

Card Apprentice Daily Log

Chapter 2201 Too Good, Too Stupid

[1,062 words]

2201 Too Good, Too Stupid

Date- 21 April 2321

Time- 02:07

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

Cortney had friends of her age group in the orphanage but none were close to her because of her physique that did not allow her to lie. Also, Cortney preferred to be a lone wolf as she did not want to reveal Bloodette and the dungeon seal to anyone accidentally. That was back when she did not know she had a manic mother and did not have the power to protect herself and the things she cared for. But when she had both, it was too late, kids her age had already found enough friends and did want new ones. Not to mention they had formed an ill opinion about Cortney, especially with her free-spirited dressing choice that left very little to one's imagination.

So when Cortney found a boy shamelessly riding a golden hoverbike to their high school and could introduce himself to her by looking directly into her eyes and not her ample chest she felt like she had found her long-lost friend and the rest was history. That was until his recent betrayal. She still had not been able to recover from it.

"Cortney, don't worry. Let us form our secret organization and not invite Mr. YouKnowWho," Bloodette said trying to console her best bud. However, the latter continued to be stumped and stared at Wyatt without blinking or moving any muscle in her body. This scared both Bloodette and the Field Marshal. Listening to Bloodette lashing out and seeing Cortney's reaction, Wyatt understood he messed up and searched his brain trying to think of a way to salvage the situation but to his dismay, at that moment nothing came to his mind. He felt as if his brain was grinning at him snickering, 'Suffer motherfucker, Suffer.'

Feeling betrayed by his own brain in his time of need, Wyatt kind of understood the feeling Cortney was undergoing so he decided to be honest with the duo, "Guys, I am sorry, I did not mean to hurt your feelings. If it was some other organization I would have invited you guys before you asked me to. Please try and understand. This devil merchant code is not the kind of organization that you guys think it is."

Yes, the Devil Merchant Code is a secret organization but it is filled with villains and tricksters. The reason I am not inviting you to become one is because one of you is too good and the other is too stupid to be a devil/demon merchant." Listening to Wyatt's reason Cortney and Bloodette nodded in understanding. Then they looked at each other trying to figure out which one of them was the good one and which one of them was the stupid one. Just when their gazes on each other were turning heated, Wyatt stepped in clarifying, "Cortney, being a devil/demon merchant means you have to be deceitful and cunning which you can't thanks to your physique that doesn't allow you to lie. Bloodette, being a devil/demon merchant needs one to be very sharp and intuitive such that they can detect any bullshit, traps, or tricks from miles away and avoid them, which you clearly aren't. I say this because I saw a five-year-old from the orphanage fool you into eating insects when your diet is strictly restricted to blood-related foods. I still don't understand why you ate the insects." "She said I can't eat insects. So, I ate them to prove her wrong," Bloodette replied proudly. However, she forgot to mention how she vomited those insects out ten seconds later, adding to the children's amusement. Listening to Bloodette's answer Wyatt resisted his urge to slap his forehead in frustration meanwhile Cortney and the Field Marshal nodded their head agreeing with Bloodette. So, Wyatt could not help but feel these two might have eaten their share of insects in their childhood. Wyatt who had always chosen the logical option did not understand what the insect-eating trio was proud of. But he used it to make his point, "See, that right there is why you are out." "Fine, whatever," Bloodette tried to act aloof but her expression gave her away as she cared a lot. Regardless of what Wyatt said now his blunt rejection earlier had done the damage and nothing he did could take it back. "How about this why don't you guys join the Bright Lion gang? I am part of it too. We can be part of the gang together," Wyatt proposed to console Cortney and Bloodette but they immediately rejected him saying, "We promised the headmaster that we will not join any gangs." "Then what about the circle?" Wyatt pointed out to Cortney forgetting he was trying to console her not rile her up. She could not believe he brought that up but swiftly refuted, "I never officially joined the circle. I was just following my mother around."

Wyatt wanted to argue, 'That was not what I heard.' But the Field Marshal came to his rescue by interrupting him, stopping him from making things worse for himself, "Wyatt, are you in love with Susan?" Listening to the Field Marshal bring up Susan and Wyatt's love life, Cortney and Bloodette forgot their grievances with Wyatt and their ears perked up waiting for him to answer the Field Marshal. However, Wyatt was astonished as to why the field marshal would suddenly bring this up. Wondering it had something to do with her rooting for Anna and him to get together, he warned her with his intimidating eyes as he sternly replied, "It is not of your concern." *Sigh* The Field Marshal let out a sigh and then shaking her head she spoke, "Well then let me put it this way, do you love Anna?" Wyatt stared at the Field Marshal hard, not understanding why she was bigging up this matter. Believing there had to be a reason he decided to ask her, "Why do you ask?"

"I need to tell you something. I have been putting off this long enough, now I don't know how much longer I can hide it so here goes, you need to prepare yourself to hear what I am going to say next, it is regarding Anna and her isolated training..."

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Chapter 2202 Say It!

[1,054 words]

Chapter 2202 Say It!

Date- 21 April 2321

Time- 02:15

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

"I need to tell you something. I have been putting off this long enough, and now I don't know how much longer I can hide it so here goes, you need to prepare yourself to hear what I am going to say next, it is regarding Anna and her isolated training..." before the Field Marshal could finish Wyatt interrupted her as he urgently inquired her, "What about Anna? Did something happen to her during the isolated training?"

"So, you do care about my grandniece which makes it more difficult to tell what I am about to say next. Sigh, Wyatt, I screwed up big time. I will not make excuses but I hope you will find it in your heart to forgive me, Seeing and hearing the concern for Anna's well-being in Wyatt's eyes and voice the Field Marshal sighed imagining what was to come next. Now, she regretted blindly following her niece's orders. She should not have meddled in her grandniece's love life.

"Whatever it is you did would you please just tell me already?" Wyatt yelled at the Field Marshal in hysteria.

Listening to her words, tone, and expression he could not help but assume the worst. He knew Anna was next in line for the Southern throne, his brain was telling him nothing bad could possibly happen to her in the Field Marshal's care but his heart could not help but worry imagining the worst. Unable to handle the chaos in his mind and heart he yelled at the Field Marshal to stop beating around the bush and get to the point.

"Woah, you really do care about her don't you, Field Marshal Heatsend was taken aback by Wyatt's reaction she believed that spending his time in the arms of his beautiful manager, Wyatt might have forgotten about Anna who was in isolated training but seeing him who did not lose calm in face of certain death lose calm after hearing her grandniece was in trouble she could not help but wonder if one could love two simultaneously,

"A parent sure but a lover no way; the Field Marshal shook her head in dismay and thought she was being foolish for a notion such as that to cross her mind. A teenage girl who hasn't seen the world might believe in such romanticism but she who had walked all walks of life knew better.

Annoyed Wyatt stared at the Field Marshal who was lost in her thoughts after ripping only half of the bandaid, waiting for her to rip the other half he lost his patience and cussed in frustration, "Motherfucker!"

Seeing him like this Cortney and Bloodette unconsciously took a step back. The Wyatt they saw right now only looked like a human but oozed the aura of a beast. Fortunately, Wyatt's tantrum awakened the Field Marshal from her thoughts in time.

"Sorry, I will get to it right away, the Field Marshal proceeded to clarify under the warth-filled gaze of Wyatt's, 'Before I deliver the bad news there is a piece of good news, Anna is about to break through to the Card Demigod realm!"

"That is a great news! Wyatt exclaimed. All his worries vanished knowing Anna was amidst breaking thought to Card Demigod realm. He was happy to know she was doing well. But soon his brows narrowed thinking of what the Field Marshal was hesitating to tell him, "So, what is the problem? Shouldn't this be a cause of celebration?"

"Yes, it is a cause of celebration for the entire Southern Region except you, the Field Marshal replied

dejectedly then shortly she continued, "You see Anna was born with an extreme obsession. Since her birth, she had shown signs of that. Her mother made sure to control that dangerous obsession of hers by becoming the target of her obsession. However, my niece had underestimated her daughter's obsession which had grown stronger when Anna awakened as a Card Apprentice. Fortunately for her, Anna found her fated ingredient before things got out of control. It helped her morph her obsession for her mother into Ann, her origin card... Wyatt, you get the gist of where I am going with this, right?"

The Field Marshal was so ashamed of what she had done that she could not bring herself to speak of it, she hoped Wyatt would spare her the pain of narrating it out loud. However, to her shock, Bloodette suddenly spoke up, "No, we don't get the gist.-'

"Tuck!" Cortney cussed as she hurriedly closed Bloodette's mouth.

The Field Marshal ignored the duo and focused on Wyatt, looking at his pained expression and his anguish-filled eyes she figured he had already pieced it all together with what little she had revealed to him. She was grateful to Wyatt for not making her speak the despicable thing she did to her own grandniece.

But unfortunately for her Wyatt was many things but being generous to those that wronged him wasn't one of them. Soon he suppressed the pain and anguish in his heart enough to mutter, 'Say it. Tell them what you did.'

"..." the Field Marshal dumbfoundedly stared at Wyatt as just now she was thinking he was a sage for not holding what she had done to him against her but it appears she was overthinking it. She did not blame him for it as the crime she had committed was an unforgivable sin.

"I said, tell them what you did!" Wyatt thundered as his bloodshot eyes glared at the Field Marshal threateningly. But before the Field Marshal could utter a word he screamed again, "Tell them how the Southern Hero destroyed the Southern Hope!"

"Wyatt," Cortney and Bloodette whispered in concern feeling Wyatt's pain and anguish from from his words and actions. They wanted to listen in on their friend's saucy love life and gossip about it later but never did they imagine that things would take such a dark turn. Though they had no idea what was going on, they knew their friend was in a lot of pain and the one who hurt him was none other than their new friend and Hero, Field Marshal Heatsend.

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Chapter 2203 Did You Betray Me?

[1,014 words]

Chapter 2203 Did You Betray Me?

Date- 21 April 2321

Time- 02:19

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

The Field Marshal looked at Wyatt and the girls with a complicated expression struggling to speak of her crime so sinful that she dared not speak of it to others but her current circumstances demanded her to speak of it. She was already reluctant, Wyatt's screaming and the girls' confused look did not help.

Confused Cortney and Bloodette's concerned gazes jumped from Wyatt to Field Marshal Heatsend and back. They were not only worried about Wyatt but the Field Marshal too as they could feel the latter felt very guilty about whatever she did to Wyatt.

However, having lived in this cruel world for a young age they understood feeling guilty would not undo the wrong that was done. Nonetheless, they did not judge either of their friends. They were not here to pick sides, they just wanted to be there for their friends who were hurting in their own way. Hopefully, at the end of the day, they all would be together and not let whatever this was become a wedge between them.

"What are you waiting for? Say it!" enraged Wyatt cried aloud at the Field Marshal, not letting her hide from the ugly thing she did.

"Wyatt, calm down. Whatever she did wrong... let us figure out a solution to it together like we always do, Cortney spoke up, trying to console her friend who was in pain.

Anger Wyatt swiftly turned and glared at Cortney but when his eyes met with her warm eyes filled with nothing but concern for him, he calmed down and instead of lashing out he accepted his defeat, "You don't understand, Cortney, it is over. There is nothing we can do now."

Not knowing what had actually forced Wyatt to his current mental state, Cortney was at a loss for words trying to think of ways to console and encourage him. She turned to look at the Field Marshal for help but she found the latter too was not in the right state of mind. Having no idea as to what had transpired, Cortney did not know how and where to start helping her friends with their problems and struggles.

As for Bloodette, she was confident that whatever the Field Marshal broke of Wyatt's Cortney could fix it or replace it. She was waiting for Cortney to work her magic and make her friends get along again. She had no doubt in her best friend's ability.

"She trusted you with her life. How could you do this to her?" Wyatt locked eyes with the Field Marshal and asked her why she did what she did.

The Field Marshal forced herself to look into Wyatt's bloodshot eyes and mumbled, "Back then there were strong reasons that forced my hand to take action- Arh! I don't know anymore what's true and what isn't. I did it, I have wronged you and Anna. That is the cold hard truth. I am ready to face any punishment to make for it!"

"Make up for it, are you kidding me? What you have done cannot be undone, similarly, there is no making up for it. Just like me, you will have to live the rest of your life

knowing what you've done," Wyatt did not allow the Field Marshal to ease her guilty conscience. He planned to make sure that even time would not be able to unburden her guilt. But before that, he needed to clarify, "Field Marshal, did you betray me?"

From the little information that the Field Marshal had revealed Wyatt pieced together what she had

done to Anna behind his back but he felt the timing did not add up. The last time he saw Anna was five days ago in the Field Marshal's mystic dimension. She used him to motivate her and get her to focus on her isolated training.

At least that was what appeared on the surface when actually the Field Marshal used him without his knowledge to flame Anna's obsession for him to the extreme. He clearly remembers that morning because that was when she gave him two teleportation cards, the 'Royal teleportation' and 'Run away kid' cards. He thought they were getting closer but she used the cards to get his guard down and use him to push Anna on a path of no return.

Be that as it may, Wyatt remembered it clear as day that back then Anna's realm was far from preparing to forge her divinity let alone breaking through to the Card Demigod realm. He found it hard to believe that Anna was able to complete forging her divinity and break through to the Demigod realm in the last five days.

Thanks to his soul pupils Wyatt knew Anna's talent better than anyone. She was good but not that good. Not to forget among those five days the Field Marshal has sworn her loyalty to him on the third day. That was to say Anna started breaking through to the Card Demigod realm three days ago. This means that the Field Marshal's plans for Anna should have been completed three days ago or she betrayed Wyatt and continued with her plans for Anna despite pledging her loyalty to him. It was just following orders if the Field Marshal had done the crime when she was working for Anna's mother but it was betrayal if she did the same after she had joined Wyatt.

Depending upon which one it was Wyatt planned to decide how to deal with Field Marshal Heatsend. For the sake of his sanity, he really hoped the Field Marshal did not betray him. If she did, she better pray his new abilities that came with his breakthrough to the card grandmaster realm did not enable him to overpower her. Otherwise, come next sunrise the Southern region might have to mourn the death of their hero instead of celebrating Anna's breakthrough to the card demigod realm.

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Chapter 2204 Just A Tool

[1,083 words]

Chapter 2204 Just A Tool

Date- 21 April 2321

Time- 02:19

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

"I low dare you ask me that? I would never-No! I did not betray you, the Field Marshal said, hurt that her young liege would doubt her loyalty to him. Yes, she harmed him and her grandniece, but she was only following orders and believed it was for the best of the Southern region.

"Don't you dare lie to me, Field Marshal. Do you want me to believe Anna was able to forge her divinity and break through to the demigod realm within the two days after I last saw her in your mystic dimension? Anna is a talented card apprentice but not talented enough to pull something like that off," Wyatt in his anger did not hesitate to call the Field Marshal a traitor but also a liar. Based on the information he had that was what he could conclude.

The Field Marshal looked at her young liege with a mix of disappointment and guilt before proceeding to defend her loyalty to him, "Yes, you are right, Anna is not talented enough to forge her divinity and break through to the card demigod realm in two days but there are other ways that would help her achieve that. Like practicing the Extreme Path.

Anna is a practitioner of the Extreme Path. It is her life's mantra, you should know what I am talking about. After all, you enjoyed the extreme measures she went for your attention and love. Anyway, I used her obsession with you and my mystic dimension's effects to help her achieve the impossible." "You expect me to believe that," Wyatt scoffed believing the Field Marshal was spinning a web of lies to save her skin. Then, he went on to untangle her web of lies explaining, 'Extreme Path is for the Manics and Psychos, if one isn't, choosing that path will turn them into one. Other than that there is no way for a sane person to achieve success in that path. There is no way that the Southern Royal family would be irresponsible enough to choose a partitioner of the extreme path as the next heir to the Southern Throne!"

"Genius aren't you forgetting something important? Anna's origin card. With every baptism, it helps her to rid the side effects of the extreme path. This time it happened to

be her love and obsession for you," the Field Marshal reminded Wyatt of what he had failed to take into consideration. Wyatt's current state of mind could be summed up with one sentence, 'When it comes to their loved ones even the steady hands of the surgeon starts to tremble.

"Then why did you not immediately report to me about what was going on after you swore your loyalty to me?" Wyatt asked what took the Field Marshal so long to inform him what was happening without his knowledge.

"Because it was already done and there was nothing I or you could have done to fix it. Also, I did not know how to tell you, until I had no choice but to tell you. Soon Anna will stabilize her realm in the card demigod realm and will be out of the mystic dimension any day now," the Field Marshal revealed why she chose to tell Wyatt everything now of all times.

"I see. I owe you an apology. I was mistaken, you are not a traitor or a liar. Your loyalty is golden but. it doesn't change the fact that you hurt me and Anna," learning the Field Marshal had not betrayed him or was lying to cover her ass Wyatt apologized to the Field Marshal, though not in words the feeling was conveyed.

Listening to Wyatt's words, the Field Marshal was taken aback she did not expect him to react so calmly and even apologize. She did not understand why the hysterical and agitated Wyatt was

suddenly calm all of the sudden. In a moment of astonishment and confusion, she was rendered speechless, unable to respond in time. After all, she had witnessed him totally lose it when he learned what she had done to Anna and that it was irreversible. She could not understand how someone could recover from something like that so quickly.

