

Card Apprentice Daily Log

Chapter 2151 Inevitable

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 23:24

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Fine Gold Residential Area

From Wyatt's words, Asong understood that she was being impatient and unreasonable. The people who were able to raise an undead army in the heart of the central region without anyone knowing were not some common thugs but people with serious power and authority. The Southern Royal family and Wyatt might be doing their best to prepare and confront these people. Asong, who has always been the underdog in all her fights, knew just how important preparation was for her to win. The more thorough one was, the more their chances of winning were. Therefore, listening to Wyatt as they were making necessary preparations and arrangements, she knew that it was not that the Southern Royal family was sitting by and watching but doing its best to deal with it. After all, even if it was one of the royal families it could just go accusing people of raising army undead without proper evidence to back up their claims. If a Royal family was this helpless then what could a rich and renowned teenager like Wyatt do? Asong began to feel that she was too quick to judge Wyatt. He might only said those things to get her to back off and stop stubbornly raising her life. Seeing things through another angle, Asong asked Wyatt, "Can I trust you to get the Southern Royal family to see through this and bring the people responsible to justice?" Wyatt looked at Asong in her eyes and agreed, "Yes, you can." Then, he asked, "Does this mean that you will stop poking around and level this matter to us?" "I plan to but will that change anything? I am sure whoever is behind this will not be able to sleep unless they know I am dead. I can't return to my normal life until these guys are stopped and brought to justice—" "If you don't stop they will keep coming after you and each time they will keep sending stronger force than the last. Not to mention, your actions might affect the royal family and my plans for these people. Which is why you need to stop," Wyatt interrupted Asong midway and emphasized that if she did not stop her enemies would keep sending assassins to kill her regardless of where she was hiding and who was protecting her. "What makes you so sure that they will stop sending people after just because I stopped looking into their matter, Wyatt?" Asong yelled

"Because they would think that they had gotten their message and they would not want to waste any more precious manpower trying to assassinate someone who is protected by one of the top ten strongest in the card world. Asong stop being stupid, and fight

enemies in your weight class," Wyatt's words might seem like a big if but it was true. The purpose of assassins was to silence the leak, now that the leak had willingly silenced itself their purpose would be achieved. Wasting any more resources to back the leak in a corner would only provoke them and prove counter-productive. "I have been fighting people above my weight class my whole life. So, I am used to fighting above my weight class. It doesn't scare me," Asong showed no sign of backing down. She only shows signs of changing her mind about getting information from Wyatt. Though she did not get much from him she understood the Southern Royal family and Wyatt had their own plans for the undead army hiding in the central capital. And that they were worried her involvement might hinder their plans. Having gathered that the Southern Royal Family and Wyatt had their interest in this matter, Asong could not help but wonder if other Royal families and world leaders had their interest in this matter. That would explain why none of them raised any issue about an army of undead being raised in the central capital. Asong believed that the other Royal families too knew about this. Just like the Southern Royal family, other royal families might also choose to keep quiet and make preparations of their own to gain the most from this incident. Assuming that this was truly the case Asong could not help but wonder, what could it be that would be the truth behind the undead army to gain the royal families and world leaders' interest but also scare them from making a move? Asong could not put her figure on it but now she understood what Wyatt truly meant by there aren't many places left for her to hide in and not add the Southern region to that list. That was to say if she were to continue snooping around in this matter then she would affect the interest of all these people and make enemies everywhere leaving no place for her to hide in the card world. No, saving her skin wasn't important to Asong, what she learned and scared her from this assumption was that her screams about the undead army in the central capital would fall on deaf ears and everyone will try to silence her to protect their interests.

Meaning, that there might not be anyone in the card world left for her to turn to to help her with this matter. Since everyone knew about it and yet kept quiet to pursue their interest. Asong was overthinking it. However, her speculation was not that far off. Those who knew about the Undead Army in the Central Capital and their purpose i.e. the Southern Royal family and Wyatt were indeed keeping quiet to protect their interest in this matter and seek maximum benefits. Asong had managed to arrive at the perfect conclusion from the information she gathered from Wyatt's words however she was off the mark because she assumed that it might not be just the Southern Royal family and Wyatt that knew about the undead army in central capital but all the other royal families and world leader. Ultimately, helping her conclude that the upheaval of the central region was inevitable. "It is inevitable isn't it," Asong said having come to the grim conclusion. Her heart grew cold and her mind was numb just imagining the war in the central region and the number of innocent lives that would be affected in the process. "You knew it, didn't you? That was why you said that sometimes good things come out of bad things. Wyatt, just tell you tried everything and this is the only way," Asong no longer cared about finding who was behind the undead army because she learned that nobody but her cared. Everyone else who knew about this was busy ensuring their interest and trying to gain the most. Knowing this Asong who could see a grim future for the central capital could not help but ask Wyatt if he was sure there wasn't another way.

"Asong, I am not strong enough to try everything the other way but I assure you that I have thought of everything within my power and capabilities and this is the only way," Wyatt answered with a grave expression. Seeing Asong get to a conclusion similar to his with a lot less information than he had, Wyatt could not help but be impressed by her deduction skills. Even though she ended up making some bizarre conclusion she was indeed someone not to be underestimated. "I have no choice but to trust you," Asong said, feeling helpless. If it was just a single group involved in this matter she could rally others against that group to put an end to their atrocities and bring them to justice but if the whole world was in on it she did not know whom she would go to beg for help to get justice. It was at this point that Asong truly believed that when Wyatt gave her a hypothetical that the masters were behind this he might not only be testing her or trying to get his point through but also telling the truth. Coming to this conclusion Asong lost all her motivation to try and dig into this matter. After all, the masters were the pillars of the current civilization if they were the problem then there weren't many solutions. While Asong was trapped in her mind with her thoughts, Wyatt suddenly mentally received an alert signal from the Field Marshal, 'He is here. He is slowly approaching the target. I am going to wait till the last second I have come to understand that it is only possible to catch or harm him when his attacking.' Getting the warning signal from the Field Marshal, Wyatt immediately uses his soul pupils to their maximum to find the assassin and understand his skill before he makes his move on Asong. Since he had returned knowing that the Field Marshal might be waiting for him, meant that like the Field Marshal who was confident that she would be able to capture him, he too was confident he would be able to escape the Field Marshal again. But the question that Wyatt did not want to know the answer was if the assassin was confident that he could both escape Field Marshal and kill his target. Since he had dared to return then kill Asong and escaping from the Field Marshal might be a possibility in the assassin's mind otherwise there would be no point in taking unnecessary risk of being discovered by the Field Marshal. Also, listening to the Field Marshal say that she was going to wait till the last second when the assassin was killing Asong to capture him because she believed she would only be able to catch and harm him when he was attacking made him worry for Asong's life. Wyatt could not help but feel the Field Marshal's approach was idiotic because catching the assassin when managed to kill Asong would not make any difference. After all, saving Asong's life took priority over catching the assassin. He could not help but wonder if the Field Marshal knew this. Thinking of this, Wyatt felt stupid for thinking it. However, he could not help but defend this thought wondering if failure to capture the assassin the first few times had hurt the Field Marshal's ego and if she had taken this matter personally as such she might not be making the rational judgment. For her, catching the assassin that escaped her grasp might take priority over saving Asong's life. Thinking of this Wyatt's concern for Asong's life grew.

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Chapter 2152 Adaptive Resonance

[1,007 words]

Chapter 2152 Adaptive Resonance

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 23:29

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Fine Gold Residential Area

"What is it?" A song asked noticing the subtle change in Wyatt's expression. Then she observed that his eyes were wandering, scanning their surrounding instead of being focused on their conversation. She knew in her heart that the assassin was back for her but she could not help but ask hoping for a different answer. Just because the assassin failed on his previous attempts did not mean he would fail this time too, so she could help but be cautious. However, her expression remained nonchalant, appearing indifferent to the assassination attempt on her life and the fact that she was being used as bait to draw out the assassin. After all, all this was not new to her. She did not have a dozen semi-demigods protecting her for no reason. Only this time the stakes were much higher and she fell short. If not for Field Marshal Heatsend and Wyatt she would not be alive. "Everything is going to be alright, trust me," Wyatt said as his soul pupils locked onto a solitude 20 yards from the villa. For the naked eyes, this solitude was invisible but not for Wyatt's soul pupils. Not only was he visible but all his secrets were bare in front of the soul pupils. Wyatt continued to observe the solitude of the slowly approaching assassin with his soul pupils. He felt that this assassin's ability resembled the ability of someone he fought in the recent past, in the Southern Capital. He reminded Wyatt of Arnas who taught him the trick of Adaptive Resonance. Seeing Arnas use her unique gifts for music to manipulate the vibrations of her surroundings to display exceptional combat prowess was an eye-opener for Wyatt. Especially, seeing how she was able to use it to break the array formation protecting the southern capital and unleash the six devil and demon army into the Southern capital. The assassin's ability used a similar principle as adaptive resonance allowing him to move unnoticed and execute his task. 'No wonder the Field Marshal failed to catch him,' Wyatt thought to himself as his soul pupils unraveled the truth of the assassin's ability to him.

'This just incredible,' Wyatt uttered to himself in his mind, learning about the assassin's ability. It was something he had thought having learned about adaptive resonance after seeing Arnas but he stopped the development of this ability because it required too many calculations to be executed in a fraction of a second, which was hectic and near impossible even for Hive AI. However, the assassin's ability seemed to complete these calculations for the assassin instinctively. Allowing the assassin to use an ability that

Wyatt found nearly impossible to execute. With this Wyatt knew that the assassin's ability wasn't pure talent like in Arnas's case but related to his physique or origin card. After all, talent alone wasn't enough to bridge this near-impossible gap if it was Wyatt would have long done it. Adaptive resonance was basically matching one's vibration to the vibration of their surroundings. One imagination and experience were the limit to the possibilities of how this ability could be used in real life. Arnas used this ability to break barriers and defense and dodge impossible attacks while the assassin used this ability to become one with his surroundings and become intangible, making himself immune to all attacks. Wyatt had also thought of using the adaptive resonance to become intangible like the assassin but the vibrations of the surroundings keep changing continuously with the introduction of various variables especially in case of a battle where the surroundings get bombarded with various energies and rule power. It's hard to keep up with the changing vibrations of the surroundings if you fail to keep even by a fraction of a second then game over. Changing vibrations of the surroundings meant the card apprentice would have to change their vibrations to match the vibrations of the surroundings which meant they would not only have to be able to calculate the changing vibrations but also be fast enough in their calculations such that they can continue to maintain the state of intangibility. This was why Wyatt halted research into this ability. Regardless, the assassin was able to use adaptive resonance to become intangible entering a state of being present but absent at the same time. Allowing him to dodge the Field Marshal's attacks and escape her grasp. But there was a drawback to this state as the Field Marshal pointed out earlier. In his intangible state, the assassin was not only immune to attack but also unable to attack. In his current state, the assassin was like a wandering ghost. Nobody could touch neither could he. As such could not even harm a hair on Asong's body in his intangible state except for giving her the feeling of being watched if he failed to hide his intent. This meant if he wanted to harm Asong, the assassin would have to exit his intangible state which would allow him to attack Asong but also make him vulnerable to attacks. This was why Field Marshal said that she needed to wait till the assassin attacked Asong for her to make her move and capture him. It wasn't surprising that the Field Marshal was able to come to this conclusion after a few heated exchanges with the assassin otherwise her unique eyes would not be worthy of their reputation. One had to know Henricks had used one of the favors Field Marshal owed him to get her to promise that she would not use her unique eyes on him. The Field Marshal's unique eyes had a very dreadful reputation on the battlefield, especially for card apprentices like Henricks who relied on trickery and momentary surprise to their advantage in their fight style.

Though the Field Marshal had uncovered the trick to the assassin's ability she was putting Asong's life at huge risk.

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Chapter 2153 Instant Death

[1,018 words]

Chapter 2153 Instant Death

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 23:32

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Fine Gold Residential Area

Wyatt believed the Field Marshal was playing with Asong's life because even though she had figured out the trick to the assassin's ability all she had done was level the playing field and bring down the whole exchange to one question, who was faster? Was the Field Marshal fast enough to catch the assassin before he harmed Asong? Or Was the assassin fast enough to kill Asong and escape the Field Marshal's grasp once again? Though the Field Marshal was one of the top ten strongest card apprentice in the card world the assassin was not to be estimated. He too was a demigod and from his energy signature, he was no weaker than Ransom or Henricks. Wyatt had no idea how Karl had the authority to mobilize such a capable assassin from the masters' lineup of capable subordinates but he had and they could not underestimate the assassin. Regardless of whether the Field Marshal managed to capture the assassin, Wyatt believed the assassin would still be able to kill Asong. Wyatt felt this way because all the assassin had to do was occupy Asong's position in his intangible state and then switch off his intangible state for only a microsecond. This would be enough to kill Asong, and the assassin could return to his intangible state before the Field Marshal could react. Unless there was a cooldown period for using the intangible state after every use Wyatt could this happening which was why he believed regardless of whether the Field Marshal captured the assassin or not, the assassin would be successful in killing Asong. Having come to this conclusion Wyatt no longer believed that the Field Marshal was playing with Asong's life but actively sending Asong to her death. Wyatt did not expect a veteran like the Field Marshal to make such a mistake. So he could not help but wonder if this was the Field Marshal's wounded ego or the timeline trying to correct itself. After all, Asong was supposed to die after uncovering the undead army in the central capital. However, Wyatt did not lean toward the latter because all this was happening way ahead of time from what was shown in the Crown Mask's future vision. If the timeline was trying to correct itself, then it should start by killing him as Wyatt was not supposed to be alive to witness all this in the first place. So, he strongly believed that the mismatched priorities of the Field Marshal were because of her wounded ego which was disappointing considering her track record and experience Wyatt expected better from her.

Hence, Wyatt's sternness when ordered the Field Marshal, 'Stand down. You are not to engage the hostile. Protect Asong at all cost leave the hostile to me.' 'Wyatt, I know I failed to capture the assassin before but trust me this time it will be different. I have seen through his trick. Please, let me handle this,' the Field Marshal immediately begged. Seeing the Field Marshal did not dare to break the chain of command but begged for him to reconsider his orders, Wyatt felt a little relieved thinking that the Field Marshal hadn't forgotten the hierarchy in the heat of the moment. Now that she had sworn her undying loyalty to she had to treat his commands with utmost priority and see them through without any delay. 'Negative. We cannot allow the hostile near Asong, with his ability he is a walking disaster. We have to deal with him before he nears Asong. I have a way. I will deal with him you focus on guarding Asong,' Wyatt rejected Field Marshal Heatsend but gave her a detailed reason why he rejected her.

'Affirmative,' Field Marshal Heatsend agreed to Wyatt's orders without any argument or doubts. Just because she did not voice them did not mean she did not have any. Of all the doubts on her mind, the one to bothered her the most was how Wyatt planned to deal with an enemy who was in a state of limbo, present but absent, making it impossible for one to attack him. Instead of voicing them, she decided to wait and watch. If Wyatt failed then she could continue with her original plan. Meanwhile, Wyatt suddenly vanished from the coach and appeared 15 yards outside of the villa, and next to him, a corpse lay on the ground. Then, he mentally informed the Field Marshal, 'Threat neutralized.' 'What?' the Field Marshal blurted. Everything happened so fast that she did not even register what had transpired. "What just happened?" the Field Marshal appeared next to Wyatt as he summoned his grimoire and stored the corpse of the demigod, his divinity, and grimoire in a storage card. "I killed him just like I said," Wyatt retrieving his grimoire after storing away his loot. Soon Asong and her guards rushed out of the villa while Corey appeared with little Baem, they too were hiding along with the Field Marshal with their own plans to catch the assassin. "Holyshit, Wyatt! Details, give me more details," Corey demanded in a mix of awe and dread. She did not expect that Wyatt had grown to the point where it took less than a fraction of a second for him to kill the demigod. With Corey's demand, everyone's shifted on to Wyatt demanding a detailed answer. Especially, the Field Marshal, as he had achieved what she the top ten strongest in the Card world could not achieve.

"Guys, I am not sure if you will understand it even if I took the time to explain how I did what I did. Besides, it involves a lot of my secrets that I am not yet prepared to share with you," Wyatt did not bother to lie as gone were the days when he had to rely on lies to hide what he was truly capable of. "Forget how, I still can't grasp what you did," Corey muttered in response.

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Chapter 2154 Scary Ability

[1,535 words]

Chapter 2154 Scary Ability

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 23:38

Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Fine Gold Residential Area

Though Corey and the rest did not say it, they looked disappointed and a little let down seeing Wyatt would not share how he killed the assassin under a fraction of a second. Especially, the Field Marshal. After all, she had been struggling trying to deduce the assassin's ability and to catch him. "Well, Corey, since you guys want to know, I will simplify it. Umm... I teleported into the assassin's spiritual channel and detonated an SSS-rank blood explosion curse in it before leaving. The poor guy was dead before he knew what was happening," Wyatt explained as simply as he could without going into detail about how he did what he did. However, learning what he actually did, the Field Marshal had an eureka moment as she yelled, "I was wondering how the assassin was able to maintain his intangible state, he was drawing soul energy from the spiritual plane through his spiritual channel." In his intangible state, the assassin could not draw air or soul energy from the physical plane. If not for him being able to perceive the vibrations of his surroundings he would literally be deaf, dumb, and blind in that state unable to find the target of his assassination. However, the range of his perception wasn't high. This was the main reason why the assassin failed to kill Asong the first few times. Every time the Assassin would surface to conform to Asong's location the Field Marshal would get in his way. Just when he had found Asong's hideout and noted down her distinctive vibration he ran into Wyatt. Having figured out how the assassin was able to sustain in his intangible form, Field Marshal could not help but look at Wyatt because teleporting into enemies' spiritual channels was not something a card apprentice could do. It wasn't simply possible unless they had a special physique or trait or origin card.

Since there weren't any known instances of such physique or trait or origin card Field Marshal believed Wyatt might be the first if he was telling the truth. There were physiques like the 'Right Eye of the World' that allowed one to enter the other's spiritual channel from a spiritual plane if the card apprentice had not closed the spiritual plane end of their spiritual plane but there wasn't any mention of one that would allow the card apprentice to directly teleport into their opponent's spiritual channel.

What baffled the Field Marshal further was Wyatt was able to access his grimoire and abilities in someone else's spiritual channel it was not only unheard of but it was simply

scary. So much so that Field Marshal Heatsend instinctively closed the spiritual plane end of her spiritual plane. In the instance of the physique 'Right Eye of the World' the only known user Louis Forger wasn't able to move in someone else's spiritual channel except for hitchhiking through them, allowing her to instantly teleport around her opponents. The Field Marshal was right to be scared of the ability Wyatt spoke of because if she wasn't careful Wyatt could use the same tactics to kill her just as easily he killed the assassin before she knew it. If Wyatt were to suddenly drop multiple SSS-rank curses in her spiritual channel before she could figure out how to remove them she would be dead. Even if she figured it out, she could not guarantee that she would succeed on her first try. The more the Field Marshal thought of this the more she grew wary of Wyatt's new ability and decided to research skills to shield her spiritual channel from foreign invasion. "Won't the demigod's divinity protect them from external invasions?" one of Asong's semi-demigod guards asked Wyatt getting the jest of how Wyatt had managed to kill the demigod realm assassin under a fraction of a second. "It should but it's not omnipotent, if the invader hid their presence and were quick enough then could get away with it before the divinity could register the invasion. In this case, that delay proved deadly. Besides you do not have to worry about something like that unless you meet a freak like him. The odds of that are almost nil but have the one in front of us so we can't totally ignore it," the Field Marshal went out of her way to explain finding the topic interesting. The semi-demigod guard nodded politely a little excited for being able to strike up a conversation with one of the top ten strongest in the card world. Even though it was a small one, it was enough for him and he did not try to forcefully continue the conversation and make a fool of himself. As Asong's bodyguards, they were taught to have to act when meeting a VIP. After all, her work brought her face-to-face with many VIPs daily. "There you have it, that's what happened," Wyatt said as turned to Asong and bid her goodbye, "Asong. it's up to you what you decide. I will no longer intrude on you, good night." Then he prepared to head back to his seed world and get some rest while Corey tagged along and the Field Marshal assumed her post in the skies of the Sky Blossom City. As for dealing with Henricks, he was trapped in the Field Marshal's mystic realm he wasn't going anywhere. Wyatt planned to let Ransom wear Henricks down before he approached him again with his proposal of the freedom fighters serving under him. It wasn't going to be easy but they did not have many options left, so Wyatt had a better chance of them joining him than one might think. With proper incentives, he was sure the freedom fighter rather join Wyatt than disband declaring bankruptcy. Even though they were giving back the dungeon to the Southern region, they had a lot of enemies. Now that these enemies had them cornered Wyatt was pretty sure these enemies would prefer to finish what they started. "Wyatt, can you really teleport into anybody's spiritual channel?" Corey asked Wyatt in concern after learning from little Baem that it was difficult for one to defend against such attacks. What concerned her most was not the ability itself but the fact that Wyatt was growing stronger and unfathomable day by day. The gap between them kept increasing and she did not know when they were no longer equals in strength and she had to catch up with Wyatt. She feared that she would be unable to keep up with Wyatt's progress at the rate at which Wyatt was developing. "Corey, didn't I already say I am not interested in talking about my abilities? There are some things that I would still like to keep secret," Wyatt did not answer Corey reminding her not to bring it up again. To be honest, Wyatt could

not teleport into his opponent's spiritual channel. He did not think that was possible. So, how was he able to detonate the SSS-rank blood explosion curse within the assassin's spiritual channel? That was because he used his abilities to mimic the instant teleportation trick of Agent Forger a.k.a the Miracle. Wyatt used his spiritual body to navigate through the spiritual plane, find the assassin's spiritual plane end of his spiritual channel in the spiritual plane, and enter his spiritual channel using his body reconstruction skill. Unlike Agent Forger whose physical body got compressed into a tumor when in the spiritual channel, Wyatt was able to use body reconstruction skills to create a mini version of his physical body within the assassin's spiritual channel. Allowing him to use his grimoire and cards within it. As such he was able to detonate the SSS-rank blood explosion curse into the assassin's spiritual channel before their divinity fought his invasion alerting the assassin of what he had done. Wyatt existed both in the physical plane and spiritual plane simultaneously like the celestials. Though he wasn't as confident as the celestials to navigate the spiritual plane, he did not have any trouble using his spiritual body similar to how Agent Forger used her 'Right Eye of the World,' to find and enter other's spiritual channels in the spiritual plane. Wyatt was hesitant about trying it out the first time until the blood rule stream showed him the ropes while helping escape the Field Marshal's mystic dimension. Now that he has used and experienced it, he was no longer afraid to use it within the limits of his capabilities. Though he was the same as a newborn celestial he did not dare to navigate too far into the spiritual plane as he was afraid he would forget his way back to the card world without a proper navigation system in place to explore the spiritual plane. Wyatt wondered if he could find an answer to that in the Inter-realm city. After all, it was a spiritual city. Even if there wasn't a navigation system to navigate the spiritual plane he could spend more time in the inter-realm city and come up with one.

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Chapter 2155 Keeping The Promise

[1,558 words]

Chapter 2155 Keeping The Promise

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 23:56

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

"Come on, Wyatt, I am your first employee. For us to maintain a healthy employee and employ relationship, there has to be no secret between us," Despite Wyatt's repeated reminders Corey continued to pester him to tell her about his new abilities. Corey didn't just ask about the ability he used to kill the demigod realm assassin but all of his bizarre abilities. For Wyatt, it was getting annoying but for Corey, it was important for her to gauge the difference between their power such that she could know how much catching up she had to do. She needed a target to gun for. Unfortunately, she chose the wrong target and would learn it the hard way. "You are lucky that I am still not confident about defeating little Baem," Wyatt said eyeing the scaly white bracelet on her wrist. He said this because he found that little Baem's spiritual channel was different from the one the ego gems and title demon core have. The spiritual channel of the ego gems and title demon core was like a water pipe, their ends looked like butt holes, opening & closing at the discretion of the card apprentice or demon.

However, the little Baem's spiritual channel was like a huge water tunnel. Its ends looked like snakeheads. What's more bizarre about it was that these heads were more like big snake-whale hybrid heads than snakeheads. They swallowed soul energy and rule power from the spiritual plane like the whale swallowing water in the ocean. The amount of soul energy and rule power they could intake per second was just astounding. However, The amount of soul energy and rule power in the spiritual channel of the ego gem or a titled demon core depended on their synchronous rate i.e. the talent of the said card apprentice or demon. Even the most talented card apprentice or demon could not compete with little Baem in regards to this. Looking at the snake-whale hybrid head Wyatt did not dare to enter the spiritual channel of little Baem through the spiritual plane. He feared he might be devoured by them as it appeared these snake-whale hybrid heads not only swallowed an enormous amount of soul energy and rule power from the spiritual plane but were able to refine it midway before storing them in little Baem's core which was unlike any title demon core Wyatt had seen. Therefore, he believed it might not be a title demon core. He would love to examine it but little Baem did not allow him. Like Field Marshal, she too can feel his soul pupils, and every time she felt his soul pupils on her she would warn him by turning her peaceful soul energy signature into intimidating only to be scolded by Corey who had no idea why little Baem was acting up. Feeling wronged, little Baem would moop in silence to be cuddled by Corey once again. Corey could never be mad at little Baem. What surprised Wyatt most was that little Baem did not sell him out to Corey after being scolded by her. He was astonished to find that the sinister snake had a sense of loyalty toward him. Though its sense of loyalty toward him was not equal or even one-tenth of what it displayed toward Corey, they could be considered friends. This helped Wyatt conclude that with a little bribing, he should be able to convince little Baem to examine her core. Considering that little Baem likes to snack on Pixies, Wyatt wasn't that confident about being able to successfully bribe her. "Ahah, you are strong but little Baem is stronger. That's a relief," Corey exclaimed finally getting the answer she was searching for. Since little Baem was her familiar, it meant she was stronger than Wyatt too. That was to say, it was not her who had to catch up but Wyatt who had to catch up to her in terms of strength. Coming to this conclusion Corey finally felt a sense of relief and was in a good mood, she did not hesitate to show it. Seeing her like this combined with her words, it wasn't hard for

Wyatt to guess what was going on in her mind. Therefore, he reminded her, "Regardless of how strong little Baem is, she will be helpless if I teleport into your spiritual channel. After all, there is a limit to how much a hired help can do. So, you have nothing to be smug about." Listening to Wyatt's reminder, Corey stared at him in shock, then she hurriedly enquired little Baem if what Wyatt said was true. Little Baem answered her that if Wyatt could teleport into her spiritual channel, it was indeed game over for her. Learning the answer Corey dumbfoundedly stared at Wyatt before clenching her teeth in embarrassment and shame. Reaching the Blood Rock Cave gate dungeons Wyatt had his clone inside the seed world ask Bloodette to open the dungeon gate while he reminded Corey that she could not bring little Baem with her. "Little Baem, go petrol the city, I will check up on you later," Corey hated to part with little Baem but she loved Dredre equally so she could only steel her heart and keep little Baem busy outside as she visited the seed world.

Walking into the dungeon gate, seeing Wyatt not follow her inside Corey peeked her head outside of the gate and asked, "What's the holdup?" "I am inviting Field Marshal Heatsend," Wyatt said while mentally ordering the Field Marshal to follow him inside, 'Get one of your clones or incarnations to watch the city.' 'Can't we just talk here? If it is privacy you are concerned about don't worry nobody can eavesdrop on our conversation,' The Field Marshal was reluctant to leave her post as the recent enemies coming to the city were getting stronger so she did not dare to slack off. 'No, it's not about the privacy of our conversation. It regarding my promise to you,' Wyatt corrected. 'Which one?' the Field Marshal asked. 'The one to make you the strongest in the card world,' Wyatt said trying to recall the promises he made to the Field Marshal. To find that he did promise her a lot of things. Well, in his defense, recruiting her and changing her heart wasn't an easy task. Soon a figure appeared next to Wyatt scaring Corey whose head was peeking outside of the dungeon gate, "Holy shit!" "Language, Corey," the Field Marshal warned Corey who rolled her eyes at her and commented, "Wyatt, why are you inviting this party pooper?" Wyatt and Field Marshal both chose to ignore Corey while Field Marshal asked him, "Can I take your words seriously?" "Too late to ask that now don't you think?" Wyatt joked but feeling Field Marshal's intense gaze on him, he continued, "Why don't you follow me inside and see for yourself." Field Marshal nodded and followed Wyatt into the dungeon. Wyatt promised her many things while trying to get her on his side, his promise to give her power wasn't one of the reasons why she truly chose to follow Wyatt. Which was why she was surprised when Wyatt claimed to make good on it. "This is indeed the holy place for blood rule," the Field Marshal could not help but mutter as she followed Wyatt deeper into the blood rock cave gate dungeon. Then, she suddenly asked Wyatt, "This isn't it, right." "Field Marshal, have a little faith in me, of course, this isn't it," Wyatt replied, finding Field Marshal's little faith in him a little insulting. "Can you blame her?" Corey suddenly chimed in. "I know you love to brag, but to brag you will make her the strongest in the card world, don't you feel even a bit of shame?" "Shut up, I liked you better when you talked little," Wyatt remarked, missing the Corey who silently stood behind him while he interrogated and negotiated with Henricks. "Blame her, she keeps telling me to be like my parents and then that I don't have to be completely like my parents. Well, which is it?" Corey sharply turned and asked the Field Marshal staring into her eyes. She truly

sought advice from the latter. Though she was rude to the Field Marshal in her speech, in her heart she respected the Field Marshal. After all, the latter was hailed as the Southern Hero. It would be surprising if she did not idolize the Field Marshal. Every little girl in the Southern Region grew up hearing the stories of the Southern Hero and wanting to be her. Corey was no different. If not for her differences with the Southern Royal family, Corey would be drooling all over the Field Marshal. "Corey, honey, calm down. The crazy in you is coming out again," Wyatt whispered, prepared to knock out Corey if there need be. "Wait, so, all this time when you pretended to not give a damn you were actually listening to me?" the Field Marshal focused on the wrong thing. "No, I was not!" Corey yelled and rushed into the seed world. Leaving behind alert Wyatt and the self-impressed Field Marshal.

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Chapter 2156 Pixie Mother

[1,025 words]

Chapter 2156 Pixie Mother

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 00:04

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

"You old people are to easy to impress," Wyatt said seeing the self-impressed Field Marshal.

