "I am thinking about having you teach the older kids combat arts. They are about to leave the orphanage soon and enter society, they could use it as self-defense even if they do not manage to awaken as card apprentices, what do you think?" Clara had long planned to teach kids to combat arts as a means of self-defense believing it would come in handy. However, she never found someone trustworthy, skilled, and free to teach the kids, until Clown Mask volunteered. "I can do that," Clown Mask readily agreed, if it was teaching kids how to fight she could do that as she had trained quite a few kids who grew up to be remarkable individuals in the Circle's ranks. Diana Kieth was one of the exemplary examples of her tutelage. Seeing Clown Mask's enthusiasm, Clara was scared and hurriedly clarified, "I don't want you to turn my kids into ruthless killing machines. I just want them to be able to defend themselves if they were to get into some unfortunate incident. That is all. Is it clear?" "Are both the same?" Clown Mask asked Clara in confusion, causing the latter to exclaim in bafflement, "No, they are not the same. How could you possibly think that self-defense and killing someone are the same?" "Well if you kill those trying to harm you, they can no longer harm you, isn't that self-defense?" Clown Mask inquired, as someone who has only known killing for two lifetimes she really believed this to be true. After all, in her business, one only stops coming at you when they stop breathing. "Sigh, they did a number on you didn't they, " Clara looked at her friend in shock and pity. Knowing that Clown Mask was a victim of unfortunate fate she genuinely felt sorry for her but she did not believe it justified her thought process. "It's okay," Clown Mask brushed off and asked, "When do I start?" "First, we find a suitable assistant for you. Someone who will help you differentiate between normal and not normal. To keep you on this side of the line. Otherwise, I will be worried for my kids' safety the whole time you are with them," Clara believed with a little assistance Clown Mask would be able to adjust and integrate with society making her a good instructor for the kids. "No need, I think I know what you are talking about, believe me, I have it covered. Why don't you judge after watching my first class with kids, what do you say?" Clown Mask understood what was trying to say and used the Hive AI in her calamity daughter gem to help her correct her behavior making her a model combat arts instructor for kids. Back in the top secret prison, Hive AI was key to her keeping her sanity. Among all the calamity daughter gems she master the full extent of Hive AI's abilities. "Um, okay. I will be your assistant for the first few classes and judge if I can leave you alone with the kids. When it comes to the kid don't expect me to do you any favors," Clara was too busy with orphanage work to act as Clown Mask's assistant but since it would help her friend she decided to make time. Now that she was a card apprentice, she was more energetic and able than before. So she could afford it.

"Alright," Clown Mask exclaimed jubilantly hearing Clara agree to her request. Seeing her friend happy Clara was happy but just then a figure appeared in the office out of thin air and grabbed Clown Mask by the neck saying, "I am sorry little girl but you are coming with me."

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Chapter 2098 Interdimensional Travelers

[1,175 words]

Chapter 2098 Interdimensional Travelers

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 20:11

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

Clown Mask, being grabbed by the neck by an unknown man, was instantly rendered immobile from the neck down. She was defenseless and incapable of putting up a struggle. Her captor proceeded to pick her up by her neck like a rag doll however to his shock her body disintegrated in his hands like loose sand. The unknown captor was taken aback by experiencing such a bizarre outcome. "Ahhhh!" Clara who witnessed her friend being captured and then reduced to dust screamed Bloody Mary when her brain had fully registered and processed what she saw. As a mortal who had never been in a fight this was too much for her mind to handle. "Celestial Space Domain!" a chant reverberated across the entire Sky Blossom City as it was encased in with a celestial rule domain. The domain did not seem to hinder the day-to-day life of the average Joe and Jane in the city. However, the citizens and Clown Mask's captor were imprisoned within the domain. "Shit!" Being captured in the domain, the unknown criminal cursed aloud as in his daze he lost his window to escape, he had turned from a failed captor to a captive. Along with his frustration of being caught, he was annoyed by Clara's wailing and screaming. So, he explained to her, "Little girl, stop screaming. I am sure your friend is fine." "Really! You did not kill her?" Clara asked the culprit while sobbing, from what she saw she conferred that the unknown man in front of her killed her friend. However, her soul sensitivity triat told her that the man in front of her did not mean harm to her and was probably not lying. Yet, she could not get over what she just saw. It was too sudden and shocking. "No, why would I? I want her alive. I am sure she