Yet, she swiftly organized her thoughts and replied, "I can never forget or forgive myself for what. I did to Anna and you. Neither should you. However, if you want me out of your sight and not have to do anything with me I can understand!

"No need, you were just following orders. Holding you solely responsible for what happened will be like holding the cards responsible for the crimes and murders around the world. You were just a tool in someone else's plan. The one I am truly angry at is the one who ordered you to do such a thing to her daughter!

Focusing his anger on the true culprit behind this incident, Wyatt was able to find a tiny bit of generosity in his heart to forgive the Field Marshal for the part she played in the incident. Not to mention, she was his tool now. Throwing the strongest tool in his arsenal away in a fit of rage would not be logical. That would be him letting his emotions get the better of him. Besides it would render all the trouble he went to steal this tool a waste.

"Wyatt-" seeing her young liege arrive at the worst possible conclusion the Field Marshal was trying to avoid she began to panic and wanted to persuade him otherwise. She would rather prefer him being mad her than being mad at her niece the shadow ruler of the Southern region. As being at odds with her niece was the same as being at odds with the Southern region. However, realizing that defending her liege's enemy to her liege would go against her sworn oath to him, she decided to stay quiet and follow her young liege's arrangement.

"Here I'm celebrating that I took her knight but she had already taken my queen without me realizing! Wyatt muttered to himself under his breath in rage just imagining how the Southern Princess managed to take his queen from him without even him realizing or her having to show up. This alone was enough evidence for Wyatt to understand that he had seriously underestimated her.

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Chapter 2205 Anna's Insane Popularity

[1,076 words]

Chapter 2205 Anna's Insane Popularity

Date- 21 April 2321

Time- 02:23

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

Learning that Anna's mother had managed to steal Anna from his side Wyatt was no longer proud about stealing the Field Marshal from Anna's mother's side. The Field Marshal was a loyal knight for Anna's mother at best but for Wyatt Anna was his queen.

Wyatt considered Anna his queen not because of the ambiguous relationship between them but because she had been on his side, shielding him from all harm from the beginning. Without him asking and without her telling him, Anna has been making sure Wyatt got to live in the Southern region as he pleased. She has been protecting him from all directions just like the queen piece in a chess board. If not for Anna, the Southern Royal family and their court of loyal ministers would have enslaved Wyatt let alone giving him his fair share in their silver milk powder venture.

It was because of Anna's selfless care and protection Wyatt was able to grow freely in the Southern region without encountering any trouble. There was no denying it. Without his knowledge, Anna had gone to incredible lengths to fight for Wyatt's interest in the Southern royal court and ensure he would not be troubled or bothered.

Having adjusted to living in the card world, Wyatt or his I live AI had been monitoring the proceedings of the royal court. Ever since the world knew about the silver milk powder, during every court session the royal ministers would collectively write hundreds of letters to the Southern Ruler impeaching Dalton Wyatt for his share in the silver milk powder or his connections with demons and devils or his other inventions and discoveries.

However, none of those letters of impeachment were ever entertained in the court. Anna made sure of it. Though Anna was not as smart as her mother, she was unexplainably popular among Southern citizens, bureaucrats, and politicians. Many were willing to go against Anna's mother or even the Southern Ruler himself for Anna. These people loved and trusted her like crazy when Anna herself was not aware of what she had done worthy of their affection and admiration.

When Colleen broke through to the Card Demigod realm many in the south did not even know of it. However, the same would not be the case with Anna. When her breakthrough into the Card Demigod realm becomes public it would spread across the five regions like wildfire. Each and every Southerner would celebrate her breakthrough with her and try to congratulate her in their own way.

Not that the southerns did not love their beloved Queen Colleen but Anna was just too popular. Every house in the Southern region considered Anna to be their family's girl. So they would relate to any good news related to Anna. Hence, they cannot help but feel happy for her and celebrate with her.

The Morningstar University recorded the highest admissions from the Southern region during the four years Anna was studying there. Even the other top ten universities saw a spike in their admissions from the Southern region. Those who could not enter Morningstar University entered the other top ten universities to make sure they were in the same academic region as their beloved princess, monitor her well-being, and be of assistance to her with anything.

Such popularity made Anna a target of envy and jealousy in the other four regions though it was only limited to the top one percentile whereas the general public had a good opinion of Anna. Still, because of this, Anna's time at the university was challenging.

Be that as may, the secret of Anna's unexplainable but insane popularity, especially in the southern region, was her mother. With the shadow ruler of the southern region acting as her personal PR agent. Anna's insane popularity was given. Just tracing back

Anna's life, it can be seen that her family had long decided Anna's fate for her. To become the next Southern Ruler.

It was not hard for Wyatt to track Anna's entire life as every valuable moment in her life was shared and celebrated with the entire Southern region. The Southern citizens have been slowly brainwashed about Anna for almost a century now. So it was not surprising that they would consider her as their child/sibling and relate to her happiness and sorrow.

That was why when Anna was confirmed as the next in line for the Southern throne the general public did not raise any objection and happily accepted it as if it was given. Nobody even thought of questioning Anna's right to the Southern throne when her powerful uncle, the firstborn of the current Southern Ruler, was still alive and kicking.

However, the royal ministers and other bureaucrats who truly knew Anna and had personally seen her capabilities but not through the media outlets controlled by her mother furiously objected to this decision. Nonetheless, thanks to Anna's mother's preparation none of them could gather enough momentum to back their voice. As such their echos of objection were silenced in the walls of the royal palace by the next sunrise.

Anna's family has been preparing her for the throne since her birth. Especially, her mother who carefully planned every step of her rise to power. She even gave up her right to the throne so she could continue to be the Shadow ruler of the Southern region and help her daughter. However, none of them expected to run into an unexpected invincible variable, Dalton Wyatt. They never expected Anna to obsess over an orphan teenager of all her incredible suitors.

At first, Anna's mother did not consider him a threat as she believed soon she would gain control of him like everything else in the Southern Region. However, to her surprise, in no time before she realized it, the orphaned teenager she looked down on had grown into a power that she could no longer overlook.

However, her worries did not end there because Anna's obsession with the orphan had grown stronger. At this point, Anna's mother could foresee Wyatt eating and enjoying the fruits of the plant she had been watering for a century now if things were to develop as they were. That was when she decided to make Wyatt a stepping stone in her grand plans for Anna.

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Chapter 2206 Anna's Controlling Mother

[1,117 words]

2206 Anna's Controlling Mother

Anna's extreme obsessive tendencies were known to everyone in the main Heatsend family. While the rest of the family was worried for their only heir the Southern princess who had just been betrayed by someone she believed to be the love of her life did not hesitate to use her daughter's extremely obsessive tendencies to control her. In contrast, the rest of the family believed she was controlling Anna's extreme obsession and not Anna. She made sure she was the target of Anna's obsession by using her natural right as Anna's mother and making Anna fight for her affection and appreciation. It was natural for a child to seek the love and approval of their parent. It was the same true for Anna. By making Anna hunger for her love and approval combined with Anna's extremely obsessive tendency the Southern Princess was able to gain control over Anna and her life. However, this caused Anna to hurt herself in the process of winning her tight-ass controlling mother's love and approval. None in the Southern Royal family noticed the strong control the Southern Princess had on Anna, they all credited Anna's reckless behavior to her obsessive tendencies and sympathized with the Southern Princess for doing her best to deal with Anna's obsessive tendencies. This misunderstanding prevailed among the Southern Royal family because the Southern Princess, herself, did nothing to harm Anna. Instead, she did her best to mold young Anna into the future Southern Ruler. After all, she was Anna's mother, she never meant to harm her, and she could be the only person in the entire myriad realms who would selflessly sacrifice her life for Anna to succeed. However, haunted by her inner demons the Southern Princess failed to see that her controlling ways were messing up young Anna's psyche day by day. So much so that Anna was beginning to show signs of mental disorder as the inner child of young Anna who was obsessed with wanting to live and explore her life to the fullest was beginning to fight with the mama's pet Anna who was obsessed with trying to please her mother in hopes of winning her love and approval. This struggle between the two obsessive sides of Anna would lead to short mental episodes from time to time. The mental episodes would cause her a lot of pain. Despite the obvious signs displayed by Anna's worsening mental condition, the Southern Royal family mistook it as her obsessing tendencies worsening. However, one good thing did come out of this for Anna, during one of these mental struggles, she found her first fated ingredient. Learning of this news, Lorenzo Lorn personally took a few days off his busy schedule to help Anna create her first origin card. He took his time and designed his best card recipe so far using Anna's fated ingredient for her first origin card. The Southern Ruler personally praised the origin card Lorenzo planned for their grandchild. After getting approval and praise from everyone but Anna for the card recipe he designed for Anna's first origin card, Lorenzo called on his trusted junior brother and friends to help him create Anna's first origin card as the card recipe he designed was too taxing for one or two diamond-grade card creationists to create. The Southern Royal

family spared no expense to reward and entertain the outside help Lorenzo had called on for Anna's origin card creation. The help Lorenzo had called on were all reputed diamond-grade card creationists from across the five regions. This much welfare from the Southern Royal family was given. In case these card creationists were successful in their endeavor then the royal family would pay them each ten times this. After all, the royal family had their own reputation to uphold. Despite all this preparation from Lorenzo and the royal family's side, an accident happened during Anna's card creation. When the party of card creationists led by Lorenzo transformed all the high-grade ingredients and the fate ingredient into soul pathways inside Anna's grimoire's card creation page Anna had one of her mental episodes. Fearing it would affect the origin card creation process, Lorenzo paused the card creation until Anna's mental episode passed. However, after Anna recovered from her mental episode to their bewilderment her grimoire shone with a bright light filling the card lab signaling that the origin card creation was successful. Anna who was at the center of the brilliant light was unaware of what had transpired. Without waiting for Anna to collect her thoughts and check her grimoire the group of gray-haired card creationists began to question her what she had done. They would rather believe Anna, a newbie card apprentice, was the one who created the origin card than think that the origin card had miraculously created itself. However, to their surprise, the docile and troubled Anna suddenly lashed out at all of them without any care for the proper royal etiquette. She was no longer polite to them and rudely asked them all to fuck off. Lorenzo who had seen Anna grow up as a polite and well-mannered princess was shocked to be called an old pervert by his favorite granddaughter in front of all his colleagues. This group of old card creationists being called names and asked to fuck off by a rude mouth teenage princess lost their calm and almost attacked Anna in rage. Still, they immediately controlled their emotions knowing that if they hurt even a single thread of her clothes they would not be able to leave here without giving a proper explanation to the Southern region and compensating her in flesh and bones. Nonetheless, when they prepared to leave trying to forget what happened in the card lab for the sake of their life, another Anna popped out of her grimoire and began to apologize to them all for her sister's rude behavior. Soon both Anna started to fight among themselves. They did not hesitate to get physical. One was free-spirited with a nasty mouth while the other was a perfect Girl Scout. Dumbfounded the card creationists no longer took the nasty Anna's rude remarks personally. Neither did they wait to see the entire drama unfold instead they hurried out of the royal palace at their fastest speed planning to escape the Southern Region as soon as possible. Meanwhile, Lorenzo and his junior brother Leo were scared for their life. They felt like crying but were unable to produce any tears. Causing their expression to look like they were trying too hard to pass a dump that just won't come down. That day two brothers truly believed their lives had reached their natural expiry date.

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Chapter 2207 Ann Was An Accident I

[1,010 words]

2207 Ann Was An Accident I

When Lorenzo and Leo were preparing for their doomed future the free-spirited Anna finally got the hang of her origin card and withdrew the Girl Scout Anna into it. Then she turned to two brothers and planned to settle her score with Lorenzo, "Hey, old pervert. How dare you decide my origin card for me?" "Don't get full of yourself because everyone praised the card recipe you designed for my origin card. Since it is my origin card I get to decide if it's good or not. I was not too fond of it one bit. Even my current origin card is far better than the one you designed. Though its name could have been better it is still better than the shit you designed." "Fuck! I can't believe I was almost stuck with the shitty origin card you designed for me if not for my good fortune. Lucky me. Hey, old pervert, if you don't give me a good explanation I will tell grandaunt the reason why I call you old pervert. Don't think I will chicken out, I have been itching to settle scores with you for a while now."

Listening to Anna's words Leo's mind wandered and his curiosity for the truth spiked causing him to forget all his previous worries and blurted, "Tell me, why do you call him an old pervert?" "Leo, that's not important right now," Lorenzo yelled at his junior brother before Anna even could answer Leo and continued to try and reason with her, "Anna, I am sorry that I did not take your opinion about your origin card more seriously. But it's good to know that you like your new origin card. Still, are you alright? What was that thing just now? It did not feel like a clone or incarnation. It felt like the original, the real. I could not tell you two apart. Everything about it from its appearance, clothing, realm, soul energy signature, and even its attitude felt like you except it was a bit feisty compared to the old you— *Cough* *Cough*"

Lorenzo fake coughed to cover the last few words of his sentence as he felt those words might trigger the Anna in front of him. Currently, Anna in front of him feels like a total stranger. From her words and actions, he could only assume that talking about the old Anna could be a trigger to an already triggered Anna who seemed to have had it out for him. Even though Lorenzo was walking around Anna on eggshells he doubted if he was talking to the real Anna. Because of her unusual attitude, he could not help but wonder that his well-mannered grandniece was the one trapped in the grimoire while the unknown abomination created by the freak accident walked free. Though he tried not to let his imagination run wild his current situation made it too easy for him not to. "Senior brother, why does the princess call you an old pervert? What did you do? I have to know. This is a matter of the South's pride," Leo did not give two shits about the beef between Anna and Lorenzo, he just wanted to know his stuck-up but lucky senior brother's dirty secret. He and his senior brother started off the same as orphans but in their life, his senior brother enjoyed more success and luck than him. His senior brother

was the right hand of the Southern Ruler, married the Southern Hero, and had a beautiful family meanwhile he was his senior brother's assistant and still single. So, Leo developed a harmless jealousy toward his senior brother which surfaced after learning that his senior brother had skeletons in his closet. "How is the princess calling me an old pervert a matter of South's pride?" Lorenzo asked his useless junior brother but then seeing the twinkle in his eyes he said in shock, "You are enjoying this. You do realize that they will have our heads if we don't fix whatever is wrong with her." "There is nothing wrong with me. If anybody needs fixing then it's you. You are the one going around the city sniffing other women's dirty laundry," Anna revealed in a fit of rage, then realizing what she did she stuck out her tongue and apologized to Lorenzo, "Oops, my bad."

"..." Learning the truth Leo froze up out of shock. However, his expression morphed into disgust as he muttered, "Why?" "That's not what transpired. I happened to smell the scent of a scarce mythical-grade ingredient from a heap of dirty laundry while surveying the slums on the city outskirts. I had to smell them all to pinpoint the clothing that the smell was attached to and track that clothes owner to get information from them. That is all, I swear on my unknown parents' soul," Lorenze explained himself but from the looks he got from his junior brother and grandniece he could tell that neither believed him. "Well, that is what he keeps saying but based on the excitement he had on his face as he went through the heap of women's laundry I find it had to believe him," Anna pointed out.

"I was excited because I found a clue about a scarce mythical grade ingredient and nothing else. Please trust me," Lorenzo begged his junior brother to believe him knowing Anna wouldn't. However, he could not help but feel that though his junior brother's face had a disgusted expression his eyes seemed to be snickering at him. "So, where is this scarce mythical grade ingredient? Did you find it?" Leo asked his senior brother emotionlessly. "T-that that... the clue was a dead end," Lorenzo uttered, his voice had no force in it, knowing his life was doomed. Sooner or later his wife would find out the truth now that his junior brother knew it. If his brother-in-law didn't kill him for the accident with Anna's origin card his wife will. "I see," Leo replied while his expression yelled, 'You dog!'

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Chapter 2208 Ann Was An Accident II

[1,052 words]

Chapter 2208 Ann Was An Accident II

Getting their things in order, the brothers calmed Anna down and checked her origin card. To their relief she wasn't lying, she was the real deal though her personality had changed for good and there was nothing they could do to revert it. She was also right about her origin card, its abilities and name were kind of wacky but it was indeed strong with powerful effects.

However, the brothers do not understand why the good daughter was the one trapped as the origin card while the bad daughter was considered the original. It was a mystery but the brothers did not have the time to explore it as the group of card creationists who ran for their lives suddenly returned together.

These old geniuses weren't even able to make it past the palace doors. Soldier Queen Colleen who happened to return from her post to check on the progress of her only grandchild's origin card creation grew wary when she saw the card creationist her brother-in-law called for help with the origin card creation where making excuses to leave the Southern royal place in a hurry. The actions of these gray-headed card creationists could not be more suspicious.

She had the demigods on duty capture these old geniuses and force the truth out of them. Learning there was an accident in her granddaughter's origin card creation and her granddaughter was acting oddly. She immediately hurried to the card lab with the captured culprits.

Seeing Colleen enter the card lab right behind their pensive-faced friends, Lorenzo and Leo's hearts jumped from their chests into their mouths. They felt as if they saw death. However, they simultaneously fell to their knees when they heard Anna impolitely address the queen without following the proper royal etiquette, 'Hey, grandma. Why did you bring these stuck-up fools back? I completed my origin card creation without their help. Their services are no longer needed!'