"What do you know about the joy of teaching the next generation?" the Field Marshal defended herself, only to hear Wyatt comment, "If the next generation is her, then we are all doomed." "Stop it, she is just a troubled teen, not everyone is as mature as you at this age. Once she finds her place in the grand scheme of things she will shine brighter than all. Just you watch," the Field Marshal confidently prophesied. She did not hesitate to show that she expected great things from Corey. "Whatever, lets head in," Wyatt said as teleported both of them into the seed world. Arriving inside of the seed world, before the Field Marshal could enjoy its space, her attention was attracted by Dredre's forest island. Looking at it with her unique eyes, she could not help but

exclaim, "My goodness, what are you building here? How can there be so much soul energy gathered at one place?"

"That—a forest spirit is about to be born their," Wyatt stuck with Dredre's narrative as he explained things to Field Marshal. Dredre still believed she was helping the forest give birth to a forest spirit but Wyatt who knew what her pixie dust was capable of knew that the forest spirit that Dredre helping form was actually a celestial.

"A forest spirit? I have fought a forest spirit in a SSS-rank dungeon and this is not it. Whatever you are nurturing here is definitely not a forest spirit," the Field Marshal did not hesitate to speak her mind. Having defeated a SSS-rank adult forest spirit, the Field Marshal knew that a birth of a forest spirit would not be able to give out the energy signatures that the floating forest island was giving. The soul energy gathered there were beyond the SSS-rank limit and within the early unranked rank. "How rude, it is a forest spirit. Please don't act so poorly in here, even though it has yet to fully be born it can feel our feelings, such negative feelings will not help with its development," a sharp voice reprimanded the Field Marshal. When the Field Marshal turned to find the source of the voice she saw a small humanoid with pink hair and translucent pink wings. She was instantly mesmerised by her cuteness and could not help but ask, "Who is this cute little thing?" "That's Dredre, our mascot / mental healer / co-manager and also the Pixie mother of the forest spirit under development," Wyatt introduced Dredre to the Field Marshal and vice versa.

"I am sorry, I did not mean to be rude. Its just that this forest spirit is unlike any I have seen. Please forgive me," the Field Marshal immediately apologized to Dredre not just because of her cuteness but also because of her power level that appeared in the norms of unranked rank. Dredre had long got comfortable in the seed world and her company here. Hence, her power level had reached unprecedented heights especially with the formation of the forest spirit. Right now, even with the Field Marshal with in the seed world, she was the strongest in the seed world. She was no longer just deadly cute but actually deadly. Unfortunately, pixies weren't fighters but more of a support, elder pixies were but Dredre was far from being a elder pixie. However, one good thing does come out of this. That was, the pixie dust produced by Dredre will be more potent. This meant when Wyatt was ready to boost his synchronous rate further, he was in for a surprising boost. However, that was far ahead in the future as he still having difficulty adjusting and utilizing current synchronous rate. Increasing his synchronous rate anymore would be like him trying to bite more than he can chew. It could lead to him ODing on pixie dust not that would be a prodigal way to die. "Its okay, I know you meant no harm," Dredre accepted the Field Marshal's apology readily. Even though Field Marshal was sincere and genuine in her apology this was so like Dredre. "Dredre, what's happening why is the forest spirit not being born, from the looks of its time," Wyatt said as his soul pupils scanned the floating forest island, everything as in order, the stage was set yet the forest spirit did not show any sign of being born.

"Wyatt, I will tell you what's the hold up but you need to promise me that you will not get mad at the child or me," Dredre said, finally deciding to go through what she had been dreading for an entire day, she decided to confront it for the sake of the child.

"Dredre, how could you ask that. You know I could never be mad at you or a newborn spirit. Tell me what's wrong?" Wyatt replied as delicately as he could to ease Dredre's tension such that she could feel free to speak the thing that was troubling her. "Wyatt, thank you. I know how much you care about me and the child but this time its different. The child is being greedy and stubborn," Dredre blamed the forest spirit for being greedy and stubborn without giving any details. Her words lead Wyatt to think that the unborn celestial was demanding something absurd from its creator to be born. So he cused in his mind, 'These damned celestials, they know the pixies that create them love them the most yet they do not thing twice to abuse their love for them.'

"Please, forgive me. But how can she talk to the unborn forest spirit?" the Field Marshal interrupted unable to keep up with Wyatt and Dredre's bizarre conversation. "Its the same was talking to a unborn baby in the mother's womb," Wyatt answered the Field Marshal and then turning to face Dredre he asked her, "What does the forest spirit want?"

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Chapter 2157 Unborn Celestial's Greed

[1,089 words]

Chapter 2157 Unborn Celestial's Greed

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 00:09

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

It was not news to Wyatt that the celestials were ungrateful little runts that liked to abuse the love of thier creator, the Primodial Pixies. Testing the limits each time, forcing the latter to go into hiding and vanish until, eons later, the Librarain introduced new staff of his Infinity Library, the pixies. However, for some reason the entire myriad realms seemed to have forgotten the capabilities of the Pixies, including the Pixies themselves.

The Pixies themselves did seem to know they were the descendants of great Primordial Pixies. If Wyatt himself had not experienced the effects of their pixie dust in person he too would not have been able to connect the dots and would have underestimate the pixies as mere ex guardians of forest and current guardians of books like the rest of the myriad realms does. Knowing this only increased Wyatt's anger toward the celestials, as he had no details as to where the primordial pixies went, how did the Librarian enslave their descendants, etc. Wyatt had too many questions but had answer to only one of them, that the celestials were responsible for this. These assholes instead of trying to abuse the genrosity and affections of the pixies, had they tried to maintained a healthy relationship with them, the pixies would never have been reduced to their current state under the celestials protection nor would all the realms be stagnant unable to catch up with the Dark realm. Among the celestial, the Dark realm still to day remains the biggest and baddest realm in the entire myriad realm. There were hardly any records of a realm apart from the Dark realm producing ruler class devils or demigods. This just shows why the Dark races were unmatched in the myriad realms. Understanding this, Wyatt had no good feelings about the Dredre's unborn celestial. If not for Dredre's sake he would not have bothered to entertain learning its demands, as for fulfilling them he did not have such thoughts. Because he was sure as hell not letting the celestial take advantage of Dredre's affection for her creation as he knew who it was going to end it the celestial was left alone to do as it pleased. It hasn't even been born and was already showing its true colors. However, Dredre was like the parent who could only see the good in her child. "The child is not satisfied with just the floating forest island it wants the entire seed world," Under Wyatt's warm presence Dredre found the courage to finally tell him what the unborn forest spirit was demanding of her to be born. Learning the demand of the unborn celestial, Wyatt clenched his fists tight in anger but he did not let his emotions show on his face worried that Dredre would blame herself. He controlled his emotions as he asked, "What does it mean by it wants the entire seed world?" "It wants to refine the entire seed world as a part of it before being born," Dredre answered, unable to look Wyatt in the eyes. "Can it do that? Is something like that even possible at this stage?" Wyatt asked in astonsiment because, the seed world was his card, he did not know how the celestial planed to refine a card as a part of it before being born. What confused Wyatt more was what will happen to the seed world card after the celestial refines it as a part of it. Will he lose the card or will the celestial become the part of his card. This was completely different from what he planed. He planned to use the void in the seed world to give birth to the celestial. Once it was mature he and Dredre would find a place in the myriad realms and release it or just feed it to the Card world's will such that the Card world will grow stronger while the newborn celestial will be reduced to a forest spirit as Dredre kept calling it. However, now that the celestial was demanding to make the entire seed world as part of it, Wyatt had no idea what the situation would develop into. He feared that since the seed world was technically on the Card world, once the celestial makes the seed world a part of it, it would reveal itself to the Card world's will and be devoured by it on the spot. This was the worst possible out come Wyatt could think off, if the unborn celestial got its way. The celestial was being raised in the void of the seed world, hidden in it, it was safe but ones it becomes the void, chances of its presence being being reveal to the card world was high. If the Card world's will wants to eat it no one could stop it, the only thing that worried Wyatt was the unborn celestial

would drag Dredre down with it. As far as the seed world was concerned Wyatt wasn't attached to it, he could now buy better ingredients and create a better version of it. So he did not mind giving it to the unborn celestial. However, apart from the the risk of it being discovered by the card world's will, Wyatt wondered if they cartered to every demand of the unborn celestial what kind of precedent would they be setting here. He felt Dredre should be strict and discipline the celestial from the get go however he did not believe Dredre had it in her to do it. Otherwise, the celestials would not have been able to abuse the affecion of the pixies so easily. "Yes, its possible. With my help the unborn forest spirit will be able to turn the seed world into a part of it before being born," Dredre said. From her tone, it was clear that if Wyatt gave her green signal she will go ahead with it. Wyatt felt it was going to be hard to persuade Dredre otherwise though he knew she would understand if he did not want to give the seed world to the unborn forest spirit. He was in a dilemma as he did not want to refuse Dredre but at the same time he did not want the unborn celestial getting its way and making a habit of taking advantage of Dredre's affection for it.

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Chapter 2158 Anything For You

[1,025 words]

Chapter 2158 Anything For You

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 00:11

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

Dredre used her pixie dust to nourish the artificial floating forest island in the seed world, allowing it to grow its own forest spirit(Celestial). Similarly, if Dredre were increase her scope nourishing to the entire seed world without limiting it to her floating forest island then the unborn forest spirit(celestial) sink in teeth to the entire seed world, instead of just being limited to the floating forest island. Wyatt who had seen Dredre tirelessly nourish the artificial floating forest island day and night for weeks knew she was already at her limits. For her to do the same for the entire seed world would mean that she would kill herself from exhaustion. Yes, Dredre's realm had reached new heights as she grew comfortable with her new habitation, but nourishing the entire seed

world by herself was still too demanding. Yet, Dredre was willing to go through with it for the unborn forest spirit. "Dredre, the seed world is too big for you to refine it alone. That combined with your regular work as my co-manager it is going to be taxing. This started as a way for you to kill time and make the seed world homely for you to stay in, lets not get carried away and divert our attention from our priorities here," Wyatt did not reject Dredre's request, he could never do that, instead persuade her to reconsider arguing that it would get in way of her work. There were many good qualities to Dredre other than her big heart and generosity, such as her work ethics and professionalism. They would never let anything effect their duties. This was true for every pixie in the Infinity Library which was why the Infinity Library was able to operate on such a large scale, across the myriad realms, without any problems. Especially, with its owner and other employees being to busy with office and local politics. The librarian had created a system, with loyal employees like the pixies, this system would never fail until something drastic were to happen. Knowing the outstanding work ethics and professionalism of the pixies, Wyatt decided to use it to persuade Dredre instead of rejecting her or telling her that unborn forest spirit was greedy and ungrateful as it trying to take advantage of her generosity. Any of the two latter argument would have hurt Dredre and Wyatt's relationship. Even though it was easy to please Dredre, Wyatt wanted to avoid such situation in their relationship. Listening to Wyatt's words Dredre's hopeful eyes dimmed as she agreed with him, "You are right, Wyatt. If I were focus on refining the seed world for the unborn forest spirit I will end up neglecting my duties here. I am sorry, I did not consider this before bring up this matter to you. I talk to the child about this."

"Dredre, its okay. I understand and don't reject the child yet. How about this? You give me a few days and I will figure out a solution to help you fullfil the child's wishes. Does that sound good to you?" Wyatt asked Dredre not to give up hope and he would help with this matter. What Wyatt said to Dredre here was totally contrary to what he wanted from her yet he spoke those words because he knew that even if Dredre changes her mind, the forest spirit(celestial) would not let her. There was no reasoning with these jerks. Otherwise, the primordial pixies would not have been forced to abandon the myriad realms they created. Therefore, Wyatt had thought of a plan. Out of the many worst possible scenarios he could think of about Dredre helping the unborn forest spirit(celestial) refine the seed world as a part of it, Wyatt found one possible situation that might work out in his favor. That was to let the seed world card devour the unborn forest spirit(celestial). Wyatt had no idea as to how to make that possible or if it was even possible which was why he asked Dredre a few days time so he could figure out the details. This wasn't the end game, he planned to modify it based on the information he gathered. His only goal was to save Dredre from her greedy and ungrateful child. Most celestial showed their true colors when they were mature and stronger, yet this one hasn't even been born yet and was already showing its spots. Only way Wyatt could think of saving Dredre from its was to take control of it, that was why he planned to let the seed world card devour it while leading it to believe that it was devouring the seed world. Once Wyatt was in control, Dredre would have the forest spirit that she always wanted and Wyatt would have a one of kind sub space with its own spirit. In the end everyone was going to be happy. The only thing was he had to figure out the

details to make it happen. He could only hope that Dredre was capable of stalling the unborn forest spirit(celestial) till then. After all, the celestial's were unreasonable kind, it would be hard for some like Dredre to control them. "Really? You would do that for me," Dredre's eyes regained their radiance as she hovered around Wyatt in joy. She knew Wyatt wasn't like the other customers from the Infinity Library but she did not expect him to go above and beyond for her when he did not have to. Especially, when she wasn't expecting him to. Knowing that her forest spirit's demands would get in the way of her work, Dredre had totally given up on it and steeled herself to face the unborn forest spirit and give it the bad news hoping it would understand and would not make things difficult for her. However, she did not expect Wyatt would step up and solve her problems for her when she wasn't expecting him to. "Anything for you, Sweatpea."

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Chapter 2159 For Her Disciple

[1,031 words]

Chapter 2159 For Her Disciple

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 00:14

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

"Thank you, Wyatt," Dredre kissed Wyatt on the cheek and then, hurried to the floating forest island saying, "I will inform the good news to the child." "..." seeing this, Wyatt could only shake his head in dismay. This was the first thing her child had asked of her so Wyatt could understand Dredre's enthusiasm. But he could not help but feel pity for her as for child she was nothing but an means to get what it wanted. "Oh my goodness, since when where you so generous?" the Field Marshal exclaimed, seeing Wyatt going out of his way to accommodate Dredre. She did not know what was truly happening her but this was a new side to him. Therefore, she could not help but comment, "Can't you be so generous about the problem at the Way beyond, if you cooperate it can be minimized or even solved under a few months."

"Form the way I see it the fight at the Way Beyond is you guys fighting to maintain your taxation over the goods from the Way Beyond. Fighting for your interests is not my

problem. You should know better than to bring it up," Wyatt had no plans to get involved in the smuggling ring being run at the Way Beyond. Even if it meant help Corey's parents. In fact he was impressed by who ever was running the smuggling ring at the Way Beyond. Except for evading the unreasonable taxes that the royal families and central government had imposed on them, they were doing nothing wrong. They risked their lives to gather the goods from the Way beyond and they had the right to reap maximum profits from it. However, the royal families and the central government armies that were maintain the balance between the five regions and the Way beyond also deserved their cut of it. Nobody said otherwise. If they were to demand their fair share of it as tax, many that smuggled the goods would not mind giving it to them and stop smuggling altogether but since the government and the royal families were getting greedy and dared to ask more than what they deserved, the clash of interests was unavoidable. This would cause the people to do what needs to be done for their survival. They claimed smuggled goods from Way Beyond would hurt the economy of the five regions, they should have known this before getting greedy. They could still correct their ways but they did not even bother to. After all , the wealth from the Way beyond was too big for them to let go. This alone was enough reason for Wyatt to not be the part of it. Yet, the Southern Royal family gave him another reason. That was they demanded his services for free. Even though they stood to make a killing using his VR-universe(Personal Realm Netowrk) to help them police the Way Beyond they weren't willing to fork over a percentage of it to Wyatt in return for his exceptional service. To top it off, they dared to use patriotism to guilt him into doing it. The nerve of them. Wyatt could not believe that the Field Marshal would bring it up now of all times. Then feeling Corey's gaze on him, Wyatt knew what was going on. The Field Marshal did not bring this up for the Southern Royal family but for Corey. Understanding this Wyatt could not help but complain, 'Didn't she plan on taking Marcy Davis under her wing, why is so attached to Corey now? Does she plan to taking both of them under her wing?' Thinking of this Wyatt felt that this might not be bad. Corey needs a wise elder in her life. She does not lack strength or resources, what she lacks is a experienced person whom she can trust and depend on to help her guide her in her confusing life. Especially, with her wacky origin card that mess with her head everytime it undergoes baptism she really needs someone to talk to about it and guide her with it. All though it was not the cards fault but it was Corey who can't help but get too involved in her past lives and get confused, the problem was the same. Corey Park tried to take on that roll but clearly it wasn't working. After all, they were one and the same. Corey need someone whom she respects and trusts, the Field Marshal fit the bill perfectly. She was someone Corey idozlied since her childhood. She had already shown that she valued the Field Marshal's words even though acted bratty. "What are you looking at?" Wyatt asked Corey with frown. He had feeling that Corey might be aware of his talk with royal family about their problem at Way Beyond and him rejecting them. He was surprised Field Marshal would put him in this position to curry favor with her yet-to-be disciple. The Field Marshal was loyal to him but it did not mean that she did not have will of her own. "How much will it cost for them to redeem your services?" Corey did not talk bullshit cutting the chase.

"Why do you plan to pay for them?" Wyatt asked the obvious with a hint of mockery in hi tone.

"Yes, I plan to," Corey replied ignoring his sneer. All she cared about was getting to meet her parents and having a normal family for once in her three live times. All three versions of her want this. Her wish for a normal family echoed through her several life times. In this life she had a shot at achieving that, Corey wanted to make it happen at any cost.

"How? You already owe me too much as it is. Not to mention what they want is not one time thing. They plan to avail my services for a long term. Meaning it will be a monthly or even a weekly payment plan. Its not something you can afford."

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Chapter 2160 Field Marshal's Deciples

[1,533 words]

Chapter 2160 Field Marshal's Deciples

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 00:18

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

Listening to Wyatt, in frustration, teary-eyed Corey bit down hard on her lower lips causing it to bleed and said with a strong resolve, "I will think of something to repay you."

Seeing this, Susan, the Field Marshal, and Corey Park rushed to Corey's side to comfort her. Making it hard for Wyatt to be dismissive about the topic at hand. Seeing everyone take Corey's side Wyatt suddenly felt like the bad guy when actually for once he was not. If anything he has been very generous with his terms regarding this matter, however the Southern Royal family doesn't want to pay him a penny and have him do it for free in the name of patriotism.

Now that the whole world was seeing him gather a lot of wealth through VR-universe they expect things from. The Southern Royal family was no different. However, Wyatt felt he owed no one nothing.

"Corey, get ready, lets go to the Way Beyond and kidnap your parents. The Field Marshal will take us there and cover us," Wyatt suddenly declared, dumbfounding all those who heard him. Especially, the Field Marshal, she wasn't expect Wyatt to find such a solution of Corey's problem.

"Wyatt, are you out of your mind? You are talking about kidnapping two undercover agents of Southern Watch. If caught you can be charged with capital crime," the Field Marshal exclaimed getting over her shock. Even as she spoke she could not believe she was having this conversation with Wyatt.

"Fine, we will make it look like they were killed in the line of duty. This way they can start their new lives with Corey anywhere in the five regions and I don't get charged with capital crime," Wyatt modified his plan on the spot and then hurried Corey, "Stop standing in a daze, Corey. Lets go and get your parents."

Listening to Wyatt their was a glimmer of hope in Corey's eyes but soon it vanished as the Field Marshal said, "That would make the Bright couples deseters and it is a capital crime."

"Wyatt, you made your point. Now stop it," Corey suddenly spoke up. Then, she continued, "I also had similar thoughts when little Baem came to me, but then I changed my mind because that was not what my parents would want. They have spent several decades of their lives trying to help the Southern Region in their way. I don't want to get in the way of that because of my selfishness. Wyatt, that is why I decided to ask for your help no matter what it costs me."

"Corey, honey, you are not being selfish for wanting to spend quality time with your parents, for wanting them to be a part of your life. The situations sucks but don't you ever blame yourself for it. You have done nothing wrong," Susan suddenly grabbed Corey by her shoulders and staring into her teary-eyes she spoke with a gentle but frim tone conveying that there was nothing wrong with the way she felt. She wasn't being selfish for wanting to be with her parents.

"Corey, if it was one time thing, I would swallow this loss for you. That's how much you mean to me. But it isn't, the only solution I see here is for the royal families and central government stop being greedy. Its very unfortunate that your parents are being used by them as pawns to fight for their greed but my hands are tied here," Wyatt said few words to comfort Corey.

There was nothing more he could do here. It was up to Corey's parents to realize if what they were fighting for was worth it and if missing out on their only child's life was the cost they were willing to pay. Well, seeing how the Southern Royal family went as far as to let Anna become Corey's god mother to please the Bright Couple, it was difficult to say Corey's parents would ever comeout of their brainwashing.

More taxes at Way Beyond would help decrease financial burden on the Southern Region's economy but was it worth the sacrifices that the Southern royal family was making to maintain the tax flow from the Way Beyond. Not to mention, the mercenaries risking their likes to make a living at the Way Beyond were humans too.

From what Wyatt had gathered, nearly 60 to 70 percent of the mercenaries's loot gets taken away by the Royal families and Central government at the Way Beyond as tax. Their reason being that the only reason these mercenary were safe after looting the supreme beings' territory was that the supreme beings did not dare to chase them past Way Beyond because of their treaty with the Royal families and central government.

Both the sides had their reasons to justify their actions but Wyatt sided with the mercenaries over the royal families and central government because he came from a free world were the world belonged to those that dared to chase their dream.

"Its okay, Wyatt. Though its hard for me to believe that you would do that for me but I trust you," Corey said raising suspicion over Wyatt's claims that he would willingly lose money for her.

Wyatt's eyes twitched seeing Corey be suspicious of his words but he did not lashout knowing that Corey had her own things to worry about. His bond with Corey was unlike the bond he shared with others. As a transmigrator, he believed if someone were to understand him, it would be a reincarnator like Corey. This combined with his first memory of Corey, the brave little girl who came to him in search of a job. When he sees Corey he doesn't see the fuck up she was right now but the determined little girl that desperately wanted to change. He could still see that little girl in Corey today therefore he tolerated her despite her quirks.

"Corey, you are so understanding for your age. I was worried that you would get on board with his crazy ideas," the Field Marshal praised Corey for not going along with Wyatt's crazy plan to kidnap her parents.

She knew that Corey desprately missed her parents so when Wyatt proposed his crazy ideas she did not have any doubt that Corey wouldn't agree with him. But Corey managed to surprise her once again.

"Could you give it a rest? I thought you guys were on guard about her being a demon worshipper. What changed? Why are you acting so shameless about taking her under your wing? I don't care what you do and how you do it, but since you involved me, I have to say it, just be straight foward, enough with the games.

Do you know that Marcy Davies has reached out to Fine Gold, TSR guild, and other orgainzations across the five regions for work? Thankfully, Daina got wind of this and recruited her before anyone else could while giving her a full scholarship to a university of her choosing in Southern Academic city.

If you want something just go for it, why the hell do you play these games? Are you that afraid of being rejected?" Wyatt did not understand these old people, the Field Marshal could have helped Marcy Davis long ago but she had her plans. Fortunately for her Marcy met Wyatt otherwise, Field Marshal would have to recruit Marcy's corpse as her disciple.

"Wait, didn't Marcy already join your organization last afternoon?" the Field Marshal asked in confusion. Last she recalled Marcy was set in Sky Blossom City.

As for her doubts about Corey being a demon worshiper, she had already confirmed with Corey that her titled demon core was a result of her origin card and not because she was a devil worshiper. The Field Marshal who was always looking for new ways to enhance her strength, saw a hope in Corey who was card apprentice and a demon at the same time with blessing of the Card World. After all, the Devils have always displayed stronger combat prowess than the Card Demigods. The Field Marshal had her reasons to choose Corey as one of her disciples along with Marcy.

"I had my people delay that, since I felt she would feel constrained by her contract with Fine Gold once she becomes your disciple. In the end it was all for nothing. However, seeing how she will be thrown out of the orphanage soon, Marcy did her best to secure a job before that happens. I can understand why she was so impatient but what about you what are you waiting for?" Wyatt tried to understand the Field Marshal's mindset for accepting disciples. She wanted both Corey and Marcy. However, they both received a different type of courting from her. Corey and Marcy were different, but Wyatt did not think this was reason enough for the great Field Marshal Heatsend to shamelessly court a extraordinary but troubled teenager from a third-rate city as her disciple.

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Chapter 2161 Best Of Two Worlds

[1,028 words]

Chapter 2161 Best Of Two Worlds

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 00:22

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

Wyatt was right, their was no need for the great Field Marshal to be so shameless in courting Corey as her disciple. However, the Field Marshal had her own ideas. Having lived and trained for centuries trying to achieve transcendence, she like many card apprentice had felt the glass ceiling of the Card world. Like them for centuries she too tried to enlighten on how to break this glass ceiling only to meet with disappointment after repeated failure. The only card apprentices she knew who broke this glass ceiling were record in history books she could not reach them for obvious reasons. However, all hope was not lost as their were beings that had broken the glass ceiling, the Dark Races. She wanted to study them to gain enlightenment but Card apprentice and Dark races followed a different power systems. At her level she could not simply switch power systems, their would be serious consequences. When the Field Marshal was in a bind the existence of Corey, a card apprentice with title demon core, came as a hope for her to find an answers she sought. Beginning the hero she was, she did not just kidnap Corey to conduct her experiments on her. Rather, she decided to take the later as her disciple such that they both can learn from each other. However, having come into contact with Corey, the Field Marshal knew that she had strong opinion about Souther Royal family and was very stubborn. Therefore, she was worried that if she were to give Corey the opportunity to become her disciple the latter might reject it out of her stubbornness as such she hoped to improve her impression on Corey before proceeding with her plans. "I just wanted her to be a legal adult when I took in her as my disciple," the Field Marshal answered why she hadn't reached out to Marcy.

"Why does it matter if she is a legal adult?" Wyatt asked in confusion. Then, he remarked, "Or is it just that you know she isn't going anywhere and would agree to be your disciple in a heartbeat or even be willing to give a limb for it. Since it is a sure thing you have little concern and regard for it am I right." Wyatt paused and pointing at Corey he said, "Meanwhile, this retard gets the a full on courting. Man, the good ones always get the short end of the stick don't they. I guess that's just human nature." "Hey, who are you calling retard? You are the retard, your family is the retard's family," Corey cussed, only to hear Corey Park say, "That's not the point you should be focusing on you fool, the Field Marshal wants to take you as her disciple what do you say?" Unlike Wyatt, Corey Park was enthused by idea of becoming the disciple of the Field Marshal. In her previous life she was strong enough to make name for herself in all four directions of the dark realm but she never could ascend as devil. Hence, the offer of becoming the disciple of one of the top ten strongest card apprentice the card world had to offer was attractive for her. Yes, the Card world was like a backwater village compared to the Dark realm. However, the card apprentice of the card world have defeated the notorious dark races of the Dark realm on numerous occasion despite their limited knowledge. This showed that the Card apprentice had a lot of untapped potential and were no weaker than Dark races granted a little ignorant about the myriad realms and its power system. Being a remnant did not stop Corey Park from gathering knowledge about the Card World and its Card Apprentices. Going through their history she knew of many demigods in history of the Card world who seemed to have shown prowess close to or

greater than Ruler-Class. Corey Park had reasonable doubt that the history might be exaggerated by the demigod worshipers and other beneficiaries of the demigods but she had come across mention of powers that only were available to the Ruler-Class strong demeriting her doubts.

Regardless, for Corey Park becoming the disciple of the Field Marshal a possible descendant of a Ruler Class strong wasa once in a life time opportunity. Even if the ancestors of the Southern Royal family weren't rule class strong It did not matter as Corey needed a someone to guide her through the Card apprentice power system anyway. After all, currently Corey's main advantage over Belphegor other princes of hell was that she could gain the best of two worlds. "You want to take me as your disciple?" Corey asked the Field Marshal with mix of emotions but without any of the necessary manners. It wasn't surprising that she had mixed feelings about this considering her difference with the Southern Royal family.

"Now that the cats out of the bag, yes I do intend to do that. I was hoping to ask you after improving our relationship but someone had to meddle so here goes, Corey Bright, will you do me the honor of becoming my disciple?" the Field gave Wyatt a side glance before looking eyes with Corey and asking her to be her disciple.

"I appreciate your offer Your Highness, but their are things you need to know about me before, I can answer you," Corey did not directly reject the Field Marshal, which came as a relief to the latter. However, she made big revelation, "If Your Highness want to take me as a disciple you should know that I have taken a oath to serve Wyatt for the next hundred years as payment for a great opportunity he has provided me." The Field Marshal was revealed that the big revelation Corey made was nothing to bo with demon/devil worshippers however she could not help but look at Wyatt and ask, "What kind of opportunity is worth a hundred years of servitude?"

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[1,006 words]

Chapter 2162 Opportunity

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 00:25

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

Corey did not know how to answer the Field Marshal. On one hand she wanted to be truthful and forthcoming to the Field Marshal as she really wanted to accept the later's offer to be her disciple.

However, their connection to the dark realm, especially the devil merchant code was a top secret. She did not know if it was something she could share with the Field Marshal. Not to mention, this wasn't her secret alone but a collective secret of her friends. Even if she wanted to she did not have right to make the decision for everyone else, especially Wyatt.

Unlike Corey Park, Corey's thoughts about becoming the Field Marshal's disciple were simple, it was her childhood dream. Like many children of her time, she too dreamed about being close to the Southern Hero and participating in adventures with her. Now that her dream was right in front of her, Corey hesitate not wanting her secrets to cause her dreams to be short-lived.

But revealing her secrets to the Field Marshal was not upto Corey as it was not only a secret shared by her friends, but also because she was serving Wyatt. This gave rise to a ethical delimma. Without discussing with them and getting their permission, she had no right to reveal their secret to the Field Marshal.

Fortunately, for Corey, the Field Marshal did not seek the answer from Corey but Wyatt. Knowing that was serving him, she knew that she could only here the true from him. However, the Field Marshal was a little surprised by the fact that Wyatt would have his friends enter a century-long servitude contract in exchange for a opportunity. She not only found this appalling but could not think of anything but secret to transcendence that could prompt such a transaction between friends.

"This is the worth a hundred years of servitude," Wyatt spoke up taking out a devil merchant recommendation token. Seeing him take it out, everyone present except the Field Marshal was shell-shocked. Amused by the looks on their faces, especially Corey, Wyatt assured them, "Don't worry, I have already planned to recruit her. That is way I brought her here."

Listening to his assurance Corey and others clamed down but no dare to question the Field Marshal's eligibility to become a one of them. They were happy to welcome and work with someone as capable and honorable as the Field Marshal.

"What is that? Its nothing like anything I have seen before. Is that from the Myriad realms?" the Field Marshal's intent sense could not judge what material the token Wyatt was holding in his hands was made of. This tagged with solemn expression of the group, the Field Marshal felt this token held a big secret unknown to her. Which puzzled her because except for its material she sense nothing extraordinary from it.

"Dredre, here. You know what to do next," Wyatt did not hurry to answer the Field Marshal instead handed the token to Dredre assigning her the task to introduce Field Marshal Heatsend to the Devil Merchant Code and help her become a devil merchant.