acted as bait to catch my dumbass," the criminal replied nonchalantly as he took a seat in front of Clara and got comfortable in her office. It seems he wasn't worried about being captured in the domain. "Bait, capture?" Clara uttered in confusion. She had no idea what the unknown man was talking about but hoped he was not lying to her about Clown Mask being alive. "If I were you, I would not be so relaxed, Henricks," Wyatt's voice sounded as he stepped into Clara's office along with Field Marshal and uninvited Corey who followed the Field Marshal for some reason. "Don't worry about me where's the girl?" Henrick dismissed Wyatt's warning and asked about Clown Mask's whereabouts. Right after him, Clara asked in concern, "Wyatt, Clown Mask, I saw this man turn her into ashes." She broke into tears as she recounted the incident. Looking at her like this neither Field Marshal nor Wyatt could believe she had the potential to become a saint. It seems even if Clara learns Clown Mask was fine she was going to have nightmares about this incident for a long time. "Clara, Clown Mask is fine and excited about the teaching gig, she will report to the orphanage tomorrow morning on time. Now could you lend me your office for a while?" Wyatt replied to Clara with a gentle smile assuring her that her friend was fine. "Okay, I will go check on the dinner arrangements," Learning that her friend was fine Clara's high emotions calmed down a bit but she still seemed to be shaken up by the incident. Her mind was all over the place as she slowly left the office. Walking out of her office, Clara paused, and turning to look at four in the office she asked, "Will you guys be joining us for dinner?" "Inviting the person whom you believe to have killed your friend for dinner, aren't you an interesting one?" Henricks teased Clara, and then seeing her frown he recanted, "I was kidding. Besides, I could never pass on a free dinner. I am in." Getting Henricks's confirmation Clara looked at Corey and Field Marshal for their answer. Seeing them nod, she turned and left. Seeing her leave, the Field Marshal commented on Henricks's actions with disgust, "You are old enough to be her great-grandfather." "Get your mind out of the gutter. I only find her interesting because there is something special about her presence, it is soothing. Is it related to her trait? You guys conveniently cut it from your 'Southern Hope' promotional video. Was her trait that shocking?" Henricks asked denying Field Marshal's claims about him hitting on Clara. Then, turning to Wyatt he said, "Excellent speech, I felt chills when you said 'You are the hope of the South.' Are you sure you do not want to join Freedom Fighters? Our cause and your vision for Southern Region have more in common than you think." "You sure have gotten a lot more talkative than last time I saw you, Henricks. Is it because our roles have been reversed?" Wyatt taunted Henricks, talking about the time when he was captive at the Freedom Fighter.

"You sure have gotten a lot more cockier kid. Is it because you think with her protecting you I cannot do anything to you? Besides, you were never a captive of the Freedom Fighters, but a guest," Henricks corrected Wyatt not just about him being a guest to the Freedom Fighters but also that just because he was the captive did not mean he was harmless. "Really? As I recall I had to escape from your headquarters," Wyatt remarked and warned, "If I were you I would not threaten my captors." "Oh yes, how did you do that? I did not know you were a fellow interdimensional traveler," Henricks asked, trying to figure out how Wyatt managed to leave the Yellow Plains realm and return to the Card World. "Interdimensional traveler. Does that mean there are others that can travel

between different realms, other than the dark races of course?" Wyatt focused on the name Henricks unwittingly revealed. Henricks wasn't the type to waste time trying to think of a fancy name for himself, this name's origin might even predate him. Just the thought of there being another group that can travel between realms other than the demon/devil merchants made Wyatt curious. Especially considering that this group wasn't as notoriously famous as the dark races were in the myriad realms. "I never said that but does that mean you can also travel between realms?" Herincks did not want to reveal anything further without getting anything in return. Previously, Henricks and other captains of the Freedom Fighters believed Wyatt used some kind of top-rank teleportation card that the Southern Royal family gave him for his protection to return to the Card world but now he thought otherwise. This changes things. If Wyatt could travel between realms then he was more of a threat to Freedom Fighters than they previously deemed him to be.

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[1,081 words]

Chapter 2099 Revelation

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 20:17

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

Wyatt and Henricks silently stared at each other, as things were not going as either of them planned. Henricks planned to be in and out with Clown Mask but that failed horribly he got captured instead. Wyatt planned to use the situation to his advantage and manipulate the captured Henricks to get what he wanted but the latter did not act like a captive. Meanwhile, the Field Marshal and Corey quietly stood back and listened to their conversation. Even the Field Marshal did not know what Corey was doing there. Especially when all her efforts to have a decent conversation with her failed. Even the Royal Instructor was rendered helpless against this girl's stubbornness. "How did you know I would be coming to get the girl?" Henricks finally broke the silence, he could not figure out how Wyatt knew that he would be coming and to prepare a trap. "You did not come, I made you come. Why else do you think that they would show a convicted felon in the 'Southern Hope' promotional video? It wasn't a mistake, it was on purpose. I am surprised that you took the bait so fast. Man, things might be getting really desperate for the Freedom Fighter for you to make such a mistake," Wyatt revealed as an unconscious grin formed on his face. Then, he added insult to Henrick's injury saying, "Thanks to your big mouth we already knew Luna had told you about Clown Mask. So, it