The group of card creationists wanted to remind Anna that they were the ones who transformed the legendary and mythical grade ingredients into soul pathways needed to create her origin card. But they stayed quiet and cussed Anna and her overbearing family in their minds. Not wanting to make things worse for themselves.

Hearing Anna address Colleen as grandma and speak to her without seeking permission first, the demigods guarding her frowned as the proper royal etiquette demanded that of everyone, even if it was a blood relative who was addressing the queen.

"What did you just call me? Colleen asked her granddaughter in shock. Causing Lorenzo, Leo, and the demigods to hold their breaths. They did not want young Anna to get in trouble. After all, she was the jewel of the southern region.

"Grandma. Why do you ask? Do you not like it? I can call you Granny or Grammy if you want. Anything is fine as long as you don't demand me to call you elder sister like my mother. Because, come on, with those strands of gray hair in your head we would be fooling no one, Anna babbled on not caring for the dark expressions of the Southerners in the room. In the presence of her grandma, she had no fear in the world. Knowing her grandma would shelter her from all the trouble that came her way.

"Popostrous, why would I not like it if my granddaughter endearingly called me grandma? It's just I have been asking you to call me grandma like you used to when you were little but you refused to do so bringing up proper royal etiquette and whatnot. What changed?" Colleen asked, acting ignorant to Anna's 'you old' comment.

Colleen had repeatedly tried and failed to get Anna to address her as grandma and not as "Your Majesty" or 'Your Highness! She felt that because of her daughter's strict upbringing, her granddaughter might miss out on her childhood. Even though Colleen was the Southern Queen she was still a commoner in heart, the only reason she accepted the royal treatment was for the sake of her subjects. After all, as their queen, she represented the entire south.

However, she did not want her status as queen to become the hurdle between her connecting with her children and grandchild. Therefore, seeing Anna address her as grandma after a long time she was visibly shocked and moved. The current Anna felt more close to her than the previous one. Unlike Lorenzo who preferred the old Anna, she liked the new Anna. She even welcomed Anna's comment on her age. After becoming the queen she missed such casual banters with her friends and colleagues.

While Anna was happy that her grandma accepted the new her and Colleen was happy that her grandchild was acting her age and being true to herself, the Southerners and the card creationists watching them were taken aback. They found the granddaughter and grandmother pair odd. However, neither dared to make a sound or show any sign of disrespect.

"My origin card finally opened my eyes and freed me from my mental prison. Grandma, I never felt. so free before,' Anna replied with bright eyes that revealed the emotions she was feeling right now to Colleen.

"I see," Colleen nodded and then congratulated Anna, "Congratulations on your origin card, honey" Colleen was happy to see Anna was able to speak her mind freely and not hesitate trying to pick her words carefully. Now she felt more like a regular child than a child trying too hard to pretend like an adult. Unlike Anna's mother Colleen had no expectations of Anna but one, to live her life to the fullest.

However, nobody in the card lab understood what the grandmother and granddaughter duo discussed. Later, Colleen turned to face the group of card creationists and sternly warned, 'You said she had lost her mind. She looks fine to me. How dare you slander the Southern royalty?"

"We were mistaken, Your Majesty. Please forgive us; the group of card creationists begged for Colleen's forgiveness in unison. However, in their mind, they could help but wonder if the Southern Queen had a few screws loose.

"Fine, don't repeat it but if I hear anyone gossiping about my granddaughter, I will find you guys. Then, heads will roll."

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Chapter 2209 Ann Was An Accident III

[1,098 words]

Chapter 2209 Ann Was An Accident III

Having warned the outside help not to gossip about Anna and her origin card, the Soldier Queen and the Southern Jewel jointly head out to spend quality granddaughter and grandmother time ignoring Lorenzo and Leo's pleas to look further into Anna's origin card. The brothers did not dare to press too hard as they were very aware of the Soldier Queen's quick temper. Left with no choice Lorenzo contacted the Southern Ruler to update him on Anna's origin card and seek his wise advice. Learning that there was an accident during his only grandchild's first origin card creation the Southern Ruler left his post at the Way Beyond to his still single son and hurried to the palace. Though Soldier Queen repeatedly assured her husband and daughter that there was nothing wrong with Anna. However, seeing the 180-degree shift in Anna's personality they insisted on studying her origin card to make sure Anna was truly alright.

The Southern Ruler, himself, took on the task of uncovering the mystery of Anna's origin card despite the repeated pleas of his family, entourage, and royal court ministers to reconsider his decision. After all, many people were capable enough to try and uncover Anna's origin card's mystery like Lorenzo, Leo, Anna's mother, etc but there was only one person capable of watching over the South, the Southern Ruler.

The royal family, his highness's entourage, and the royal court ministers' worries were warranted but what they did not understand was that the Southern Ruler was trying to safeguard the future of the Southern region while trusting the present day of the Southern region to them. However, one could not blame them for being shortsighted as they had no idea that the Southern Ruler had long decided his granddaughter would be inheriting his throne after him.

Not to mention, using the excuse of inspecting Anna's origin card the Southern Ruler planned to spend some alone time with his future heir and teach her a thing or two. He trusted his wife. When she said nothing was wrong with Anna, he believed her. Yet, he insisted on inspecting their granddaughter's origin card because this way he could solve its mystery, get some quality time with his heir, and confirm his choice wasn't wrong.

Even though he had a very capable son whom many world leaders and masters envied him for, he still chose his granddaughter over his son as his heir because his son traveled the enlightened path. A path where one would shed one's mortal attachments and pursue a higher power and understanding of it. This path was fit for a hermit, not a ruler. This also meant his son had no plans to start a family. Therefore, he could not entrust the Southern region to his son.

As for his daughter, after the incident with her husband, she had changed. Instead of trying to deal with her inner demons, she was letting them control her actions. He tried to talk to her about it but how could he successfully reason with someone who was just as stubborn as him and smarter than him? Having failed repeatedly, he could only hope that his daughter could find a way to rid the darkness in her heart before she ended up with the regret of a lifetime.

Until she had dealt with her issues he did not plan to trust the Southern Region to her but he monitored her from the shadows to help her if she ever needed him. With his two children out of the running, Anna was his only choice. Since she was still young he believed he could help her gain the qualities he was looking for in the next Southern Ruler.

With that, leaving his dominion in the hands of his trusted people, he began to administer the future of the Southern region. However, he had no idea that his risky bet would yield unexpected but amazing results that would make him stand alongside the strongest Southern Rulers of all time.

Inspecting the mysteries surrounding Anna's origin card, the Southern Ruler made many discoveries. The first discovery was the answer to the question of why Anna's origin card miraculously got created without any human involvement. After intensive research, he figured out

that Anna's obsessive tendencies made her the perfect candidate for the extreme path. She unknowingly tapped into the Extreme Path's power during her origin card creation which resulted in her origin card miraculously getting created without any human assistance. Learning this the Southern Ruler's feet went cold realizing his choice was wrong and understood he was once again without an heir.

However, he did not give up there. He tried to understand Anna's obsessive tendencies so he could uproot them with their roots. For that, he began to understand the origin card that was created with extreme path power by her obsessive tendencies.

It was here, that he uncovered why it was the good daughter who got banned in the origin card while the bad daughter was deemed as the original Anna. Because the bad daughter was the true Anna while the good daughter was the Anna that she changed into to please her mother.

In simpler terms, the obsessions of the good daughter had lost to the obsessions of the bad daughter. That was to say in Anna's heart the obsessions of the bad daughter were her primary obsession while the obsessions of the good daughter were her secondary obsessions.

The only reason the bad daughter was able to overpower the good daughter was that the obsessions of the bad daughter Anna were Anna's true obsessions from her heart, it was her true self. They were the things Anna wanted to do but suppressed in order to please her mother.

For most of Anna's childhood, her obsession to please her mother won over her inner obsessions to live her life freely mostly because her mother was manipulating her at every chance she got.

It would not be false to say that living her life freely unconsciously became one of Anna's obsessions mostly because of her mother's manipulation. If not for her mother Anna would never suppressed her true self to the point where it turned into an obsession.

Young Anna was too young and naive to figure out her mother's manipulation and ended up suppressing her true self to please her mother.

However, her origin card had changed all that. This was why Anna told her grandmother that her origin card had opened her eyes and she felt more free than ever.

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Chapter 2210 Ann Was An Accident IV

[1,021 words]

Chapter 2210 Ann Was An Accident IV

Figuring out the obsessions of the bad daughter and good daughter sides of Anna it did not take long for the Southern Ruler to piece one and two together to conclude that

most of Anna's current condition was his brilliant daughter's doing, learning this he was heartbroken.

He knew that his daughter's inner demons would someday harm those she loved, he warned her and tried to stop her but ultimately gave up. Now seeing his granddaughter had paid for his inability and failure he was devastated.

What he had feared had become their reality, it was too late. However, he did not give up. He continued to further investigate Anna's origin card. He had failed his granddaughter once and did not want to fail her again. It was no longer about finding a suitable heir for himself but right by his granddaughter.

With a one-track mind, using all the information his ancestors had gathered on the extreme path, he began to unravel the mystery of his granddaughter's origin card one by one. Until he figured out that Anna's origin card was not the problem but the solution. Realizing he was wrong since the beginning, he started to look at Anna's origin card with a new perspective.

No longer seeing Anna's origin card as a problem but as the solution to her obsessive tendencies, it did not take long for the southern ruler to figure out that his granddaughter might be a one-of-a-kind prodigy that extreme path had never seen before. Her origin card managed to suppress the side effects of the extreme paths which made it unpopular among the card apprentices. Coming to this realization he beamed with joy knowing that his bet was right, he had chosen a capable heir to replace him if a need arose. However, he was also intrigued by how Anna's origin card managed to suppress the side effects of the extreme path. Under the influence of his curiosity, he forgot about developing a ruler's qualities in Anna and buried his head in learning from her origin card.

His hard work paid off and he developed an incarnation card recipe based on the extreme path. However, this card recipe was not without risks. After all, it was based on the dreaded extreme path. But as its creator, he was capable of voiding those pitfalls. Years later he perfected it and used it to give birth to his own perfect incarnation card similar to Anna's origin card.

Though it was not as good as Anna's origin card born from her innate obsessive tendencies, not to mention it would be baptized by the world's will with every breakthrough, still it was one of strongest cards ever created in the history of the card world putting the current Southern ruler alongside the greatest Southern rulers of all times.

There was no denying it. After all, this incarnation card of the Southern Ruler could not only create a perfect incarnation that could not be distinguished from the original unless they opened their mouth revealing their varying personality but it displayed a hundred percent of his power. That was like the Southern region had two rulers watching over as opposed to one ruler watching over other regions. Not to mention it could fuse with the

Southern Ruler, increasing his strength drastically by several folds depending on how complete the fusion was.

One had to know, that this was the same incarnation that the Southern Ruler used to warn Arnas's Master in the Central Capital for blatantly summoning demons to attack the Southern Capital to use it as distraction while his people kidnapped Dalton Wyatt.

The power of his incarnation was such that the Master did not dare to fight it fearing that a fight might end up on a draw and he would become a stepping stone for the Southern Ruler's fame. Even though he was confident he would not lose, he would lose his reputation among other Masters and

other world leaders for his incapability to defeat the Southern Ruler's incarnation.

Not wanting to become a stepping stone for the Southern Ruler, the Master had to lower his head and propose a wager to the Southern Ruler's incarnation. Still, many world leaders interpreted this as 'Southern Ruler's incarnation was equal to a Master! Causing them to envy Southern Ruler's strength while his allies began to admire him more.

This was mostly because an incarnation strong enough to fight toe to toe with one of the masters was just a testament to absolute power by the standards of the Card world. After, that incident many have approached the Southern Ruler for his secret to creating such a capable incarnation card. Without any surprise, he rejected them all at the risk of creating many capable enemies.

Be that as may, having understood Anna's origin card to develop one of the strongest card recipes the Card world had seen, the Southern Ruler was more confident about choosing Anna as his heir. He further developed a cultivation method loosely based on the extreme path for Anna.

The extreme path was a power beyond his meager understanding, he did not dare to have his granddaughter walk this path. Hence, the new cultivation method he developed for Anna was vaguely and not entirely based on the extreme path. Enough for Anna to gain immense strength and break through to higher realms with ease while making sure her origin card would not have any trouble erasing the side effects of the Extreme path.

Done with their retreat, the grandpa and his granddaughters returned to their dominion. On their way back, he could not help but recall one of his conversations with his granddaughter during their closed training retreat.

"Anna do you hate your mother?" the Southern Ruler asked having just figured out how closely her origin card related to her mother.

"No," Anna replied without thinking. He did not feel any hesitation or falsehood in her words. So, he asked, "Do you love your mother?" after knowing what she did to you. He said the last sentence in his mind.

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Chapter 2211 Ann Was An Accident V

[1,185 words]

Chapter 2211 Ann Was An Accident V

"I don't know but currently she is not one of my favorites" Anna replied after thinking a little. "How can you say that Anna, when you know everything our mother did was for our good? You know how much mother worries for us!" Seeing his second granddaughter come to their mother's rescue since she wasn't here to defend her actions, the Southern Ruler wasn't surprised.

Having spent enough time trying to figure out Anna's origin card, he had come to be fond of the good daughter side of Anna's origin card. So much so that he began to treat and address her as his second grandchild, many would call him crazy for considering an origin card as his grandchild but that little one had come to win a place in his heart. It was impossible for anyone who got to know the little one to hate it. Not to mention he believed it would be a big help to Anna when she took over the throne.

"Shut up, nobody asked you" Anna rebuked her origin card, which kept forgetting its place, and acted like her little twin sister.

Also, it kept calling her mother its mother. How crazy was that? An origin card did not have parents or family let alone a mother. It only had a master whom it should worship but this one kept fighting with her on every little thing. She considered herself unlucky to get such a rebellious origin card. To make matters worse her grandpa seems to have taken a shine to her and keeps laughing claiming he has two granddaughters now.

"Anna don't be rude to your sister. You two need to get along nicely, the Southern corrected Anna and then turning to the little one he said, "Little one, don't take her words to heart. I am sure under her harsh words she still loves you. As her twin, you should know her heart better than me!"

"Yes, Grandpa I do. I know she always wanted a sibling to play and accompany her," the little one did not think twice about revealing one of Anna's hidden desires to their grandpa without even considering if Anna wanted to share it. It was just happy to use Anna to get close to their grandpa. "Shut up, otherwise I will lock you in the card; enraged Anna warned the little one from revealing her secret desires to her family.

"Anna, don't make me repeat myself," After sternly warning his eldest granddaughter he turned to his youngest granddaughter and asked, "I can't keep calling you little one. We need to give you a name. What would you like to be called little one? That is if you want it."

"I want a name too. I would like it if Mother gave me a name, the little one replied causing Anna to roll her eyes and mockingly remark, "You sure you don't want to be called Mama's pet. It is a fitting name for you. It highlights your personality perfectly"

"If you can wait that long, it's fine by me. Once we complete our retreat let us directly head to your mother. I have been meaning to meet up with her anyway. Until then I will call you youngest, Ignoring his eldest granddaughter's comment he informed them having decided to confront his daughter for her actions.

"Thank you, Grandpa, I will wait," the little one cheered in high spirits ignoring her twin sister's harsh comments. Knowing that she was only teasing her and did not really mean it.

Recalling how happy the youngest was, the Southern Ruler nodded in satisfaction. Even if he was the monarch of the Southern region, he was just like any other grandpa. His training retreat with his granddaughter was twice as fun and fulfilling thanks to her unexpected twin. Being around his lovely and lively granddaughters he felt like the happiest man in the world.

Seeing her grandpa had brought them to the Southern royal palace when he said he would take them to meet their mother, the youngest reminded him, "Grandpa, this is the palace, did you forget

you said we will meet mother after finishing our retreat to get her to give me a name?"

"No, I did not. I informed your mother to meet up with us at the palace. Now, follow me. Your mother should be waiting for us, assuring his youngest granddaughter, he led the two of them to his daughter's personal garden.

"Do I have to come too? Can't just the two of you go? It's not like you guys need me or my consent to name my origin card; Anna complained, not only did she not want to meet her mother she also thought that the whole idea of giving an origin card a human name would make the top of the dumb things her family had done and her family has done more than their share of dumb things.

"Yes, you have to come. If possible I would prefer it if you did not bring your snarky mouth with you. It's a big day for your sister you should be happy for her, No matter what he tried he could not get Anna to accept the youngest as her twin and treat her with the deserved respect. It seemed the more he pushed her the stronger she pushed back. He tried to figure out why Anna acted as such toward the youngest but he could not. He soon gave up knowing women were complex creatures. "Yes, Anna. I would like

it if you were there. Without you it will not feel complete, the youngest pleaded to her eldest twin who reluctantly followed them to do the dumbest thing they had done so far, naming her origin card. Yet, she could not help but comment under her breath, "You already have a name that came with my origin card, the Good Daughter"

Hearing the whisper loud and clear, the youngest's footsteps paused as she glared at Anna in disappointment and anger. Soon, recalling all of Anna's comments and insults to her since her birth, she lost control of her emotions and thundered, "I know we are twins and we should be inseparable but I hate you!"