"Do I offer her the same terms as Susan or the contract signed by Corey?" Dredre asked taking the devil merchant token from Wyatt.

"Offer her the same one as Corey and also help her get a membership to Infinity Library under my executive VVIP membership," Wyatt replied, planning to cancel all his other oaths with Field Marshal on a latter date as winning her heart and century-long servitude contract was enough assurance for him. Then, turning to face the Field Marshal, he said, "This is the opportunity I spoke off, now its upto you how use it. You can use it to become the strongest or the richest or even the dumbest in the card world. Its all upto you."

"Do I have to take it? Not, that I have problem with serving you after all, I did swear my undying loyalty to you—"

"Like I said, its upto you." Wyatt interrupted the Field Marshal and assured her that she was free to make her own choices. As he said previously, he had given the Field Marshal the opportunity of the life time now it was up to her if she would use it to become the strongest or the richest or even the dumbest in the card world.

Wyatt though the Field Marshal would not be ignorant and stupid enough to refuse to become a devil merchant because of her prejudice with the Dark realm and its natives. If she were, then she would be using the opportunity he gave to become the dumbest card apprentic in the Card world.

Apart from the Field Marshal's loyalty and his promise to her, there were many reasons why Wyatt offered the Field Marshal the opportunity to become a devil merchant. One of them being that with her addition they now their small team of demon merchants would have a devil merchants amongs them. Regardless of how many demon merchants one had they were not the same was a devil merchant. The respect a devil merchant got in the inter-realm network and inter-realm city was on another level compare to the one received by the demon merchants.

It did not take a genius to guess why the devil merchants garnered more the respect and awe among the inter-realm network and inter-realm city. It was because they made more money. Even a small deal with a Devil Merchant would bring in enough profits for their business. Therefore they all loved and respected a Devil Merchant customer or client regardless of what tribe of the dark races they came from or whether they were native to the dark realm. Hence, giving birth to the saying money doesnt see race, if you have it everybody wants to be your friend.

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Chapter 2163 Trading, Not Clueless

[1,031 words]

Chapter 2163 Trading, Not Clueless

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 00:25

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

Letting Dredre help the Field Marshal make the decision to become a devil merchant, Wyatt turned to face Susan with a gentle but mischievous smile deciding to no longer care about their surroundings. When approached her, he was immediately stopped by Corey Park as forwarded him a list ingredients they could import and export between devil merchant code and card world to earn themselves a hefty profits.

"So, what do you think? It wasn't just me Susan and I worked together to find these ingredients," Park informed waiting for Wyatt's judgment. Looking at the pensive face as he stared at his grimoire, she could not help worry. The same went for Susan, who was embraced by Corey in a hug. While comforting Corey, she asked Wyatt, "Did we successfully complete your assignment?"

Wyatt used Hive AI check out the pricing of ingredients listed by Park and Susan in their list in both the markets, everything checked out. The girls were quite thorough in their research. However, considering that they were not the only demon merchants from the Card world, there was still Gideon Grim and one another unidentified demon merchant, Wyatt felt they had act swiftly on it. After all, the market belongs to the early bird. "Well done, you two," Wyatt said as his thoughtful frown morphed into a appreciative smile. "Yea!" Park and Susan exclaimed in excitement. After all, They had burned a lot of midnight oil to research and find these list of ingredients. They were happy that all of their hard work was not a waste. Hearing the two syllable 'Well Done' from Wyatt made all their hard work seem worth it. "However, we will have to act quickly on this. I will transfer the necessary funds so you guys can get started with this. Make sure you guys keep an eye on the market for other players. If you notice them do not try to compete or undercut them, dump your stock and switch to other ingredients, got it?" Wyatt informed the girls. According to him the inter-realm network market was too big. Instead of trying to compete with others one little thing, they should make as much profits a possible and move to other thing. For him this was just a side hustle, he only cared about high momentary returns and not about building an merchant empire on this. There were too

many merchant associations in the devil merchant code, they all practiced cut throat competition. Wyatt had no plans about making enemies with these merchant associations. In fact, he planned to find a trustable merchant association in the inter-realm network such that they could help them in procuring and unloading the ingredients in bulk even if it meant a small cut in his overall profits as this way things would get done faster than them doing it on their own. Wyatt did not see this happening any time soon as trying to find trustable merchant association in the inter-realm network to work with was like trying to find a honest person in a bandits den. The merchant association in the devil merchant code were very greedy and opportunistic, when trying to partner with them one had to know that if they show weakness they will be eaten whole by these merchant association. In the end, one had move forward considering the profits were worth the risk. "Got it!" "We won't let you down." Park and Susan exclaimed. They were excited to put what they had researched to test. "Good, I like you enthusim. Which ingredient do you guys want to start trading first?" Wyatt asked the girls. "We get to chose?" Susan asked in surprise, she did not believe that they would get this degree of freedom in the actual trade. "Yes. Consider this as the continuation of your assessment. I plan to leave this venture completely to you guys so I need to know that you guys can handle this on your own," Wyatt explained his intention and expectations to the girls.

"Alright," Park and Susan nodded seriously and asked, "Can you give us a minute to discuss?" "Sure, go ahead," Wyatt watched as the duo huddled up and began to discuss which ingredient they should start trading first. Meanwhile, Corey who was abandoned by Susan, stood there like a lost kitty. Shaking his head, Wyatt said, "What are you doing here? Go, to your master and help her understand what it means to be a devil merchant and chose whats best for her." "Do you think she will still want to take me as her disciple after she becomes a devil merchant and gains access to the Infinity Library's abundant knowledge?" Corey spoke whats on her mind. "Do think she will not?" Wyatt asked, wondering why Corey would felt like that. "I am not totally clueless. I know the only reason the Field Marshal decided to accept me as her disciple is to study my unique situation of having a title demon core despite being a card apprentice," Corey informed, having reached this conclusion based on her keen observation during her talk with the Field Marshal. When assuring the Field Marshal that she was not a demon worshipper, Corey notice a glint in the Field Marshal's eyes as she learned of her unique situation of being able to have a title demon core as a card apprentice which was were different from their tradition ego gem and divinity. The Field Marshal had shown strong curiosity to knowing whether Corey will be able to form a divinity to be come a card demigod. Based on the interest the Field Marshal had shown in her unique situation, Corey had long understood the Field Marshal's interest in her. She was not offended by it because she knew what it took to become the disciple of the great Field Marshal. She did not have all those qualities but knowing that she was chosen because of the Field Marshal's interest in her was good enough for her.

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Chapter 2164 Caring And Thoughtful Corey

[1,021 words]

Chapter 2164 Caring And Thoughtful Corey

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 00:31

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

Just when Corey managed to make peace with why the Field Marshal had decided to take her as her disciple she had new concerns as the Field Marshal gained access to the dark knowledge through Wyatt. Now, Corey wondered if the Field Marshal even needed her. She felt that now that the Field Marshal had access to dark arts she could not find her unique situation of using title demon core as a card apprentice as interesting as before. Hence, she even believed that the Field Marshal's previous offer to her was off the table. Therefore, she was mooping quietly trying not to be a bother to others. "Are you stupid?" Wyatt asked aloud, as Corey's concerns were of no merit. The Field Marshal's interest in Corey would not dampen just because she gained access to the unadulterated dark arts instead it would increase the Field Marshal's interest in Corey by several folds. After all, the more the Field Marshal gain insight into the dark arts the more she would understand just how vastly the power systems of the card apprentices and the dark races were. As result the Field Marshal's interest in Corey's uniqueness would intensify by several folds. As someone who has dabbled in both the power system, Wyatt could vouch for this. "Wyatt, do you have to keep picking a fight with me? I am too depressed to even argue with you right now," Corey decided to ignore Wyatt and continue to moop in silence without being a bother for others as before. "Since I can't watch your sorry ass for another second, I will keep it straight. Nothing has changed, if any thing the Field Marshal wants to make you her disciple now more than ever. Besides, even without your unique condition, the Field Marshal will be lucky to have a disciple such as yourself," Wyatt assured Corey that she had nothing to worry about.

The reason Wyatt was so soft and good to Corey was because he finally understood why her mind was so messed up after each baptism of her origin card, when her origin card made sure to not effect or harm her psyche in anyway while feeding her the memories of her past life. It was because Corey cared, she cared too much. So much that it was starting to prove unhealthy and concerning for her mental well being. Yes, it was because Corey cared, that was why she faced a identity crisis and her mind was

messed up after everytime she saw the memories of her past lives even though her origin card made sure that the memories it showed to Corey would not harm her mind. Turns out she was more caring and thoughtful than she let others know. So, seeing the tragic lives of her past selves, she could not help but try to overcorrect the mistakes of her past selves by getting mentally over involved.

When Wyatt understood this, he could not help but see the shadow of the brave little girl that came to him saying she wanted to change in the current Corey. After watching a great movie some people immediatly forget it and get busy with their lives. But some people don't, they get so connected to the movies and its characters that start playing the movie over and over again in their heads while taking a shower, a dump, breakfast, work, lunch, etc. These latter group of people loved movies enough to take them as seriously as real life. The same was the case with Corey. She cared so much about her past self and their lives that she ended up creating a problem where their isn't one. Understanding, this Wyatt truly felt the Field Marshal might be lucky to have a disciple like Corey. With the proper guidance and support, Corey might grow up to make everyone proud. "Do you really think so?" Corey was taken aback to hear compliments from Wyatt. For a change she did not make it difficult for Wyatt and accepted his compliments while conforming if the Field Marshal would want to accept her as her disciple more than ever despite her being introduce to the devil merchant code and Infinity Library.

"I believe so. Now, go and make sure your teacher doesn't miss out on the once in a life time opportunity because her pride would not allow her to associate with demons and devils," Wyatt nodded at Corey with a gentle smile and then he urged her to go to the Field Marshal's side and help the later overcome her pride and chose whats best for her. "Okay, I will trust you this once," saying that, Corey hurried to the Field Marshal and Dredre's side who were having a heated discussion about the myriad realms, dark realm, devil merchant code, and devil merchants.

Dredre was having a tough time explaining every little thing to the Field Marshal who was clueless and ignorant to anything and everything outside of the Card world. Fortunately for the Field Marshal the Pixies were known for their patience, if it was anyone else they would have given up on trying to explain every little and tiny detail to her. This was why Wyatt assigned his task to Dredre instead of taking it on himself. "Times up, have you guys decided on which ingredient you want to trade first?" Having sent Corey away, Wyatt turned to Susan and Park who were still debating on which incgrediant to trade first. "Yes!" the girls said in unison. Then, Park informed, "We had decided to export the specter grass blades to the inter-realm network. The specter grass blade is abundantly available in the outskirts of the way beyond. Soldiers treat it like pest. They cost nothing in card world but in the dark realm they are worth a fortune." "Good choice. Now, tell me how do you plan to procure these specter grass blades in bulk?"

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[1,027 words]

Chapter 2165 Pioneers

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 00:35

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

"Procure? We believed you would give us your contacts. But, since I already expected you to ask us that we thought of asking the Field Marshal for help. After all, she is a part of us now and she knows the Way Beyond better than anyone of us. I am sure during her posting their she had made some valuable connects that we can use," Park answered to Wyatt with brief details.

"You guys try that and inform how that works out for you," Wyatt green light Park and Susan's plan to recruit the Field Marshal's help in procuring the specter grass blades. "Wait, that's it. Aren't you going to gives more contacts that can help use procure specter grass blades from other fronts," Park wanted Wyatt to give them his other contacts so she could procure specter grass blade not just from the Way beyond that was under the Southern Regions control but from the other four regions too. "Park, slow down. I know that margin of profits on exporting the specter grass blades to inter-realm city is huge but once you introduce too much of it in the market, its value will take a hit for a period. Besides, amount of specter grass blade Southern Region can supply should last you long. Not to mention this is your first time, let it be a test run instead of trying to make it the windfall. Understood?" Wyatt understood the girls enthusiasm especially considering the profits to be made on this trade were astronomical but he wanted them to keep the market in their mind and not just the profits. "Understood," Park woke up from her excitement listening to the points made by Wyatt. Its just that they found a goldmine and she cannot help but get excited over it. "Um, Wyatt," Susan raised hand waiting for turn, its seems that Park was the dominating one among the two. Wyatt found Susan's action funny and cute as he asked, "Yes, Susan, what is it?" "I looked into why the specter grass blades are valuable in the inter-realm network and learned that it an be used to create items to deal with specter or wraith type monsters. Also, some dark races that can be considered to be part specter use these grass blades in their day to day training. I was wondering if we could create these items in Card world. After all, the dungeons with specter or wraith type monsters are considered to be among one of the highest mortality rate dungeons in the world," Susan proposed.

Unlike Park she was not interested in make profits by trading specter grass blades but she planned to learn the uses of specter grass blades from the dark realm and introduce them into the Card world. Obviously, make some profits by being the pioneer

of specter grass blade's uses. "Susan, your intentions are good and there is potential to make profits in a long run but it will never be as huge as the profits we stand to make in through trade. All I am trying to say that we should not debate to trade specter grass blade or to do what you proposed when we can do both. We can trade the specter grass blades with the inter-realm network and introduce the specter grass blade's use in the card world simultaneously. This way we can make huge momentary profits through trade and ensure a continued profits by being pioneers of specter grass blade's uses in the Card world. What do you think, Wyatt?" Park not only agreed with Susan but proposed they should both the proposals ensuring momentary and long term gains.

"Good thinking you two. But, do you know why the Card world never figured out that specter grass blades can be used to create items to help deal with specter or wraith type monsters?" Wyatt did reply to Park because those two were not seeing the problem in what Susan proposed. "We aren't advanced enough?" "I don't know." The girls gave their opinions only to see Wyatt shake his head as he answer his own question, "That's because there aren't many dungeons containing wraith or specter type monsters. The high mortality rate in those dungeon is most because of the adventurers lack of experience fighting against wraith or specter type monsters. Therefore, the card world never felt the need to expanded and develop their knowledge in that field. This also means their no market for specter grass blade products in the Card world, trying to be its pioneers will bring us nothing but a little fame, got it?" "I am sorry, I wasn't thorough on my research," Susan apologized realizing the things she overlooked before making her proposal. "Woah, this is trickier than I thought," Having calmed down from her initial excitement Park began to see the pot holes in her plan to a windfall and felt a chill on her back thinking that she believed this was a sure thing. "This is first time trying something like this just take it slow. You guys are bound to make mistakes but what matters is that you learn from them," Wyatt advised the girls and then, seeing the troubled expression Susan's face he said, "Don't worry I plan to publish the uses of specter grass blades ones I take charge of the southern academic region. This way any one who needs the items naked by specter grass blades can hire someone to make them for them." "Aren't you going to copyright those recipes?" Susan asked in surprise as it was not like Wyatt to work for free. "Of course I am," Wyatt said. The knowledge on specter grass blades available in the inter-realm network and infinity library was very raw and in another language. Wyatt would not only be translating them but also simplifying and modifying them such that even regular card apprentices could understand and successfully use them. So, it was only fair he gets paid for his troubles.

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Chapter 2166 Pixie Bloodette

[1,005 words]

Chapter 2166 Pixie Bloodette

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 00:39

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

"I have transferred the funds, if you need more feel free to ask. But make sure you guys keep a detailed expense report. Now, go and do your thing and keep me updated," Wyatt ensured that he gave the girls sufficient funds to conduct the trade before sending them on their way.

"Okay, we will keep you updated." Susan and Park then huddled up to brainstorm about how to approach the Field Marshal and recruit her help with their trade.

Meanwhile, Wyatt turned his attention to the meditating Cortney. She was practising her active soul control percentage on a floating island that was on edge of the seed world far from the floating forest island. It seems he worries about Dredre not getting along with Bloodette were not unwarranted. Blood rule power was ominous by nature but Wyatt hoped that Dredre would be able to look past Bloodette's shell and into her being and they would get alone but it seems it would take a while for Dredre to get used to Bloodette.

Feeling Wyatt's gaze on her, a pseudo-head extended out of Cortney's back as the latter slowly opened her eyes and said, "Wyatt, you are back."

"Yes, I am," Wyatt wasn't surprised that Bloodette could tell his clones and original self apart. His body was filled with blood and she was the blood supreme, it would be surprising if she could not tell them apart. He continued, "Did the other me explain everything to you guys? Do you guys have any doubts?"

"Yes, he did. We have no doubts. I contacted with Blood rule stream, it helped me understand everything," Now that the Bloodette knew the right questions to ask, the blood rule stream could finally help her.

"You are already card master realm?" Wyatt exclaimed in surprise feeling Bloodette's realm. It was shockingly fast considering that her practising speed drops sharply when practising inside of Cortney's innate blood rune.

"Yes, it wasn't easy though," Bloodette said the weirdest things. She managed to recover her realm to card master realm over a few hours and dare to say it wasn't easy. Even Wyatt who never felt his practise speed was slow could not help but feel a little jealousy towards her.

"Don't mind her, Wyatt. She has no idea how hard it is to practise for the rest of us," Cortney asked Wyatt to ignore Bloodette's ignorant remark getting up to greet Wyatt.

"Still, isn't her recovery too fast?" Wyatt found it hard to believe that Bloodette who was mortal this afternoon was now a card master strong. This was just to unbelievable.

"Well, finally knowing a way to break through her dungeon seal, she practised seriously for the first time. Not to mention, Dredre gave her some peculiar fruits from her forest to help her with her practise," Cortney tried to explain Bloodette's fast practise speed but none of it made sense until she mention the peculiar fruits that Dredre gave Bloodette to help her with her practise.

"Wait, Dredre and Bloodette get along?" Wyatt was more intrigued by the relation between Dredre and Bloodette than the miraculous fruits that Dredre feed Bloodette to help her with her practise.

"No, they don't. Its complicated. But hearing about Bloodette's situation Dredre offered to help. That was kind of her," Cortney who was bound to Bloodette got to experience both Dredre's wariness and kindness. Unlike others who only experienced Dredre's cuteness and kindness.

"That's Dredre for you. It will take her some getting used to Bloodette but once she does you cannot get rid off her, she will chew your ears off with her constant talking," Wyatt tried to ease things between Dredre and Cortney.

"I would be happy if that were the case, I really want to pet her. Awe, she too cute," Cortney scream looking at a troubled Dredre who was having a tough time explaining things to the Field Marshal even with help of Corey.

The Field Marshal's prejudice for dark races and anything belonging to them was deep seeded it would be hard for her just get on board about being a devil merchant despite the perks it offers.

One has to know the Field Marshal and her ancestors despite reaching the ceiling of this world chose to stay and protect it instead of venturing into the Myriad realms to find ways to improve their power. These guys chose stagnate their power and slow rot out of loyalty toward their home world. They were too conservative and traditional, it will be hard to convince them to learn and adapt the ways of the enemies of their home world and killers of their commrads.

"I am cute too," the pseudo-blood-red-head extending out of Cortney's back detached into a small orb and morphed into a blood red pixie, its face still resembled the same as Bloodette's, "See."

"Awe, you are so tiny and cute. I could just swallow you up," Cortney was immediately full of praise for Bloodette's pixie form. Honestly, she would prefer pixie Bloodette over Dredre any day.

"Wyatt, what do you?" Bloodette asked Wyatt proudly. Shaking his head, Wyatt rubbed Bloodette's tiny head and said, "You are indeed cute."

"Cuter than Dredre?" Bloodette asked hovering in front of Wyatt.

"Sure, but I think you should continue to focus on practise till the effect of Dredre's fruit gets digested and wear off," Wyatt lied and advised Bloodette to stop making trouble and get back to practicing.

"Okay," Bloodette was thrilled to hear Wyatt say she was cuter than Dredre and immediately agreed to his advise.

Leaving the Bloodette and Cortney alone, Wyatt turned to look at troubled Dredre in amusement wondering if would giveup trying to get through the thick head of the Field Marshal as Corey who arrived late to assist her with the Field Marshal had already given up.

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Chapter 2167 Soul Stimulants

[1,011 words]

Chapter 2167 Soul Stimulants

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 00:44

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

Despite her troubled expression, Dredre continued to explain and persuade the Field Marshal without losing her patients. Back on Earth every grandparents would love to have a patient grandchild like Dredre to help them understand and use the modern devices. Apart from Susan Dredre was the most hard working staff Wyatt had and could not appreciate her enough.

Knowing Dredre won't quit until Field Marshal's doubts and prejudice about devil merchant code were cleared, Wyatt decided to make use of his time productively. But first, he entered the isolated space where his trophies were collected.

In there, he had the stone viltronian create another floating island. Then placing the storage card containing the asleep corpse puppet devil aka Corey Park's corpse on the stone altar at the center of the floating island he contacted the devil merchant code to set various SSS-rank array formations as a security measure.

Since, Corey has yet to decide with what to do with the corpse of her past self and hesitant about destroying it because of the spirit it had developed, Wyatt who had his own plans for it could decide to keep it safely stored for her until she finally decides what to do with it or leave it to Wyatt.

Taking one last look at his trophies, Wyatt moved to another isolated place to finally start healing his soul in peace since there weren't any pressing matters on his agenda. Especially, with Dredre's unborn forest spirit refusing to be born unless it gets to eat the seed world Wyatt's schedule had nothing pressing for him to push healing his soul any further.

Before proceeding, Wyatt decided to make some simulants that would help him with healing his soul and cultivating the new power system he had created based on soul division using the knowledge from extinct races from the unknown corners of the myriad realms.

The dark races had many such soul simulants but they were all extremely expensive. With Wyatt's current net worth he could afford a few but then he would be using a chunk of his current accumulated wealth. Usually, Wyatt would not think twice about spending money to help him grow stronger but this he did as he knew cheaper alternatives for these soul simulants which were just as effective as the expensive soul simulants that the dark races sold.

During his research to create a method to nurture souls and a power system based on soul division, Wyatt came across records of various herbs and medicines these extinct races took to help them with their practise. When the dark races used these herbs and medicines, they found they weren't as effective as the Soul Simulant however they had seen the natives use it just as effectively as the soul simulant sold by them.

After a few experiments, soon the dark races realized that these herbs and medicines were not as effective on them because the soul techniques practiced by the natives was

part of the process. Just taking the herds without the techniques of the natives to process them, the effect of the herds would be reduced considerably.

Learning this the dark races that wanted to introduce these herbs and medicines as alternative for the soul stimulants ultimately gave up as they would not be profitable in the dark realm or the inter-realm networks competitive market.

They never considered spreading the techniques of these natives along with these herbs and medicines because they were incomplete as most of them only make it to middle realms and only a select few reacher higher realms but none could me used to cultivate to devil realm. Nobody in dark realm would be foolish enough to waste their time on these incomplete techniques when they had better alternatives.

As result, this knowledge has been eating dust in the walls of the Infinity Library for centuries. However, now it was going to see the light of the day thanks to Wyatt.

Having used these extinct races's soul tenchinuques and methods to derive his own soul nurturing technique and power system based on soul division, Wyatt believed he would not face the same problem as the dark races while consuming the herbs and medicines used by the extinct races in their practice.

Instead, he might even be able to use them more effectively as all the Hive AI's simulations proved that the technique and power system developed by Wyatt was a far superior version of the soul techniques and methods used by these extinct races.

Therefore, there was no doubt in Wyatt's mind that consuming the extinct race's herbs and medicines instead of the expensive dark races soul stimulants would prove more effective and efficient in helping him heal his soul and practice the new power system he created. Not to mention economical.

Having made up his mind without any further delay he procured all the herds mentioned in the records left by the extinct races. As for the medicine, he would have to make them himself as they weren't any ready made available for obvious reasons.

After procuring the herds, Wyatt followed the recipe in the records to develop the medicine. The process was very simple, it involved sorting and cleaning the herbs, crushing them, and then ultimately mixing them together in perfect ratio.

From there medicine to power system, it can be seen these extinct races were primitive and still in early stages as a civilization. If not for the interference of the dark races maybe they would have developed into a great and forbmidable civilizations.

Wyatt strongly believed so because he was able to use the knowledge of these extinct races to develop a complete soul nurturing technique and a complete power system just based on soul division. He felt, given enough time, these extinct races from the unknown corners of the myriad realms too would have achieved the same.

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Chapter 2168 Soul Healing

[1,005 words]

Chapter 2168 Soul Healing

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 01:09

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

It did not take long for Wyatt to develop enough of each medicine mentioned in the records. Now Wyatt was set to start healing his soul. Sitting in the lotus position, Wyatt opened a elixir bottle he created and swallowed it before closing his eyes to start circulating the soul nurturing technique he had developed.

Under the effect of the exotic elixir and the soul nurturing technique, the cracks on Wyatt's mutated soul began to heal at a visible rate. The tiny cracks on the mutated soul had already closed and only had little marks left as evidence of their existence. As for the bigger cracks it was going to take awhile. However, at this rate it would not be long before Wyatt's mutated soul would be completely healed and would not even have marks to show for the incident.

My the time the marks left after the tiny cracks on the soul healed were no longer visible Wyatt had already emptied a three bottles of the exotic elixir he had developed. These many elixir weren't necessary but he was using the medicine to increase the recovery speed considerably to save time.

Wyatt wasn't being reckless, his each moves calculated and dictated by the Hive AI's simulation trials. They helped him navigate the most efficient way to heal his soul using the technique and external stimulant on his hand. There was no hurry, but if Wyatt could heal his mutated soul faster than why not.

Soon, there were no cracks visible on Wyatt's mutated soul they had all healed leaving behind deep marks. With Wyatt's continuous circulation of the soul nurturing technique

and consumption of the exotic elixirs, it did not take long for Wyatt's mutate soul to rid those grotesque marks and look anew.

Actually, this method of healing his mutated soul wasn't Wyatt's first choice. Previously he planned to use the cracks in his mutated soul and the exotic stimulants to mutate his soul further forcing each crack on his mutated soul to develop into an individual consciousness just like how he initially mutated his soul.

However, after numerous simulations run by Hive AI he had to accept a damning truth that if he were to continue on that path then he would deviate very far from the proper power system based on soul division. Once that happens regardless of what he does it would be impossible for him to correct his mutated soul and follow the proper power system he developed based on soul division.

At the current state of his soul mutation things were still salvageable but if he were to force his soul to mutate further using his barbaric means it would turn into an abomination and who start to effect his psyche of his main consciousness. Meaning he could turn into a retard or worse an unstable psychopath.

This was the consequence of the forcefully trying to multiply his consciousness using the barbaric methods as the stress on his soul from such unconventional methods too huge for it to bear and it was bound to crack if Wyatt kept pushing his luck.

Wyatt had the Hive AI simulate various methods he thought of to decrease the stress on his soul as further multiplied his souls consciousness but in end he was unable to think of anything that would give a good success rate.

All of the solutions Wyatt could think of proved to have huge risks compared to moderate rewards he gained from further mutation of his soul. Even using Dredre's pixie dust to reduce the stress on his soul as he tried to multiple his soul consciousnesses using the barbaric method proved to have very dangerous outcome, his soul exploded.

Forget him losing his sanity, he suffered an instant death in this simulation. Proving that though pixie dust was powerful and answer to most of his problems it wasn't something he could consume carelessly. This gave Wyatt hardcore reality check he need to come to the final conclusion.

So, ultimately he could only conclude that this was the end of the road and pushing his luck any further might cost him dearly. Therefore, instead of trying to use the cracks on his soul to increase the mutation of soul and multiple his consciousnesses further he stuck to simply healing his soul and resorting to the conventional methods such as the soul division based power system he developed.

Not only was this power system safe but it was perfect as the current power systems practiced by the card apprentices and the dark races. Though using it Wyatt would not be able to achieve the grandness that he had in his mind but it guaranteed a part of that

grandness without losing his sanity. This was good enough compared to him losing his sanity and killing those he cared for.

Now that his mutated soul was healed before Wyatt could cultivate the soul division based power system he had to use his knowledge of the soul division to fix the mutation his soul had undergone causing it to turn from a normal orb shaped soul to a bumpy orb shaped soul.

Before Wyatt had studied the records of the extinct races from the Infinity Library, he did not think of much of his bumpy soul as he had witnessed the same bumpy soul in the twin-head orge, Cerberus, Chimeras, Hydra, etc. Therefore, he felt the bumps on his soul after it mutated was normal.

However, according to the records of the extinct races it wasn't. According to them these bumps on the soul were the signs of incomplete mutation and it would add a lot of stress to one's soul making them unstable as further stress would easily cause them to lose their identity and drown in insanity. Making these creatures a ticking time bomb ready to explode anytime.

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Chapter 2169 Mutation Completion I

[1,028 words]

Chapter 2169 Mutation Completion I

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 01:16

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

Wyatt was glad that he did not rush to heal his soul and waited to develop a proper soul nourishment technique before attempting to heal his soul. Thanks to which he learned about the hidden dangers of his induced mutation into his soul. Taking examples from the nature and monsters around him Wyatt believed the bumpy mutated soul was perfect and stable, but the extinct races who had done a lot more research on soul mutation than him that spoke about a more stable version of a mutated soul informing

him that his current mutated soul was incomplete and unstable. Learning this, Wyatt thanked the Card world's baptism for saving his ass. He believed the only reason his soul was able to remain stable after all the stress, wear, and tear he put it through was because of the Card world's blessing to its card apprentices. Otherwise, his soul might have collapsed long ago. There were signs of this, Wyatt should have seen the short coming of the mutated soul but he had his reason to overlook them. The obvious sign was that when the twin-head ogre, Cerberus, Chimeras, Hydra, etc breakthrough to higher level their soul mutation doesn't strength with their physique. Showing that their soul mutation was incomplete and unstable as complete and stable mutation would strength as the creature strengthens similar to how the physique and traits of creature strengths with their realm. The reason Wyatt missed such an obvious sign was because he believed the monster's power system only focused on strengthening their physical body and not their soul. Hence, their mutated soul did not further mutate with the increase in their realm. That's true but a proper mutation like any physique or trait would grow stronger with creatures realm. Only a rejected mutation would not grow stronger with one's realm. That was to say if the soul mutation of the Twin head Orge, Cerberus, Chimeras, Hydra were all accepted by their body than their these mutation would grow stronger and develop with their bodies. However, they did not showing that their mutation was incomplete and unstable as such were rejected by their bodies. The Orge clan was perfect example of this where the Twin-headed Orges were a rare mutation, only one such case was born every two or their generation of a tribe. Showing that its more of a oddity than evolution. If it were a prominent mutation their body would have passed on to their progeny helping their tribe evolve as a whole over a few generations. Its akin to humans have six fingers in a hand or six toes in a foot. It was an oddity, an unnecessary mutation, which would mostly likely not be passed to future generation. However, such oddities would appear once in a while. There were many theories to why this happens. However, understanding why it happens would not change they were useless oddities. Anyhow now that Wyatt knew his method were very risky and not worth the reward, he no longer to forcefully induce mutation in his soul by dividing it to multiple the number of his consciousness. Right now though his soul was healed it was not completely fixed. The damage done to it by curse incarnation form was healed but the damage done to it by inducing mutation by forced division was yet to be healed. The only way to heal the trauma to his soul because of mutation was to undo the mutation or find a way to complete the mutation making it stable for him to start practicing the power system he develop based on soul division. Undoing the soul mutation was easier said than done not to mention Wyatt did not want to do it as he had to withstand intense pain and suffering to achieve his soul mutation, though the soul mutation was incomplete and unstable he did not want all his pain and suffering for nothing so decided to complete his soul mutation which was easier compared to undoing the soul mutation thanks to the records of the soul left by the extinct races. The extinct races had only theriosed this and never put it into practise because the resource required were astronomical for these races. Considering their primitive civilization they did not have means to gather the astronomical amount of resources. It would take them another few generations to develop to point were gathering all these resource would no longer be dream for them but before that would happen the dark races found them. However, Wyatt did not have such a problem he had gathered the required herbs and prepared

enough medicine just for this moment. Circulating the soul nourishment technique, he began to swallow the medicines. Refining the medicines he began to use the power from them to nourish his incomplete mutated soul which was only stable because of the Card world's baptism. With the Card world's baptism holding his soul together like a bandaid stopping it from collapsing, it was easier for Wyatt to just focus on using the power from the refined medicine to nourish his soul. The way he planned to make his soul mutation complete and stable was by assisting it to stabilize itself. His soul knew what's best for it. All Wyatt had to do was enable it with the Soul nourishing technique and the soul stimulant medicines. The extinct races believed that a being's soul knew how to grow only if it lacked the necessary power and support to grow. Therefore it remains stagnant sustaining its initial form to continue its living. Hence, they theorized that supplementing one's soul with enough power and supporting with a proper care would allow the soul to grow further assuming its strengthened form. Here, Wyatt also planned to do the same, he planned to give the power and support it needed hoping that it will not only be able to complete its mutation and stabilize but grow into the stronger form mentioned in the extinct races's records.