was easy." After losing the wager, the Field Marshal insisted that Wyatt return the Clown Mask to the secure facility as it was for her safety. However, Wyatt ignored her warnings saying that she could try to take Clown Mask away, and he would free her gain. Having no idea how Wyatt managed to help Clown Mask escape the secure facility that held her captive, the Field Marshal had no choice but to follow Wyatt's arrangements regarding Clown Mask. After all, if he could free once he could free her again.

Once the Field Marshal stopped bugging him about returning Clown Mask to her cell and truly became his subordinate, Wyatt explained his plans for using Clown Mask as bait to lure Henricks out. Recalling her grudge with Henricks the Field Marshal readily agreed to Wyatt's plan. Following Wyatt's instructions, the Field Marshal was the one who went behind Anna's mother's back and had the editorial staff not edit Clown Mask out of the 'Southern Hope' promotional video making it look like an oversight, a careless mistake on the part of the editorial staff. However, neither Wyatt nor the Field Marshal except Henricks catch their bait so soon. This was really unexpected. If not for Wyatt's prompt alarm, the Field Marshal might have missed the window to capture Henricks. At first, she thought Wyatt's plan was a gamble and might not pan out as it totally hieghed on Henricks desperation. They both believed Henricks would see through their trap yet he would attempt to kidnap Clown Mask considering her value to Freedom Fighters and their cause and seeing how it all turned out, the Field Marshal was really impressed by her new liege. She was starting to find his mysterious ways profound. When the unknown works against you, you fear it.

When the unknown works for you, you revere it. "Haha, everyone warned me about you. I should have listened to them," Henricks laughed off the revelation, accepting his mistake. The 'everyone' Henricks talked about here a single person, the Southern Princess aka Anna's mother, during their deal she warned him not to trust Wyatt or underestimate his means but he dismissed her warning thinking, 'the pot is calling the kettle black.' Now that he was trapped, he could not help but regret not thinking it through before he rushed over to kidnap the Clown Mask. He should have held a council, his friends would have stopped him from committing such a stupid mistake. But it was too late to regret now. "I guess it's because of my age, people just can not help but underestimate me because of it," Wyatt said while eyeing Corey, he was surprised to see her remain so disciplined, by now she would have done or said something to piss him off. He really wanted to ask her. 'what the heck are you doing here?' but did not want to lose the momentum he had gained in his conversation with Henricks. Therefore, reverted his attention to Henricks. Swearing to himself that he would let her have it if she were to ruin this for him. "So you really switched sides, huh? I did not think I would live to see this day," Henricks eyed the Field Marshal, changing the topic seeing he was not getting an edge over Wyatt at all. He wondered if this kid had always been so hard to talk with. "It looks like I failed to cleanse the Southern Royal Palace of Luna's minions," the Field Marshal said, believing it had to be Luna's minions who had informed her about her leaving her niece's side. "I don't know about that, but it wasn't her. Your niece isn't invulnerable like she pretends to be. Gainover, sure did a number on her," Henricks scoffed, only to have his face punched by the Field Marshal. Both

Wyatt and Corey were surprised by her reaction. Especially, Wyatt. He was watching out for Corey ruining things for him but he did not expect the Field Marshal to be the black sheep. Grabbing Henricks by the collar, she asked, "Talk, what happened?" Wiping the blood trickling down his broken nose, Henricks replied, "There is no point in hiding it, the news should have reached the Southern Royal Palace by now. Your dear niece had an episode of anger in the central capital. She went on a rampage, it took her dozen demigod bodyguards and a dozen more demigod security personnel to calm her down. It seems your betrayal completely broke her." "Is that all," the Field Marshal sighed in relief letting go of Henrick's collar and dropping him on the chair. Soon she added, "You should not have underestimated her thinking of her as a disgruntled divorcée. I guess you could not help it like the others. Otherwise, you would not recklessly rush over here and still would have been a freeman."