Even if the youngest could read Anna's memories and knew Anna didn't really mean those words there was a limit to one's patience. Anna had managed to find the youngest's and lit up her fuse. Being yelled at, Anna was not to be outdone, she screamed right back, "We are not twins, you were an accident!"

The youngest wanted to pounce on Anna and rip her nasty mouth off for calling her an accident and all other bad things while Anna was ready to sucker punch her rage-blind rebellious origin card which did not know that its place was under its master's feet. However, they both suddenly froze in their tracks noticing a familiar figure appear in their field of vision.

"Anna, that is not how you treat your sister. I believe I raised you better than that"

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Chapter 2212 The Indifferent Mother

[1,251 words]

Chapter 2212 The Indifferent Mother

"What are you doing here? Are all the preparations complete?" the Southern Ruler asked his daughter, seeing that she did not follow his instructions to wait in her personal garden.

"Your Majesty, the preparations have been made as per your wish. I was personally overseeing them as you wanted me to but with my daughters causing a ruckus loud enough to awaken the entire palace I had to come to check on them," the Southern Princess said eyeing her daughters with a mixture of disappointment and scrutiny before quickly masking it with indifference. However, her mother's words and gaze

served as a trigger to an already pissed Anna. They resurfaced the most painful memories in Anna's mind that she thought she had forgotten after creating her origin card and becoming the bad daughter. Memories such as, how her mother manipulated her since her birth to get her way, how she went above and beyond to please her mother without any regard for health only to receive a 'you could have done better' look from her in return, and so on.

All those painful memories hit like a wave to Anna's psyche transforming all the pain she felt into wrath toward the person that caused her pain. Her rage intensified, knowing that the person was none other than the one she trusted the most in the world, her mother. With her judgment clouded by anger, Anna rushed toward her mother screaming. 'I will kill you, you manipulative bitch!' However, before Anna could even launch toward her mother, she was tackled to the floor by her origin card. It instantly immobilized her and yelled, "How dare you swear at our mother? Apologize!" "Let go of me. I will kill that manipulated shrew today," Anna shouted as all her struggles to free herself from her origin card's grasp proved useless as everything she could do the youngest could do better and much more.

"Not until you calm down and apologize to our mother, the youngest demanded tightening her grip on Anna.

"You dumb baby, how can you keep defending her after knowing everything she has put us through? We have the same memories. Do you remember, when we were ten years old, we burned our right wrist trying to cook a special birthday breakfast for her? In the end, she did not even cat it nor care for our burn injury. If not for the royal chef reacting quickly, we would have a burn mark the size of a spoon on our right wrist reminding us of that day and our naivety till the second we die. When we asked why she did not eat the breakfast we prepared, what did say? You remember it right, doesn't it boil your blood? Yet, how can you still side with her?" Anna asked her twin sister with wild bloodshot eyes, they looked like they were starving for vengeance for decades.

"I remember what she said. It doesn't enrage me as she was right. Princesses should not be cooking but doing their best to become capable and outstanding in making their ancestors and subjects proud, showing them a promising future lay ahead. Besides, we have royal chefs and cooking cards for that.' The youngest once again sided with their mother, agreeing and defending her words. Seeing both his granddaughters rolling on the floor, the Southern Ruler did not stop them as he finally understood why Anna hated the youngest. It was Youngest's blind love for their mother that caused Anna to repel the Youngest. The answer was that simple but for reasons unknown his male brain could not see it during his retreat. Then, he glared at his daughter as he mentally communicated with her, "You did this on purpose, didn't you? Aren't you taking it too far just to understand her heart and learn her thoughts? Thanks to your mind games, she has already been through enough. I am warning you, change your ways or else I will be forced to send you to Way Beyond and have your brother fill your shoes in the Southern Capital!"

'Father, don't threaten your enemies with something you can't do. It only showcases your desperation and weaknesses to them. Sometimes, I wonder how you managed the Southern Region before me. And also you need to work more on your poker face. Right now your eyes are like an open book to me! the Southern Princess's indifferent face made a subtle smile being warned by her father.

The reason she was so confident that her father would not make her switch places with her brother was because if her brother were to become in charge of domestic and foreign affairs the Southern economy would collapse in the next twelve hours of him taking charge.

Maybe even faster, as in his unilateral pursuit of a higher power, he would not have time to manage the affairs of an entire region and also because the Southern economy was that volatile and weak. She has spent several decades trying to figure out a solution to stabilize and strengthen their economy but she hasn't succeeded yet. So, it was obvious that someone uninterested in worldly affairs like her brother would fail horribly where she saw defeat for several decades. 'Enough!' the Southern Ruler thundered trying to prove to his daughter that he was being serious. Seeing her calculative father care so much for Anna and her origin card, the Southern Princess's eyes shone brightly as she mentally exclaimed, 'I see you have finally confirmed her as your heir. I was worried that the stupid daughter of mine would find a way to screw my efforts up. But it seems you and mother like the new Anna over the one I raised. I don't understand why but I am happy for my daughter. So when are you going to announce it?"

Though the main branch knew the Southern Ruler had set his sight on Anna as his heir nothing was set in stone yet. After all, Anna was still a child, by the time she came to age many things could happen. However, now it was different. The Southern Ruler had set his heart on Anna as his next heir. That was to say once he announced his decision, it would be hard for one to change it, especially with the presence of the Southern Princess.

'No rush. At least not until I think Anna is strong enough to shoulder the burden of being my heir. I don't want her to die young because of your lack of patience. Now that you know, lay off her. I am warning you, don't force me to take drastic steps against my daughter to safeguard the future of the South. You know better than anyone, if have to I will not hesitate, the Southern Ruler warned his daughter to no longer mess with his granddaughter while assuring her that the throne belonged to her daughter after him.

'Sure. I will even reward her for achieving the goal I set for her faster than I thought. Besides, I have a new interest now, the Southern Princess said as her eyes lingered on the youngest.

The Southern Ruler noticed his daughter's thoughts but did not say anything to stop her knowing that the Youngest would happily be her mother's guinea pig. Not to mention, he believed that the Youngest ought to be trained to support her twin sufficiently when Anna sits on the Southern throne.

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Chapter 2213 Disowning Anna

[1,113 words]

Chapter 2213 Disowning Anna

"You!" despite knowing her origin card's nature Anna was still surprised to see the youngest agree with their mother's approach. It only further enraged her causing her to struggle with all her might, "Damn you mama's pet, let go of me. Today, I will settle this once and for all!"

"No, I won't let go. Unless you properly apologize to our mother," the youngest who had Anna pinned down, continued to insist that Anna apologize to their mother if she wanted her to release her from her hold.

No matter how hard Anna struggled all of it proved useless against the youngest's perfect grappling techniques. Failing to break free from her origin card's grasp repeatedly, Anna began to talk smack to get under the youngest's skin, "Why do you keep calling her mother? You are my origin card. Origin cards don't have a mother. You are nothing but a freak accident."

"Shut up!" the youngest shouted in a burst of rage, her grip around Anna's neck unconsciously tightened almost causing the latter to choke. However, recalling she was in their mother's presence, she immediately controlled her emotions as their mother taught them and cheekily responded to her twin's enraging comment, 'Anna, our memories are connected. Therefore, no matter what you say I know you love me. So, I forgive you. Now, apologize to our mother so we all can put this behind us. Come on, His Majesty is waiting."

"Stay out of my head you accident!" Anna growled. She hated it most when the youngest used her deepest secrets against her. Feeling if this stand-off continued the youngest might reveal more of her hidden feelings to her mother and grandfather she decided to use her last resort against the youngest, "Don't blame me for this. You forced my hand. Good daughter, return!"

"Anna, noo-" the youngest's scream was cut off in the middle as Anna's grimoire closed after dragging the youngest into Anna's origin card.

Finally free, Anna got back on her feet, and glaring at her mother, she exclaimed in rage, "You ruined my childhood!"

"Who are you again?" the Southern princess asked her daughter with a stern expression that one would give to a rude stranger.

After receiving an answer she hadn't expected from her mother, Anna was taken aback and tongue-tied for a while. Not wanting to lose the momentum she responded with the first thing that came to her mind, "W-what do you mean? I am your daughter, Anna,

"No daughter of mine would swear and scream like a roadside hooligan. Especially, not at her mother. Also, how dare you threaten me? Guards, drag her to the palace's prison. Lock her in the isolated cell and don't let her out or feed her until she is willing to apologize for her crimes!

Though the Southern Princess's eyes were locked with Anna's glare, her intent sense was stealthy monitoring her father's facial reaction and intent sense. She wanted to check his limit, trying to figure out how much messing with Anna was okay before he would choose to step in.

Meanwhile, Anna's whole world had turned upside down. Not only did her mother not acknowledge her as her daughter but she also planned to imprison and starve her indefinitely for threatening her. She knew her mother was strict, difficult to please, unreasonable, and indifferent but never did she think that she would be crazy enough to disown and imprison her only blood.

The guards hiding in the shadows were sweating through their armor. Having served the royal family for centuries, they knew that the Royal family wasn't just like any other family they were crazier than them all. They have been watching over them at their best moments and at their silliest moments.

Therefore, there was an unwritten rule in the southern royal palace watch brigade that, 'Never to intervene in a feud between the members of the royal family regardless of their status in the royal family! Because no matter how nasty things got between them at the end of the day they would eat together. After all, blood's thicker than water. Therefore, despite the Southern Princess calling on them to arrest her daughter they did not show up. More like they did not dare to show up.

"You are right, you are not my mother. Guards arrest that hideous hag for manipulating a royal descendant. Lock her in the torture chamber and prepare all the tools. I want her to suffer tenfolds the pain I suffered," Anna followed her mother's example and went off script. She did not hesitate to take it a step further.

"How dare a gutter mouth brat like you claim to be a royal descendant? Guards arrest this insolent brat for impersonating a royal, the Southern princess's eyes twinkled seeing her daughter adapt quickly.

Old Anna would have lost her will to live if she were to be disowned by her but this new one did not care and also dared to disown her own mother. However, this also meant that now her father did not have to step in to fight Anna's battle for her. Which was a bummer as now she would have to think of something else to figure out how far her father would let her play with his heir.

Just as Anna prepared to give a fitting response to her mother, her grandpa stepped in saying, "Are you two done fooling around? If so, Anna let the youngest out!"

Anna's attitude and impolite speech were not news to him, seeing her use them in the royal palace and in the presence of company he did not mind. The only person who seemed to care about them in the entire royal family was the Southern Princess. After all, she had to deal with foreign dignitaries every day because of her job description. She wanted her daughter to get used to it sooner than later but none in her family appreciated it.

There was a reason why the Southern and Northern regions gained the reputation of being barbaric. That was because of their respective royal families. Unlike the royals from the other two regions and nobels from the central capital, they gave little mind to royal etiquette. Regardless of where they were and who they were talking to. As a result, the other two royal families and the nobles labeled them as barbaric which soon stuck to the subjects they represented too.

The best example of this was the Soldier Queen Collen. All the common folk think she was called by this title because of her achievements on the battlefield. However, the truth was far from that.

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- Chapter 2214 The Dangerous Consequences Of Women's Envy

Chapter 2214 The Dangerous Consequences Of Women's Envy

[1,086 words]

Chapter 2214 The Dangerous Consequences Of Women's Envy

The path for Colleen to become the Southern Queen was filled with thorns and stones. It wasn't like in the fairy tales where the beautiful common girl gets married to the prince and they live happily ever after. However, the common folks, especially the citizens of the Southern region believed her life to be a real-life fairy tale.

Though the Southern Ruler's family might have accepted Colleen for the sake of the Southern Ruler the rest of the royal society and high society did not. They did not let go of any opportunity to mock and ridicule Colleen. They took every chance they got to remind Colleen that she did not belong among them. With Colleen being an ignorant commoner and straightforward soldier they never lacked the opportunity they sought.

However, Colleen did not get scared or give up. She devoted herself to learning the ways of the royal and high society. She was like a soldier on a mission. She did not do this to be accepted by them. She did this because she did not want to embarrass what she represented, the entire southern region especially the commoners. She took her role as the Southern Queen very seriously. One of the many qualities that her royal-in-laws had come to appreciate in her.

It did not take Colleen long to learn the ways of the royal and high society. She had conquered royal etiquette and whatnot just like conquering her enemy on the battlegrounds. No longer giving the snobs the opportunity to comment or mock her commoner background. She became a living example that it was not hard for a commoner to learn the royal ways but the other way around might be.

As Colleen adapted to her role as the Southern Queen many in royal and noble society began to accept her but some could not stomach that fact. These people were mostly the pursers of the Southern Ruler whose hearts and dreams were shattered when Colleen married the man of their dreams.

Back in his youth, the Southern Ruler was quite popular for being a heartbreaker. Many stuck-up dames who looked down on the Southern Region were willing to lower their standards if it meant they could spend the rest of their lives with him. Even after they knew he had chosen Colleen some still did not give up on him and waited for him.

These were the people mostly why the royal and noble society were very unwelcoming to Colleen. Now that Colleen was changing their prescription of her in the royal and noble society with her ability, they could not sit by and watch. However, there was not much they could do except gossip and bad mouth Colleen behind her back. After all, Colleen was the Southern Queen and they were a bunch of nobodies in the royal and high society.

Now that Colleen had conquered all her flaws, there was next to nothing these jealous and love-lorn dames could do. However, they did not let it stop them and came up with the derogatory title 'Soldier Queen' for Colleen, highlighting the army grunt history of the southern queen.

Usually, the title given to the new Queens would be tailored to praise their beauty, compassion, or authority. For example 'Gorgeous Queen; 'Generous Queen, or 'Just Queen' but the one given to Colleen was tailored to mock her commoner background. It was as if they were denying all her praiseworthy qualities and achievements. Even those who had come to accept Colleen had a big laugh about it. As such, the title stuck.

When the Southern Ruler learned of the humiliation his dear wife had suffered, he was so enraged that he prepared to declare war on all the other regions. The entire Southern Royal palace supported his decision as they too could not stand by as their beloved queen was being subjected to such humiliation. However, Colleen stopped her husband and their loyal subjects from doing so.

When asked why and if was she not angry, Colleen revealed that she liked her title. She did not think of it as an insult as she wasn't embarrassed by her commoner and soldier background. It was the royal and high society who had a problem with it. They should be the ones to learn to deal with it not her.

Also, she believed it was a fitting title for her as it represented her perfectly. She wasn't the only one who felt this way, the Southern citizens and the citizens of the other regions too felt the same. However, it was worth mentioning that the Southern citizens and common people around the other regions did not know that this title was given to the Southern queen to mock her commoner & soldier background and not to honor her achievements on the battlefield and the Way beyond. This was for the best because if they knew then an unofficial war would have broken out in the streets of the southern region targeting the people from the other regions for their leaders had disrespected their beloved queen. This would soon spread to other regions where the immigrated Southern citizens would be targeted and forced to move back to the Southern region. This could further snowball into a full-out war between the five regions as the Southern Royal palace too was itching for war to redeem their queen's honor. Not to mention the other regions too had scores to settle amongst themselves.

Fortunately, because of Colleen's enlightened approach, the five regions were able to avoid all of this unwanted bloodshed. Especially, since they could not afford a war amongst themselves. After all, they were all united by their common enemies invading them at their borders from way beyond and inside their regions from dungeons. Right now they could not afford to be divided over something sparked by silly female envy.

This was the day, Colleen's royal-in-laws began to believe that the Southern Ruler's choice was correct and much better than theirs. They had come to fully accept Colleen. She had overcome all the difficulties in her way with devotion and hard work. Proving herself on every step.

Most importantly, she knew when & where to press on and when & where to retreat. Her sense of judgment had come to surprise and impress them. Gaining their full trust she convinced them that she, Colleen, was worthy to sit beside the Southern Ruler and represent them and the Southern Region.

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[1,118 words]

Chapter 2215 Surprise!

"...If so, Anna let the youngest out."

Listening to her grandpa's request, Anna pouted but released the youngest out of her origin card. Only to hear a loud Ann complain, "Anna, you promised you would not do that ever again!"

"Did I? I don't remember!" Anna answered with a grin on her face, causing the youngest's face to turn red out of her sheer rage toward her nasty twin, but soon she swallowed her anger and eloquently replied, "That's alright. Please don't forget in the future!"

Then, dipping into a curtsy toward her mother she greeted her, 'Mother, please forgive me for the delayed greeting. I could not properly greet you earlier as I was occupied dealing with a nuisance! "That's okay, let us head inside, the Southern Princess led the trio to her personal garden. On their way, she locked at Anna and said, "You could learn a thing or two from the youngest."

"Sure and you too could learn to shut the fuck up from those plants, Anna retorted pointing at the plants in the garden.

"Language, honey" A familiar voice sharply corrected Anna. When the latter turned to find the source of the voice, finding the source and noticing the familiar figures next to her, Anna exclaimed, "Grandma, what are you guys doing here?"

Arriving in the garden, Anna found that all members of the main Heatsend family and important figures from their trusted allies such as the Lorn family, Art family, etc were present in the garden along with a luxurious buffet spread arranged on the other side of the garden. Seeing this, she was puzzled. Not understanding of what was going on.

"Surprise, it is a small banquet to welcome the youngest member of our family." A blurry middle-aged demigod cried in joy. Seeing him, Anna's mood instantly improved. She rushed into his embrace and hugging his wrist she asked, "Uncle, you are here too? When did you come back?