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Chapter 2170 Mutation Completion II

[1,011 words]

Chapter 2170 Mutation Completion II

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 01:28

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

There was a reason why Wyatt believed there was a higher form of soul as mentioned in the extinct races records because all of these races reached this conclusion in pursuit of completing their soul techniques and power system to achieve the absolute peak strength in the myriad realms.

Now what were the chances of all these races reaching the same conclusion. Two possibilities came to Wyatt's mind. The first possibility was that they were all right about

it and the second possibility was that they all made the same mistake in their research as result they all ended up with a wrong conclusion.

Wyatt who had access to all their records, after a serious scrutiny concluded that the first possibility was likely. They all took different route however they all arrived at the same ending. Showing that all routes at the same point. Meaning their conclusion was universal.

That was to say this higher version of soul they spoke of in their records wasn't just limited to their race's soul but to soul of any being in the myriad realms. This meant that the even a card apprentice soul could achieve a higher version of itself with enough power and support.

Therefore, Wyatt plan to aid his soul to complete its mutation by itself and achieve the higher version of itself wasn't that far fetched. The question was if his preparation were enough to supplement and support his soul. The Hive AI's numerous simulations proved that the resource Wyatt had gather was more than enough but considering that there wasn't enough data on the so called higher version of the soul, these simulation had a very high error margin. So, Wyatt had procured resources more than recommended by the Hive AI. However, whether the resource he had was enough was still a mystery.

Half an hour into circulating the soul nourishment technique and consuming about one tenth of the soul stimulants he had prepared, Wyatt finally felt a change in his soul.

This change was feeling, he felt it last when he brough through to card master realm and his soul mutated further and his consciousness multiplied into to twelve. This feeling of his soul under going mutation—it seems his soul was trying to finish what he had started. It was only a spark, but was a sign that the extinct races were right.

Finally getting a response from his soul and getting a certainty that he was on the right path, Wyatt was more motivated about circulating the soul nourishment technique and stuffing himself with the soul stimulants. Wyatt relentlessly refined medicine and pumped the gathered power to his soul which was actively undergoing minute changes. These changes were too tiny but it was the start.

Three hours of circulating the soul nourishment technique and exhausting about seventy percent of the gathered resources, Wyatt finally saw the odd bumps on his soul shrink back into the soul. He had little idea to what was happening and what its consequences would be but he was not worried about that he was more worried about the fact that he did not have enough resources to support his soul.

The dumps on his soul had just started to shrink and he had already consumed seventy precent of the resources he had prepared. He wasn't sure that the remaining thirty percent would enough to sustain the reminder of his soul's correction and development process. He was worried he would fall sort of resource in the middle of fixing his soul's mutation. If it really were the case, then they can only improvise on the go.

The reason Wyatt wasn't worried about what was happening to his soul and its conquenese despiting not having a clue about it was because he knew this was what his soul wanted. Now that he had handed the wheels to his soul he would hesitant to follow where it took him. Question his soul would be like questioning a zygote how it knew to grow into a fetus.

Therefore, Wyatt's only concern corrently was he did not have enough resources to support his soul's correction and development process.

However, to Wyatt's surprise when he had consumed about eighty percent of the resources he had gathered the bumps on his soul shruck leaving no trace of their existence. Then, he noticed that his soul had turned glossy like a glass crystal orb and twelve similar figures were visible with in it.

Upon a closer look Wyatt relalized that these twelve figures resembled him. One of them was at the center of the orb while the rest were scattered positioning themselves around it. Seeing there arrangements Wyatt understood that each of his consciousness had grown in to a separate ethereal spirit instead of collective ethereal spirit with twelve heads and twelve pairs of arms.

After this change, regardless how much he circulated his soul nurioshing technique or consumed the soul stimulant nothing happened but him feeling stuffy. That was when Wyatt realized his soul had completed his mutation for him. But he wasn't sure if it had achieved the higher version of soul that the records of the extinct races mentioned.

Therefore, he summoned his grimoire and checked his status page to see if their was any change and to his surprise there were significant changes to his physique and trait coloum. All his physique and traits related to his soul had undergone a significant change enough to be renamed.

His physique mutated soul was renamed as physique 'primordial soul.'

His trait multiple consciousness was renamed as trait 'myriad primordial spirits.'

His trait mutated soul energy was renamed as trait 'primordial energy.'

Looking at the changes that had occurred to his physique and trait related to his mutate soul Wyatt was elated and overjoyed as his bet to build on the knowledge of the extinct races paid off big time.

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Chapter 2171 Primordial Spirit And Soul

[1,607 words]

Chapter 2171 Primordial Spirit And Soul

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 05:18

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

Controlling his euphoria Wyatt then went through the info of the new versions of his physique and traits to understand them and get an idea of their capabilities, i) Mutated Soul >>> Primordial Soul

[Physique Name: Primordial Soul

Physique Type: Origin Card Physique Rank: Acquired Grade

Physique Description: The host's ethereal spirit has metamorphosed into a primordial spirit ascending the host's soul into a primordial soul.

- i) The primordial spirit capable of existing independently in the spiritual form after the destruction of the physical form. Note: i) Primordial souls cannot enter the river of reincarnation because they predate its creation.
- ii) As long as host's primordial spirit exists they can recreate their spiritual and physical form.]

Wyatt frowned going through the information of the primordial soul as it did not have much information on what a primordial spirit or a soul was and what they were capable of. The information provided in the grimoire was too vague. He could not help but wonder if it was because the Card world's will too did not have much information them. This wasn't the first time the grimoire had failed to give Wyatt a proper explanations to his physique and traits. Therefore, he wasn't surprised. It seems once again its was upto him to figure out the what the primordial spirit and soul were and their uses. Hopefully, the Infinity Library would not be disappointment otherwise he truly will be alone on this. ii) Multiple-Consciousness >>> Myriad Primordial Spirits

[Trait Name: Myriad Primordial Spirits

Trait Type: Origin Card Trait Rank: Acquired Grade

Trait Description: The host's primordial soul mutates every time the host breaks through to the upper realm multiplying the number of primordial spirits in it. Card Master - 12 primordial spirits

Note: i) Current multiplying factor is 'triple', but will be increase with every baptism. ii) The current multiplying factor is for a regular soul the multiplying factor a primordial soul is much higher.]

The info of the evolved trait myriad primordial spirit wasn't much different from its original trait multiple-consciousness though it was astonishing to note that it mentioned that the multiplying factor for primordial soul was much higher. Wyatt wondered if its because the stress tolerance of the primordial soul higher than that of a regular soul or if it was because his soul's mutation was complete giving it the ability to multiple its primordial spirits. He did not believe that myriad primordial spirit was trait for each primordial soul. His was a special case. It appears the pain and suffering the tolerated experimeting with his soul wasn't a waste after all. Most exiting part about this was this trait made him a ideal person to pratice the new power system he had developed based on soul division. iii) Mutated Soul Energy >>> Primordial Energy

[Trait Name: Primordial Energy

Trait Type: Origin Card Trait Rank: Acquired Grade

Trait Description: i) The host's primordial spirits can access primordial energy from the origin source, the beginning of all. ii) The host currently has 12 primordial spirits so the host's soul energy will be refined 12 times making it 12 times purer and stronger than normal soul energy. Note: i) The amount of primordial energy the host can access depends on their realm. ii) The primordial spirit and soul cannot be nourished with regular energy and require primordial energy, allowing it to grow in terms of active soul control. iii) The host's soul energy will get stronger and purer with an increase in the number of the host's primordial spirits.]

Wyatt was elated to learn that he could access the earliest form of energy from origin source, the beginning of all. During his old research on energies he learned that all the energies currently present in the myriad realms were derived from the primordial energy, the earliest form of energy. According to that book the only creatures known to have access to the primordial energy were the primordial pixies the architects of the myriad realms. Aprat from gaining access to the primordial energy, Wyatt was happy learning that even after advancement this trait of his kept the original effect of refining the soul energy based on the number primordial spirits in his primordial soul all but all his happiness suddenly crashed learning that his primordial spirit and soul can only be nourished with primordial energy. Meaning, regular soul energy was of no use to him to in practicing his active soul control percentage. Therefore, Wyatt immediately lost all his happiness from advancement of this trait because this meant he could nolonger use soul energy manipulation skill to speed run his practice and breaking through to higher realm. Wyatt had no idea as to where he could get primordial energy manipulation skill

not to mention there were no primordial energy ingredients or external sources in the myriad realms to help him in his practice so he would have to painstaking practice like everyone else to break through to higher realm.

The more Wyatt thought about more he began to lose all the excitement from his new advanced physique and trait. As the creator of the silver milk power that can help mortals and card apprentices with their active soul control percentage alike Wyatt found it funny that he did not have any such external or consumable stimulants to help with his primordial souls active soul control percentage. Wyatt's excitement would not have dampened with this revelation had he know what a primordial soul was and what its use were, such that he would know what he gained from the sacrifice he was forced to make with the advancement of his soul, physique, and traits. Knowing what exactly he gaining in exchange for what lost would definitely help Wyatt come to terms with advancement as the uncertainty combined with lose affect his mood a lot regardless of how prepared he was. After all, even if his soul had ascend into a higher version he was still human.

Wyatt did not let the disappoinment get to him and decided to check out his new abilities that came with his recently advanced soul, physique, and trait. Before he could began he noticed that his spiritual body in the spiritual body no longer had the viltonain gigamite form with multiple heads and arms but had similar appearnce as his physical body, a regular humanoid with average number of limbs and head. This did not bring much surprise to him as he had figured as much considering his ethereal— primordial spirit also ditched the viltonian gigamite form and assumed a regular viltonian from as his soul complete his soul mutation and ascended into a primordial soul. What surprised him more was as someone who had lived simultaneously in spiritual and physical plane he did not notice this change sooner. Therefore, he made a mental note to train his awareness in the spiritual plane to his awareness in the physical plane. After this observation, he used his primordial spirit to feel his connection with the origin source. Soon he perceived his surroundings morph, he felt he was no longer in his seed world but in the presence of something bigger than anything he had come across. Yes, bigger than the Card World's will. How could a growing celestial will compare to the beginning of all? However, this was just Wyatt's perception. His surroundings hadn't actually changed nor was he summoned into the origin source. Wyatt felt this was mostly because his current realm was not high enough for him to enter the origin source or summon the origin source to him. He believed as such because he had seen the ruler class beings locate and enter the rule source. Whether he was wrong to assume as such or not only time would tell. Learning his connection to the origin source though limit was stable, he commanded his primordial spirit to access the primordial energy from the origin source and gather it in his body, nourishing it and his primordial soul. Soon when he finally summon the first wisp of the primordial energy from the origin source and gather it in his body Wyatt felt his body undergo a serious of changes. Especially, his mutated ego gem, the calamity soul gem. Wyatt did not let his curiosity get the better of him and focused on summoning more primordial energy and gathering it in his body to supplement the changes his body and ego gem were undergoing. His body swallowed the primordial energy like it was a dry land that had seen rain after a long drought. However, with his card master realm he could not summon much primordial energy but

when he mobilized all 12 of his primordial spirits to do the same, it made a lot of difference.

Wyatt was happy that he was able to keep up the supply with the demand. However, this victory was only short lived as soon it wasn't just his physical body and ego gem that demanded primordial energy but his spiritual body, origin card, primordial soul, etc they all demanded primordial energy to maintain the equilibrium. Therefore, Wyatt had no choice but to divide the supply of primordial energy among all as per the requirement to maintain the equilibrium in his system. As result, his supply of primordial energy failed to meet the demand of his system. Wyatt did not give up, he wrecked his brain trying to think of way to meet the demand of primordial energy.

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Chapter 2172 Myriad Primordial Spirits, Multiplying Factor

[1,036 words]

Chapter 2172 Myriad Primordial Spirits, Multiplying Factor

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 05:43

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

It wasn't new that a card apprentice's body systems demanded soul energy, in Wyatt's case it was primordial energy. Card apprentices took months or years to slowly meet these demands of their bodily system and make progress in their realm same was true in the case of Wyatt. He could take months or years to slowly meet the demands of his body's various systems, slowly but surely help them advance, and make progress in his realm. However, Wyatt who was used to abusing his abundant soul jades supply and soul energy manipulation skill to help in his practice wanted to do the same with primordial energy as he believed that he stood to gain more the sooner he helped his bodily systems to advance and that the longer he waited the more benefits he would lose or the advancement would be stunted because of not giving the sufficient energy to his systems in time. The twelve primordial spirits in Wyatt's primordial soul worked nonstop. Together, they provided him with twelve times the primordial energy his realm could gather. However, Wyatt still found himself requiring more primordial energy. After

a good while, he concluded that at present he truly did not have a way to help him increase the input of the primordial energy. So, he had no choice but to give up and assume traditional practice, getting things done slowly one by one. Therefore, he began to circulate primordial energy using the soul-nourishing technique following the new power system he had created based on soul division since he was using all 12 of his primordial spirits to gather primordial energy. However, as he began to continue training as such he learned it turned out to be the answer he was looking for.

It turned out that the new power system he had created based on soul division was able to boost the productivity of the primordial spirits. If earlier all twelve of them were individually gathering primordial energy giving Wyatt twelve times the primordial energy of what he could gather at his present realm now they were working together like one giant machine and pumping out twice of that amount i.e. 24 times of the primordial energy of what Wyatt could gather at his present realm. Now that was just insane. Wyatt was now not only able to meet the demands of his various bodily systems but also had some to spare. He was elated and pondered what to do with the excess primordial energy but to his surprise his primordial spirits used the excess primordial energy themselves. When Wyatt poked around to learn what they planned to do with excess primordial energy he learned that they were multiplying in number shocking Wyatt as he believed that was only possible when he broke through to a higher realm but since he was clear not going through a breakthrough in realm this left only one possibility that the primordial spirits were following the new soul division based power system to correct their multiplying factor as it was already stated in the info of the trait 'Myriad Primordial Spirits' that the multiplying factor of a primordial soul was much higher than regular soul. Wyatt watched as the number of primordial spirits in his primordial spirit increased from twelve to sixty-four and stopped, causing Wyatt to believe this was the limit of the card master realm. As a result, the amount of the primordial energy gathered by Wyatt's sixty-four primordial spirits was 128 times the maximum amount of primordial energy his current realm allowed him to gather from the origin source. Not dwelling on it he mentally checked the info of the trait 'Myriad Primordial Spirits' in his grimoire. To learn that its multiplying factor which used to be three has increased to eight. Figuring this, he could not help but wonder if the boost his primordial spirits gained when working together would increase with the increase in multiplying factor when he undergoes baptism. Wyatt was shellshocked imagining this possibility as that would mean he would never have to worry about falling short of primordial energy ever again. It was so unbelievable that Wyatt did not dare entrain that possibility until he saw it happen during his next baptism which was not far ahead in the future.

With the growth in his number of primordial spirits, Wyatt found himself in a new dilemma what to do with the excess primordial energy. Seeing no other use he decided to store it in his mutated ego gem for now. Then, while waiting for his bodily system to undergo their advancement his mind wandered trying to figure out the sequence of the multiplying factor of the trait 'Myriad Primordial Spirits' worked. He guessed,

- i) Card student - scholar >> 2 1 Primordial spirit x 2 multiplying factor = 2 primordial spirit

ii) Card scholar - soldier >> 4

2 Primordial spirit x 4 multiplying factor = 8 primordial spirit

iii) Card soldier >>> master = 8

8 Primordial spirit x 8 multiplying factor = 64 primordial spirit

Hence he predicted, iv) Card master >>> grandmaster = 16

64 Primordial spirit x 16 multiplying factor = 1024 primordial spirit

However, only time would tell if Wyatt's assumption was correct or not. Therefore, he did not dare to get ahead of himself and celebrate early. Still, Wyatt was enthused knowing that he had sixty-four primordial spirits at his disposal. Now he could produce sixty-four true clones that would be equally strong as him and use all his abilities. Just imagining the assistance he would gain from them outside of gathering primordial energy Wyatt was overwhelmed with joy. Especially, thinking of his blood curse incarnation form. He was stronger than elite demigods back when he had twelve consciousnesses, now that he had sixty-four primordial spirits Wyatt could not imagine the strength he could summon by integrating with sixty-four different SSS-rank blood curses to assume the blood curse incarnation form. The more Wyatt thought about this the more assured he grew about his future.

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Chapter 2173 One With The Primordial Source, Primordial Calamity Soul Gem

[1,038 words]

Chapter 2173 One With The Primordial Source, Primordial Calamity Soul Gem

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 06:57

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

It took more than an hour for Wyatt's bodily system to undergo their advancement supplemented by abundant primordial energy. When it finally did Wyatt immediately summoned his grimoire unable to control his curiosity any longer and eagerly checked out the changes. The first thing that grabbed his attention was his origin card,

[Card Name: Primordial Calamity Soul Gem (awakened)]

Card Type: Origin card

Card Rank: Unique Grade

Card Rating: -/-

Card Durability: -/-

Card Effect: The host gains the primordial physique of a calamity and the ability to communicate with the origin source and rule source based on their realm and the limit to which they can harmonize with them.

Additional effect:

1. Primordial Cursed bloodline
2. Absolute Blood Curse Immunity
3. Myriad Primordial Transformation
4. Myriad Primordial Hex
5. Primordial Soul Pupils
6. Primordial Viltronian Physique
7. Primordial Immortal core
8. Body Restructure
9. Transformation- 4th form (locked)
10. Parent/Daughter soul gem
11. Calamity Daughter gem - 3rd form (locked)
12. Hive AI
13. Myriad Primordial Spirits

15. Soul Energy Manipulation

16. One with the source

14. Soul Echolocation

15. Soul Energy Manipulation

16. One with the source

Synchronization Rate: 165%

Note:

- i) The higher the synchronization rate longer and deeper the host can communicate with the rule source.
- ii) The higher the realm deeper the host can communicate with the origin source.
- iii) Primordial Calamity Soul Gem protects the host's mutated soul.]

Going through the changes in the origin card Wyatt was shocked because he wasn't expecting it to actually change this much but gain some enhancement at best as he did not think that a card apprentice's origin card could change through other circumstances apart from undergoing baptism. He guessed that the primordial energy was the exception after all it was the origin and source of all the other types of energies.

Not dwelling on it, Wyatt moved to learn the changes to his origin card in detail only to find nothing but a series of question marks where their detailed description should be. Wyatt could only make two things off this,

The Card World's will itself had no idea about the extent to which his abilities had advanced.

Or

The Card World's will wasn't willing to share this information with Wyatt yet underestimating him for his low realm.

Either way, Wyatt could only learn more about his newly advanced abilities by exploring them. If it was some other time Wyatt would enjoy this as a fun little experiment but right now he had too much on his plate to spare time going around in circles trying to figure out his abilities and their extent.

On the bright side, this was good for him as this was not something Wyatt should be skipping or the place to use shortcuts because only when he has enough experience

and understanding of his abilities will he be able to use them to their full extent and creatively in a fight or in the day to day life.

Therefore, Wyatt began by using his soul pupils which was now labeled as primordial soul pupils. When he looked at the void of the seed world with his advanced soul pupils Wyatt found that his sight was more profounder than before and no mysteries could hide from. He could see the architecture of the seed world's inner void without even having to strain his eyes and mind. It just revealed itself too.

The most surprising part about this was that Wyatt was beginning to see the minute flaws that he had missed in his initial development of the seed world, which stuck out like a sore thumb in his mind as he pursued perfection in his creation. What was rather pleasing about it was that the flaws were so clear to him that the answer to slow them came to him without even him having to stress about it.

With this realization, Wyatt used his primordial soul pupils on himself, on his body. He explored its ins and outs by using his primordial soul pupils with his inner sight. By doing this he was able to find the flaws in his physical body which underwent tremendous change being tempered by primordial energy and with his viltronian physique upgrading to primordial viltronian physique.

Since he knew the flaws of his physical body in detail, it wasn't hard for Wyatt to come up with ways to remove these flaws and make his physique more robust than it was. Using the body restructuring skill of his origin card Wyatt began to reconstruct his physical body on the spot to rectify all the flaws of his physical body to max possible making it stronger and sturdier than before.

In the process, Wyatt was able to check the extent to which his body changed and developed with his viltronian physique upgrading to the primordial viltronian physique. His physical strength was a lot stronger and sturdier than before there was no doubt of that. He could feel that his physical prowess might have increased by a hundredfold enough for him to defend and fight against the upper realm card apprentice with his physical prowess alone which was unimaginable for any other card apprentice even the ones with strong bloodlines like the Southern Royal families Unparalleled bloodline for example.

Done with rectifying the flaws of his physical body Wyatt spent a few seconds admiring his physical beauty especially his abs and muscular out lining, he sure his future partners would not have any complain about his physical body as it was damn near perfect it could get in the Card Master realm

Then, he used his primordial soul pupils to check his spiritual body in the spiritual plane to repeat the same he did with his physical body in the physical plane. Find its flaws, rectify them to extent of his powers allowed him to, and turn it into a body closet to perfection in his present realm. The body restructuring was proving to very handy than Wyatt could have ever imagined.

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Chapter 2174 Primordial Energy

[1,615 words]

Chapter 2174 Primordial Energy

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 08:44

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

Rectifying the flaws of his spiritual and physical bodies to the best of what his realm allowed him, Wyatt felt his awareness in both planes suddenly grow stronger causing him to feel like the most powerful being in the myriad realms. However, before he could lose his sanity to his newfound abilities he controlled his heart and mind in time and patiently endured the rampant waves of his turbulent emotions as the hype of the sudden power he gained slowly wore off. Regaining control of his mind and heart, Wyatt was astonished to find how he was able to monitor both planes simultaneously. When in the physical plane he could feel the surroundings of the spiritual plane without even trying, the best part about it was both his body's senses did not get tangled up but they could easily differentiate between the two planes. Earlier he would not have dreamed of achieving the same, he could have had to switch his awareness between the two bodies to monitor the planes but now he could do it naturally.

Handling the immediate problem, Wyatt then realized what it meant to be one with the source. He felt the presence of the source where it all began. Though with his connection to it, he could not sense the center of it he could feel the primordial energy, branching out into various energies, forming the rule source, etc. Sensing all this Wyatt felt like the secret to the universe was by the edge of his fingertips but he could not grasp it. The frustration that Wyatt felt was unexplainable. He felt like the answers to all his questions were right in front of him but he forgot how to read. It brought him both joy and misery. In the end, feeling powerless he could only give up trying to read these answers and be satisfied with the possibility that one day he might be able to learn how to read them. What Wyatt did not know was that he was extremely lucky to have his soul pupils advance into primordial soul pupils, this allowed him to stare into the source without going insane like the blood rule slaves in the blood rule source. Some truths

were too profound for mortals this was the reason why the Card world's will did not give a proper description of Wyatt's new abilities. Wyatt was ignorant of his luck. He still had to understand the significance of his primordial soul pupils rather than complaining about being unable to read the mysteries of the source. He wasn't aware that he was only able to keep his sanity despite having stared into the profound mysteries of the source because his soul pupils had advanced thanks to an abundant supply of primordial energy. It was his good fortune that he was resourceful and did not easily give up. Had he given up advancing them because of a lack of primordial energy and glanced into the source then his fate would have been sealed. He would have been enslaved by the source like all the ignorant fools that thought just because they found the source they could take a peek into its mysteries and learn from it. Wyatt had no idea how his luck and fortune saved him from his ignorance. Even if he was known to be a genius among the card apprentices in front of the mysteries of the universe he was just another fool deluding himself into thinking that he could learn from it. Well, sometimes where talent and hard work failed a little luck would do the trick. Wyatt was truly fortunate that his luck had supported him where his talent and hard work were destined to fail. Unaware of the disaster that he just dodged Wyatt decided to use his primordial soul pupils to understand the primordial energy. By using primordial energy Wyatt found that despite the destructive power it held it could blend with other energies effortlessly and enhance their strength. Similarly, it would swallow all the energies directed at him and grow stronger. Any power when against the primordial energy failed to do any harm. However, this discovery did not enthuse Wyatt as he found that he could not control the primordial energy. At most, he could gather it from the source in his body or ego gem and release it. Similar to the case of low-level card apprentice and soul energy. They could only gather the soul energy in them and tempered their soul with it to practice active soul control however using soul energy for anything else was impossible unless they made use of cards. Wyatt who enjoyed the perks of having the soul energy manipulation ability was now a layman in terms of primordial energy. What pained him even more was that there weren't any cards that used primordial energy except for his origin card. Otherwise, he would not even be able to actively use the primordial energy with soul energy manipulation to enhance his soul energy.

He had access to the strongest source of energy in the myriad realms but he lacked the methods to make use of it. Now his only hope was to increase his realm such that soon he would be strong enough to manipulate the primordial energy like how the high realm card apprentices were able to manipulate the soul energy. As for creating cards that used primordial energy, Wyatt had no such dreams as he did not believe he would be able to find any other being that could access primordial energy in the myriad realms even if he searched every corner of it with a magnifying glass. Wyatt thought so because if their beings not only had access to primordial energy but also knew how to use it, its existence would be legendary among the myriad races and dark races of all beings would be aware of its existence or at least have famous lores of such being.

But seeing how he hadn't heard of any mentions of such a being, Wyatt leaned toward the possibility that these beings might have achieved transcendence and were no longer among them. He wanted this to be true because if the beings that could access

and use primordial energy weren't able to achieve transcendence then none of them would have any hope for transcendence. Putting aside his worries, Wyatt summoned a handful of primordial energy around his fist, and he immediately found the primordial energy dispersed into his surroundings. The moment the primordial energy was out of Wyatt's body it would immediately disperse into the surroundings. Regardless of what Wyatt tried once the primordial energy was out of his body it was as if they were strangers. He could only summon more primordial energy from the source and keep experimenting to figure out to what extent he could use it. So far he was only able to use the primordial energy with the soul energy manipulation ability of his primordial calamity soul gem to enhance his soul energy or rule power but other than that he found that he seriously lacked command over the primordial energy he painstakingly summoned from the source. This was concerning as Wyatt could not directly use the primordial energies' destructive power to attack his enemies or defend himself. Seeing the energy that created the myriad realms was reduced to mere supportive power in his hands Wyatt smiled in self-mockery. However, this increased his conviction to increase his control over the primordial energy or create cards that could help him use primordial energy. "Sighed," Wyatt sighed thinking that if only he could read the mysteries of the source then he would not have to struggle to try to manipulate the primordial energy or create cards that could use primordial energy. So, he wondered if he should give trying to read the mysteries of the source a second try. Proving ignorance is one's brave. If he knew the dangers of peeking into the source let alone directly staring into it, Wyatt would slap himself silly for being so ignorant. However, with a serious gap of knowledge in the myriad realms Wyatt might never have figured out that if not for his soul pupils upgrading into primordial soul pupils he would have lost his sanity to the mysteries of the source and be enslaved by them the moment he gazed into the source. Soon, Wyatt shook his head hard deciding to stop focusing on what he was missing and focus on what he had gained. After all, right now he had a lot to be thankful for. He understood that any being of the myriad realms would be willing to sacrifice anything just to gain a part of what he had gained today. Besides, moping around would do him no good. Therefore, no longer dwelling on the negative, Wyatt then decided to connect with the blood rule source. Prior to this, he did not have any connection to it, it was the Card World's blood rule stream that allowed him to enter the blood rule source and his tricks allowed him to maintain contact with the blood rule source. Back then he did not dare to try and comprehend blood rule in the blood rule source for the fear of turning into one of the mindless blood rule slaves that roamed the blood rule source. But now things were different, he was one with the source, and he had the qualification to comprehend the blood rule directly from the blood rule source.