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Chapter 2100 Not Afraid To Show Weakness

[1,038 words]

Chapter 2100 Not Afraid To Show Weakness

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 20:23

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

Listening to the Field Marshal's words, it dawned on Henricks that he had fallen prey to the Southern Princess's trap. The funny thing about this was that this trap wasn't even meant for him yet he had fallen prey to it because of his impulsive decision. Realizing this Henricks felt like an impulsive idiot. What bothered Henricks even more was the fact that he could have avoided this if only he had stopped to inform his decision to the other captains of Freedom Fighters. He was sure Luna would have seen through the Southern Princess's trap and stopped him from foolishly walking right into another trap.

"I am impressed. She is already getting ahead of the news of you leaving her side. She is really not afraid of appearing weak and a stereotype. The Southern Capital is not going to be peaceful for the next few weeks," Wyatt remarked listening to the Field Marshal say that Henricks should not have thought of the Southern Princes as just

another disgruntled divorcee and ended up underestimating her. The Southern Princess knew that the news about her losing her aunt's support would spread like wildfire across the five regions. So she decided to get ahead of it and control it. She understood there was no way for her to stop this wildfire after her precautionary measures against Field Marshal Heatsend failed, therefore she decided to do some damage control by showing weakness. With the Royal Instructor not using Ransom Lorn to subdue Field Marshal Heatsend she was left with no choice but to showcase her authority once again, and remind everyone that she was not in charge because of her Aunt's support but because of her strength. What was important to note here was that she was not afraid to appear weak, in front of the Five Regions no less, just to lure out the hyenas. With time no matter how strong an organization was, some hyenas would have infiltrated it. Waiting for the organization to show weakness so they can land the finishing blow and feed on its carcass. The Southern Princess was aware her administration over the Southern Region was the same. Especially, with minions of the Circle, the Paw clan, and the Gideon Grim hiding in the southern capital, holding important positions in the Southern Region's administration. They would not miss this chance to rally the masses to weaken the Southern Region.

With her plan to subdue Field Marshal Heatsend and renew her authority over the Southern region failed, now she resorted to one of the oldest tricks in the books, playing possum to attract the vultures, then grabbing and twisting their necks when they were least expecting. This was why Wyatt expected the Southern Capital to be noisy the next few weeks. However, he found it funny that Henricks who had nothing to do with Anna's mother's trap actually fell prey to it leading him to fall prey to his trap. Wyatt thought Anna's mother's acting must be really good for someone of Henricks caliber to fall prey to it. This caused him to look forward to the upheaval in the Southern Capital. However, this would act like a double-edged sword for his plan to use the kids of the elite families of the Southern Capital to get them on his side. Those who fear the Southern Princess might just cut ties with their kids to show their loyalty to her. But those who would be dissatisfied with her would be more enthused about joining his side. However, they would not dare to openly join him but join hands with him under the table as they would fear that if they were too brazen about their stance the Southern Princess might use them as an example to warn other elite families from joining Wyatt's side. Wyatt believed all of this should be within the Southern Princess's calculations when she did not hesitate to have an episode of anger in the central capital. The only variable in her plans was Henricks, Wyatt guessed even Southern Princess would not have thought that Henricks would be stupid and impulsive enough to fall prey to two traps back to back, that too in a single day. Henricks thought process was simple here. He wanted to take advantage of the nasty fight between the Field Marshal and Southern Princess to come out on top by kidnapping Clown Mask which was why he was so impulsive. He believed that with the Field Marshal fighting the Southern Princess, she might be too busy to spare enough attention to the Clown Mask. Henricks was right, the Field Marshal was indeed occupied with many other things to spare enough attention to the Clown Mask. However, Henricks had not accounted for one variable in his plan, it was none other than Wyatt. Like Wyatt said, Henricks had indeed underestimated him

because of his age. How would Henricks know that with everything going on in Wyatt's life he would make time to lay a trap for him?

If Henricks had learned anything from this incident then it was that never to cross Wyatt, this kid knew how to hold grudges. It did not take a genius to figure out why Wyatt had trapped Henricks. Though Henricks was no genius he was wise enough to know that Wyatt had trapped him for stealing the D-rank Silver Beach dungeon, trying to force him into giving them the VR universe when he visited their headquarters, and then cutting a deal with the Southern Princess behind his back. Well, Henricks did try to reach Wyatt before deciding to sell the dungeon to the Southern Princess. However, Henricks knew that Wyatt should have seen that he only contacted Wyatt because he wanted Wyatt and the Southern Princess to compete for the dungeon and gain maximum profit. Having understood how he got himself into this mess, Henricks regretted it all. He was starting to think he must be the dumbest idiot of all time to fall prey to a trap that wasn't even meant for him in the first place.

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