"Just now. I heard my youngest niece is about to be named so I had to come. I wouldn't miss it for anything in the world, though the Southern Prince traveled the path of an enlightened detached from mortal attachments, he still made time for his family.

Even though he had cut all his mortal attachments to travel the enlightened path he was unable to cut his attachment to his family. That was because he pursued the higher power to gain the strength to protect his loved ones. Cutting his attachment to his loved ones would mean he would lose his reason to pursue the higher power and would be lost on the path of the enlightened. Therefore, he was unable to cut his attachment to his family.

Listening to her uncle's reply, Anna's mood once again soured. She did not hesitate to make her feelings known. Letting go of her uncle's arm she loudly complained to him, "You did not have the time to attend my last birthday but you showed up for this. I hate you!"

The Southern Prince who did not panic when facing multiple Supreme beings trying to invade the five regions with their armies was now sweating profusely trying to think of ways to please his niece who was mad at him. He was not surprised by Anna's new personality as she has always been this comfortable around him. However, this was the first time he had seen her be so outspoken when in company.

Be that as it may, just when he was running out of time, his father came to his rescue, 'Anna, don't make everything about you. Today is about the youngest. As her older twin, you should be happy for her.'"

Anna felt like screaming at the top of her lungs that the thing they kept calling the youngest wasn't her twin but her origin card. However, noticing the happiness and joy of the youngest through their shared memories, she reluctantly agreed, 'Fine. Uncle, you are off the hook for tonight!' "Awe, I knew my favorite niece could not be mad at me for long! the Southern Prince rubbed his niece's head as he searched for the girl of the hour, his second niece. Finding her standing next to his sister with a controlled smile on her face, he walked toward her dragging Anna along with him. Before he could speak the youngest dipped into a curtsy and greeted him, "Hello, sir. Thank you for coming to my naming ceremony"

The Southern Prince was surprised. His niece's politeness toward him felt new to him. After all, the youngest looked just like Anna. Shaking his head, he embraced the youngest in a bear hug saying, "Little lady, let me show you the true southern greeting"

Letting go of her, he grasped her shoulder and locked eyes with her. Then, with a strong tone, he warned, "No need to be polite with me. Address me casually as Anna does. Otherwise, I will think you don't like me. Got it?"

The youngest panicked, as her uncle was the first one in the family to accept her without any reservations, unlike others in the family. Though she was obsessed with her mother and her teachings, she liked her uncle very much. After all, most of Anna's fond memories were associated with him. Therefore, she did not want him to misunderstand her. Not knowing what to do, she turned to look at her mother for an answer. Seeing her give her a nod, she excitedly exclaimed with a high-pitched voice, 'Okay, Uncle!

"Now, that's more like a proper Southerner, the Southern Prince laughed heartily as he rubbed his second niece's hair. Then, eyeing his sister, he said, "It's about time you introduce the youngest to the family and friends with her birth name! Only to receive a glare in return. Being glared by his sister the Southern Prince could not help but complain, "What wrong did I do now?"

"Nothing, she wanted the youngest to be a secret but I insisted otherwise, the Southern Ruler revealed his daughter's intentions in a fit of anger seeing that his daughter still hadn't changed her mind about grooming the youngest in secret, hidden from the rest of the world, when he had repeatedly made it clear that he did not want such a life for the youngest.

Many would parise and agree with the Southern Princess's plans for the youngest even the Southern Ruler would have if he hadn't spent quality time with her and come to love her as his second granddaughter. Though he doesn't seem to mind the youngest working twice as hard to pull both her and Anna's weight when it comes to politics and such.

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Chapter 2216 Let Your Cards Do The Talking

[1,052 words]

Chapter 2216 Let Your Cards Do The Talking

"Youngest, did you like the surprise I planned for you?" Forgetting about being humble, the Southern Ruler sought credit for the surprise naming ceremony banquet from his second granddaughter. "Thank you, Your Majesty. I like it very much," the Youngest politely answered her grandfather only to hear him ask, "Then, why are you still addressing me so politely? Call me Grandpa, like you did during our retreat and on our way over here!"

"That won't be appropriate for the occasion, Your Majesty, the youngest politely declined her grandfather's request.

Being rejected by his granddaughter, the Southern Ruler glared at his daughter who appeared indifferent to her father's glare and agreed with her second daughter's stance, "She is right, Your Majesty. Please don't forget, you are the Southern ruler first and then her grandfather"

"I see you are back to your old ways, the Southern Ruler muttered under his breath trying hard to suppress his bubbling anger seeing their heated argument had become the center of the banquet. Even though the guests were mostly his most trusted subjects, he did not want to make his family's business everyone's tea time gossip.

Seeing her mother being scolded by her grandpa, Anna snickered candidly taking pleasure in her misfortune. Meanwhile, the youngest was overwhelmed with happiness because her mother not only supported her but was willing to go against her father for her. However, she also did not want her mother to be punished by her grandfather because of her.

Soon, the youngest grew troubled not knowing what to do. Should she follow her mother's teaching with her mother paying the price for it or just cave into her grandpa's pressure and go against her mother's teaching, disappointing her? It was a difficult choice to make. So, she turned to her twin for help but seeing the latter taking pleasure in their mother's misfortune the anger toward her twin that she had suppressed early resurfaced with twice the intensity.

Fortunately for the youngest, before she could do something she would regret later, her grandma stepped in to mediate between her mother and grandpa by announcing, "Everybody, back up. Make room, we are finally going to see how strong our Southern Princess is. Whoever draws their opponent's blood first wins. Now, fight!

Colleen believed that if something wasn't worth fighting over then it was not worth arguing. That was to say, the father and daughter pair either fight each other such that the winner of the two gets their way or give up and never bring it up ever again. That was how she handled her troops and now her family. Since most of them were demigods while she was still a card emperor. It was not easy surviving and governing a family full of members with exceptional bloodline.

Listening to Colleen's announcement, everyone present was stumped. Especially, the youngest. She completely lost her rationality when she heard Uncle cheer, "Yeah, father, come on. Don't show mercy on her just because she is your favorite."

"Go, sis. Remember to protect your face. Especially, your nose. He likes to see his opponents cry," the Southern Prince was used to getting beaten to the brink of death by his father over every little argument ever since he chose to travel the enlightened path. Now that his sister was on the receiving end this time, he could not help but feel an unknown pleasure in seeing his younger sibling suffer the same fate he did.

"Go, Grandpa! Spank that witch daughter of yours" Anna cried in sheer joy. She did not expect a small argument to develop this far but she liked the development so far. She would love it if her grandpa helped her mother learn the taste of dirt.

"Anna, language!" Colleen warned her granddaughter sternly while her eyes conveyed to the latter that next time she would not be done just with a verbal warning.

Sticking her tongue out at her grandma, Anna continued to cheer her grandpa asking him to teach her mother an unforgettable and painful lesson. It did not take long for the crowd to get along with Colleen's unconventional approach. After all, this was the Southern Region.

Midst the cheer of the enthusiastic crowd who wanted to see the strength of the Southern Princess for the very first time the father and daughter pair who were at the center of this hubbub stared into each other's eyes. Neither side showed any weakness or signs of backing down. They slowly circled the makeshift ring without breaking eye contact. Ready to respond at any sign of aggression.

Seeing them like this, the crowd got heated with anticipation of watching the Southern Princess in action. How could they not be? After all, the rumors surrounding her strength were exaggerated and intriguing. The most important point was she had never fought publicly and those who had the chance to fight her had died of unknown causes. Giving birth to multiple theories and rumors. Some say her strength was on par with the top ten strongest while some say she was weaker than average card demigod. The grimoire network was filled with theories and rumors supporting both. Creating an intriguing enigma surrounding her strength making people curious about both Southern Princess and her strength.

Meanwhile, many wondered if there was a reason why there were no records of the Southern Princess fighting ever since she awakened as a card apprentice. Many argued it was because she was weak she never participated in any card fight. However, knowing she had the unparalleled bloodline nobody believed that she was weak let alone weaker than the average demigod. All these speculations and assumptions kept everyone guessing and added to the mystery surrounding the Southern Princess's strength.

'Come at me whenever you ready; the Southern Ruler informed his daughter telepathically.

'Father, I thought we had a deal. I leave Anna alone and you leave the youngest to me; the Southern Princess tried to reason with her father with no intention to fight him. Knowing that it was a losing battle.

'Enough, let your cards do the talking the Southern Ruler wasn't having it. Recalling what he learned while investigating Anna's origin card, he wanted to spank his daughter's inner demons out of her.

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Chapter 2217 The Price Heatsend Royal Family Paid

[1,115 words]

Chapter 2217 The Price Heatsend Royal Family Paid

"I surrender," the Southern princess waved the white flag without any hesitation. She knew better than to clash horns with a stubborn old bull still in its prime.

Seeing the Southern Princess surrender just when they thought things were getting heated, the crowd sighed in unison. However, they weren't disappointed as many had already guessed this ending. All the people attending the surprise banquet knew the Southern Princess and Ruler very closely.

So, in a way, they foresaw such an ending coming from miles away. It wasn't news that Southern Princess was someone who would not personally get her hands dirty. Even if she were forced to do so, she would prefer not to leave a trace of her taking action. Though the crowd seemed to have accepted such a disappointing ending to one of the most anticipated card fights in the Card world the Southern Ruler wasn't willing. Now that he was all fired up, a win without a fight would not satisfy his fighting spirit. Besides, this fight had a greater purpose, to beat his daughter's inner demons right out of her.

Seeing her father wasn't prepared to accept her surrender, the Southern Princess telepathically reminded him, 'Father, I get that you care about the youngest but right. now you are the one hurting her by putting her in a tough spot regarding your unreasonable problem with her following proper royal etiquettes. Look at her, she doesn't look like someone enjoying the surprise banquet her loving grandpa threw for her. Don't forget why we are here!

'She wasn't enjoying it before either. My intent sense can feel she is holding her feelings back being mindful of her surroundings and actions. Learning we held a surprise banquet in honor of her naming ceremony She felt like jumping out of sheer joy. However, instead of doing just that, she suppressed her teenage girl instincts. All because you would be disappointed if she were to act like a regular teenager.

I don't want her to restrain herself in the presence of her family and friends. I don't want my granddaughters to grow up so quickly. With fun and capable grandparents like us, they should grow up experiencing a happy childhood like you and your brother did. But they can't do so because of you.

It is mostly my fault because I let you be. I will no longer plan to allow you to continue. Henceforth, you do it the Southern way, or your mother and I will raise your daughters for you, the Southern Ruler threatened to take away the Southern Princess's daughters from her if she were to continue on the same path.

'I agree that we did have a memorable childhood, but I would not go as far as to call it a fun one. However, because of our sheltered childhood, I and brother had to struggle when we made our debut in the Southern Region because of your so-called fun parenting. You guys did not prepare us for anything. It was hard for us to see the

disappointed look on the faces of people who loved and expected so much from us, the Southern Princess finally lost her calm, hearing her father bring up her childhood. She might be the Invisible Southern Princess to the world but right now she was just a daughter venting to her father.

'What are you talking about? You guys were great when you made your debut. The generals and the ministers were all full of praises about you two, the Southern Ruler did not understand what his daughter talking about. As far as he knew his kids did far better than him when they officially made their debut in the Southern Region.

"That was what they reported to you and the rest of the world but the reality was totally different. We boomed everything we tried. It was hard for us to see the look of anticipation on their faces change into a look of disappointment. Especially, for my brother. It is one of the main reasons why he chose to take the enlightened path. Then there is me, I married the worst mistake of my life and turned my family into a joke in all five regions, In a moment of weakness, the Southern Princess finally opened her heart to her father. Letting him see the darkness haunting her.

"You guys think you boomed your debut, you should ask the Royal instructor about my debut. He will have a ton of embarrassing stories of my childhood. Yet, the entire world thinks I was born a ruler. It is how it is. It isn't just us but everyone before us also went through that exact thing.

What's important is that you guys did not give up. You two did not let your failures stop you in your tracks. You kept trying and giving your best every single day. Look at you two now, you guys are the Southern region's two most capable and reliable pillars. Especially, you. Without you, the Southern region will stop functioning by dawn.

As far as your ex-husband is concerned, I don't think he was your worst mistake. I believe he was the price our Heatsend family had to pay to gain two cutest granddaughters ever. Trust me, if I could turn back time I would not change a single thing. So, don't you dare think you have brought shame to our family ever again, got it?' the Southern Ruler spoke from his heart without any calculations or lies. Because of that, his words were able to get past the darkness in his daughter's heart and reach her. It wasn't enough to erase the darkness but it was a good start.

"Today is about the youngest, the youngest member of our family. Let us not steal the spotlight from her with our pity difference, listening to her father the Southern princess's face had a subtle smile as she announced to everyone. Then, turning to her second daughter she gently pinched the cheeks of her cute daughter who looked like her entire world had come crashing down on her, and cheered her saying, "Honey, today is your

day. So, for today let us not stand on ceremony and drop all the honorifics and formalities. After all, we are in the presence of family and friends. Let us enjoy the banquet and have a blast."

Seeing his words had managed to get his daughter to back down for now the Southern Ruler was overwhelmed by joy and sense of achievement. After all, winning an argument against the Southern Princess wasn't easy even if she was his daughter.

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[1,058 words]

Chapter 2218 Sharing

"Everyone, thank you for attending my second daughter's naming ceremony at such short notice. Now, let me introduce the girl of the hour, Ann Heatsend," the Southern Princess introduced the teenage girl standing beside her dressed in a luxuriously designed dress as her second daughter, Ann Heatsend. Then, turning to the youngest with a gentle smile she asked, "Do you like the name I chose for you?"

"Yes, I love it," Ann replied jubilantly, nodding her head vigorously like a bobblehead doll. Having gotten permission from her mother to be herself not minding the royal etiquettes, she no longer suppressed her teenage girl

side.

"I don't like it," Anna protested aloud not caring for her twin's feelings, and interrupted her from introducing herself to the guests, greeting them, saying a few words, and thanking them for coming.

Earlier Anna had decided to behave for the sake of her twin's happiness but seeing her mother give the Heatsend Family's priced heirloom ball gown dress card 'Royal Moon Swan' to Ann instead of her when she promised to give it to her during her debut banquet she had a sudden change of heart. Not to mention, the name Ann seemed to have been derived from her name, Anna. She did not like that one bit. After a long struggle, she had made peace with the youngest borrowing her appearance and family. However, her borrowing her name too had turned her struggles naughty. She was no longer fine with having to share everything with Ann.

"Nobody asked you, honey. Now shut up while you are ahead or grandma will get angry," Colleen whispered to Anna who was standing beside her. The latter shivered, hearing the eerie whisper, because she knew as easygoing as her grandparents were,

they were equally scary when angry. The teenage Anna who was still a low-level card apprentice did not dare to get on her card emperor grandma's bad side. So, she stiffly nodded her head responding to her grandma's warning.

Ignoring Anna's protest, Ann addressed the crowd and followed her mother around the banquet to personally greet all the guests. Even though the mother and daughter pair had decided to forget the etiquettes and

formalities, they still had to show their guest basic respect. After all, everyone present was on very close terms with the Royal Heatsend family. As all of them were either from branch Heatsend family or related to them by marriage.

Not to mention, the people attending this banquet were powerful leaders who decided the fate of the Southern Region. If Ann were to deal with the politics in Anna's stead when they take the throne then she had to get to know each one of them and leave a very good impression.

This was the main reason why the Southern Princess went as far as to fight her father about Ann following the proper royal etiquettes today even if they were among family and friends. Even though this wasn't Ann's official debut it had a similar effect. She wanted Ann to do better in her mock debut than she did in her official debut.

However, having talked to her father she realized that maybe she was being too hard on her daughters in her pursuit of excellence. Maybe one cannot plan every moment and success of their life as nothing is certain.

Yet, a part of her could not help but think that it would not hurt one to be prepared for every possibility that this uncertain life could throw at them regardless of how tiresome it was. As she preferred living a tiring life over living a life of regret.

"I don't like this one bit," Anna said to her grandma as Ann went around introducing herself as her twin to their family and friends.

"Why? Didn't you always ask for a sibling?" Colleen said as she enjoyed the piece of the naming ceremony cake.

"When did I ever ask for a sibling?" Anna exclaimed, unable to recall such a memory.

"It wasn't you. It must have been your uncle. Anyways, now that you have a younger sibling you have to learn to share everything with her along with your mother and family's love. Also, you have to take good care of her. Because that is what a good older sister does," Colleen explained to Anna what it meant to have a sibling and to be a good older sibling.

"Grandma, you know I don't like to share my stuff with others," Anna complained while her eyes continued to follow Ann and her mother.

Besides, you have no say in this. You better start learning to share your things because that's just how things are when you have younger siblings," Colleen made it clear to Anna that she did not have a choice in his matter. "Hey, grandma. How do you know so much about how siblings should behave? Weren't you an orphan?" Anna's words were borderline rude but the new Anna did not give a shit as she knew her grandma would forgive her for everything she said or did unless she killed her mother a.k.a her daughter.

"That's not true, I had siblings. Not related by a similar blood but related by a similar fate. Though we did not share the same parents we shared the same hunger, sadness, and helplessness. If I am alive today it is because of them.