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Chapter 2175 Misinterpreting 'One With The Source'

[1,174 words]

Chapter 2175 Misinterpreting 'One With The Source'

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 09:57

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

Here's the mistake that Wyatt made, he misunderstood being 'one with the source' as having the qualification to comprehend from the mysteries of the source. This was why he dared to ignorantly stare into the origin source and now dare to comprehend blood rule directly from the blood rule source. In a way, without a proper description of his newfound skills to help understand their dos and don'ts, one could say this was an honest mistake on Wyatt's part. How was Wyatt supposed to know that just because he was allowed to gather energy from the source did not mean he shouldn't be pushing his luck by trying to comprehend the mysteries beyond the grasp of mortals? However, fortunately for Wyatt this time he did not foolishly try to continue his blood rule comprehension directly through the blood rule source. Instead, he decided to first contact the card world's blood rule stream, tell it the good news, and negotiate the price for it to help find the blood rule meaning he wanted to comprehend instead of blindly choosing one. When he had a stronger helper like the card world's blood rule stream, Wyatt did not believe he should rely on his luck and his half-baked theory to choose his third blood rule meaning to comprehend. He would rather talk to the blood rule stream weigh his options and choose the best blood rule meaning for him. However, for that, he would have to leave the seed world as the Card world's will and its rules could not reach this place. Inside the seed world, Wyatt could comprehend rules in here but seeking guidance from the Card world and rule streams would be hard. If their influence could reach the seed world's void then Dredre's unborn 'Forest spirit' would not be safe in the Seed world. The Card world's will would have eaten it by now and turned it into a true 'Forest spirit' as Dredre believed it to be. Though that would solve the problem of the fake forest spirit abusing Dredre's affection for it then she would have to look out for the card world's will acting out for her attention and affection. Thinking of this Wyatt wondered if he dodged a bullet summoning Dredre in the dungeon seal and not out in the Card world. He still cannot fathom what Librarian Jr. was thinking when he gave him Dredre. Now that mystery was for another day. Wyatt just hoped he would be prepared the day Librarian Jr. called on him to cash in on his favor. Wyatt had a half mind to use primordial energy to increase his primordial soul's active soul control percentage instead of heading out of the seed world to talk to the Blood rule stream but didn't, knowing that breaking into the higher realm without unlocking the 4th form of his primordial calamity

soul gem would be a waste of one of his baptism opportunity. Therefore, as much as he hated his low realm decreasing the possibilities of things he could do he had to endure it to lay the most potent foundation he could. Knowing he could not go further without completing all the preparations to unlock the fourth form of his primordial calamity soul gem, Wyatt got up to head out of the seed world and continue his blood rule comprehension as he believed if he chose right his third blood rule meaning could satisfy one of the conditions for unlocking the next form of his primordial calamity soul gem.

Before leaving the seed world, Wyatt wanted to give a heads up to Dredre as this time he did not plan to leave behind a clone in the seed world not only because he would need all Sixty-four of his primordial spirits to help him with rule comprehension but also because the birth of the fake forest spirit was on hold for the foreseeable future until he found a way for his seed world to swallow the fake forest spirit. It was a good thing that the unborn celestial was greedy giving Wyatt enough time to conspire against it. Before walking out of his isolated floating island, Wyatt made sure to hide the changes in him by using Myriad Primordial transformation. Only when he was sure even Dredre would not be able to notice the change and growth in him did he leave the isolation only to hear Dredre's less than polite voice at the limit of its patience asking, "Do you want to become a Devil merchant or not?" "No, I would die rather than become one of them. However, I want to access their perks. How can I do that?" the Field Marshal politely asked for a way around continuing to stick to her beliefs and remaining patient despite Dredre showing signs of losing hers. She tried to bargain with Dredre when this wasn't a negotiation but a straightforward yes or no question. Sensing Wyatt leaving isolation, Dredre hurried over to his side, crying, "Wyatt!" "You did good, Dredre. Let me handle her now," Wyatt knew talking Field Marshal into becoming a devil merchant was going to be challenging therefore he purposefully arranged for the most patient person he knew to introduce devil merchant code to Field Marshal, he never expected the polite Dredre to get through to Field Marshal's thick head. Dredre nodded and rested in Wyatt's hair finding him more fragrant than before. She could not help but roll and wrap herself in his silky and fragrant hair. All her stress from trying to persuade the Field Marshal vanished as she blissfully nestled in his hair. Seeing her carefreely play around in Wyatt's hair even the Field Marshal felt a little relaxed and also a little envious that the cutey wasn't playing with her hair. "Wyatt, are you going to force me into becoming a devil merchant?" the Field Marshal asked seeing him take over for Dredre. "No, I never force my people," Wyatt wasn't lying to the Field Marshal, all his calamity daughter gems weren't his people until they were introduced to it. So, yes, Wyatt really never forced his people. "That's too bad as that would have made things easier," the Field Marshal said shaking her head. She was hoping Wyatt would choose for her instead of letting her choose it. Honestly, the Field Marshal had half a mind to become a devil merchant and start hustling. With an entity like Devil Merchant Code supporting her, she had the confidence to unite the five regions but as a Heatsend she would be staining the legacy of the unparalleled bloodline if she were to become a devil merchant. She felt the line between a devil merchant and a devil worshipper was too blurry. "Too bad. Since you decided to follow me, I am obligated to care about your opinions."

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Chapter 2176 A Good Reason To Go For It

[1,123 words]

Chapter 2176 A Good Reason To Go For It

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 10:12

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

Listening to Wyatt's words the Field Marshal was a little surprised, her niece valued her opinion when it was about the military or way beyond but apart from that she did not seem to care about the Field Marshal's opinion she would just ask her to suck it up and do it for the sake of the Southern region. Even though Wyatt used the words 'obligated to' she still felt the difference between their leadership and appreciated the new leadership she was under a little more. "Wyatt, if you don't mind me asking, what do plan to do with the rest of the recommendations tokens?" the Field Marshal enquired about Wyatt's intention for the remaining devil merchant recommendation quotas but feeling his intent stare on her she spoke what she truly wanted to ask, "What I mean to ask is do you have any plans about sharing them with the Southern Region– the royal family?"

"Really? I thought you Heatsends would rather die than become a demon/devil merchant," Wyatt sneered pointing out the hypocrisy in the Field Marshal's words. "..." the Field Marshal awkwardly avoided meeting Wyatt's eyes. Shaking his head, Wyatt answered her anyway not making things difficult for her, "The royal family, no. But Anna, yes. I am sure it will make a good gift for our reunion." Wyatt spoke his mind feeling he was in a safe space only to feel Corey's judgemental gaze on him. Before he could say something to defuse her she went off, "You know I was almost about to give you my blessing to pursue big sis. But, I was right to wait and see you show your true colors. Aunty was right, all men are dogs."

Recalling Corey's Aunt with giant knockers, Wyatt understood why she would have such a low opinion of men, any woman would when they could not have a decent conversation with men without them staring at her chest instead of looking into her eyes. He recalled how hard it was for him to focus on their conversation when her ginormous breasts giggled with her every breath. "Can you quietly continue to wait over

there in that dark corner?" Wyatt said shooing Corey. Knowing that trying to talk reason with this one would only make matters worse for him. "It's good to see you are no longer trying to hide the fact that you are a two-timing jackass. It makes my work a lot easier," Corey commented grudgingly. She was enraged by Wyatt. She wondered how dare he make plans for his reunion with another woman when her mother was slaving for him tirelessly day and night. She felt Wyatt should be spending his days thanking Susan for being in his life, instead, this jackass was picking gifts for other women. She had half a mind to tattle about him and his plans to her mother but did not, knowing she would only bring pain to her mother. "What part of quietly don't you understand?" Wyatt glared back at Corey causing the latter to rage further thinking, 'How dare he rebel when he was in the wrong?' "You are lucky I do not want to create a scene out of a concern for big sis, otherwise I would start by gawking your eyes out," Corey spoke cruel words making her anger clear to Wyatt but those words unset Dredre who left the comfort of Wyatt's hair and touched coreys checks as she pleaded, "Please, don't fight." Both Wyatt and Corey were her friends, she did not want to see them fight let alone her having to pick a side. Though her choice would be obvious. "Look, what you did! You made Dredre upset," Corey blamed, gently holding Dredre in her palms only to hear Wyatt snap, "Get lost, Idiot." "Y-you," Corey was about to go ballistic on Wyatt's ass but seeing concerned Dredre in her hands, she swallowed her words and left in a fit of rage without saying anything. She decided to recreate with Dredre to calm herself. "I guess she is the only one to bring out the child in you," the Field Marshal commented, without judging Corey harshly. "That's one way to see it," Wyatt did not agree with the Field Marshal who was letting Corey off easy. Especially, considering that she was routing for Wyatt and Anna when Corey without her knowing was routing for Wyatt and Susan. Corey was a harmless idiot, she meant well. "Enough about that loon, how about you make things easy for me by signing the contract and using the recommendation token," Wyatt brought up what the Field Marshal was avoiding. "Why, not in a mood for one of your mind games?" the Field Marshal wanted him to give her a reason good enough to go through with it just like how he gave her a good reason to leave her niece's side and follow him. "When you know you have to do it, why put up the vain struggle?" Wyatt said knowing that Field Marshal already had contemplated all the reasons he could bring up for her to become a devil merchant for her to have this conversation with him. Therefore, he did not bother to bring them up instead asked her what truly stopping her from going through this. "Wyatt, I shaped my entire life following the teachings and sacrifice of our ancestors," The Field Marshal pointed out the obvious that she felt like she would be abandoning all her principles if she were to agree to this.

"You know what your problem is, not just yours but those before you, your mindset is too narrow. You guys are so set on your definition of what's yours and your ways that you guys have grown stagnant. Why do you limit the definition of what's yours just to Card World? Why not try to expand it to all of the Myriad realms? You know what's stopping you from claiming the Myriad realms as yours is not your lack of strength but your mindset. Why do you limit the definition of your ways to just the history of Card World? Why not try and learn from the history of all of the Myriad realms? Once again it is your mindset that's stopping you from doing so.

Do you know who is not letting their mindset limit them, the Dark Races? That is why they do not hesitate to blatantly act as if all of the entire Myriad realms belong to them. To a certain point it is."

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Chapter 2177 Know Your Enemy

[1,112 words]

Chapter 2177 Know Your Enemy

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 10:18

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

Listening to Wyatt's words, the Field Marshal tried hard not to roll her eyes feeling that it was easy to talk big ideals, 'Claim the myriad realms as mine he says, as if it is a tree or a rock in my backyard.' Seeing this Wyatt shook his head and said, "You guys too comfortable fighting among yourself in the confines of the borders you created, fighting for what little you have, fighting to maintain the little power you have. You are afraid to leave this comfort zone and band together whenever it gets threatened." Wyatt thought the founders, the Royal families, the nobles, and the world leaders of the card world were all like the jocks and cheerleaders of a high school. They were the center of attention in their high school, suppressing and bullying anyone who dared to or remotely appeared to threaten them or their status in their high school. But when it's time for high school competitions, when they have to leave their comfort zone and compete with other high schools, they finally realize the world wasn't limited to just their high school yet they stubbornly try to cling to it as they know they are nothing outside of it. He could be blunt about this to the Field Marshal but then all he would be doing was hurting her feeling and nothing more. Now she was his, hurting her would be the same as hurting himself. So, he planned to make her realize this, such that she could accept it and correct it. "Wyatt, I don't know if you are keeping up with current World news but we are not afraid of leaving our comfort zone. The top ten universities, after collecting funds from use for centuries to research inter-dimensional travel, are finally showing signs of developing a way to care methods for inter-dimensional travel. It is not that our mindset is narrow but we are doing things at our pace," the Field Marshal defended her so-called

principles. "I gave you a way to learn how the best minds in the myriad realms achieved inter-dimensional travel, but instead of using it, here you are bragging about the top ten universities taking centuries to finally show signs of developing a method for inter-dimensional travel. This is not doing things at one's pace but foolishness and you deny having narrow mindsets," Wyatt tried hard not to be too harsh with words to the Field Marshal knowing old people were too stubborn and set in their ways. It was already a win if they showed willingness to change. "Yes, you gave me a way Wyatt but at what cost? I have to become part of the very people that my ancestors fought, that murdered them, and that are trying to invade our world," the Field Marshal argued that the cost of this knowledge and power was too much for her. "Yes, you gave me a way Wyatt but at what cost? I have to become part of the very people that my ancestors fought, that murdered them, and that are trying to invade our world," the Field Marshal argued that the cost of this knowledge and power was too much for her. "Are you listening to yourself? Did you forget that we are not at war with the entire dark realm or the dark races? Because if that were the case then, the Card World would have long been destroyed. Trust me when I tell you that just one of the top 1000 strong from the dark realm would be enough to destroy the card world. Field Marshal, don't let your thirst for vengeance blind you. Know your enemy. That is the basis for winning any war. Those responsible for the first demon invasion in the card world have already been wiped out by your ancestors. That dark faction had a very miserable fate in the dark realm after losing their fight in the card world. Your ancestors were victorious, there is no revenge or vengeance left there for you to foster. If you believe there is, then there is no other bigger fool than you in this world. Those who plan to invade the card world for the second time are just another insignificant dark faction in the dark realm but not all the dark races from the entire dark realm. Don't let your prejudice get the better of you and cloud your sense of judgment. Trust me you don't want to live in a world where the entire dark realm is your enemy. Fortunately for you, the dark races are very open-minded when they stand to make a profit. This is why most of them do not mind sharing their strongest weapon 'Devil Merchant Code' with those who are not native to the Dark realm. By thinking that the Dark races are your enemies you are doing nobody any favors and only making matters worse for yourself and those that follow you. Despite all, if you still feel that you would be betraying your ancestors by becoming a devil merchant, then I will no longer force you," Wyatt was serious, becoming a devil merchant was a privilege coveted by many if the Field Marshal did not appreciate it he would no longer try and persuade her to be one. Seeing the Field Marshal was in a deep contemplation after listening to his words, Wyatt decided to leave her alone saying, "If you make up your mind, you know where to find Dredre. She will help you with the contract or help you leave the Seed world." The Field Marshal nodded, having decided to become a devil merchant. But she didn't immediately act on it. Wyatt's words did help her get things into perspective. But she needed to make sure that she would not come to regret it at a later date.

It wasn't news to her that the one Dark faction from the Dark realm was responsible for the first demon invasion. Their ancestors learned it when they planned to bring the fight to the dark realm. Some of the smart ones already knew that for them to live in peace they would have to make a few strong allies within the dark realm which would not be

easy as they would have to somehow manage to gain their respect otherwise those allies would only come back to bite them.

She wondered if becoming the devil merchant was a shot at that. Making her decision easier for her.

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Chapter 2178 Kiss Me!

[1,071 words]

Chapter 2178 Kiss Me!

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 10:25

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

Leaving the Field Marshal who was lost in thought alone, Wyatt prepared to enter the dungeon seal the Holy place to comprehend blood rules on the Card World but paused seeing that Susan was alone for a change. She wasn't surrounded by Corey or Park. Corey was busy playing with Dredre. Park was seriously preparing the pitch to recruit the Field Marshal's help to help her procure the specter grass blades from the outskirts of the Way Beyond under Southern Region's watch. Leaving Susan alone to maintain the preparations they had made to welcome the newborn forest spirit. With the birth of the forest spirit delayed she had to make sure these preparations did not go to waste and lasted till the forest spirit was finally ready to be born. Making sure nobody noticed him, Wyatt made use of his authority over the seed world's void to quietly sneak next to Susan, "Hey, you." Surprising her, "Ah! Wyatt. How long have you been there?" "I just got here," Wyatt whispered. Susan took a step back like a spooked deer feeling Wyatt was too close but then seeing they were all alone in Dredre's floating forest island she paused and bit on her lower lips feeling shy. "We are finally alone," Wyatt said under his breath even though the island was empty and big enough. Surrounded by the woods, flora, and fauna their secret rendezvous was safe unless someone specifically peeked at them.

"Mhm," Susan shyly nodded, her ears and cheeks were already red recalling the last time they were alone. She wondered, as the older one should she be taking the initiative again. But Wyatt taking the lead wasn't bad either. He took a step forward, moving closer to her. Then extended his right hand reaching for her cheeks. Feeling his warm hands on her cheek, Susan closed her eyes in anticipation. He gently caressed her cheek, slowly moving it along her jawline reaching for her small chin. Raising her head by her chin, gazing at her trembling eyelids he extended his thumb to play with her rosy lips as he asked, "What's on your mind?" Susan's anticipation had reached its peak, her chest heaved up and down letting out hot breathes on Wyatt's hand, unable to hold back she blurted in a slurry voice, "Kiss me!"

Listening to her demand it, Wyatt no longer played with her and leaned forward to lock her lips with his. Just when they were getting started, they heard a familiar voice, "Geez, at least have the decency to isolate the space. Don't tell me, you guys are one of those couples that like the thrill of being caught." Susan instantly broke the lip lock and hurriedly tried to separate by stepping back but Wyatt did not let her he immediately warped his left arm around her waist and pulled her chin to continue to kiss her. At first, she was too shocked by Wyatt's action to struggle, but after a few seconds gaining her senses and overcoming the pleasure, despite Wyatt's tongue wrestling hers she managed to mutter, "Umm, W-wyatt n-oo..." Listening to her say the word, Wyatt stopped kissing her but did not let go of her waist regardless of how she struggled as he coldly stared at the interloper, "What is it, Park?" Looking at Wyatt's eyes that warned her that she better have a good reason, she could not help but mimic swallowing her saliva in fright in her fiery humanoid body devoid of saliva before saying, "I came to check up on her if she was done and we could start on the pitch together."

"I am done here, let us get started now," Susan finally got rid of Wyatt's arm around her waist and moved to Park's side while fixing her clothes that had gotten messy during the struggle. "..." Wyatt quietly watch her reminiscing her soft lips.

"You guys, this is none of my business, Corey might kill me if she learns I suggested this to you guys but why don't you guys go on a proper date instead of trying to sneak around in between work like this," Park pointed out what they were doing was wrong.

They were sneaking around as if they were doing something wrong when if they really liked each other they should be going out on a proper date like any regular people would, that way they would not have to worry about being interrupted or caught in an awkward position. "That is a great idea," Wyatt exclaimed, forgiving Park for her interruption earlier. However, he did not expect Susan to say, "Forget it. Park, let us go prepare for the presentation." Susan left in a hurry after saying those words, Park had no choice but to follow behind her while shaking her head at Wyatt, as if saying, 'Don't blame me, I tried to help.' Wyatt stood there, feeling whole world was crushing down on him, not knowing what to make of Susan's words. He wondered if she did not want to discuss their relationship in front of Park or if it something he did. Was he too forceful just now? Did he make her uncomfortable? He was usually confident around women, but in front of the woman that mattered to him he could not display a similar confidence.

It was like his IQ and EQ were suppressed by half when it came to her. Currently, he was just another man trying to figure out the woman he liked. What happened just now wasn't a big deal, but he could not help but feel that way. Fortunately, he wasn't some teenager with little experience who in a moment of confusion would turn a small matter into a big deal. At the least, he was experienced enough not to let it affect his work. Therefore, Wyatt left the seed world deciding to throw himself in to rule comprehension and wait for the time when Susan was ready to talk to him about it. That was the best thing he could do about it as of now. Seeing how she hurried away from him, she clearly wasn't prepared to talk to him about it yet. So, going behind her would not help him.

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Chapter 2179 Susan's Troubles

[1,057 words]

Chapter 2179 Susan's Troubles

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 10:37

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

"Susan, wait up," Park easily followed behind Susan, yet she pretended, to strike up the difficult conversation with something remotely related. Susan having a share of authority over the void in the seed world could move around ignoring the laws of gravity and physics that her current realm couldn't allow her to break both in the seed world and the card world as such she would easily walk in the void and move from one floating island to other. Reaching their designated workplace, Susan said, "Let us get started. So, how far have completed the pitch?" "I completed a mock up, you go through it and if you are okay with it we can present it to the Field Marshal," Park said as she used the demon merchant codex to share the mock-up of their proposal to Susan for her opinion. Going through the proposal Park prepared, Susan frowned and pointed out, "There is nothing in here but the price you are willing to buy the specter grass blades for. You do realize that despite her rejection, soon she too will become a devil merchant, right?" "How can you be so sure? Even if she did agree, she would be signing the same contract as us. So, like us, she too can only use the devil merchant code to trade for Wyatt for a descent commission," Park said so, but she was betting on the fact that Field Marshal

as an old timer was set in her ways and was very stubborn. Therefore, she believed the latter might not agree to become a devil merchant despite its obvious attraction to any being in the myriad realms. "Well, trust me, Wyatt always gets what he wants?" Susan asserted confidently. Working with Wyatt the longest, she could say with certainty that if he wanted something he would always find a way to get it.

"Apparently, a date with you is not one of them," Park could not help but comment when Susan made it so easy for her. She had to take the shot, as she was curious why Susan shot down the idea of a proper date with Wyatt without even discussing it with him. The poor guy was so devastated after getting rejected by her that she even felt sorry for him. "What is that supposed to mean?" Susan glared at Park. Obviously, this glare was to discourage Park from talking about her shooting down the idea of a proper date with Wyatt. However, looking at Park's bright and wide eyes sparkling with a gleam of inquisitiveness she had a foreboding that it wasn't going to happen. "You tell me, I thought you liked him. That was why I went out of my way to advise him to stop sneaking around and take you on a proper date. Honestly, I thought you would love that," Park finally spoke her mind as her eyes darted around monitoring every little change in Susan's expression trying to read her knowing it would be hard to get the truth out of her mouth. She was right to think so because Susan kept to herself, especially her troubles unless someone pried it out of her. "I am not ready to start dating yet," Susan brushed off Park's question by saying the first random thing that came to her mind. Just as she was about to bring up the proposal to Field Marshal to change the topic, Park beat her to the punch. "Don't give me that bullshit. I heard you ask him to kiss you. If I had not interrupted you guys, you would have let him turn you into a true woman today. Not ready to start dating my ass," Park revealed that she had been peeking at them longer than Susan would approve of causing the latter's cheeks, ears, and neck to turn red out of shame and embarrassment.

"Shut up, I do not want to talk about it anymore," Susan raised her voice, surprising Park as this was the first time the former had used such a tone with her. "Geez, fine. You do not have to talk to me about it. But you need to talk to him about it. Poor guy was devastated when you rejected the idea of a date with him without even giving it a thought. You owe him an explanation," Park said what needed to be said before backing off. According to her Wyatt might be mature for his age but he was still a teenager at heart. After all, when it came to love, experience was the best teacher. "Thank you, now let us get back to work," Susan felt a little guilt toward Park knowing the latter was only looking out for her but if she wasn't harsh with her words she would not stop bringing up the matter. She felt a lot more guilty toward Wyatt and totally agreed with Park's words but she could not talk to him until she, herself, was ready to face what was bothering her. As Park pointed out she was ready to take her relationship with Wyatt through all the stops and see it to the end but there was this one tiny little thing she could not get over.

As Wyatt's exclusive manager, Susan concerned herself with not just managing his needs and finances but also his public image. Though in that department she did not have much to do as thanks to his achievement he was a hero in the eyes of the general

masses, yes there were some haters out there but his fanbase took care of them for him. She really did not have any trouble on this front but it was where all her concerns started when she came across posts such as, "Southern Hope's Love Interest." "List of Best Gal For Southern Hope." "Southern Emperor and Southern Hope." "Nobody can be a better fit for Southern Hope than our Southern Emperor." "Will Southern Hope be another victim of political marriage?" "Should Southern Hope agree to a political marriage for the political stability of the Southern Region?" "Will Southern Hope be open to a Harem?" "Southern Hope Fantasy Harem List."

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Chapter 2180 Who Or How Wyatt's Life Partner Should Be

[1,070 words]

Chapter 2180 Who Or How Wyatt's Life Partner Should Be

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 10:45

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

Susan was sick and tired of these posts, all of them shipped Wyatt with Anna or someone else with a higher status. All of these girls that were shipped with Wyatt seemed perfect and had it all beauty, wealth, fame, status, power, talent, etc even she could not help but agree that either one of those would make a great pair with Wyatt. However, she who had already decided to fight with the Southern emperor for her love did not let these posts bother her or so she thought until Park proposed it was about time she went on a real date with Wyatt. For reasons unknown to her she suddenly felt frightened at that thought and even ashamed. So much so that without her realizing it she instantly rejected the notion of going out on a date with Wyatt out loud. Going out with Wyatt would mean that people would know her relationship with Wyatt was not normal compared to now when she was the lucky girl who met and befriended Wyatt before his talent and greatness were yet to reveal themselves. Knowing that people expected Wyatt to be with someone equally talented and powerful, Susan suddenly began to feel undeserving of Wyatt. Honestly, she already felt that way and people's words had only intensified that feeling of hers. It was already overwhelming for her to think of dating someone younger than her and a talented card apprentice on top of that.

Back then she already felt that as a sales executive at the Guild Association Mall, she did not measure up to Wyatt's status. Now that Wyatt was the Southern Hope, the genius the world needed, she felt that way even more so. Especially, with the people around the world trying to match Wyatt with beautiful and powerful women from all over the five regions, giving great reasons as to why they should be together. With everything she read on the grimoire network about what people thought about who should or how should Wyatt's life partner be, Susan's small doubts grew into a deep-seed insecurity making it difficult for her to enter a public romantic relationship with Wyatt. Her insecurities did not stop there. She wondered if she would be enough to satisfy Wyatt or if she would be able to accompany him to the end. After all, considering her talent it would be hard for her to break through her mortal status let alone keep up with Wyatt. As a late bloomer card apprentice, Susan had lived a life where she learned that it was not suitable for mortals and card apprentices to get married as they both had varying life expectancies. Meaning, that since a card apprentice had a longer lifespan, a mortal partner would grow older and leave them sooner than a card apprentice partner. With Wyatt's talent, he was destined to achieve the peak of the card world and have many enemies. Knowing this, Susan felt that with her talent she would not only be upable to accompany Wyatt for his entire lifespan but she might even become a burden for him. Lately, these thoughts have been keeping Susan up at night. Therefore, she never actively sought out Wyatt after their little get together. Yet, when Wyatt approached her she would not help but lust after him. Just a slight touch from him was enough to make her lose herself and submit to him. She did not mind being with Wyatt, just like this, two of them alone in a world of their own, filled with passion and lust, but going out with him in public was a big no for her. At least not until she had sorted her thoughts out. If Park knew what was actually bothering Susan, she would definitely advise her to talk to Wyatt about her concerns and doubts. But the former did not know and the latter hid her feelings believing that these were things she had to deal with by herself. They were her problems and she would not make them Wyatt's problems as he already had a lot on his plate. However, what she did not know was that by not giving Wyatt a proper explanation or not letting him on her worries she was actually making it worse for him. Fortunately, Wyatt wasn't just a teenager as his age might suggest, he had enough experience with love and heartbreak. Therefore, he did not spiral out because of her suddenly distancing from him without giving him a proper reason. Thankfully for her, he was mature enough to give her space waiting for the time when she was prepared to talk to him about it. While Susan was trying to sort her thoughts and feelings, Wyatt, as he had decided prepared to leave the seed world in a hurry but recalled that he had yet to inform Dredre that he would be heading out since he no longer needed to be here as the Forest spirit refused to be born on time until it got the seed world. 'Dredre, I am heading out. So, don't freak out if you are unable to feel my presence in the seed world's void,' Wyatt did not go to find Dredre instead mentally informed her, not wanting to let his mood affect Dredre's mood. Pixies display strong empathy, especially toward those they consider as friends. They found joy in their friend's happiness and sorrow in their Friend's sadness. So, Wyatt did not want Dredre to see him in his current state. 'Wyatt, you are leaving already?' Dredre replied not liking the thought of Wyatt leaving. However, she knew Wyatt has been putting his work off for long because of her and the child. 'Don't worry, I will return soon. Contact me if the

forest spirit is making things difficult for you,' Wyatt had indirectly assigned Dredre to stall the forest spirit, but he knew it would not be an easy task knowing the Celestials were unruly and demand. 'Don't worry me, Wyatt. The unborn forest spirit is a good child,' Dredre defended the child. 'If you say so. See you later.' Wyatt hurriedly left the seed world not wanting to continue that conversation with Dredre again.

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Chapter 2181 Blood Rule Stream Domain

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 10:51

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

Arriving in the dungeon seal, Wyatt moved to find a good spot to start his comprehension of blood rule and select his third blood rule meaning. Setting in the lotus position, closing his eyes, Wyatt began to mimic the soul pathway vibrations of Bloodette's body when she communicated with her guardian to call forth on the card world's blood rule stream. Soon his physical body entered a trance and his spiritual body found itself in a mysterious red world, looking around at his new surroundings where he was dragged, its red shade color reminded him of the blood rule source he had recently been to. "You improved a lot since I last saw you. I did not expect you to be qualified to enter my domain." When Wyatt tried to understand what he was doing here, he heard a familiar yet unfamiliar voice. Finding the source of the voice, Wyatt was shocked seeing the solitude of a humanoid made out of blood rule it resembled an older and mature Bloodette. Now he knew why the voice felt familiar to him, it was Bloodette's voice but without her innocence and was a lot more mature and authoritative. Before, the older Bloodette could introduce herself, Wyatt guessed, "Blood rule stream spirit?" "Yes, it is I. I knew taking this form would make you more comfortable around me," the blood rule stream spirit answered. "Woah, this is your domain, it looks just like the blood rule source except for the size," Wyatt exclaimed looking around the blood rule stream's domain. Similar to the blood rule source it portrayed a world made out of blood. Making Wyatt wonder if the Card world's blood rule was among one of its dominant rules. "It should be after all my domain is derived

from the blood rule source. As for the size I am just a stream compared to the ocean that the blood rule source is. There is no way my domain could compare to the source let alone be bigger than it," the Spirit replied. Wyatt was a little overwhelmed that he was having a decent casual conversation with the card world's blood rule stream spirit, it was unbelievable. However, he did not let it show on his face, and continued, "I need your help." "I guessed as much. You know my price," the spirit wasn't surprised, it thought Wyatt would have no other reason to be hear. "About that, can I get a loan?" Wyatt asked as he did not have any blood rule salve cores on him. He did plan to visit the blood rule source to scavenge the cores but Wyatt thanks to his new ability 'One with the Source,' was able to peek into the blood rule source which allowed him to use his pseudo-calamity soul core as a location tracker to specifically peek into that location. Wyatt did not dare to peek at the ruler-class beings' war but from the tremours in the surroundings, he guessed the battle was far from conclusion. Honestly, Wyatt was surprised that the battle lasted this long and neither side showed signs of decline or exhaustion. He could understand that the celestial blood rule source did not show any decline with the in-exhaustible blood rule source constantly powering it but he did not understand how the Deviant Devil was able to keep up with its opponent without falling back. After all, the Owlape did not have an inexhaustible power source to replenish his power like his enemy did. Wyatt believed this must be because of the Owlape's awakened state which allowed it to adapt to the battlefield combined with its mutated muscles. Therefore, Wyatt was impressed and scared at the same time by the prowess displayed by the Deviant Devil. He did not dare to peek at their fight as he was worried about the Owlape feeling his gaze and tracking him to the card world. Now that would prove disastrous considering that it was angry at itself for letting its confidence let the Elder Anesthesia Dragon get away and should be bent on tracing the dragon back again. Considering that its filth was no longer covering the dragon, the devil might be more desperate than ever to find the dragon. Wyatt did not want to take unnecessary risks and get tangled by the Deviant Devil whose power levels made him feel maybe even the arrays created by Devil Merchant Code would not be enough to suppress the Owlape and confine him like he did with his other overpowered enemies. Attempting something like that on it would be foolish on Wyatt's part. The only reason he succeeded in the Elder Anesthesia dragon's case was because the latter trusted him when all else failed for it. Wyatt did not believe the Owlape would be in a mood to talk once it saw him or maybe he would be, to learn the whereabouts of its favorite dragon. The more he thought about it the more Wyatt felt that he might have a convincing leverage over the Deviant Devil he believed. He never thought about approaching the devil for the fear of its

power but considering that he was not in control of the only thing it wanted in the entirety of myriad realms Wyatt wondered if he could be a little ambitious. The power the Owlape displayed made Wyatt consider twice before entertaining such thoughts. However, knowing the Deviant Devil's obsession with the elder anesthesia dragon he could not help but think of the Owlape as an overpowering junkie. Not that he was underestimating the ruler class devil but betting on its habits. He believed that he should be able to control the junkie fine as long as he had the supply but he wondered if he could treat the Owlape the same as the regular junkie. After all, even a regular junkie would prefer a free supply let alone one of the most powerful ruler-class being in the myriad realm.