Back then all able adults were on Way beyond, on the battlefield, or in a dungeon. So nobody had time to care for a bunch of orphans. Many believed we would die by dawn but we did not. We stuck together. So what if there was no one left for us, we were there for each other.

Yes, many of us bullied and stole from each other out of our helplessness but when things got really desperate for one of us all of us would come together and come through for that one. I don't know why and how, but I guess it is true light is born in darkness. I don't know about others but it is true in my case. I guess I was lucky.

However, it is sad that only a few of us got to make it to adulthood as most of us were swallowed by hunger, monsters, or human greed."

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Chapter 2219 Purest Unparalleled Bloodline

[1,341 words]

Chapter 2219 Purest Unparalleled Bloodline

"You guess you were lucky?" Anna exclaimed, staring at her grandmother with her eyes wide. Soon, she proceeded to argue, 'You were an unknown orphan, now you are the Southern Queen. I still do not get how great-grandpa and the rest of the family agreed to Grandpa and your marriage back in those days. Yet, you guess you were lucky. You are the prime example of luck. It would not be an exaggeration to say you are the daughter of luck!"

"That is just what they told the rest of the world. The truth is your great-grandaunt was against me marrying you your grandpa. She wanted to rejuvenate the Heatsend family and the Southern Region to their former glory by marrying your grandpa and grandaunt to sire a descendant with the purest unparalleled bloodline so far-

"Eew! Why would she even think of something like that?"

Anna cried in disgust upon hearing the shocking revelation her grandma made about her marriage interrupting the latter from finishing her story.

"Back in those days, it was common practice for one to marry within the family to keep their descendant's bloodline pure and their bloodline within the family. The truth is, your great-grandaunt wanted to marry your great-grandpa to keep the unparalleled bloodline within the royal family and give birth to a descendant with the purest unparalleled bloodline.

However, during one of his trips to the central capital, your great-grandpa took a fancy to a noble's daughter, your great-grandma. When the noble rejected his brazen marriage proposal he kidnapped her, married her, and brought her home. Your ancestors were proud of his actions but your great-grandaunt was heartbroken and helpless.

Your great-grandpa and ancestors brought many capable marriage proposals for your great-grandaunt but she did not agree to any of them as she did not like the thought of her unparalleled bloodline spreading out of the family. So, she chose to stay single till today.

It is said that your great-grandaunt one night forced herself on your great-grandpa to sire a descendant with the purest Unparalleled bloodline but failed. Then she planned to marry her brother's first son, your grandpa, to sire a descendant with purest Unparalleled bloodline. However, over the years she had come to love your grandpa as her own son. So, she could not go through with it. Hence, she planned to let your grandpa and grandaunt fulfill her goal to sire a descendant with the purest Unparalleled bloodline. Therefore, she became the biggest obstacle in your grandpa and my marriage-

"What do you mean biggest obstacle? What could she have possibly done when the Southern Ruler, himself, had agreed to Grandpa marrying you!"

Caught in her grandma's story, Anna forgot all about her dissatisfaction with Ann and her mother and instead was riled up hearing the struggles her grandparents faced during their marriage. So much so that she suddenly cried out in anger interrupting her grandma once again.

"Not many know this but back then she was the strongest card apprentice in the Southern Region. So, your great-grandpa was the Southern Ruler only in name

whereas your great-grandaunt held all the power and authority. Therefore, it was impossible for your grandpa to marry me without her consent.

"Then what happened? How did you marry Grandpa? Did she have a sudden change of heart?" "Your grandaunt happened. She had huge ambitions and visions for the Southern region than to be someone's wife and become a baby-making machine. Learning the news, in a fit of rage, she left her isolated retreat to reason with her aunt. Since talking did not work she decided to let her cards do the talking.

After one of the longest and most brutal fights I have seen in my life, she defeated and chased your great-grandaunt out of the Southern Region. Instantly becoming famous in all five regions. Many champions from the other four regions came to challenge her to a card fight and she defeated them all becoming the top ten strongest in the card world.

With his big sister on the run, your great-grandpa decided to step down as the Southern Ruler feeling unworthy of the throne and a cheat. However, he did not want to repeat the same mistake his father made by making him the Southern Ruler instead of his elder sister just because he was a man. So, he held a card fight between your grandaunt and grandpa, the winner would become the next southern ruler-"

"Then Grandpa defeated Grandaunt to become the Southern ruler and married you. Am I right?" Anna predicted.

"Nope, your grandaunt conceded the fight to your grandpa and left for the Way beyond. She did not return until her marriage was arranged to your granduncle Lorenzo, Colleen revealed short-circuiting Anna's little brain from the shock of a lifetime. Still in a daze, Anna uttered, "Grandpa isn't the strongest in the Southern Region?"

"Honey, come on, your grandpa is the strongest in the Southern Region. There is a reason why your grandaunt conceded the throne along with her ambitions and vision to her brother. It was because a few days before the card fight between your grandpa and grandaunt, your great-grandaunt returned to take what rightfully belonged to her, the Southern Throne, now that it was empty. This time she had come prepared with a peculiar power.

Her first target was obviously your grandaunt. Surprisingly, your grandaunt lost to her and her peculiar power. However, the fight did not end there, your great-grandaunt wanted to kill your grandaunt for the humiliation she suffered but your grandpa came to his sister's rescue. He soon defeated and scaled your great-grandaunt.

Having witnessed her brother's true power and her being still in recovery from her fight with her aunt, your grandaunt could only surrender the throne to your grandpa. Though

your grandpa did give her another shot at the throne saying that if someday she felt he unfit to sit on the southern throne she could always challenge him for it.

Since your grandaunt never challenged your grandpa's authority till today I guess she believes he is doing a fine job as the Southern ruler, Colleen revealed the unadulterated story of how the current Southern Ruler came to power and got married to a commoner to her granddaughter. "Grandma, why did grandpa not kill his aunt instead of imprisoning her?" Anna wondered aloud. "Simple, she's family. Not to mention, it wasn't just her who saw your grandpa as her son but he too saw her as equal to his mother. He could not go through with it and chose to seal her for the sake of stability in the Southern Region. Also, your great-grandpa spent his final moments guarding his sister's seal. I guess he felt guilty for her situation knowing he was the villain in her life," Colleen said reminiscing about the last moments of her father-in-law.

"I remember you saying she is still single. Does that mean she is still alive in her seal? Does Grandpa ever plan on letting his aunt out? Now that her wish to sire a descendant with the purest, unparalleled bloodline is fulfilled with my birth, Anna felt sorry for her great grandaunt who was sealed away for centuries.

"Your grandpa tried a few years after your birth but failed as it turns out, in his final moments, your great grandpa had moved the seal containing his elder sister to our heritage land so that she can rest with her ancestors.

Even if your grandpa is strongest in the Southern Region his power is nothing in there. After all, the unparalleled heritage land used to be an unranked dungeon that your ancestors repurposed using their unparalleled bloodline.

However, you can give it a try when you become a card lord. The heritage land happens to be trial grounds for young and promising card apprentices. Though nobody has passed the trial for many generations you have the purest unparalleled bloodline among all those generations so the odds are with you"

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Chapter 2220 Anna's Resolve

[1,040 words]

Chapter 2220 Anna's Resolve

"Don't worry grandma, I will pass the trial and enter our heritage land to unseal my great-granddaughter. Then, show her that she was wrong. Your marriage with Grandpa was the best thing that could ever happen to our family and the Southern region, Anna promised without taking her family's heritage land trials seriously despite her grandma informing her that none in the last few generations have managed to pass it.

"I know you can do it, honey, Colleen did not doubt her granddaughter's ability. Nobody dared to say the grandma and granddaughter pair were being overconfident as only time would tell them that. "Grandma, come to think of it, though you lived a hard life it was a rewarding one," Anna summed up what she thought about her grandma's life. She now believed more than ever that her grandma was luck incarnate as many do not get to see the fruits of their hard work their entire life.

"It sounds to me that you are jealous of your grandma, Colleen concluded from Anna's words. She wasn't surprised as her life despite its ups and downs was indeed a rewarding one.

"Yes, I am. My entire life so far I spent suppressing my true desires and doing what I was told and taught to please my mother at the risk of me going insane. Now, look where it got me. I got a weirdo calling herself my twin sister for an origin card and my mother cares about that weirdo more than her flesh and blood. This pisses me off," Ann said as she emptied her virgin cocktail and slammed the glass on the table.

Colleen looked at her granddaughter in surprise and asked, "I thought you did not care about what your mother thought of you."

"I don't. I am angry that my life so far amounted to nothing" Anna said as her eyes tried to find her rebellious origin card and mother in the crowd.

"What gave you that idea? Ann, your twin sister is the result of your life so far, Colleen enlightened her lost granddaughter pointing at her second granddaughter, and continued to add, "You guys might be polar opposite but she is the accumulation of your experience so far. It is just that you both have different takes on your life so far. The important thing to remember here is that both of those takes originated from you, who is right or wrong is secondary. It is as simple as that."

Listening to her grandma, Anna stared hard at Ann who was busy attending and pleasing the guests to please their mother. Just then feeling an intense gaze on her Ann turned to find it. As a result, their gazes met. A second later Ann genuinely smiled at her twin and returned to what she was doing while the latter grumbled to their grandma, "Fine, I accept her as my twin and give sharing a try but if she doesn't behave and things don't work out I am locking her in my origin card forever. When that happens, do not tell me I did not warn guys beforehand.

"I don't believe you," Colleen provoked Anna to make sure her granddaughter would not go back on her word over every little thing about Ann that ticked her off.

"If I said I am going to do it then I am going to do it. I am a Heatsend, we never go back on our words" Anna declared falling for her grandma's trap.

"No, I still don't trust you. What about Chum-Chum?" Colleen brought up Anna's beloved pet, the pixie dragon, to test her resolve.

"Yes, what about Chum-Chum?" Anna stared at her grandma not liking where the conversation was headed.

"You know you have to share Chum-Chum too, right?" Colleen found the spooked Anna cute like a little spooked rabbit.

"No, way. Chum-Chum is my friend. Where is it written that I have to share my friends with my

siblings?" Anna hurriedly defended, not liking the thought of Chum-Chum and Ann playing together. "You don't have to share your friends but what if Chum-Chum wants to be friends with Ann? Then you will have to share Chum-Chum with your younger twin," Colleen patiently pointed out to her granddaughter who was just learning what it meant to have a sibling.

"Chum-Chumm only likes me and will only be friends with me, Anna said but then thinking of a possibility she added, "If Chum-Chum doesn't want to be friends with Ann then I don't have to share Chum-Chum with her, right?"

"Sure, Colleen nodded seriously but snickered in her heart thinking, 'It is hard for me to tell you two apart let alone that little pixie dragon. I hope it doesn't get scared or lose its mind seeing there are two of you.'

"Then, great. Chum-Chum will not be friends with anyone but me. Sharing is going to be easier than I thought," Anna exclaimed confidently while Colleen verbally pushed her to put her words into action demanding. "Now, go support your mother and sister in entertaining the guests!

"Why would I do that? You do it, they are your daughter and granddaughter too," Anna wittily retorted.

Palace staff cleaning the cluttered table nearby shivered in terror hearing Anna's reply to their queen. No one in the South dared to tell the queen what to do maybe not even the Southern Ruler but Anna did. Not to mention, since when was it the turn of the Southern Queen to entertain the guests? The guest would not dare to accept such hospitality. Feeling he heard something he should not have, the staff hurriedly masked his terror and minded his business while blocking his ears with his soul energy as he did not want to be mistakenly charged with the crime of eavesdropping on the royals.

As for Colleen, she did not care about Anna's rudeness, as she preferred it. However, she sternly repeated to Anna, "I said go help your mother and sister."

"This is not fair. I don't force you to do things that you don't want to, Anna quibbled as she reluctantly got up from her seat and headed toward her mother and sister.

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Chapter 2221 Lovelorn Idiot

[1,043 words]

Chapter 2221 Lovelorn Idiot

Date-21 April 2321

Time-02:25

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

"Wyatt-" the Field Marshal muttered looking at her young liege who forgave her for her crimes against him under her former superiors' command. However, she wasn't relieved knowing that he no longer considered her a traitor. Though her young liege had concluded she bore no sin for her actions before she swore her loyalty to him his heart now burned with hatred for her niece, the true culprit, for what she had stolen from him. This wasn't something the Field Marshal wanted. "Enough!" Noticing that Field Marshal still had a mind to speak on behalf of her niece Wyatt thundered even though the former ultimately chose not to do so. He knew what the Southern Princess did was what she believed to be the best for the Southern Region, to stop a third party from having a huge influence on the future Southern Ruler, but he did not care as she stole someone precious to him. Regardless of her reasons he could never forgive her for what she did.

"Did you guys forget Anna is one of the anchors keeping me ported in the Southern region? Without her on my side and with this treachery, I have two more reasons to leave the Southern Region," Wyatt reminded the Field Marshal that not many things were tying him to the Southern Region. If they recklessly cut the reasons tying him to the Southern Region one after other then they might have to bid him goodbye.

Listening to Wyatt's words Field Marshal wasn't surprised as she too had asked the same thing to her niece when she was ordered to become the spark that ignited Anna's obsession which in turn burned her relationship with Wyatt. Now, she was going to repeat the same thing her niece told her to her young liege, "Wyatt, ever since you waged your life to save Anna, everyone learned about your love for Anna though you did not show it.

So, my niece concluded that if we were to erase Anna's feelings for you using her origin card, she would stop pestering you to love her and for a change, you would be the one following Anna around trying to rekindle her feelings for you. This way, not only will your influence over Anna decrease to nil but we might be able to influence you through her!

"Brilliant move. Even I, the victim, can't help but be amazed but aren't you guys forgetting someone?" Wyatt's praise was genuine.

Had he not won Field Marshal's absolute loyalty and had she not leaked the news to him, things might have really gone as the Southern Princess planned. He might indeed have become a lovelorn idiot being manipulated by her through Anna. But things could have taken a different turn too.

"Who?" The Field Marshal asked Wyatt curiously. Her loyalties aside, having gotten the front-row seat to Wyatt and her niece's fight she was enjoying the battle of wits between them. Sometimes, she even found it more exciting and intriguing than an actual battle.

"Susan Tucci, my good friend and capable manager! Wyatt uttered.

With Anna out of the picture, Wyatt might not chase after her as Southern Princess assumed instead he could more aggressively act on his feelings toward Susan. After all, as a soul from Earth, Wyatt still preferred monogamy. Hence, it was likely that instead of becoming a lovelorn idiot for Anna and being manipulated by the Southern Princess he might start a family with Susan in the Southern Region or somewhere else. Mostly like somewhere else. Things could have gone either way. "Well, she did not forget Susan. She did consider that possibility and had long started her

countermeasures to stop such a possibility from happening-

"Don't tell me your niece is the reason why Susan rejected to go out on an official date with me? Tell me, what did she do or say to Susan."

Halfway through the Field Marshal's words Wyatt guessed what she was trying to say and interrupted her in a fit of rage recalling the incident in the seed world where Susan rejected his idea to officially date each other.

"Wyatt, calm down," the Field Marshal said looking at the bloodshot-eyed Wyatt who looked like he was about to kill someone. Then, immediately proceeded to clarify, "She did not do or say anything to Susan, at least not directly"

"What is that supposed to mean?" Wyatt questioned controlling his volcanic rage which was about to burst any moment now and incinerate everything in its path leaving behind a trail of destruction. Learning that without him knowing the Southern Princess had not only managed to steal his Queen but was also aiming for his Bishop the amount of rage and guilt he felt was unexplainable. His rage obviously was directed toward the Southern Princess while he felt guilty toward Anna and Susan because he could not protect them from his enemy's schemes.

It might be too late for Anna but in Susan's case there still might be time for him to salvage things. With that hope, he sternly repeated himself to the Field Marshal, "Tell me, what did she do?"

"She used the media to make Susan doubt herself. She made her fear that she might not be worthy of you. She skillfully brews an inner demon in Susan's heart using the daily news on the grimoire network, making her think that you and the Southern Region would be better off if you were to marry someone of higher status or Anna.

I did not think something like this would work but seeing how Susan rejected to go out on an official date with you it seems her efforts have bore amazing results. Well, I don't blame Susan for letting something like this shake her will. I am sure she held on for as long as she could but my niece has always had a knack to read a person's weakness and get them to willingly do her bidding!" Field Marshal Heatsend explained to Wyatt how the Southern Princess had managed to drive a wedge between him and Susan too.

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Chapter 2222 Matter Of Heart

[1,148 words]

Chapter 2222 Matter Of Heart

Date- 21 April 2321

Time-02:27

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

Listening to the Field Marshal, Wyatt understood that the Southern Princess had targeted Susan since the time he started to show feelings for Susan. Hence, the results of her schemes were slowly surfacing now. After all, things like this don't happen in a span of a day. They need a lot of planning and time, which is very similar to marinating a brisket.

Wyatt believed that the Southern princess mostly did this to make sure even if Anna were unable to win his heart, no one else would. Leaving him with one less reason to reject the Royal family's proposal for an arranged marriage between him and Anna.

However, when it became clear Wyatt had feelings for both Anna and Susan, she continued her plan with twice the effort but with a different goal in mind. To trap Wyatt using Anna. Knowing Anna's love for Wyatt and hatred for her, Southern Princess knew her daughter would never help her manipulate Wyatt. Therefore, she had Field Marshal use Anna's origin card to erase Anna's feelings for Wyatt.

Seeing Wyatt was contemplating based on the information she gave, the Field Marshal continued, "Based on my experiences, my niece will continue to use the media to attack Susan's will until one fine day when Susan is at her weakest. She will offer Susan a career opportunity that she cannot reject.

However, this career-making opportunity will be somewhere far from you. Considering Susan's love for you and her mental state, at that moment, she will most likely accept my niece's life-changing offer wanting to remove herself from your life so that she would no longer be a burden to you. With Anna's feelings for you erased and Susan walking out of your life, you will be at your lowest. Then she will appear in front of you proposing an arranged marriage between you and her daughter. Throwing her bait into the water.

Considering that your situation then would be like a man drowning in his tears, you will mistake her bait for a lifebuoy and willingly swim into her trap blinded by your sorrow. Thinking even though you could reignite Anna's feeling for you through the arranged marriage. Till the end, without even showing her shadow or getting her hands dirty, my niece would have gotten exactly what she wanted"

Revealing what she thought her niece might be planning to Wyatt, the Field Marshal felt a huge weight was lifted off her chest. However, when her intent sense sensed the space inside the dungeon seal starting to connect to the space inside the seed world, she immediately mobilized her space rule to stop Wyatt from entering the seed world.

"Field Marshal, what is the meaning of this?" being obstructed from entering the seed world by the Field Marshal, Wyatt questioned her aloud with a gaze that conveyed that he would kill her if she did not give him a proper explanation.

Understanding why Susan rejected his request to date him officially, Wyatt wanted to return to the seed world and assure her that she was more than worthy of him and never a burden to him but an inspiration and hope. He wanted to solve all her doubts

about their relationship and future together and get her to date him officially. However, the Field Marshal stopped him from doing so. Hence, his rage almost exploded at her.

"I am doing this to stop you from making the situation worse than it already is. If my guess is right, you plan to tell her that you don't think she is unworthy of you, she is not a burden to you, and that you do not care what the rest of the world thinks? Don't you think she already knows this?

This is a matter of heart and will, you cannot fix it for Susan. She has to do it herself. Girls like Susan are special, they do not know how to be selfish. They find joy in other's happiness, someone like that will never build their future at the expense of others' future.

The more you try to console her by saying things like 'you don't care about what the world thinks' or 'you will face the world for her' or 'you will face the world together' the more Susan will blame herself and walk toward my niece's trap. Just like how you want to protect and give all the happiness in the world to your beloved, Susan too wants to protect and give all the happiness in the world to her beloved. She would not like to see you make enemies with the world for her. She would rather sacrifice her love for you so that you live a long happy and peaceful life. Don't underestimate a woman's love."

The Field Marshal got emotional as she spoke these words, surprising Wyatt. He did not think the Field Marshal had such a good impression of Susan especially when Susan was her grandniece's love rival. Now, Wyatt was confused, he could not figure out who the Field Marshal was rooting for, Anna or Susan. Soon, it hit him, she wasn't rooting for Anna or Susan but for him.

Understanding where the Field Marshal was coming from, Wyatt calmed down and decided not to act hastily in matters of heart. Yet, he could not help but ask her, "Don't you think me telling her what I think would be better than me assuming she knows what I think and doing nothing?" "Usually, your approach would be correct. But not this time as the problem this time around is not you or your relationship with Susan but Susan's personal insecurities that have been magnified by my niece's schemes.

Susan has a lot of things that she avoided by hiding them at the bottom of her heart until my niece's schemes resurfaced them back to the top. She needs to deal with her doubts and insecurities thoroughly if she wants a future with you because if she becomes your partner she will be the target of such mind games frequently on a regular basis.

People will target her for every little thing. She can't just pause her life over very such incidents. Even you cannot stop people from speaking their minds and attacking her verbally. She needs to be strong enough to brush them off and the only way that would be possible is for her to deal with her insecurities.

You have to remember, this is her journey, neither you nor I can help her on this one because this is not a physical injury but a mental and emotional one. When it comes to the matter of hearts, one can only wait patiently and hope for the best!

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Chapter 2223 How Far Will You Go For Love?

[1,116 words]

Chapter 2223 How Far Will You Go For Love?

AN: I have rewritten two third of the previous chapter. Please reread the previous chapter before proceeding to read this chapter in order to keep up with the changes.

Date- 21 April 2321

Time- 02:30

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

The Field Marshal, a battle nut, knew so much about what Susan was going through because she had seen an important person in her life go through the same thing. That person was none other than her sister-in-law, Colleen, the Southern Queen.

As one of the highly reputed and respected ladies in the Royal & High Society and as the Southern Queen's close confidant, nobody except the Field Marshal truly knew what Colleen went through after marrying the former's brother. Not even the Southern Ruler had a complete grasp of the constant criticism and struggles Colleen had to face as the Southern Queen. If he knew then not even Colleen's persuasion could have stopped him from waging war against the other regions. It was not news that the rich and powerful were snobbish, judgemental, and exclusionists. In Colleen's case, with a group of Southern Ruler's female admirers flaming the fire with their untrue but saucy gossip about her, it had reached a whole new level it wouldn't be wrong to call it extreme. Despite such extreme hate directed toward her, Colleen continued to bear it all and persist. In the end, she not only proved herself to them but earned their acceptance for sake of her husband, her in-laws, and the citizens she represented which in turn helped her solidify the trust and respect that every Southerner had shown her.

Colleen was a fighter but it was not easy for her either. Being her sister-in-law's close confidant the Field Marshal understood the toll all this took on Colleen. Therefore, the Field Marshal knew that what hurt Colleen most wasn't the taunts and criticism of the strangers who overestimated their significance in her life but the pain of her loved ones whose hearts ached every time they saw her being treated as such.

Colleen did not let it stop her from attending social gatherings and public events rather she used it as a motivator to achieve the goal she set out to attain. The Field Marshal wanted Susan to do the same because she knew only by overcoming her demons would Susan be truly worthy to stand besides Wyatt with her head held up high without any hesitation or fear.

Listening to the Field Marshal's explanation Wyatt fell in a deep thought feeling she was right. Considering Susan's personality, she would rather sacrifice herself than see any harm befall him. The more Wyatt thought the more he realized that even if he succeeded in assuring and persuading Susan with his glib tongue today he wasn't sure he could do the same in the future.

To make sure he would not be in this situation again, Wyatt understood that there was nothing he could do. The only person who could do anything here was Susan, herself. If she were to deal with her demons once and for all like the Field Marshal said then he would never be in this situation ever again.

However,

"Field Marshal, you are right. But I am afraid. I am afraid that Susan might fall prey to the Southern Princess's scheme or worse she would willingly distance herself from me overwhelmed by the pressure of a relationship with me, the Southern Hope.

Field Marshal, I don't want to lose her too. I want her in my life. After all, it was when she appeared in my life that I learned to trust again. I don't think I can continue without her by my side. I really do not think I can survive losing her."

Fearing he might lose Susan too, feeling vulnerable, Wyatt expressed his genuine thoughts to the Field Marshal. He hasn't shown his vulnerable side to anyone. However, today he showed it to the Field Marshal, Cortney, and Bloodette. Showing that he trust them enough to be vulnerable in their presence.

Wyatt recalled the very first day he met Susan in Guild Association Mall and how she trusted someone she just met her fate ingredient and all her life savings. This act might not have been a big deal for others, even Susan herself, but for Wyatt, it meant the world.

He felt like there weren't words to explain how much it meant for him for her to trust him. That day when Susan took a chance on him, Wyatt, decided to give trust a second chance. This was difficult for him, especially considering the people he sacrificed his life

to protect labeled him as a vigilante and a mass murderer before stabbing him in the back.

The Field Marshal was taken aback seeing Wyatt willing to show his weak side to her. At that moment a motherly love overcame her heart wanting to pull her liege into a bear hug and assure him that everything was going to be okay, she would not let anyone harm him, and she would protect him with her life. However, she could not think of words to assure him in the present situation as this was a matter of love. No one had command over how Susan felt and what she chose except Susan. Just when the Field Marshal was feeling helpless, Cortney who had been silent so far hearing her friend's fears spoke up, "Wyatt, I have no idea what it means to love or lose in love but I am willing to go to any lengths to help my friend win in his love. If nothing works I will kidnap Susan and force her to love you using my origin card!"

"Right, I know a few blood rules that can help too, Bloodette followed suit despite having no clue what love was. Humans were already too complicated for her let alone their emotions.

"Thank you, guys. But that won't be necessary as I haven't lost until I give up on my love," Wyatt looked at Cortney and Bloodette gratefully.

Seeing Cortney willing to go to any lengths for her friend helped him realize he too should not be afraid and do everything in his power to win his love as everything was fair in love and war. What mattered was, how far he was willing to go for love?"

After a while, seeing Wyatt was lost in his thoughts for long, the Field Marshal reminded him, "Now that you know everything my niece had planned. What do we do next?"

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Chapter 2224 Untraceable Curse

[1,130 words]

Chapter 2224 Untraceable Curse

Date- 21 April 2321

Time- 02:34

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

"Thank you, you have done enough. Now, it is my turn. I prefer to do my dirty laundry myself, Wyatt replied, without blaming the Field Marshal for not telling about Anna's mother targeting Susan sooner.

After all, she wasn't sure that Anna's mother would be successfully able to sow doubt in Susan's mind indirectly through the media. Now that she saw Susan rejecting an official date with Wyatt, she knew her niece had succeeded. So, slowly she came clean with Wyatt by revealing everything she had done for her niece since the beginning and what she thought would be her niece's next move.

Wyatt appreciated that the Field Marshal was willing to rat on her niece for him. As it was not required of her. Just because a Knight's master had changed, it did not mean the knight had to reveal their old master's secret to their new master. It would be against their code.

However, the Field Marshal knowing the gravity of this situation, out of concern for Wyatt, broke the code and snitched on her niece. Not to mention she felt guilty for her part in all of this. Especially, for the part she played in using Anna's origin card to erase her obsession with Wyatt. Still, it would not have been easy for the Field Marshal to break her principles for her young liege.

"I understand," Field Marshal nodded, knowing that Wyatt's style of doing things and her niece's style of doing things though somewhat similar were totally different.

Wyatt did all the work, shouldering all the responsibility and risk even if he had so many people willing to do it for him. Meanwhile, her niece made use of her people and any means at her disposal to do all her work for her so that she would not have to shoulder any responsibility and risk.

Soon, thinking of something Wyatt ordered her, "Let Hernicks out of your mystic dimension. I have some work with him.'n/ô/vel/b//in dot c//om

"Right away," the Field Marshal replied but as she was about to will Hernicks out of her mystic dimension, Wyatt hurriedly reminded her, "Not inside the dungeon seal!"

Wyatt had no idea how Hernicks's origin card worked but he had a vague idea of its ability interrealm teleportation. So, he did not dare to reveal the dungeon seal, which was basically the holy place of blood rule, to Hernicks, the leader of thieves and beggars.

Considering the current financial situation of the Freedom Fighters, if Hernicks learned that there was a blood rule stone mine inside the dungeon seal he would not hesitate to

use his origin card, if possible, to teleport his band of thieves into the mine and empty the entire mine within a few minutes.

Wyatt had no idea if Henricks's origin card would allow him to teleport in and out of the dungeon seal but he could not take the risk of revealing the wealth hidden in the dungeon seal to him. "Sorry, I will be more careful next time, the Field Marshal apologized to Wyatt for her oversight as they walked out of the dungeon seal and Cortney and Bloodette followed suit.

Walking out of the dungeon seal and feeling the Field Marshal's pseudo-celestial rule domain still covering the city thanks to her incarnation maintaining it, Wyatt decided to tell her the truth about it. that he did not reveal in the presence of the Royal Instructor. However, before he could speak the Field Marshal willed Henricks out of her mystic dimension. See his window to come clean was closed

Wyatt could only postpone it to some other time.

Coming out of the mystic dimension, the first thing Henricks did was take in a deep breath and enjoy the fresh air while complaining aloud, "Thank god, I am finally out. I thought I was going to die unable to withstand your son's awful body stench. It felt like it grew stronger the longer I stayed closer to him. Did you not teach to take a proper bath twice a day?"

The Field Marshal frowned hearing Henricks question her parenting. If not for her being considerate of them serving at way beyond together, she would have given him a first-hand experience of her parenting. Prioritizing her liege's work with Henricks, she controlled her rage toward him and explained, "The stench you smelled from him is a curse his wife cast on him. Because of the curse whenever he is alone with someone in close proximity, he starts to smell. The stench on him grows stronger the longer he is alone with someone. If they are too close for a long period the curse will spread to the other person!"

"You sure it is a curse because I did not sense any negative soul energy from him," Hernicks responded suspiciously because, in his efforts to double cross the Masters, he had trained his knowledge and sensitivity to curses to avoid being monitored or controlled by them. Though he did not dare to claim he knew everything about curses and could detect any curse, he was skilled enough to save his skin.

Henricks wasn't alone, Wyatt too looked at the Field Marshal in doubt because his old version of soul pupils did not sense any curse on Ransom. So, he pondered if the Field Marshal was lying or Ransom's wife was too skilled in curse arts. Knowing that Field Marshal wasn't a liar Wyatt wondered if it was the latter.

"It is a curse cast with the target's consent. Such curses are near impossible to detect which is why they are called untraceable curses, the Field Marshal resolved Henricks's suspicion. Listening to her explanation Wyatt nodded in understanding. However, it

gave birth to new doubts in Henricks who could not help but ask, "Why would Ransom agree to such a curse, and why did his wife cast such a curse on him?

some

"My son's marital problems are not your business. If you are done with your questions, we have no business with you?"

Unable to tell her ex-colleague that Ransom's wife suspected him of cheating on her so she cast the curse on him and he accepted it to prove his innocence, the Field Marshal thundered at Henricks asking him to keep his nose out of her son's marriage and quickly changed the topic.

"As long as the payment is good I am in," Henricks excitedly answered but then feeling that his words implied more than what he intended to imply he was embarrassed.

"Payment? Did you forget you are still my hostage, do you want me to remind you?"

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Chapter 2225 Led By Fear

[1,070 words]

Chapter 2225 Led By Fear

Date- 21 April 2321 Time- 02:39

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

The Field Marshal sternly reminded Henricks his current identity was that of a prisoner, he did not have the right to demand any form of compensation for any work he did for them let alone seek a handsome compensation.

"No need to refresh my memories, my mother, I remember it clearly. Tell me, how can I be of service to you?" Henricks hurriedly adjusted to his prisoner identity with the Field marshal's warning. However, his rebellious side was still there. Making it clear that he would not hesitate to escape the first chance he got to do so.

Henricks was not one to give up easily. He would bow his head if the situation called for it, patiently bidding his time to make his move. When he finally made his move his enemies would not even realize what had transpired. His identity as the Central Region's Ex-Field Marshal was a prime example of this.

The Field Marshal was fully aware of Henricks nature so she and her incarnation together increased the power of the pseudo celestial space rule domain covering the city. Making sure Henricks could escape using his origin card.

However, she feared her preparations were far from enough to stop Henricks. After all, except for him none knew the extent of his origin card's prowess. She had a feeling that maybe Henricks was her prisoner because he led her to believe that. Maybe he had his own plans. If not for her young liege's plan to use him, she would feel more assured leaving him in her mystic dimension.

"Before we begin, have you given a thought to my proposal? Give me an answer" Wyatt stepped forward and asked Henricks if the latter had given any consideration to the Freedom Fighter's working for him.

Wyatt's blunt question caused the expression on Henricks's face to freeze in fear. He did not want the Freedom Fighters to join Wyatt. He strongly believed the Freedom Fighters were reduced to mere criminals as the central region had labeled them if they followed Wyatt's proposal, making the sacrifice of the countless freedom fighters so far meaningless. Hence, he planned to reject. Wyatt regardless of the various promises made when proposing to recruit his organization. However, he did not dare to speak his mind and refuse Wyatt outright having seen Wyatt's prowess up close in the Field Marshal's mystic dimension when burned more than two dozen demigod undead golems to ash. Knowing Wyatt had coordinates of their main headquarters in Yellow Plains, was capable of inter-realm transportation, and had a powerful card demigod like Field Marshal Heatsend following him, he did not dare to get on Wyatt's bad side.

This also did not mean he would just dance to Wyatt's tune. He tried to think of words to politely decline Wyatt without triggering his wrath or hurting his ego but he found that he was without words, "...." This lead to a long awkward silence, adding to Henricks's distress and panic.

Learning that Southern Princess has been targeting him since the beginning and he failed to see it coming, Wyatt felt a strong sense of urgency to build his own force as soon as possible as he had no idea of what all she had in store for him.

As a result, the Southern Region which he deemed as the safest place in the Card world for his loved ones, a few minutes ago, no longer felt safe right now. It felt more like a trap meticulously designed by the Southern Princess to distance those close to him and make him all alone in the world without

him realizing it. This way the Southern Royal family could become his emotional support stick when he needed one.

Hence, he demanded Henricks to give him an answer right away. However, reading Henricks's face, his answer to his proposal and fear toward him were clear to Wyatt. It did not take him long to realize that he was being led by his fear of losing his loved ones instead of being rational.