- Chapter 2182 Liar

[1,051 words]

Chapter 2182 Liar

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 10:59

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

Wyatt felt that trying to control the Deviant Devil using the Elder Anesthesia Dragon was worth considering but he hesitated because once he was caught it was game over not just for him but everything he cared about. Considering how sadistic the Owlape was this was indeed a possibility. Therefore, attempting something like this would need more than just preparation and thoroughness but opportunity and luck. Two among the many things that were considered beyond one's control. "A loan? No," the Blood rule stream spirit rejected Wyatt's request after a brief contemplation. "Why? Have you ever made a loss on any deals with me? You know I am good for it," Wyatt said, trying to sell his name for a loan.

"No, it is not that. There is an order to things and every time I break the order like everyone else even I have to pay the price. In Bloodette's case, the price was worth it for me but now it is not," the spirit said flatly, refusing to reconsider on Wyatt's behalf.

"What if I said I could give you blood rule slave cores?" Wyatt said understanding that spirit's words as 'It is just business don't take it personally.' "Cores as in plural?" the celestial's blood-rule spirit asked Wyatt in surprise, it did not expect him to be in possession of more than one blood-rule slave cores as having one was already an amazing feat.

"Yes. Now, do you think it is worth it for you to break the order of things?" Wyatt asked seeing the spirit drool listening to the world blood rule slave cores. He wondered what mystery the source slave cores held for the celestial rule spirits to value them so much. It would have to wait as gave the only source slave core he had on him to the blood rule stream for its help. Now that he was 'One with source' he believed he qualified to use the source slave cores like the celestial rule spirit. "Why do you want a loan if you have the cores?" the spirit asked Wyatt in confusion, it had misunderstood him, well he did try to make it sound like it to gain its interest. "No, I don't have them now. Pretty soon, I will come to possess them," Wyatt revealed, instantly losing interest in the blood rule stream spirit, "What do you mean by that?"

"I know a place in the blood rule source where I can mine lots of source slave cores," Wyatt dramatically informed trying to pique the interest of the spirit.

"Let me guess you need my help to enter the blood rule source and mine the cores. Fine, but I want half of the cores," the blood rule stream spirit guessed on Wyatt's words and agreed to help him enter the blood rule source for half of the blood rule cores he mined. Even though it had misunderstood his intentions, listening to the spirit demand half of the cores as transportation fee the corner of Wyatt's left eye twitched vigorously. He did not show his emotions and controlled them, clearing the misunderstanding, "No, I don't need your help entering the blood rule source I can do it myself. I need your help trying to select a blood rule meaning and comprehend blood rule directly from the source." The blood rule stream spirit looked at Wyatt in puzzlement pondering if his words were the legendary sarcasm that humans loved according to Bloodette. Then, she could not help but ask, "You are kidding right, how can a mortal feel the blood rule source let alone enter it, and try to comprehend blood rule from it? That would make the tertiary purpose of my existence moot. Not that I care for it anyway."

"No, I am serious. Not only can I feel the blood rule source, borrow rule power from it but also enter it if I wanted to let alone peek into its mysteries and learn from it," Wyatt asserted not surprised that the spirit did not believe him. "Considering you were able to enter my domain, it is likely that you feel the source and can borrow the rule power from it but trying to enter it or explore its mysteries would be like inviting your own demise. Mortal, you lack the power to attempt something like that. Even those that did have the power ultimately failed. So, I am warning you, even if you can, never try to peek and explore the mysteries of the source let alone try and enter it," the blood rule stream spirit grimly warned Wyatt. Wyatt who had peeked into the mysteries of the source multiple times trying to figure out its mysteries and learn from them though he ultimately failed could not help but wonder what the big deal was. But seeing how even a being known for its impartiality and indifference was going out of its way to warn him about the dangers of peeking into the sources' mysteries, he could not help but take them seriously. "I have tried to peek at the mysteries of the source. It felt familiar as if it was written in my native language however whenever I tried to read it I found myself unable to recall how to read. It's like at that moment I forgot how to read," Wyatt narrated his experience trying to explore the mysteries of the source to the spirit, even though it did not ask for it, trying to figure out why he experienced such a thing at the door steps to

the secret to everything. "You are lying," the Spirit immediately labeled Wyatt as a liar knowing that no mortal would be able to survive the encounter with the source as its mysteries were too profound even for the likes of the celestials let alone the mortals that play with dirt. According to its experience, if Wyatt truly had been in the presence of the Source's mystery he should not be alive right now. But if he somehow miraculously survived, then he should not be a mere mortal anymore which was contrary to what it was witnessing.

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Chapter 2183 Power Is Authority

[1,018 words]

Chapter 2183 Power Is Authority

Date- -/-

Time- -/-

Spiritual Location- Card World Womb, Blood Rule Stream Spirit Domain Physical Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Seeing the spirit flip out listening to his experience at the source, Wyatt was surprised but understood that the seriousness of the matter he casually discussed was higher than he perceived. A mere mortal coming into contact with the source and living to tell the tale seemed like made-up folklore and fables.

It's not that he did not know any information regarding the source was important and not to be casually revealed or discussed but he was in the presence of the blood rule stream spirit, it did not have a human heart and he needed answers, so took the risk. The gamble paid off, the spirit's reaction to his narration alone told him many things. It was up to him to catch and interpret them. So he did. He recalled its words to him, 'Considering you were able to enter my domain, it is likely that you feel the source and can borrow the rule power from it but trying to enter it or explore its mysteries would be like inviting your demise.' From these words, it can be concurred that being able to sense the source and summon power from it wasn't too outlandish for the spirit. Considering the blood rule slave swarm he saw at the blood rule domain, Wyatt too felt the same way. As it meant there were just too many being that have not only been able

to sense the source, borrow power from it, but enter it in hopes of exploring its mysteries. Beings with the ability to sense sources in the Card world might be new but in the entire Myriad realm, it wasn't.

However, this did dampen his enthusiasm about his passive skill 'One with the source.' Though it might not be a big deal for the celestial rule spirit it was for him. As he could confidentiality say he was the only card apprentice alive who could sense the source and summon its power. 'Mortal, you lack the power to attempt something like that. Even those that did have the power ultimately failed.' These words confused Wyatt. Because he believed having the passive skill 'One with the world' made up for the power that lacked to connect to the source. But the next set of the spirit's words made him wonder if he was wrong. 'So, I am warning you, even if you can, never try to peek and explore the mysteries of the source let alone try and enter it.' These words remind Wyatt of the swarm of blood rule slaves, though they were mindless slaves of blood rule source now once they were beings that were closest to the zenith. The power they held would garner them respect anywhere in the myriad realms yet they all succumbed to the mysteries of the blood rule source. Wyatt suddenly realized the celestial rule spirit never actually questioned his qualification to connect with the source; what she questioned was his power to do so. He felt that by power it had meant authority. 'Power is Authority.'

This opened a possibility, Wyatt never considered. Maybe having the qualification to connect with the source was not the same as having authority over the source. It clearly said, that even if Wyatt can he should not be peeking into the mysteries of the source as he did not have the power for it. She couldn't have been clearer that having access to the source did not mean the same as having authority over the source. This was when it hit Wyatt that just because he had the qualifications to access the source did not mean the same as having the authority i.e. power to explore the mysteries of the source. It was like the Janitor and the CEO having access to the MNC headquarters, however only one of them truly held any authority to make changes in the MNC headquarters. Wyatt was currently like the Janitor, he had access to the source but he had no authority over there because of his lack of power. Allowing the qualification to access the source he needed to have the power to have some authority over the source. Otherwise, blindly trying to explore the mysteries of the source would land in a similar fate as the source slaves who overestimated themselves in the source and lost to it. Wyatt now felt a sense of dread recalling his stupid actions to try and comprehend the mysteries of the source multiple times. However, he could not help but wonder why was he still able to maintain his sanity. Thinking of this Wyatt no longer found the blood rule stream spirit's reaction surprising anymore. Now that he knew that having the qualification to access a source was not the same as having authority over it, he found himself asking himself, 'Why was he fine after peeking at mysteries of the source multiple times?' He recalled having used his newly upgraded soul pupils, now known as primordial soul pupils, to peek at the mysteries of the source and explore it. This was when Wyatt realized that maybe the soul pupils that gave him access to secrets to everything might not have failed him when he used to peek at the mysteries of the source and explore it but ultimately failed to do so, he now believed that he being able

to walk away from the source with his sanity intact was thanks to his soul pupils meaning it had done its job perfectly. Protecting his sanity from the profoundness of the source. No wonder he felt that the mysteries of the source were in his native language yet when it was time he could not recall how to read'em. This happened because it was his power that was lacking not the ability of the primordial soul pupils which like always tried to access the secrets of anything he saw with no cost.

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Chapter 2184 Preferential Treatment

[1,070 words]

Chapter 2184 Preferential Treatment

Date- -/-

Time- -/-

Spiritual Location- Card World Womb, Blood Rule Stream Spirit Domain Physical Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Learning that the only reason he was sane right now after daring to peek at and explore the mysteries of the source, Wyatt thanked his luck for having to attempt something so ignorant and stupid with his naked eyes but soul pupils. It was to be noted that it was his primordial soul pupil's profoundness that allowed him to glance at the source's mysteries. However, it was he who ignorantly continued to try and understand the mysteries of the source not understanding the repercussions of attempting something. Now that Wyatt knew that having the qualification and having the power wasn't the same, he would no longer be stupid to repeat the same mistake. However, he could not help but look forward to the day he held the power to explore the mysteries of the source, unlike the cautionary tale of the source slaves, he had the soul pupils to protect him. That was to say his primordial soul pupils guaranteed him to explore the mysteries of the source as long as he had the appropriate power. This was more than enough for Wyatt to regain his enthusiasm which had dampened learning the stupid thing he did. He felt like he had to thank the blood rule stream spirit for helping him realize this. Otherwise, nobody knows what disaster Wyatt would have summoned on himself stubbornly trying to explore the mysteries of the source without the power to back his ill-informed venture. Therefore, Wyatt was happy that he took the risk by narrating his

experience at the source. If not for it, it might have been too late before Wyatt realized the simple truth that him having the qualification to access the source was not the same as him having the power to have authority over it. Thanking his lucky stars, Wyatt suddenly found him contemplating the origin of the soul pupils. The abilities and powers displayed by it were already incredible but now it had upgraded to primordial soul pupils it protected him from the profoundness of the source itself which was unheard of otherwise the ruler-class beings would have tried it and not succumbed to become source slaves like moths to the flames.

Well, the soul pupils were no longer a false relic but a passive skill of his origin card not to mention they had modified into primordial soul pupils, Wyatt wondered if they would have been considered true relic if they had not been devoured by his calamity soul gem before it became primordial calamity soul gem. The profoundness of the new primordial soul pupils, when they gave him access to secrets of everything, made Wyatt believe that might be the case. After all, the information he could collect using the upgraded version was much more detailed and effortless. Regardless of how Wyatt saw it the Soul pupils were one of a kind in the Card world— no in the entire card world. So he could not help but grow curious about its origin and history. He wondered how it ended up in a small dungeon in the tiny city of an unknown realm. He pondered if were there others out there that knew of it or were searching for it. This was a scary thought which can easily be true. Wyatt believed it was impossible such a powerful item had not left a mark on the history of the Myriad realm. Shaking his head Wyatt decided to move on, not wanting to overload his head with unnecessary worries. At the same time, Wyatt's new understanding of the passive effect 'One with the world' had him realize that his idea to comprehend his third blood rule meaning directly from the blood rule source might have been a fool's dream even if he planned to recruit the blood rule stream spirit's help. Thinking of this Wyatt did not bother to explain himself to the celestial rule spirit and changed his request, "I am sorry what I want your help with is to choose a suitable third blood rule meaning to further my comprehension into the blood rule and then some." The blood rule stream frowned and looked at Wyatt, it had misinterpreted Wyatt's recantation as him trying to lie to it and fail because of its sharpness. After a long hard stare, it nodded and said, "That's simple, you do not need to lie to me for that. But, I guess that's human for you. As long as you offer me enough blood-type ingredients that are not found in this realm, I will help you select blood rule meaning appropriately. This is not new, many card apprentices have figured this out and have traded with other rule spirits. Usually, they conduct rituals to beg for help but you are the first to enter the domain and demand help. This is why I am giving you preferential treatment, don't try to take advantage of it." Seeing the celestial rule spirit solidify its impression of him as a liar, Wyatt shook his head in dismay not daring to tell it that nothing he told was a lie and had been true to it so far as he rather it consider him as a liar than try and figure out how he managed to peek at the mysteries of the source and managed to keep his sanity. Now that the risk paid out, Wyatt felt it was a little quite a gamble. What if the spirit had believed him and not concluded he was lying? Then he was in for a lot more trouble than the current him could handle. His new upgrades might allow him to have more power from more curses but he wasn't the strongest in the card world let alone strong enough to fight the card world's will. Regardless of how the

celestial rule spirit acted in the end it was just a part of the celestial. He needed to be careful around it. Maybe he should ask Bloodette to do the same, especially in the case of Dredre and her floating forest. After all, she liked to chat with her guardian, though not so frequently ever since she could travel around by hitching a ride in Cortney's innate blood rune.

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Chapter 2185 Waste, Waste, Waste...

[1,538 words]

Chapter 2185 Waste, Waste, Waste...

Date- -/-

Time- -/-

Spiritual Location- Card World Womb, Blood Rule Stream Spirit Domain

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

Hearing the spirit say that it wasn't new for the card apprentice to try and conduct rituals to gain the celestial rule spirits' help with their rule comprehension, Wyatt felt he might have underestimated the card apprentice community. In the long history of the card apprentices, it wasn't surprising that a few managed to succeed in something as this. Though it was a surprise that this wasn't as widespread considering its benefits, maybe cause the celestial rule spirits were too demanding about what they wanted as a sacrifice.

The blood rule stream spirit demanded blood-rule-type ingredients that were not from the Card world. Wyatt had the help of devil merchant code so he did not feel this demand was too challenging however it was challenging for the regular card apprentice who hadn't left the Card world. So, it was surprising that some still managed to fork out the ingredients to satisfy the spirits. It may be because they used devil ingredients or ingredients from the reversal dungeon or ingredients from trading with a demon/devil.

Shaking his head Wyatt agreed to the blood rule stream spirits demands, "Alright, I can do that." He was thrilled to learn that any blood-type ingredients from any other world

would be able to satisfy the spirit and here he was planning to trade a blood rule slave cores. He felt that the spirit was easier to satisfy than he thought.

Listening to Wyatt agree to its demands in return for its help the spirit's eyes shone brightly, as each new ingredient was a gateway for it into what its competitors were up to and keep up with the changing times.

That's right the celestial rule spirit of a different realm were competitors of each other. Since their work determined the fate of their celestial. Apart from their primary priority to deepen their celestial's comprehension into their rule their secondary priority was to act as creators on behalf of their celestial. The resources and the material things one could see in the physical plane were actually their creation, their understanding of the rule and its interaction with another rule.

Since these celestial rule spirits were in their own realms catering to the needs of their worlds how does it make them rivals? If the celestial rule spirits were able to introduce better resources in the physical plane then the natives of their realm would be stronger than the natives of the other realm. In case of an unexpected realm war, the realm with stronger natives would have a better chance of survival.

This was why the celestial rule spirit could not help but look forward to what blood-rule-type ingredients Wyatt would get for its help. If it were to get something unique and valuable it would be one step ahead of most of its competition once it understood these ingredients and recreated them in the realm's physical plane.

"Good, the better the ingredients you offer the more generous I will be," the blood rule stream spirit said to motivate Wyatt about their new arrangement and he was.

With the devil merchant code at his disposal, Wyatt wasn't afraid of disappointing the celestial rule spirit. Therefore, he confidently declared before leaving the celestial rule spirit domain, "You can look forward to the ingredients I bring you, you are in for a treat."

Opening his eyes in the dungeon seal, Wyatt summoned his grimoire and opened to the demon merchant codex page. Then, immediately accessed the inter-realm network to procure a few unique blood-rule-type ingredients that were unique to their native realms.

He knew better than to reveal his ace at the start but there were just too many unique blood-rule-type ingredients fitting the celestial rule spirit's requirement in the inter-realm network. After all, here demon/devil merchants from all around the myriad realms were gathered. Therefore, Wyatt did not have to be stingy with the unique blood-rule-type ingredients he gathered for the celestial rule spirit though he did not go for the expensive and rare ingredients right off the bat.

After all, this was their first date, and Wyatt was still trying to figure out how loose the celestial rule spirit was. If it were to put out for cheap stuff then he would hit the jackpot

but if it were too demanding and high maintenance then he would have no choice but to put a hole in his wallet to satisfy it.

Wyatt felt the blood rule stream spirit might be thinking the same. It too would be judging Wyatt on the ingredients he gathered for its help. It might come off as innocent and honest at first but it was intuitive and knew what it wanted, making it very hard to fool it.

Therefore, he couldn't be too shabby and cheap with the ingredients he procured for it. So, he decided to keep a balance between the quality and quantity of ingredients he gathered for the blood rule stream spirit's help.

Hence, he scoured through the inter-realm network market place procuring a range of unique blood-rule-type ingredients that weren't cheap or without any uses, as such these ingredients had decent demand in the market. Wyatt believed this range of unique blood-rule-type ingredients should be enough to satisfy the blood-rule stream spirit.

Procuring the ingredients he arranged them before him on the floor of the dungeon seal knowing that the blood rule stream spirit was watching. It was an exam to test the spirit's overall enthusiasm toward the array of unique blood-rule-type ingredients he had gathered for it.

Fortunately for him, the spirit actively participated in his test by summoning him to its domain showing that it was interested in the array of unique blood-rule-type ingredients he had procured for it. However, had the spirit not reacted, Wyatt planned on adding one or two expensive ingredients to his selection. After all, the happier the spirit the more it would be willing to help him.

"Well, well, what do we have here?" the blood-rule stream spirit did not bother with small talk and directly began to go through the array of unique blood-rule-type ingredients that can only be found in their native realms.

"Waste, waste, waste, Waste, all of them are waste," the blood rule stream spirit yelled pointing at the ingredients Wyatt gathered.

Listening to the celestial rule spirit's verdict Wyatt was shocked. He could not believe his ears and stared at the spirit dumbfoundedly, not understanding the criteria it used to judge the ingredients he procured for it.

The spirit's verdict did not make sense to Wyatt after all, all the blood-rule-type ingredients he procured were not found on the Card world and had their own use even though their uses weren't that prominent they were needed, keeping their demand in the market average. Meaning the blood rule stream stream would not suffer by taking time and energy to introduce these ingredients into the card world. So, Wyatt could not think of a reason for the blood rule stream spirit to give such a harsh verdict.

On second thought, Wyatt wondered if the spirit was playing hard to please. But then looking at the spirit's genuinely disappointed look as it stared at the array of unique blood-rule-type ingredients he gathered. First, he gave it the liar impression and now the unreliable impression. Wyatt felt that the leash the blood rule stream spirit had given him shortened with this. Now he blamed his big mouth for getting the spirit's hopes up. What happened, happened. He needed to know what went wrong.

"May I know where I went wrong?" Wyatt asked the spirit, demanding an explanation for its harsh verdict on his selection of the unique blood-rule-type ingredients.

"You did well selecting the ingredients but I cannot use anyone of them," the celestial rule spirit revealed and sighed looking at the ingredients and continued, "If am not guessing wrong these ingredients are unique to their native realms and cannot be found on other realm and that is why you chose them to present to me?"

Seeing that the blood rule stream spirit did not blame him, Wyatt was relieved. However, listening to it point out the uniqueness of these ingredients he selected, he vaguely guessed where the problem lay as he answered the spirit, "Yes, they can only be found in their native realms."

"These ingredients are unique to their native not by choice because of how they were created. Just to introduce anyone one of these ingredients in our realm, I would have to vastly influence the current laws of nature in our realm.

Not considering if I have the authority to fight with other rules and influence the nature of our realm to change its laws to grow these ingredients, the uses of these ingredients do not make it worth me going through the trouble of introducing them in our world.

I am sorry but I cannot use these ingredients, you will have to bring something more practical that I can use," the spirit informed Wyatt.

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Chapter 2186 Secret To Dominance

[1,043 words]

Chapter 2186 Secret To Dominance

Date- -/-

Time- -/-

Spiritual Location- Card World Womb, Blood Rule Stream Spirit Domain Physical Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Listening to the celestial rule spirit Wyatt understood he had undermined the seriousness and complications of introducing a new entity or ingredient into the world. From the way the celestial rule spirit put it, Wyatt felt like it was like a legislator trying to pass a new law in the assembly. It not only had to deal with other rules but also adjust the world's already existing laws of nature to make room for the new ingredients it was planning to introduce into the world. Understanding that not just any unique blood-rule-type ingredient would do, Wyatt planned to head out of the domain and procure another set of ingredients. This time he could be more thorough with his task now that he had certain parameters to check when gathering the ingredients for the celestial blood rule spirit.

"I will be right back," Wyatt said preparing to leave but was stopped by the spirit, "One moment, can I keep these ingredients? Even though I don't plan to introduce them in our world, it would hurt for me to learn about them." "Sure, go ahead," Wyatt agreed without any hesitation because the blood rule stream spirit had helped him on occasions even though it was to ensure he would be able to keep his end of the bargain with it. However, Wyatt did not mind using this opportunity to repay old debts to the spirit. Since they could be considered partners in crime now this amount of give and take was nothing. "Alright," the celestial blood rule spirit gleamed in excitement. It seems even the so-called higher entities could not escape the pleasure of getting free stuff. Wyatt did not bother to remind the spirit a thank you would be nice since he considered this as getting even with it. Opening his eyes in the dungeon seal, Wyatt saw that the neatly arranged array of blood-rule-type ingredients unique to their native realms had vanished. Knowing the spirit had taken them, he did not pay heed to it and once again summoning the demon merchant codex he entered the inter-realm network in search of blood-rule-type ingredients. This time he did not go for uniqueness but the opposite believing the less unique the ingredient was to their native the less demanding the requirements were for the spirit to adapt that ingredient in their world. He also made sure that the uses of these ingredients were enticing enough for the celestial blood rule spirit. While procuring the ingredients fitting these criteria Wyatt pondered why the blood rule stream spirit was willing to spare its mind to something like this instead of trying to increase its comprehension of the blood rule and try to become one of the dominant rules in the Card world. That was when it hit him maybe increasing its presence in the physical plane would also help it climb the ranks of dominate rules. Just taking the fact that Water, wind, land, and fire had the most presence in the world and were also the most dominant rules in the world added merit to Wyatt's speculation. Now Wyatt was a little more sure why the celestial blood rule spirit cared so much about Bloodette and helping her regain freedom and her strength, it must be because Bloodette's freedom and strength might have to do something with blood rule's presence in the Card world. If this were true then the supreme beings of the card world had a stronger significance to

its ecosystem than what the card apprentices believed. If they knew the presence of the supreme beings and their strength signified the dominance of the rule they represented, the card apprentice would not arbitrarily kill them. If the card apprentices knew killing the supreme being would hurt the rule stream they represented then they might even try to help them, just like how the governments around the Earth spent trillions every year to save its environment. This understanding might also pave a path for the Supreme Beings and card apprentice to ally, truly ally, not like the alliance of convince they held right now which no one knew when it would reach its expiry date. After all, the card apprentices were pushing the supreming beings by harassing them year-round by trespassing in their territory and stealing their harvest. Though the five region alliance had agreed to the supreme beings killing all the trespassers in their territory trying to steal from them, it also did not hesitate to openly shelter those that managed to escape the pursuit of the supreme beings. So, nobody knew when things would boil to the point of no return. However, the act of the supreme beings and the card apprentices reaching a true alliance felt like a dream because the supreme beings were too honest and straightforward in their ways while the card apprentices were too human. The card apprentice would always try to take advantage of the supreme beings and conspire against them. The latter will realize the conspiracy too late, be aggrieved, and seek retribution the only way they know how. Giving the card apprentice justification to subdue or kill them. This was a pity because if treated with respect and honesty, the supreme beings could become great allies of the card apprentice not just in the Card world but the myriad realms as only the Card world had supreme beings when the rest of the myriad realms did not have records of such beings. This was why Wyatt previously wondered if the Supreme beings were the true natives of the Card world and not the card apprentices. Cortney was the prime example of how generously the supreme beings were when treated with basic respect and honesty, they were very generous to their friends. Also, Bloodette was the prime example that with patience and proper guidance even the supreme beings could be taught the ways of the society, they were capable of adapting since they were basically immortal within the card world like the devils were when killed outside the dark realm.

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Chapter 2187 Five Chances

[1,014 words]

Chapter 2187 Five Chances

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 11:45

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

Concluding that the card apprentice society knew too little of their world and had too much to learn it, Wyatt no longer dwelled on the fact that together supreme beings and card apprentices could make this world a better place to live in and focused on the matter at hand, collecting blood-rule-type ingredients for the celestial blood rule spirit. Once again Wyatt laid an array of blood-rule-type ingredients in front of him before heading into the blood-rule stream domain. This time the amount of ingredients he had gathered was less as the quality of these ingredients was high. They were not only popular in many realms but their very handy as their uses were too prominent hence they held high demand and price in the market. They were all very close to being categorized as rare ingredients if not for them being available in too many realms.

Hence these ingredients satisfied both the criteria that Wyatt had set for himself to collect the ingredients for the spirit perfectly i.e. they should be available in many realms except the Card world proving they had simple requirements to be introduced in the Card world and have promising uses giving the celestial blood rule spirit enough reason to splurge its energy and time by betting on them. Opening his eyes in the blood rule stream domain, Wyatt was welcomed by an enthusiastic celestial blood rule spirit, "Welcome, this time you did great choosing the ingredients."

The spirit then went through the ingredients one by one and the gleam in its eyes could only grow brighter as it finally said, "Tell me how can I help you?" "Help me choose a good blood rule meaning so I can further my comprehension of the blood rule," Wyatt demanded eagerly. He could not wait to choose powerful rule meaning as his third blood rule meaning and raise his prowess significantly. "By good blood rule meaning I suppose you mean I help you choose the strongest blood rule meaning. Typical of you mortals. Well, there is no such thing, it depends on one's perspective. Besides, I can not point you to the blood rule meaning you should be comprehending. The choice has to be yours, that's the law, at best I can help you determine the name of the blood rule meaning before you begin comprehending it, and no choice but to stick with it. This way you can make a more informed choice. This doesn't mean I will accompany you at the bifurcation point and reveal the name of every rule meaning until you decide on one. Since you brought me five ingredients, I will give you five opportunities. If you want more bring me more ingredients. Therefore, I advise you to use your opportunities wisely," the blood rule stream spirit informed Wyatt explaining how this was going to work. Listening to the explanation of the spirit, Wyatt felt like he was paying to reduce the odds of his gamble. If not for his own shortcut to choosing the rule meaning that's suitable for him this would have been a steep shortcut even for him. So he could not help but take a look at the blood rule stream spirit feeling its services weren't cheap at all.

Feeling Wyatt's gaze the blood rule stream spirit wasn't shy at all, instead, it enthusiastically asked him, "Should we get started?" It did not have anything to be shy about as it was doing honest business here. If Wyatt did not like the way it conducted its business he was free to leave anytime though it did not entertain refunds. The shortcut to choosing a rule meaning that suited them best that Wyatt spoke was to listen to their abilities and choose among the rule meanings these abilities of theirs resonated the most with. Not many were capable of this but not among the many or the few but the rare ones. His abilities made it possible for him to sense the resonance of his abilities with the rule meaning at the bifurcation point. Though he was hoping the blood rule stream spirit would give him some insight on the blood rule meanings that were more handy in combat or day-to-day life than other blood rule meanings seeing her disband to dividing the rule meanings based on such categorizations he understood the mortals and higher entities pursued different things. Hoping the celestial rule spirit to help him by thinking from a card apprentice's perspective and needs was foolish on his part. It was like asking a fisherman to give tips on farming. Therefore, he was satisfied with it telling him the name of the blood rule meanings before he began comprehending any one of them. This was good enough for him. "Okay, let us head to the blood rule bifurcation point," Wyatt nodded at the enthusiastic celestial blood rule spirit which getting his nod, snapped its finger and brought them both to the blood rule bifurcation point. "We are here, so point to the rule meaning you want to choose and I will tell you the name of that rule meaning before you can begin comprehension of it," the blood rule stream spirit said pointing at the blood rule streams colored in millions of shades of red.

Arriving at the blood rule bifurcation point the first thing Wyatt noticed was himself. The first time he was here, he nothing more than a figment of thought but now he had a complete and defined body. This gave him a feeling of achievement and a strong sense of being in control of one's fate. Enjoying his progress for a second, Wyatt then focused on his abilities and their resonance with their respective blood rules meaning was clearer and more audible to him than the previous two times he tried the same. So, he wondered if this was because of his new upgrades as 'One with the source.'

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Chapter 2188 Two Blood Rule Meanings

[1,172 words]

Chapter 2188 Two Blood Rule Meanings

Date- 18 April 2321

Time- 11:45

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

Standing at the bifurcation point Wyatt felt the profound connection between his abilities and the various blood rule meanings. His abilities were crying to him in joy similar to a thirsty man in the desert who found an oasis. They were trying their very best to tell him which blood rule meaning would help him further enhance or develop them. If Wyatt had the luxury, he would listen to each one of them and comprehend all of the blood rule meanings they pointed at. However, he did not. As of now, he could only comprehend one more blood rule meaning. So he had to be wise about it and get his priorities straight. His primary focus was to use the third blood rule meaning as one of the conditions for him getting one step closer to unlocking the primordial calamity soul gem's fourth form such that he could finally breakthrough to Card Grandmaster level and solidify his upgrades with World Will's baptism. Therefore, Wyatt tuned out the resonance of all the other abilities and focused on his primordial calamity soul gem's transformation skill. It resonated with two different blood rule meanings. He wasn't surprised by this because a few of his abilities resonated with a bunch of blood rule meanings. Actually, he could find many more blood rule meanings that were fit for his abilities at the blood rule source however he wasn't strong enough to choose from that stream of meanings and was limited to the stream of meanings the Card world's blood rule stream spirit had comprehended from the blood rule source so far. Wyatt did not let this get him down, he was just happy that the meanings pointed out by his primordial calamity soul gem's transformation skill were less than the chances given to him by the blood rule stream spirit. Now if it exceeded then he would have been in a bind, stuck choosing between the known and the unknown. Well, he could always get more chances in exchange for more blood rule ingredients.

Without any delay, Wyatt signaled the bored blood rule stream spirit and pointed at the two blood rule meanings resonating with his primordial calamity soul gem's transformation skill, "These two, what are these blood rule meanings called?" "Interesting choice, this one is called Blood Colossal, and the other one is called the Blood Plague," the blood rule stream spirit answered, a little intrigued by Wyatt's choice as she had a feeling that he did not choose these two blood rule meaning from sheer coincidence but she did not let her curiosity get the better of her and pry into Wyatt's reason for his choices. "Blood Colossal and Blood Plague..." Wyatt uttered the names of the two blood rule meanings in confusion. He could understand his primordial calamity soul gem's transformation skill resonating with the blood colossal blood rule meaning considering that with every transformation it allowed him to grow gargantuan but he could not figure out why it also resonated with the blood plague blood rule meaning. Then, he wondered, 'Is it because of the plague egg I fed to the primordial calamity soul gem as an evolutionary ingredient?'

'That's it. It has to be it,' Wyatt exclaimed to himself as he accessed his grimoire's origin card info and checked on the conditions to unlock the fourth transformation of his

primordial calamity soul gem. [Conditions to unlock the Fourth transformation, 100,000 median tier soul grades (Satisfied) Plague Egg (Evolution Ingredient) SSS-rank Dungeon Core (Satisfied) World Will Fragment Primordial Energy (Satisfied) ??? (Explore by Self)]

After feeding Belphegor's plague egg to his mutated ego gem, Wyatt was able to check two conditions of the list to unlock its fourth transformation. The plague egg itself counted as an evolutionary ingredient while the 'world will fragment' Belphegor used to enhance the potency of the plague egg itself counted as another condition. Leaving Wyatt only two unknown conditions to satisfy to unlock his mutated ego gem's fourth transformation. He thought he was going to be stuck exploring the other two conditions as he had no idea where to begin except for trying his luck with Rules and their Meanings but luckily for him, primordial energy was able to satisfy one of the two conditions. Leaving him with one last condition to check off his list to unlock the fourth transformation of his mutated ego gem. Now, he hoped that the blood rule meanings resonating with his mutated ego gem's transformation skill would be able to satisfy the last condition to unlock its fourth transformation. However, he was at a crossroads now that two blood rule meanings resonated with his mutated ego gem's transformation skill. He had a little mixed feelings about this, he was relieved that he only had to choose between two meanings and not more but considering that there could be a better blood rule meaning fit for the evolution of his transformation skill out there in the blood rule source Wyatt could not help but look at the Card world's blood rule stream spirit with a little blame thinking, 'If only...sigh!' "What's with that look?" the blood rule stream spirit asked sensing Wyatt's gaze on it. "Nothing, I think it would be easier for me to choose if I had more to go on about these meanings than just their names," Wyatt defended using the first thing that came to his mind not wanting to displease the spirit with his complaints. "That's right," the spirit thought for a second before proposing, "How about this, I will give you little details about these meanings in exchange for the remaining chances of yours." "How little of details are we talking about here?" "Don't worry, the details will be enough for you to make a sound decision. So, do we have a deal?" "Sure."

...

AN: Hi Guys,

I'm discharged and home but am still in recovery. On the plus side no hospital staff to ban me from using my laptop or mobile to give you guys your regular updates (except for my swollen hand from regular IV injections. Don't worry, it can't stop me, at best slow me a little. The staff said the swelling should go away in a day or two.) These past few days have been tough on me, especially when I learned I have EPS disease the hard way (due to my body's adverse reaction to a medication) but amongst all my troubles there was one silver lining your well-wishes and support. I cannot thank you guys enough for your encouragement and faith in me, it meant the world to me. I cannot mention enough how much it meant for me to open the NovelFire app to find and read

your well wishes and support, thank you. Thank you all. I promise you, I will keep your good faith in me.

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Chapter 2189 Blood Colossal Or Blood Plague

[1,032 words]

Chapter 2189 Blood Colossal Or Blood Plague

Date- -/-

Time- -/-

Spiritual Location- World Will's Womb, Blood Rule Bifurcation Point Physical Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

"Blood Colossal blood rule meaning allows the card apprentice to transform into a gargantuan blood monster depending upon the blood rule power they use. The size of the monster, consumption of the blood rule power for transformation, and the durability of the transformation will depend on the card apprentice's understanding and mastery of the blood rule meaning.

Blood Plague blood rule meaning allows the card apprentice to create a blood plague using their blood and blood rule power. The consumption of the blood rule power for the creation of the blood plague and the potency of the blood plague will depend on the card apprentice's understanding and mastery of the blood rule meaning. There, this should be enough for you to make your choice between the two blood rule meanings," the blood rule stream spirit said giving Wyatt vague insight into the two blood rule meanings that resonated with his transformation skill. "That's it? I guessed that from their names," Wyatt complained. "Now you know for sure," the blood rule stream spirit replied nonchalantly and prepared to leave saying, "Now that you have used up all your chances my work here is down. Good Luck with your comprehension." It showed no interest in learning Wyatt's choice between the two blood rules meaning instead vanished as fast as it brought him here. 'Innocent and impartial my ass,' Wyatt cussed in his mind seeing the blood rule stream spirit vanish and return to its domain without giving him a chance to rebut. 'Forget it,' shaking his head, Wyatt turned his attention to the blood rule meanings. Right now he was stuck between a conventional and an

unconventional choice. If he were to follow the regular route of development for his mutated ego gem's transformation skill then the blood rule meaning 'Blood Colossal' would be the obvious choice according to its description given by the blood rule stream spirit. However, if he were to pick the 'Blood Plague' meaning then considering the fact that Belphegor's plague egg was his transformation skill's evolutionary ingredient Wyatt felt he would be able to see his transformation skill develop into an uncharted possibility. The only thing stopping Wyatt from making the obvious decision was the question if this uncharted possibility was better than the conventional development of his transformation skill by choosing the 'Blood Colossal' meaning. This mattered a lot because once he decided on a blood rule meaning there was no going back he would be stuck with it forever. Therefore, it was important for him to be wise and level-headed when choosing between the known and the gamble. It would have been an easy decision had he known what kind of changes his transformation skill would undergo if he chose 'Blood Plague' meaning over 'Blood Colossal' meaning however he didn't. He could guess but that would be unwise as there was no telling what kind of effect the 'Blood Plague' meaning would have on his mutated ego gems unless he had all the facts straight. Unfortunately, the blood rule stream spirit's description of the 'Blood Plague' meaning do brief it had nothing that Wyatt could use to make his decision. How was his being able to create a blood plague using his blood and blood rule power supposed to help him know how the blood plague meaning would affect his transformation skill? Both meaning and the skill had no relationship except for the plague egg he used as the evolutionary ingredient for the skill. Despite all this uncertainty, Wyatt found himself leaning towards the gamble over the known. He preferred comprehending the blood plague meaning as his third blood rule meaning over the blood colossal meaning. His preference was mostly because he could see the possibilities of using the blood colossal meaning to unlock his fourth transformation and it was nothing new, powerful yes, but not unique or special. However, the unknown possibilities associated with using the blood plague meaning to unlock his fourth transformation became the allure attracting Wyatt toward comprehending the blood plague meaning as his third blood rule meaning. Having seen the extent of the power in the myriad realms, the blood colossal meaning could not give Wyatt what he needed to be in a league of his own. Blood Plague meaning though was a different story. It wasn't just the unknown that attracted Wyatt to the blood plague meaning, he had this gut feeling yelling at him that it was the key for him to get to the next level to be in a league of his own in the myriad realms. With him becoming one with the source, evolving his ethereal spirit to primordial spirit, and gaining access to the primordial energy, one would believe Wyatt was already ahead of most in the myriad realms. However, one had to know that Wyatt had no idea how to use the primordial energy except for using it as a stimulant to enhance his physical prowess, soul energy, and rule power. Lastly, in his current realm gaining access to primordial energy did not make much difference he still lacked the power to garner any form of authority in the source, where it actually mattered. Therefore, his fourth transformation being in a league of its own was paramount for Wyatt. It would become one of his aces allowing him to fight enemies beyond his realm, enemies too powerful and tricky for his current self. For his fourth transformation to be capable of that Wyatt knew comprehending the blood colossal meaning would be of no help. With the existence of myriad primordial transformation

skills in his arsenal, Wyatt did not have to worry about the size of his enemies anymore, making his possible fourth transformation using blood colossal meaning moot. If he did not want his fourth transformation to be rendered useless by his myriad primordial transformation skill Wyatt had little choice but to gamble with the unknown by comprehending blood plague meaning as his third blood rule meaning.

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Chapter 2190 Zero Bottlenecks

[1,338 words]

Chapter 2190 Zero Bottlenecks

Date- -/-

Time- -/-

Spiritual Location- World Will's Womb, Blood Rule Bifurcation Point Physical Location- Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Having made his decision Wyatt no longer hesitated, he walked toward the 'Blood Plague' meaning of the blood rule stream without hesitation feeling the 'Blood Plague' meaning was the one as his priority was to unlock his mutated ego gem's fourth transformation and advance to a higher realm. Stepping into the blood plague meaning stream of the blood rule stream, Wyatt was immediately bombarded with its profound knowledge and understanding. Unlike the previous times were he took the initiative and spent time to learn from the profoundness of the rule meanings, now it was as if its mysteries were all bare naked for him waiting for him to soak them all in. Just then Wyatt's grimoire rang with various prompts which he ignored lost in amidst his comprehension of the blood plague rule meaning's profoundness. [You chose the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning in the bifurcation point, your comprehension of the chosen rule meaning has increased to Super Rare Mastery]

[Your comprehension of blood rule has advanced from Super Unique Mastery to Ultra Mastery.] To Wyatt's surprise, he had already attained a Super Rare Mastery of mastery and understanding of the blood plague meaning of the blood rule without even trying. It was like he had skipped primary school and directly enrolled in middle school in terms of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning. It was an accurate analogy as the Super Rare

Mastery was one of the intermediary stages of rule meaning mastery. This was a new feeling for him especially when not using any of his cheat-like abilities but he quickly got used to it as he ordered all sixty-four primordial spirits of his to begin comprehending the blood plague meaning. He could have chosen to leave his extra primordial spirits at the bifurcation point or at least a few of them to choose different meanings to comprehend because he could but he did not as it wasn't recommended and also because together they could end the comprehension of this rule meaning faster. Splitting his manpower would do Wyatt no favors.

[Notice: Due to the host's advanced soul, the host can choose different meanings for each of his primordial spirits. Recommended: The host is advised to choose the same meaning for each of his primordial spirits to avoid complications.] Under Wyatt's direction, each one of his primordial spirits comprehended the blood plague meaning the same was breathing air. At this rate, he would be able to comprehend the blood plague meaning to ultimate mastery in no time similar to Bloodette who could comprehend blood rule meanings within under half an hour or less. However, Wyatt knew that he was no Bloodette the 'Blood Supreme.' Sooner or later he would get stuck arriving at a bottleneck but to his surprise, the dread bottleneck never came his and his primordial spirits comprehension into the blood plague rule meaning was smooth sailing. His grimoire kept updating him about his every little milestone into the blood plague rule meaning comprehension. [Your comprehension of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning has advanced from Super Rare Mastery to Unique Mastery]

[Your comprehension of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning has advanced from Unique Mastery to Super Unique Mastery.]

[Your comprehension of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning has advanced from Super Unique Mastery to Ultra Mastery.]

[Your comprehension of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning has advanced from Ultra Mastery to Plus Ultra Mastery.]

In no time Wyatt and his army of primordial spirits had already achieved the unimaginable. They had advanced their understanding and mastery of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning to Plus Ultra mastery which was one step away from the ultimate mastery. The amazing thing about this was Wyatt wasn't assisted by any type of enlightenment during his comprehension of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning like he was during the comprehension of his last two blood rule meanings.

Wyatt was sure he and his primordial spirits together could proceed to complete his mastery into the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning but he was considering pausing to create a rune using his plus ultra mastery in the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning but he also could not help but wonder if it would be wiser to create a rune using ultimate mastery in the 'Blood Plague' rule. The last two times when he created the 'Fate Plunder' and 'Blood Curse' runes he forged those runes before achieving ultimate mastery in their rule meanings out of necessity. During the creation of the 'Fate Plunder' rune though Wyatt

had a high synchronization rate for a card apprentice it wasn't at a level where he could achieve ultimate mastery in a rule meaning effortlessly. So, he ended up forging the 'Fate Plunder' rune without achieving complete mastery of his Blood Fate Plunder rule meaning. Though it did not affect him negatively in any way, Wyatt gained enlightenment into the rule meaning advancing his mastery of it. This was why he repeated the same with the 'Blood Curse' rule meaning. However, he did not gain any form of enlightenment when he forged the 'Blood Curse' rune, giving him the hint that it might have been a coincidence the first time he gained enlightenment for forging a rune or just his luck. Recalling this Wyatt no longer considered pausing his comprehension of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning to forge a rune instead he planned to forge a rune when he achieved complete mastery of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning. This was especially because this time he did not have to roll the dice and try to forge the rune early in hopes of enlightenment into the said rule meaning. So, he and his sixty-four primordial spirits continued their comprehension into the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning with one track mind. Soon they did not have any idea of the time passed as they lost sense of time immersed comprehending the profoundness of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning until they were awakened by the notification sound of his girmoire. [Your comprehension of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning has advanced from Plus Ultra Mastery to Ultimate Mastery.]

...

AN: Hi Guys, Thank you for your support, it helped me deal with my intrusive thoughts and continue to rest and recover without stressing myself.

After discharging from the hospital I pushed myself to get back to my regular life and make up for the lost time which was contrary to a period of rest and recovery the doctor had recommended me. I did not take my doctor's words seriously and suffered.

I will not go into details but due to my carelessness and stubbornness things happened that alarmed my family about my well-being. They took it upon themselves to make sure I was well rested as recommended by the doctor (Again!). I am grateful to them for that. Now that I am doing better than before they have allowed me to get back to my work. This time I will not make any promises but I will tell you this, " isn't just my work it's my identity, without it I am nothing. I need it to survive. I am sorry for not being able to update chapters for these last few days. Please do not doubt my commitment to my novel and readers. You have no idea how much I struggled and stressed about not being able to update regular chapters and losing readers. During this period I have learned I have to do better as an author and a human because it was pathetic that I was at the hospital bed but worried about making ends meet. I am grateful to my family and you guys for your support and strength in my time of need. Thank you. PS: Don't worry this long AN will not cost coins. I added it to the chapter after posting it.

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Chapter 2191 Forging Third Blood Rule Rune

[1,025 words]

Chapter 2191 Forging Third Blood Rule Rune

Date- -/-

Time- -/-

Spiritual Location- World Will's Womb

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

Achieving ultimate mastery of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning, Wyatt and his primordial spirits awakened from their trance having comprehended the profound mysteries of the Blood Plague rule meaning to its zenith. Completing their mission the primordial spirits were brimming with spirit and Wyatt too was in a celebratory mood but soon a frown was visible on his brows. Having comprehended three different blood rule meaning to their zenith he wondered why his mastery of the blood rule had not advanced from ultra to plus ultra or even ultimate mastery. He waited for the grimoire to give him the notification any moment now but the advancement notification never appeared. Then he wondered if it had something to do with him forging his third rune using his third blood rule meaning 'Blood Plague.'

Wyatt wasn't that sure that forging a rune for his third blood rule meaning was the answer to achieving ultimate mastery in blood rule comprehension. Don't get him wrong, he believed it was a necessary step but he did not believe it was the end of his journey to achieving the zenith in the blood rule comprehension. Therefore, he did not get his hopes up as he prepared to forge a rune using his ultimate mastery in the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning. To forge the rune Wyatt and his sixty-four primordial spirits began to summon the blood rule power of the 'Blood Plague' meaning in his primordial calamity soul gem directly from the blood source and refine it. Once he felt that they had gathered enough, he ordered his primordial spirits to gather and concentrate the blood rule power of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning that they had refined so with his mutated ego gem. Then followed the shaping of the refined rule power into a rune by using the mastery of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning. This process was a lot like casting. He had the refined blood rule power of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning now he had to give it a form, and the form the blood rule would take was the image of his mastery of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning. This was where his ultimate mastery of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning would work its charm. This was the first time Wyatt was forging a rune with an

ultimate mastery rule meaning so he was very much looking forward to the resulting rune. He had high hopes for it as among the card apprentice community there was a myth that one could forge a powerful rune if they were to forge a rune for a rule meaning with ultimate mastery for the very first time. Wyatt had checked all the boxes of the myth so he could not help but look forward to it. Soon using his ultimate mastery of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning of the blood rule he was going to give the refined blood rule power of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning a form. This form was the rune he was going to forge. This part was the easiest as he just had to use his ultimate mastery of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning to guide the blood rule power into the shape of the rune he should build for himself. The shaping of the rule power was simple as long as the mastery of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning was enough and Wyatt's mastery of the rule meaning was at its zenith so he had no problem there. Therefore, he had no trouble letting his ultimate mastery of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning of blood rule shape the rune he was about to forge. This step did not take long, and he shaped the refined rule power in the form of a blood rule rune of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning fast but perfectly with no error. With this, the forging of the rune was only half done. The rune he just shaped using refined rule power was just an empty husk or the body of the actual rune. The body was missing a soul, the soul that made the rune complete was missing. The soul of the rune was Wyatt's understanding of the blood rule's 'Blood Plague' rule meaning. Wyatt's mastery and understanding of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning were two different things. Mastery of the meaning was what turned the refined rule power into a vessel for his understanding of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning. After all, a card apprentice's mastery and understanding of the meaning of a rule together form the rune they forge. I.e. his mastery of the 'blood curse' meaning gives the rune a body using refined rule power and his understanding of the meaning gave the rune sentience. That was to say that the rule power was just pure energy and under the influence of the meaning, it gained a frame, a physical form. This physique was void of alertness, appreciation, and attention. All in all, it was no different from an inanimate object that lacked a soul. Wyatt's understanding of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning was what would give it the sentience, the soul, that it was lacking the most right now. The purpose of the sentience was its ability. The strength of this ability of the rune formed would depend upon his understanding of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning.

His current understanding of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning had reached its zenith, it was more than enough to form a perfect essence for the rune frame he had created using the refined blood rule power of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning. Soon he used his understanding of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning to give sentience to the rune frame causing his primordial calamity soul gem to light up with a brilliant blood-red light marking the completion and successful forging of the rune. At that instant, he heard his grimoire sound with a notification prompt. [You have successfully forged an Ultimate Rune...

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Chapter 2192 Blood Plague Incarnation

[1,052 words]

Chapter 2192 Blood Plague Incarnation

Date- -/-

Time- -/-

Spiritual Location- World Will's Womb

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

[You have successfully forged an Ultimate Rune 'Blood Plague Incarnation.'] [Your mastery of the blood rule has advanced from ultra mastery to plus ultra mastery.] [Your ultimate 'Blood Plague Incarnation' rune is compatible with your ultimate 'Blood Curse' rune.]

[Your ultimate 'Blood Plague Incarnation' rune is compatible with your ultimate 'Fate Plunder' rune.]

Reading the series of notifications from his grimoire Wyatt learned he was correct about forging the rune in his third blood rule meaning not being the end of his journey in the mastery of the blood rule meaning as after successfully forging his rune his mastery of blood rule only raised to plus ultra mastery and not ultimate mastery. Meaning there was still something he was missing in his pursuit of the zenith in the blood rule.

However, it was worth noting that the new blood rule rune was compatible with his other two blood rule runes. However, it wasn't that astonishing considering that Wyatt made sure to only comprehend rule meanings that were compatible with his physique, traits, skills, and abilities. So, the blood rule runes resulting from these blood rule meanings being compatible with each other did not come as much surprise to him. He rather looked forward to numerous possibilities of hybrid runes that he could forge using these three blood rule runes. The most exciting was the possibility of being able to forge a hybrid rune using all three blood rule runes. Now that would be something after all the the power of a hybrid rune was fabled within the card apprentice community. Not many have had the fortune of forging hybrid runes and wielding the immense strength and power that came with it. Most of all, currently, Wyatt was overwhelmed with what he had achieved here. After all, comprehending three blood rule meaning to ultimate mastery and forging three compatible ultimate tier blood rule runes wasn't an easy feat. The entire card apprentice community would be envious of what Wyatt had achieved here as the compatibility of the three comprehended rule meanings was key to achieving the zenith in the said rule comprehension. That was to say the compatibility of the three

blood rule meaning was very important to the final step for Wyatt to achieve ultimate mastery in blood rule. But before diving head first into his pursuit of the zenith in the blood rule Wyatt wanted to check out his new blood rule rune 'Blood Plague Incarnation,' [Rune Name: Blood Plague Incarnation]

Rune Tier: Ultimate

Rune Rule: Blood

Rune Spirit: Unborn

Rune Info: i) Blood Plague Incarnation is an ultimate tire rune forged using the ultimate mastery of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning of the blood rule. ii) Blood Plague Incarnation allows the user to turn their blood or blood rule power into a blood plague which when infecting other beings will transform them into an incarnation of the user. Additional effect: i) Plague Hive: All the blood plague incarnations are connected by a hive mind. It allows the user and blood plague incarnations to share all their memories and abilities.

ii) Plague Rebirth: In case of the user's death the user can be reborn in one of their blood plague incarnations. In case of damage, the user can use the blood plague to replicate and replace the damaged organs.

Note: i) The effectiveness of the blood plague will depend on the realm of the user. If the realm difference between the user and the target is too high the ability blood plague incarnation will fail.

ii) The Plague Rebirth will not work if the said blood plague incarnation is in a different dimension. The user and blood plague incarnation need to be in the same time and space for Plague Rebirth to work.]

[The ultimate rune 'Blood Plague Incarnation' is compatible with the skill 'Calamity parent and daughter gem.']}

[The ultimate rune skill 'Plague Hive' is compatible with the skill 'Hive Al.']. [The ultimate rune skill 'Plague Rebirth' is compatible with skill 'calamity parent and daughter gem' and skill 'Body reconstruction.']. Going through the info of the ultimate rune 'Blood Plague Incarnation' Wyatt's mood instantly dropped to the negative. The one thing he was trying to avoid ultimately happened. He wanted to avoid gaining abilities that overlapped with his existing abilities because they would become redundant. So to see that the 'Blood Plague Incarnation' rune's ability was similar to that of his mutated soul gem's parent and daughter gem ability Wyatt was very disappointed in his third blood rule rune so much so that he wanted to destroy it and forge a new rune. However, Wyatt did not give in to his impulse because of the rune's 'Plague Rebirth' skill. He thought of a possibility that the 'Blood Plague Incarnation' rune could help him to modify his primordial calamity soul gem giving him the ability to be reborn in one of his calamity

daughter gems in case of his death. Now that would serve as an ace up his sleeve in case he was in a pinch considering that now his list of enemies might involve the likes of the ruler class beings like the Librarian, Librarian Jr, the Deviant devil, and etc. So, all in all, though Wyatt was not thrilled by his third blood rule rune 'Blood Plague Incarnation' he wasn't totally disappointed by it either. After all from the notification from the grimoire about the rune's compatibility, it can serve as a good upgrade for Wyatt's primordial calamity soul gem. Since Wyatt did not have much enthusiasm toward his third blood rule rune 'Blood Plague Incarnation' he planned to get back to his pursuit of the zenith in the blood rule but then he remembered his reason to prioritize the blood rule comprehension in the first place was unlocking the final condition to his primordial calamity soul gem's forth transformation. Now that he had not only achieved ultimate mastery in the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning but also forged an ultimate tier rune it was time he had used his ultimate mastery and understanding of the 'Blood Plague' rule meaning to try and unlock the fourth transformation.

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Chapter 2193 4th Form: Viltronian Calamity Titan, Innate Calamity: World Devouring Plague

[1,023 words]

2193 4th Form: Viltronian Calamity Titan, Innate Calamity: World Devouring Plague

Date- -/-

Time- -/-

Spiritual Location- World Will's Womb, Blood Rule Bifurcation Point

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

Wyatt feed the blood rule power refined using his ultimate mastery of 'Blood Plague' rule meaning to his primordial calamity soul gem's transformation skill. Soon as he expected his gimoire sounded with an notification alerting him about unlocking the final condition to his primordial calamity soul gem's fourth transformation,

[You satisfied all the conditions to unlock the Fourth transformation of the primordial calamity soul gem's transformation skill,

1. 100,000 median tier soul grades (Satisfied)
2. Plague Egg (Evolution Ingredient)
3. SSS-rank Dungeon Core (Satisfied)
4. World Will Fragment (Satisfied)
5. Primordial Energy (Satisfied)
6. Blood Plague Rule- Ultimate tier (Satisfied)]

[The Fourth transformation of the primordial calamity soul gem 'Viltronian Calamity Titan' is now available to the card apprentice.

0 transformation: Gem Form

1st transformation: Viltronian Human Form

2nd transformation: Viltronian Titan Form

3rd transformation: Elder Viltronian Titan Form

4th transformation: Viltronian Calamity Titan Form

5th transformation: (Locked)

...]

[4th transformation: Viltronian Calamity Titan Form

i) The user can transform into a viltronian calamity titan spanning the size of mountains and rivers capable of descending devastating calamity on the realm they reside in.

ii) Every viltronian calamity titan is a living calamity. Hence, each of them is born with a innate calamity.

Innate Calamity: World Devouring Plague

A) When in the 4th form the user can produce a 'World Devouring Plague' calamity that keeps growing by devouring everything in its path.

B) The user can command the 'World Devouring Plague' calamity to their will and use the energy from the plague to grow their size with the growth of the plague.

C) This plague calamity when unleashed and sustained properly, at its peak, it can devour an entire realm and its will with ease.

Note:

i) The user is master of the plague calamity, the extent of their control over it and what they can do with it is unlimited but limited by their realm.

ii) If there is big realm difference between the user and the target of the 'World Devouring Plague' calamity, the plague might fail to devour it.]

Learning that his fourth transformation would be larger than mountains and rivers in size and he could still grow in size if he chooses to, Wyatt was psyched by prospects of becoming a walking calamity. Even without unleashing his 'Viltronian Calamity Titan' form's innate calamity he could wipe out a city or any settlement with a mere footstep.

He wasn't worried about his size making him a bigger target because of the viltronian invulnerability and his other regeneration, recovery, and rebirth related skills. If anything with all his physique, traits, skills, and abilities he would become an unstoppable force to deal with even in his current realm.

He could only imagine the devastation he could cause if he were to use enhancement of primordial energy and his blood curse incarnation form with it. Especially with all sixty-four of his primordial spirits using the blood curse incarnation form.

Now this was just crazy overpowered. Wyatt felt if he went all out he could survive a battle with the Field Marshal. Not win but survive, now that was very promising as not many on the Card World could claim that they could live to tell tale after battling Field Marshal Heatsend, one of the top ten strongest card apprentices the Card World has to offer.

Just this fact alone boosted Wyatt's ego to high heavens. One could not blame him for this as his mind was high on power that came with all these new abilities he gained. It was thanks to Wyatt's strong mental strength and self control that he did not let all the power he had suddenly gained blind him. If it was someone else in his place they would be dancing around yelling to conquer the world and kill everyone that came in the way.

However, pretty soon Wyatt gained control over his elements, recalling the behemoths and laviathans that roamed the dark realm and the depths of the myriad realms. Knowing the worst the myriad realms had to offer Wyatt's enthusiasm curbed down by a lot.

The myriad realms had many magical races such as the Viltronians and the Worldhogs not to mention the rare but frequent freak mutations like the Deviant Devil making Wyatt's fourth transformation not that special in his eyes. Sometimes knowing too much stops one from enjoying what they had, now that was exactly Wyatt's problem. Because

of what he knew he wasn't able to enjoy the greatness of his abilities which any card apprentice would kill to have.

Level headed Wyatt then began to think the possibilities of his 4th form, especially the innate calamity 'World Devouring Plague' he gained with it. He believed that he had Belphegor's Plague egg to thank for the his overpowered innate calamity 'World Devouring Plague.'

Thanks to his nemesis Belphegor's generous gift he now had the ability to devour the world and its will, turning him into a true world calamity tree. Though he strongly believed that it was the world calamity tree in him that made him capable of gaining ability to devour worlds and their wills.

However, because of his realm his innate calamity 'World Devouring Plague' was seriously limited in what it can devour. Wyatt would have to enter his blood curse incarnation form to display what his innate calamity was truly capable of. That was to say that Wyatt's ability had a lot of potential and promise, he need to grow in order to display their true prowess.

Thinking the possibilities of his innate calamity, Wyatt came upon a idea that would make his world devouring plague calamity the answer to the problem he was facing with Dredre's unborn celestial spirit which she believed to be a forest spirit. He pondered if he could use the world devouring plague calamity to devour the unruly unborn celestial leaving behind a obedient forest spirit.

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Chapter 2194 Creating A Rule Stream

[1,061 words]

Chapter 2194 Creating A Rule Stream

Date- -/-

Time- -/-

Spiritual Location- World Will's Womb

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

The idea of using the world-devouring plague to deal with Dredre's unruly unborn celestial was well and good. Still, Wyatt had yet to understand his innate plague enough to know how he could use the world-devouring plague to do so without killing the unborn celestial because if something were to happen to it Dredre would be inconsolable. He feared the grief might just kill her. Losing Dredre will be devastating for Wyatt and his friends but the chain of events that would unravel after that would be beyond Wyatt's control as he could not stand along with the likes of the Librarian Jr and the rest let alone fight them when they knock on his door for an explanation. Apart from the fear of accidentally killing Dredre's unborn celestial Wyatt was worried that in his realm his innate plague 'World Devouring Plague' might not be capable of targeting a celestial even if it was an unborn one. After all, the celestial and mortal were leagues apart. Even a regular ruler class being would be outclassed in the presence of a celestial. Now Wyatt was in a pinch, he had the perfect means to solve his problem but he wasn't sure if he was strong enough to use it on his intended target or aware how to use the means at his disposal avoiding accidents. That was to say, Wyatt needed to explore and experience his new abilities, especially his 4th form, more to use it to solve his problem avoiding unnecessary accidents. Knowing that it would be a while before he could deal with Dredre's unruly celestial Wyatt decided to get back to pursuing the zenith of the blood rule. He had achieved plus ultra mastery in the blood rule by comprehending three blood rule meanings to the ultimate tier and forging ultimate tier runes for each blood rule meaning. Now there was only one step remaining for him to achieve the ultimate mastery in the blood rule and it was to form a blood rule stream. Yes, the last and final step for Wyatt to achieve the ultimate mastery in the blood rule was to form a blood rule stream by combining all three blood rule meanings he had comprehended to ultimate mastery if he manages to achieve that he would be able to begin a new climb in his pursuit of the zenith of the blood rule giving him advanced comprehension into any blood rule meaning without having to worry about comprehending each one to ultimate mastery before choosing another meaning. Once he was able to form a blood rule stream Wyatt or any being like the card world's blood rule stream and Bloodette could comprehend any blood rule meaning at will without having to comprehend them to the ultimate mastery before choosing a new one to comprehend. Forming a rule stream by combining the three rule meanings was the final step of rule comprehension and also the first step into advanced rule comprehension. This was a feat easier said than done. Even the likes of the great Field Marshal Heatsend, the Southern Ruler, the Founders, etc have been struggling to achieve the same for different rules for centuries. Wyatt had no evidence to say that neither of the world leaders of the card world had created rule streams as such information was very sensitive information but he believed that the likes of the top strongest might have created rule streams for one or two rules setting them above the other card apprentice in the Card world. However, the creation of a rule stream was not that rare among the devils making them stronger than the card demigods or any other natives of the world they were invading. There was a reason why the beings capable of creating rule streams were uncommon even among the devils. It was because combining the three

rule meanings of the said rule was not an easy task it was like solving a puzzle. They had to find common ground among the three rule meanings as even if they were from the same rule they would still not come together to form a rule stream instead hinder each other. It was up to the beings themselves to find a way to bring the three rule meanings they comprehended together there was no answer with celestial or at the rule source. This was the ultimate test of rule for the beings and their understanding of the rule meanings. Only by passing it would they be able to move to advance comprehension of the said rule. Just because one had achieved ultimate mastery in a said rule meaning did not mean that they could achieve anything with the said rule meaning, they could achieve anything within the bounds of the rule meaning but to combine two or more rule meanings meant one had to move out of the bounds of the rule meanings. Apart from the beings' capability, there was also a compatibility factor between the rule meanings. Some rule meanings get along with each other more compared to other rule meanings. Since the beings have to depend on chance to choose the rule meanings at the rule bifurcation point one can also say that a beings' luck was also a huge factor in their ability to create a rule stream. However, this was not a matter for the dark tribes who had invented the sacrifice method to communicate with the realm and its will. Just like how Wyatt bribed the Card World's blood rule stream spirit to choose a descent blood rule meaning, they too have similar means at their disposal.

Hence, beings with rule streams were not a rare sight in the dark realm compared to the myriad realms. Still, one had to know that due to competition the sacrifice method to communicate and bargain with the realm did not come cheap in the dark realm. Only the most wealthy and powerful could truly make use of this shortcut in the dark realm. Hence, one gets to see the fierce struggle in the dark realm among the tribes that cannot be seen anywhere else in the myriad realms.

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Chapter 2195 Universally Impartial Test

[1,053 words]

2195 Universally Impartial Test

Date- -/-

Time- -/-

Spiritual Location- World Will's Womb

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

Wyatt along with his sixty-four primordial spirits and Hive AI spent countless hours trying to piece the 'Blood Fate Plunder' , 'Blood Curse' , and 'Blood Plague' rule meanings of the blood rule together but they achieved zero progress and were right where they started countless hours ago with no clue what so ever on how to proceed combining the three rule meanings. If it were two rule meanings Wyatt could manage but three rule meanings were too overwhelming for him even with all the assistance he got from his primordial spirits and Hive AI. Many Demigods and Devils spend ages without any results trying to figure out how to create a rule stream using their rule meanings. Here there were no shortcuts, one had to depend on their understanding and mastery of the three rule meanings to create the rule stream. So, Wyatt spending a few hours over it and having nothing to show for his time was not surprising but an expected outcome. After all, finding harmony among three rule meanings and joining them was no simple task. It was a natural test set for a being to gain advanced comprehension of a rule. At a certain point, Wyatt stopped trying to create a blood rule stream because he knew that it might take him weeks or even years to be successful. Currently, he cannot spare that amount of time to create a rule stream as he has many pressing matters to attend to in the outside world. His friends and people needed him, and with a second demon invasion on the brink of happening, he really did not have years of time to spare. Though Wyatt had given up on trying to create a blood rule stream a dozen of his primordial spirits had not. They were hand-picked and assigned by Wyatt to come up with innovative ways to combine their three primary blood rule meanings. Actually, all of his primordial spirits would be focused on creating a blood rule stream in their free time but these dozen primordial spirits would be the ones on it full-time and leading it. Having assigned the primordial spirits the task Wyatt had a fleeting thought if his creating a blood rule stream would shorten the time taken to do so by twelve or more times compared to others. After all, every being did not have dozens of primordial spirits helping them. It was a logical thought but unfortunately for Wyatt things did not work that way. Combining the three primary rule meanings to form a rule stream was not the same for everyone. Not to mention some were more enlightened than others and some were more lucky than others. There wasn't a way to quantify how long it would take an individual to come up with a way to combine their three primary rule meanings to form a rule stream. Even with Wyatt's excellent talents such as one with the source and primordial spirits, it was impossible to claim that he would be able to combine his three primary rule meanings to form a rule stream let alone he would be able to do it faster. This was the beauty of this test, here every being was bare naked, stripped of their innate talents and cheats, they could only depend on their understanding and mastery of their three primary rule meanings to form a rule stream there was no other way around this. This was universal the same for every being. Even the celestial beings went through this test granted considering their eternal lifespan the time they spent on it was just a fleeting moment to them. Now that Wyatt had stopped advancing his blood rule mastery, he began to make preparations to break through from the card master realm to the card grandmaster realm. After all, now that he had unlocked his primordial

calamity soul gem's fourth transformation and consolidated a solid foundation there was no longer anything stopping him from advancing to a higher realm.

It was about time. However, with his huge growth spurt, Wyatt had his concerns about breaking through to higher. Not that he was worried he would fail, his concerns were entirely different. He was worried about the baptism. Now that his soul had advanced into a primordial soul and he had become one with the source, he could not help but worry if the Card World's baptism would have any effect on the current him who was bathed and nourished by primordial energy through and through. The one thing to look forward to during a breakthrough other than the new realm and growth in power was the enhancement from the baptism, it was more than just power enhancement it brought harmony and equilibrium to one's skills and talents erasing any hidden dangers that the said card apprentice wasn't aware of themselves and saving them the trouble of taking detours or worse running into a dead end in the future. In the wake of his recent advancements and gains, he needed the baptism now more than ever. Therefore, just a fleeting thought about it might not work on his advanced soul had him worried more than when he faced the devil as a mere card master. He needed the baptism to bring a miraculous harmony to all his new skills, physiques, traits, talents, traits, runes, etc, or at the very least highlight the hidden dangers within if there were any. With no one to mentor him but the old books from Infinity Library, Wyatt though confident in his capabilities cannot help but be cautious. After all, he was traveling a path that wasn't traveled by anyone before him. He had to be very careful as he could not afford a mistake with the responsibilities he was shouldering especially now more than ever. Wyatt did not let his worries and the weight of responsibilities on him cripple him with fear. Instead, he cleared his mind and level-headedly began to prepare for the breakthrough. As far as the baptism was concerned, he could only bravely open the box to see if the cat was still alive or dead.

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Chapter 2196 Breaking Through To Grandmaster Realm

[1,029 words]

Chapter 2196 Breaking Through To Grandmaster Realm

Date- -/-

Time- -/-

Spiritual Location- World Will's Womb

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

Having made his preparations, Wyatt and his free primordial spirits began to circulate his newly developed soul cultivation technique to summon the primordial energy from the source and attempt breaking through from the card master realm to the card grandmaster realm by using the summoned primordial energy to nourish his primordial soul to increase his active soul control percentage. To nourish his primordial soul Wyatt needed a lot of primordial energy, just the amount he needed to increase his active soul control percentage by one percentage was insane and would require him days of cultivation to amass which would be a lot for one person to produce i.e. if he was a guy with a regular primordial soul but he wasn't an average guy with a regular primordial soul, his primordial soul was special it was modeled after the soul cultivation technique he developed based on soul division and mutation. Hence, his primordial soul had more than one primordial spirit making it special even among the primordial souls. That was to say that with the help of his multiple primordial spirits and the effect of his soul cultivation technique, Wyatt was able to gather the primordial energy he needed in no time. One has to note he did not even have to use all his sixty-four primordial spirits, a dozen of them were still working on creating a blood rule stream. Meaning Wyatt's fifty-two of his primordial spirits together gathered enough primordial energy from the source for him to not only rapidly increase his active soul energy and break through to the card grandmaster realm bidding goodbye to the card master realm but also stabilize his realm in card grandmaster realm after breaking through. When his primordial spirits gathered enough primordial energy from the source Wyatt focused on using the gathered primordial energy to nourish his primordial soul with a single-track mind without worrying about anything else, such as the baptism. As he would prefer to be successful in his breakthrough on his first try. Pretty soon, as Wyatt began to use the primordial energy to nourish his primordial soul his active soul control percentage began to increase gradually, 34% >> 34.1% >> 34.2% >> 34.3 >> ...

After his breakthrough to the card master realm and stabilizing his realm by maintaining his active soul control percentage at 34% Wyatt never again attempted to increase his active soul control percentage, he had been busy with a lot of things after his previous breakthrough similar to how he was going to be after this one. Not only did he not have the time but after gaining the soul energy manipulation skill he was not much worried about gathering enough soul energy to increase his active soul control percentage when he required. Fortunately for him, his luck continued even after he advanced his soul into a primordial soul with multiple primordial spirits, thanks to the multiple primordial spirits and the soul cultivation technique he had created. Because of this, even now, Wyatt kept the confidence to not only break through to the card grandmaster realm despite him having a 34% active soul percentage when he started but planned to stabilize his soul in the higher realm with a decent active soul percentage. If it were some other card apprentice they would not dare to hold such confidence, if they knew Wyatt was actually attempting something like this and the fact that the odds were actually on his side, they

would die out of envy cursing the world for being unfair without waiting to find out if he would successful in his attempt. ... >>> 38.9 >>> 39.0 >>> 39.1 >>> 39.2 >>> ... With the passing of time, Wyatt continued to use the gathered primordial energy to nourish his soul not stopping without taking any break no matter how long it took as every little increase in his active soul control felt like increasing his character's experience in a game to level also it felt just as easy thanks to his primordial spirits' help and not to forget it was just as tedious as grinding for the experience for hours but the growing numbers made it all worth it.

... >>> 39.8% >>> 39.9% >>> 40.0% >>> 40.1% >>> ... Soon Wyatt achieved 40 percent active soul control and broke through from the card master realm to the card grandmaster realm. With that, the sixty-four primordial spirits in Wyatt's primordial soul came to a sudden halt pausing everything they were doing, and began to undergo division. All sixty-four of the primordial spirits began to divide into two replicas of themselves rapidly, they did not show any sign of stopping when their numbers grew by twice or thrice only their division continued at the same pace while their numbers continued to increase. Regardless of how many primordial spirits the previous sixty-four primordial spirits divided into there was their Wyatt's primordial soul seemed to have enough space to accommodate them all. When the primordial spirits finally stopped their division Wyatt giddy to learn that his primordial soul now had 1024 primordial spirits. Apart from the obvious gains and numerous possibilities that opened up because of it one of the main reasons for Wyatt's happiness was that his assumption about the multiplying factor of his primordial spirit's division with every breakthrough was right. There was nothing more satisfying to him than being proved right. However, Wyatt did not celebrate too quickly as now that his primordial soul had completed the change that came with the breakthrough he felt the Card World's baptism on its way. This was it, the moment of truth. He had no doubt in mind about receiving the baptism from the Card world, what he was worried about was it no longer affecting him because he was now one with the source and now using the primordial energy the origin of all energies. Now he would know for sure if his worries were unwarranted or come true.

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Chapter 2197 Desperation And Hopelessness

[1,082 words]

Chapter 2197 Desperation And Hopelessness

Date- -/-

Time- -/-

Spiritual Location- World Will's Womb

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

Wyatt braced himself for the moment of truth sensing the baptism arriving from within the world will's womb. As he prepared himself a warm power warped around his body and soon entered his body, he did not put up any form of resistance knowing that this warm power would not harm him as it was a gift for him from the Card World's will.

Usually, at this moment a card apprentice would start feeling like they were in the presence of something bigger and greater than themselves and their mundane mortal lives making them believe a higher power was watching over them and everyone they loved. It was the same for Wyatt the previous times he underwent the baptism.

However, this time Wyatt did not feel like that though he did feel a sense of familiarity and security from the baptism as it washed over his body. This did not mean he immediately jumped to the worst conclusion instead stayed calm and pondered if this was because he had been in the presence of the source and one with it, believing that the majesty of the source might have overshadowed the majesty of the Card world on his soul, heart, and mind. It sounded reasonable in his head, like something he could get behind.

Nonetheless, along with all the higher power crap the baptism was always accompanied by actual empowerment and improvement in one's talents, abilities, skills, etc but Wyatt felt no such thing. Seconds passed, and Wyatt could feel the presence of the baptism in him but it remained dormant and did not give him the sense of empowerment and improvement which it gave him the previous times.

This was when Wyatt realized that what he dreaded might have come true, with every passing second the power of baptism continued to be dormant the more certain Wyatt grew about it failing to affect his body and soul which was modified by the primordial energy from the origin source.

Also, with every passing second Wyatt grew desperate, desperate for the baptism to work. The longer the energy remained dormant in his body the more desperate he grew. He even considered praying in this universe where the concept of the almighty did not fare well for anyone, not that he was a religious person, he was just too desperate to not lose the miraculous effect of the baptism.

For Wyatt, baptism was more than this miraculous power one benefits from during every breakthrough in the realm, it was the one thing that would bring harmony to his chaotic arsenal of abilities, talent, skills, etc, and let him know that he was on the right track letting him know he was on the correct path with the hidden danger or at the least point

out the dangers to him. Making it a very important thing to look forward to for him during a breakthrough in the realm.

Wyatt was in possession of so many skills, abilities, physiques, and traits that it was hard for him to keep track of them apart from the ones that he regularly used. Even with the Hive AI helping keep track of things there was always room for negligent errors. This was just a possibility but Wyatt being Wyatt he was too cautious about his progression as a card apprentice.

Having seen the world leaders of the card world stuck in a realm that wasn't even worth mentioning in the dark realm for centuries, he did not want to make any mistakes in his realm progression early on such that later he would be stuck there. He wanted to achieve the realm that everyone dreamed of, the realm fabled to have never been achieved by any being in the myriad realms, the realm all the dark beings in the dark realm wet dreams about achieving, the realm that was considered the zenith of the power level in the myriad realms, the transcendent realm.

Wyatt was not some power-hungry manic to pursue the strongest realm from the myths. It was just that now that his old military buddy once said that peace can only be achieved when we have a sharper sword than our enemies. Back then Wyatt laughed it off saying, 'Who carries a sword in the nuclear age?' but now that he was in a world where the one with a bigger fist was correct, especially where beings with fists stronger than a nuclear warhead existed, he was understood what his army buddy was trying to imply back then. Not that he did not get it the first time, it's just that he did not think one needs to live with such an attitude in the modern age.

For Wyatt to achieve the realm of the myths, he would require the baptism of the card world even if it would only be available to him till he achieves the card demigod realm as the baptism would allow him to lay a very solid foundation without having to worry about any hidden danger that would force him to take a detour in the future or worse get him stuck with no hope of further progress just like the circumstances of the most of the current world leaders of the card world.

Baptism from the Card world was an important arsenal in Wyatt's plans for his solid foundation. Its miraculous nature had helped him survive the adverse effect of his ill-informed artificially induced soul mutation by tearing his soul. It was one of the most ignorant actions on Wyatt's part if not for baptism helping hold the fort maybe he might have soon or long succumbed because of an incomplete soul mutation. One can even say that it was the Card world's baptism that saved Wyatt long enough for him to learn of what he had done and how to rectify it.

Therefore, Wyatt's desperation for the baptism to work was not an overreaction on his part but it was truly that important for him and his plans. However, seconds passed and the power of the baptism circled inside his body but it had no effect or change on him what so ever, just when Wyatt's desperation was about to turn into hopelessness the power of the baptism circling inside his body reacted to one of his ability.

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Chapter 2198 Calling For Help

[1,046 words]

2198 Calling For Help

Date- -/-

Time- -/-

Spiritual Location- World Will's Womb

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

Finally feeling the dormant power of baptism in him react to an ability of his Wyatt sighed in relief. Though this time the empowerment wasn't as huge as the last time he was just happy that baptism still worked on him.

However, when he checked which ability of his the baptism reacted to Wyatt was surprised as it subverted all his assumptions about it and once again proved its importance to him.

The ability that the power of baptism circling in Wyatt's body reacted to was none other than the 'one with the source: Monitoring the power of baptism, he figured that the baptism of the card world knowing it wasn't enough to perform miracles on him was trying to get the source to help it.

Wyatt soon learned his speculation was right when the origin source responded back to the power of the baptism circling in his body through his skill 'one with the source! Feeling the power of the baptism and the origin source communicating with others through his 'one with the source' skill Wyatt's desperation that was morphing into hopelessness quickly transformed into overwhelming joy.

However, Wyatt quickly controlled his emotions as nothing was set in stone yet the power of the baptism might have managed to get feedback from the origin source but it did not mean that the source agreed to help it. The powers were commuting and Wyatt

understood nothing, but he knew if things worked out in his favor he could feel the empowerment from both the powers.

During this period Wyatt wasn't worried about the Card World, countless people undergo breakthroughs all around the world, it did not have the patience to monitor each one of them. All it did was bless every card apprentice that broke through with the realm-appropriate amount of power of baptism. That was it, the card world did not care how the baptism affected the card apprentices and other drama. Once it blessed the card apprentice with the power of baptism its job was done.

As a celestial being the Card world did not like to bother itself with the mortal affairs. It was already a miracle that it was generous enough to share some of its power with the card apprentices. Most realms only blessed the outstanding one among their tribe with baptism or whatever they called it in their native language and did not spare their power for the average let alone the inadequate ones, for example, the dark realm. These realms were not heartless or cruel but practical. There were billions of card apprentices living on the Card World and the number keeps growing each second, the amount of power the Card World would have to consume to help all of them undergo baptism every time they break through would add up to an insane number. Now imagine how much power the dark realm would need to expend to baptize the trillions of demons living on it.

One would say the dark realm was a bigger realm compared to the Card world but they were forgetting the demons of the dark realm were also more likely to keep breaking through to higher realms in the future more often than the card apprentices of the Card world. If the dark realm was a big realm its natives were also a high-achieving civilization.

Hence, it made sense they only blessed the outstanding and overachieving ones. That was to say that the celestial beings were not being cruel or heartless, they were just adapting what worked for them and their natives best. Maybe someday, when the Card world and the Card apprentices were on the same level as the Dark realm and the Demons, population and advancement wise, the Card world too also make the same choice as the Dark realm.

Wyatt did not have to wait too long for him to learn the source's decision as soon he began to feel a surge of power entering him through his skill 'one with the source' then intertwining with the power of the baptism, together they began to empower Wyatt.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a sense of ease as he once again got a feeling of being safe and in the presence of something greater than him like he did the previous times he underwent baptism. The sense of awe and reverence that he was missing this now with the source helping the power of baptism he felt it once more.

This sense of awe and reverence that Wyatt felt truly stemmed from his heart and mind erasing the arrogance, defiance, rebellion, and mad ambitions that came with his newfound abilities and powers. He was trying to suppress them, lock them up in some dark corner of his heart and mind then forget about it but no matter how hard he tried he could not suppress these thoughts after all his body, mind, and soul felt excellent ever since they were advanced by the primordial energy.

Every time he tried to deny these thoughts the power roaring in his body provoked them. But now feeling the power of the baptism and the origin source empowering, all those thoughts of conquering the world and whatnot were replaced by humbleness and obedience giving him a sense of peace. It was as if they cleared the dark clouds covering his mind and senses. It was like a huge psychological burden was off him and he was finally free.

With a big and bright smile on his face, Wyatt surrendered himself to the power of the baptism and the power from the origin source. He felt like he was floating inside a warm bath and relax as the the two powers did their thing in unison. He had no idea what kind of changes the empowerment and the enhancement of the two powers would bring to his abilities, skills, talents, ect but he felt uplift by just feeling them working their miracle in his body. After having worried into hopelessness about baptism not working on him, Wyatt just wanted to enjoy this moment and feeling.

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[1,258 words]

2199 Shell-Shocked

Date- -/-

Time- -/-

Spiritual Location- World Will's Womb

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

Following the guidance of the power of the baptism the power from the origin source empowered and enhanced various abilities, skills, and talents of Wyatt. By the time they were done bringing harmony and balance to his chaotic arsenal of abilities and talents, there was no trace of either of the powers left in his body. With the miraculous transformation done, he awakened from his trance to discover a new him.

The powers seemed to have been very busy, and Wyatt could not wait to check the transformation brought to him by them. He eagerly summoned his grimoire to catch up with miraculous changes brought to him by the two powers.

However, when he opened his grimoire and went through his status page he shell shocked to find his traits and physique colors of his stats were missing a few of his prized talents. Then he immediately turned the pages to check on his origin card only to find it to have undergone a transformation beyond his comprehension, changing its name from Primordial Calamity Soul Gem to Primordial Calamity (Zero). Knowing that the power of the baptism and the power from the origin source would not harm him, Wyatt calmed down and prepared to explore his traits, physique, and origin card thoroughly to understand the new changes to his abilities. However, just then sensing a dangerous energy outside in the blood rock cave Wyatt had no choice but to push his matters aside and check what was going outside.

Coming out of the practice, Wyatt found Field Marshal Ileatsend gathering all her might to attack the dungeon seal from inside the blood rock cave. Seeing this, Wyatt was alarmed and rushed to her side yelling, "Field Marshal, stand down!"

Listening to her young liege's voice, the Field Marshal stopped in her tracks and turned to look at him in apology, "Did I disturb your practice? I don't understand, I made sure to control my energy signature to not disturb you."

"That's beside the point but if you really did not want to disturb my practice you would not try to destroy the dungeon I am inside. That's basic common sense. Anyway, what's your plan here, Kill Us All?" Wyatt thundered at the Field Marshal.

She rightfully deserved it for her thoughtless actions and she would agree with him but most of his anger stemmed from the missing traits and physique on the status page. Since he can't yell at the power of baptism and the power from the source he had to vent somehow to stop it from eating on him. Since, it was the Field Marshal who stopped him from getting clarity on the changes that came with his baptism, in some way she was the right for him to vent his anger and frustration on.

"Sorry, I'm seeing if I can help free the girl," the Field Marshal apologized and explained pointing to Bloodette. Seeing Wyatt's rage-filled eyes land on her, Bloodette cutely hid behind Cortney. Like a little puppy who was caught being naughty. However, he was in no mood for her cuteness and yelled, "Didn't I tell you two that there is no shortcut for Bloodette to break this dungeon seal?"

"This dungeon seal is connected with Bloodette. If one were to destroy the dungeon seal without Bloodette breaking her connection with the dungeon seal then she too would die with the destruction of the dungeon seal."

Besides, didn't I tell you to come to me or the blood rule stream if you have any brilliant ideas like this? By the way, Did it even cross your head to ask the blood rule stream if

it's okay for you to get the Field Marshal to break the dungeon seal, not to mention with all of us inside the dungeon seal?" Wyatt stared at the stupid duo before turning his gaze back to the Field Marshal and repeating himself helplessly, "And you, what were you thinking? I didn't expect this from you of all people."

"Wyatt, I have destroyed gate dungeons from inside before. It's not a big deal. For your information, I am half a step away from achieving advanced comprehension of space rule. In case I had been successful in destroying the dungeon seal, I could have easily carried you all to safety outside or better yet moved you all to my mystic dimension. So, relax, take it easy," the Field Marshal explained to Wyatt her reasoning as to why she was so reckless and stressed that he should calm down before asking him, "Now answer me this, how do I break her connection with the dungeon seal?"

While Wyatt was in the practice, the Field Marshal who now knew about the devil merchant code and demon/ devil merchants thought she knew all of Wyatt's secrets and felt like part of Wyatt's group. With that, she had gotten close to everyone in Wyatt's circle of trust especially Cortney who could not lie, the ignorant Bloodette, and innocent Dredre. Mostly because others were busy with the work Wyatt had assigned them.

Anyhow, the Field Marshal had come to care for them. So much so the 'Southern Hero' Field Marshal Heatsend was willing to help the 'Blood Supreme' Bloodette free from her prison right next to a city full of innocent citizens in the south of the Southern region.

If the Southern royal palace's court of ministers learned of this they would find it hard to believe it because the Field Marshal Heatsend they knew would never do something like that instead try to fortify the dungeon seal to ensure the Blood Supreme was sealed for the rest of the eternity and the southern citizens were safe. "Others can't break the connection between Bloodette and the dungeon seal without bringing harm to Bloodette's life, only she can," Wyatt elaborated to the Field Marshal on how Bloodette and the dungeon seal were connected and how only she was capable of breaking the connection between them without harming herself in the process. Then, he looked at Bloodette had head down and repeated his words to her once again but in a soft tone, "Bloodette, there is no way around this. Besides what's the hurry? Haven't you already achieved King realm, I am sure it won't be long before you become stronger than the dungeon seal and break free from it."

Wyatt was surprised to find that by the time he broke through from the card master realm to the card grandmaster realm Bloodette had already recovered her realm to the card king realm which came as a shock to him because Bloodette's foundation was as solid as one can be even if she basically speed run from a mortal to the card king realm in a couple of days.

He could not help but envy her as even with all his cheats and knowledge he could not achieve the same. He found solace in the knowledge that Bloodette was an old immortal who had cultivated to the peak of the card world power level countless times. It

was obvious why she did not concern herself with the same worries as Wyatt when it came to increasing one's realm quickly.

Getting no reply from Bloodette, Wyatt sighed and faced the Field Marshal asking, "So, what did you end up deciding? No pressure, I will respect whatever your decision is."

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Chapter 2200 Devil Merchant Heatsend

[1,014 words]

2200 Devil Merchant Heatsend

Date- 21 April 2321

Time- 02:01

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

Before beginning his practice, Wyatt had tried to convince the Field Marshal not to think of becoming a devil merchant as betraying her ancestors and the Card world but to think of it as her not limiting her idea of the native world to the Card world but entire myriad realm just like the demons who consider the whole of myriad realms to be theirs. He hoped he was able to get through her but if not that's fine too. So, Wyatt wasn't lying when he said he would respect the Field Marshal's decision.

"I am a devil merchant," the Field Marshal revealed her decision summoning her diamond grimoire which was now fused with the devil merchant codex. Then she immediately added, "Woah, it feels just to say it."

"Great!" Wyatt beamed learning the Field Marshal did not disappoint him. After all, having a devil merchant in his team would save him the trouble of feigning to be backed by a devil merchant. Though a non-native devil merchant was not the same as an elder chaos dwarf devil merchant, Wyatt believed he could sell it.

The Field Marshal silently nodded in response. It seems that even though she was no longer on the fence about becoming a devil merchant, she wasn't confident about her decision to become one. That's understandable after all her decision to become a devil

merchant went against everything she was taught about pride and honor since she was little.

One had to know for honor the Field Marshal sat by and watched as her husband was attacked, her granddaughter was kidnapped, and the property of the Southern region was stolen. For someone like that to go against everything she was taught since her childhood was not easy. It was already a miracle that she was able to let go of her old values. So it did not come as surprise to Wyatt to see her struggle to live with the decision she had made. He did not dare to judge her and was thoroughly impressed by her.

"Don't worry. I promise you, I will help you see that you have made the right choice," Wyatt stared into the Field Marshal's eyes and promised her. He did this knowing that he was one of the reasons why the Field Marshal decided to become a devil merchant.

"Are you sure about that? Dredre explained the contract terms to me word by word, I got a say you found a way to legally enslave people," the Field Marshal joked to change the topic, not wanting her young liege to be concerned with such an insignificant matter. Being a soldier living with hard choices was not new to her. "Now that's just slander. I did not force you to sign the slave-employment contract. You signed it out of your own free will," Wyatt comically protested playing along with the Field Marshal. These days trying to bring the Field Marshal to his side, he had come to understand her better and knew exactly what kind of soul she was. Which was why he dared to trust her with part of his secret.

"You a point, master or do you prefer young master," the Field Marshal said playfully.

Wyatt rolled his eyes at the Field Marshal and asked, "Since you have become a devil merchant why aren't you by Dredre's side borrowing books from the Infinity Library or at our native sector in the inter-realm city to advance your rule comprehension? You do know that it would be very helpful if you achieve advanced comprehension in space rule before the second demon invasion begins."

"This thing can help me with fusing my three primary space rule meanings into a space rule stream. Dredre went on hours about its use but never mentioned anything about rule comprehension," the Field Marshal asked Wyatt in astonishment as she pointed at her devil merchant codex/diamond grimoire. "Well no, that's impossible. Nothing can help you with that. But you said you were half a step away from achieving advanced comprehension of the space rule so I assume you are halfway through combining your three primary space rule meanings into a space rule stream. If so, then our native sector in the inter-realm city would be a more efficient place for you to complete forming your space rule stream," Wyatt explained having experienced the perks of the rule comprehension in their native sector of the inter-realm city.

"I see, I will keep that in mind the next time I enter practice," the Field Marshal replied with a little disappointment that the devil merchant code could not help her with forming a rule stream.

"My bad, I will be clearer next time," Wyatt said scratching the back of his head in embarrassment. "Mmh, guys, what is a devil merchant? By the way, can I and Cortney become one?" Bloodette suddenly asked wanting to be part of this secret group that her other friends were talking about.

Cortney too looked at Wyatt in anticipation of his answer, the fear of being rejected by him was painted on both their faces. Yet, Wyatt chose his words poorly, or in Corey's words he was brutally honest, "I hate to say this, but you two do not have what it takes to be a devil/demon merchant."

Listening to Wyatt the duo started at him devastatedly. Even the Field Marshal stared at him in shock. She could not believe his reply to the girls would be so blunt and thoughtless. Looking into the eyes of the duo she could see the shards of their souls that Wyatt's harsh words had shattered.

"Well, we did not want to be a devil merchant anyway," Bloodette lashed out in defense to cover her hurt

emotions while Cortney stared at Wyatt with a betrayed look on her face, it appears she did not expect this from the person she considered her best friend after Bloodette.

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