As a result, seeing his hasty and brazen demand, Henricks who previously planned to give his proposal a fair consideration by proposing it to his colleagues and seeking their opinion on it now had unilaterally decided to reject the proposal out right. Closing all doors on Freedom Fighter on ever joining him.

Learning that being led by his fears would only prove disastrous for him, he forced himself to calm down and think logically rather than play right into the Southern Princess's hand. Therefore, he thought of a way to salvage the situation. He carefully crafted his words to let Henricks out of the spot and not close his mind to the idea of working for him, "It seems you haven't made up your mind yet. No worries, take your time. I am sure you will soon realize, it would help the Freedom Fighter's cause and interest to side with me"

"I don't know how me being your prisoner would help the Freedom Fighter's cause and interest," seeing Wyatt take a step back, Henricks who feared to speak earlier now took two steps forward causing the Field Marshal to rise her brow warning her old colleague to behave in front of her young liege.

"Don't worry, after you do one small thing for me you are free to go. But remember, the next time you try to steal what's mine, it will not end with a warning; it will end with your life. I dare you to try me again!" Wyatt warned staring directly into Henricks's eyes as if he could see right through him. The sheer intensity of Wyatt's words sent a shiver down Henricks's spine recalling he wasn't innocent in all this. He was imprisoned because he dared to kidnap clown mask right in front of Wyatt and Field Marshal without caring to check if it was a trap or not. What bothered him most was he would have gotten away with it if not for the Field Marshal's pseudo-celestial space rule domain. Yet, he shamelessly pasted a flattering smile on his face as he spoke, 'There is no point in digging up the past. Let us move on. Please, tell me what can I do for you."

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Chapter 2226 Understanding One's Own Strength

[1,010 words]

Chapter 2226 Understanding One's Own Strength

Date- 21 April 2321

Time- 02:45

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

The more shameless and spineless Henricks acted the more cautious the Field Marshal grew. Knowing her brain could not keep up with the deep calculations of the likes of her niece and Henricks she limited her priority to what she knew best, protecting her young liege. She trusted the rest to her young liege believing in his array of capabilities.

Wyatt and Henricks both felt the tension in Field Marshal's stance. Sensing her caution toward him, Henricks was rather amused feeling Field Marshal was overestimating him. Trapped in her pseudo celestial space rule domain he was rendered helpless. Seeing her underestimate his strength Wyatt felt he was wrong to have hidden his true strength from her.

After all, the more informed the Field Marshal was the more meticulously she would perform her duties. Instead of wasting her effort on doing something as senseless as acting as his bodyguard. That too, fearing someone like Henricks who was more of an assassin than a fighter i.e. he was no threat to the current Wyatt.

"I am guessing with the help of your origin card's abilities you have already explored many realms nearby or connected to ours through the gate dungeons. I want you to take us to a small desolate realm without any form of living beings occupying it. One that no one would miss if it were destroyed, Wyatt put forward his demand to Henricks, surprising both the latter and Field Marshal. They were unable to understand why Wyatt would make such a request.

Wyatt's plan was simple, he wanted to explore and gauge his new strength and prowess. Having become one with the 'Source' and broken through to the Card Grandmaster realm he, himself, wasn't fully aware of what he and his skills were capable of.

In war, it was just as crucial to understand one's own strengths as it was to know those of the enemy. Hence, after learning Southern Princess had made her move against him

long ago the first thing Wyatt planned to do was know the full extent of his strength and skills after his baptism.

Knowing Seed World was not fit for him to test his powers and fearing he would attract the attention of the Card World's will if he were to explore his power on the Card World he decided to test his power where he would not have to worry about such things. Hence, he asked Henricks to take him to a realm devoid of any living being as he was free and the devil merchant code was expensive.

Originally, he was planning to go alone but feeling that the Field Marshal should know his prowess so that she could be at case about his safety and perform the other task assigned to her without any distraction he decided to take her along. Not to mention, she was a devil merchant too so they would not need Henricks to return to the Card world.

Yes, the devil merchant code's inter-realm transportation rights to Card World belong to the 'Seven Princes of Hell. I.e. no devil/demon merchant can travel to or from the card world using the devil merchant code's inter-realm transportation without their permission. However, it did not apply to devil/demon merchants native to the card world. However, it did limit them from using it to transport their forces who weren't devil/demon merchants regardless of the price they were willing to offer. For that, they would need the Seven Princes of Hell's permission.

Be that as may, listening to Wyatt's demand, Henricks saw his opportunity to reclaim his freedom. Yes, Wyatt did say he was free to go after taking them to a small desolate realm but Henricks wasn't

one to trust his life to the assassin trying to claim the bounty on his head let alone trust his freedom to someone who imprisoned him.

Within seconds, he had already thought of a plan to escape while helping Wyatt reach his destination. Though he dared to escape he did not dare to trick Wyatt after he had seen what Wyatt was fully capable of in mystic dimension.

Having noticed the subtle glimmer in his eyes, the Field Marshal sternly warned Henricks, "No, funny business."

"You don't have to remind me, Henricks retorted and cautioned, "Are sure you want to go to such a realm? As there is only one reason for a realm to be devoid of living beings i.e. its environment is too harsh and still not capable of nurturing life. Meaning, it will not be fit for us either, especially you." "Don't worry about me. My physique is special. I can survive anywhere let alone a little harsh environment. You just worry about finding me the realm meeting my requirements, Wyatt assured Henricks that he did not have to worry about adapting to the atmosphere of an unknown realm. He was so confident that he could adapt to any atmosphere mostly because of his array of abilities such as his primordial energy enhanced skills, viltronian and world calamity tree hybrid physique,

myriad devil transformation skill, pseudo-calamity soul gems, etc. Though he could not claim he was among the strongest in the myriad realms, he could claim that he could survive anywhere in the myriad realms.

Feeling Wyatt's confidence in his words, the Field Marshal decided to trust her young liege. However, what worried her was Henricks using this opportunity to transport them to a dangerous place and escape leaving them stranded. The only thing stopping him from doing so now was her pseudo-celestial space rule domain covering the city.

However, if they wanted Henricks to use his origin card to take them to a small desolate realm devoid of living beings, she would have to withdraw her pseudo celestial space rule domain. Without it, she did not know what was keeping Henricks from pulling a fast one on them instead of following her young liege's instructions.

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Chapter 2227 Old Coyote

[1,057 words]

Chapter 2227 Old Coyote

Date- 21 April 2321

Time-02:52

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

"Field Marshal, please relax. Your tense posture is making me uneasy" Wyatt said, urging the Field Marshal to calm down. Henricks posed no threat to them, so there was no need to be so on edge.

Seeing her hesitation, Wyatt glanced at Henricks with disdain and assured her, "I dared him to test me because I knew he wouldn't dare make an enemy of me!"

In the current state of the Freedom Fighters, they couldn't afford to antagonize Wyatt. Hence, Wyatt was so confident that Henricks would remain obedient to him, even after the Field Marshal released him from her pseudo-celestial space rule domain.

".." Being openly challenged and taunted by Wyatt, the corner of Henricks's eye twitched as he suppressed his rising emotions and continued to force a smile on his face.

He had no choice. Had Henricks known that Wyatt was a catastrophe disguised as a mere low-level card apprentice, he would have been more cautious about his attempt to kidnap Clown Mask or simply abandoned the idea altogether, not wanting to make an enemy of Wyatt.

The Freedom Fighters were not only bankrupt but also trapped in an alien realm. The world leaders, greedy for the D-rank silver beach gate dungeon, and the central military, eager to crush their revolution, had cornered them. Making them prisoners in their main Headquarters, a place where they thought they were safest.

In their perilous situation, aside from their secret deal with the Southern Princess, the VR universe was their last hope for survival. Given that Wyatt was the creator of the VR universe, they dared not. provoke him unless it was absolutely necessary, such as acquiring the future vision that Clown Mask had seen before her Tao Eyes were stolen.

"Wyatt, he's like a old coyote. He tricks you by feigning weakness, and once you start trusting your back to him, he won't hesitate to backstab you. We can't trust him, the Field Marshal couldn't help but interject, warning her young liege not to underestimate Henricks just because he was currently appearing weak.

Someone like Henricks could not be trusted. The Masters were a perfect example of what the Field Marshal was trying to warn Wyatt about. Her words were not just aimed at their current situation but also at Wyatt's plan to incorporate the Freedom Fighters into his forces.

Not that she doubted the Freedom Fighters' strength or undermined them for their identity, but she believed that as long as they were under Henricks's leadership, they were not worth recruiting for Wyatt. She hoped that her young liege would heed her warning and abandon the idea of recruiting the Freedom Fighters, led by Henricks, as part of his forces.

Her words clearly conveyed her intentions to both the young liege and Henricks, causing Henricks to frown. While he was still on the fence about the Freedom Fighters joining Wyatt, seeing the Field Marshal actively trying to prevent this possibility, he couldn't help but feel disheartened. After all, joining Wyatt, coupled with his promises, was too tempting to ignore.

Hence, he couldn't help but passively aggressively comment, 'Princess, it pains me to know that you have such a low opinion of me after we watched each other's backs at the Way Beyond for years! The Field Marshal instantly appeared before Henricks, grabbed him by the throat, and stared straight into his eyes with her rage-filled eyes as she threaten, "That is the only reason you are still

alive after you dared to steal from the Southern royal family, hurt my family, and corrupted my grandniece. Count your lucky that my liege needs you, otherwise..."

Almost choked to death by the Field Marshal, Wyatt, for the first time, read Henricks's true emotions through his eyes. They were filled with rage yet tranquil, like a volcano filled to the brim with bubbling lava but appearing harmless like a mountain from the outside.

This was what the Field Marshal was warning him about Henricks. Just as Henricks wouldn't mind groveling for his goals, he wouldn't forget the humiliation and shame he had suffered. He would bide his time to get even. However, Wyatt was not afraid. He had the Freedom Fighters heading from the palm of his hand.

Apart from the Southern Royal family's forces, the Freedom Fighters were the only organization in the Card world to possess the most VR Slime cards. Since Wyatt was distributing millions of these cards for free to students, the poor, and those in remote corners of the world, most of the VR Slime ended up in the possession of Freedom Fighters members or those related to them.

These cards ultimately accumulated at their Main Headquarters in the hands of the most capable and promising members of the Freedom Fighters. These were the individuals who held a certain authority within the Freedom Fighters. In other words, if the Freedom Fighters were up to something these guys would learn about it first.

As a matter of fact, Henricks himself had a VR Slime card equipped in his grimoire at present. How did Wyatt know Henricks's card arrangement in his diamond grimoire's card slots? Although Wyatt still didn't dare to hack into a diamond grimoire, it wasn't difficult for him to track if someone was equipping a VR Slime card in their grimoire using the backdoor he had purposely added to each VR Slime card he had ever created.

This backdoor was what gave Wyatt the confidence that he would be able to control the infamous Henricks, who had managed to trick the Masters, who ruled the Card world for millennia, by living among them and being one of their subordinates. The Masters never saw Henricks coming, but that would not be a problem for Wyatt.

Although the information network Wyatt had created in the Card world using the VR universe and VR Slime cards was still a work in progress, it was more than capable of handling the likes of Henricks and the Freedom Fighters, who relied on the VR universe and VR Slime cards as their last lifeline. Not to mention, Wyatt planned to provide all members of the Freedom Fighters with a VR Slime if they were to join him, increasing his odds.

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Chapter 2228 Planet 'Lil Red Storm'

[1,041 words]

Chapter 2228 Planet 'Lil Red Storm'

Date- 21 April 2321

Time- 02:56

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

"Let go of him, Wyatt ordered the Field Marshal, releasing Henricks from her grasp and the pseudo-celestial space rule domain.

Her grip around his neck was so strong that Henricks looked like his head was about to pop out if she were to apply a little more force. Fortunately for Henricks, Wyatt stepped in to stop the Field Marshal in time. However, he deliberately waited until the last minute to intervene. After all, he would never be generous to some who dare to steal from him not one but twice.

"Don't mistake my patience for helplessness, the Field Marshal sternly reminded Henricks as she released her grip on his neck. With that, the latter's red and swollen face instantly returned to normal. Rubbing his neck, Henricks shot a subtle look at the Field Marshal before reminding her, "Now, your celestial rule domain too. So, we can be done with this, and I can be on my way."

The Field Marshal ignored Henricks and looked at her young liege, attempting to persuade him one last time. She truly disliked the idea of trusting an old coyote like Henricks. He was someone who had used her gratitude to backstab her. She, who valued her honor more than her life, was ashamed to have known and served with someone like him. If not for the sake of her young liege, she would not be part of this conversation.

"Trust me," Wyatt uttered, locking eyes with her. Looking into her young liege's deep eyes, the Field Marshal realized, 'Right, though she could not trust Henricks, she had full faith in her young liege and his judgment: With that, she released Henricks from her pseudo-celestial space rule domain. Coming out of the celestial rule domain's influence, Henricks felt like a fish in the ocean as his origin card was finally able to connect with the surrounding space. Feeling this unique connection between his origin card and the space, he felt like he had recovered a lost limb. In his relief of being back in his element

and at his peak, he began to appreciate his origin card more and promised to never be reckless with its abilities again.

"Henricks, have you thought of a realm fitting my requirements?" Wyatt asked, waking Henricks from his reunion with space and bringing him back to the cruel reality. Even though the shackles on him were removed, he couldn't help but feel like a prisoner. Therefore, with the plan to complete his end of the bargain soon and leave before Wyatt changed his mind, Henricks replied, "Yes, though it doesn't have a name of its own, I called it the 'Lil Red Storm' realm. Since the small realm is covered in red soil and catastrophic storms along with huge meteor strikes are common occurrence in it!" "Great, let's get going" Wyatt nodded.

He looked forward to visiting the 'Lil Red Strom' realm that Henricks recommended to him. He felt that this planet might be more than just a field for him to gauge his strength and he made the right choice choosing Henricks over devil merchant code. Had he gone the other way he would have had to pay a hefty offering to the Devil merchant code to recommend and transport him to such a realm. Not to mention, the realm recommended by the devil merchant code would not hold any surprises for him to explore, as the demon/devil merchant who found it would have already mined the entire planet, harvesting all of its resources before selling its coordinates to the devil merchant code. Fortunately for him, an inter-realm taxi had found him out of its own violation. Additionally, his taxi seemed to have no idea of the wealth he could amass utilizing his origin card. Well, more for him.

"Okay, Please, don't resist my intent sense. If I don't cover you guys properly with it, you might get lost mid-teleportation, Henricks cautioned as he prepared to use his origin card to take his prisoners to the 'Lil Red Strom' realm in exchange for his freedom.

However, just then, he felt a intimidating aura envelop him and pressure him to kneel in submission, sending a chill down his spine. Soon, he heard the Field Marshal shout, "How dare you lie? I know for a fact that you are capable of creating space tunnels to teleport multiple people!" Then, turning to face the young man next to her, she informed her young liege, 'See, Wyatt, I told you we cannot trust him.'"

Wyatt frowned as he stared hard at Henricks, giving him one last chance to come clean. "Explain yourself, he demanded.

"As I warned you before, the 'Lil Red Strom' realm's atmosphere is harsh. Because of that, its space is always turbulent. It is impossible for me to create a space tunnel connecting our realm's space to its space. So, I have no choice but to lead you there, holding your hands!" Henricks defended himself, citing the harsh atmosphere and turbulent space of the 'Lil Red Strom' realm.

However, the Field Marshal wasn't buying it. She cross-examined him, "Then, explain to me how you were able to teleport in and out of a realm with turbulent space? In such conditions, teleportation, if not impossible, is very risky. Let us assume your origin card

is special. Unless you plan to leave us stranded in a realm with turbulent space, what other reason could you possibly have to suggest such a dangerous realm to us?"

"I suggested that realm because that's the only realm I know of that fits Wyatt's requirements. There is no other meaning to this. Besides, so what if the space is turbulent. Wyatt is well versed in array formation. He would easily be able to think of a formation to stabilize the surrounding space long enough for him to leave that realm. So, I really did not have any other intention when recommending that realm to Wyatt. Trust me, my intentions are pure, Henricks hurriedly explained himself to Wyatt hearing the Field Marshal blame him of planning crimes he did not even think of.

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Chapter 2229 Love Makes Things Complicated

[1,064 words]

Chapter 2229 Love Makes Things Complicated

Date- 21 April 2321

Time- 02:59

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

"Wyatt being well-versed in array formation doesn't mean he carries ingredients for every possible array formation with him. If we are stranded in a barren realm with turbulent space, where are we supposed to find the ingredients to set up an array formation to stabilize the space around us?" the Field Marshal pointed out, highlighting the flaw in the logic Henricks used to defend himself. Regardless of how Henricks tried to justify his actions, the Field Marshal wasn't buying it. She had long harbored doubts about him, and now, watching him make one excuse after another, she was convinced her suspicions were well-founded. What puzzled her most was why her young liege insisted on trusting him, despite witnessing Henricks betray every person who had ever put their faith in him for his own gain.

Listening to the Field Marshal's argument, Henricks was speechless, unable to formulate a counterargument to defend his proposal. He had no choice but to accept that he had no defense. Now he understood the danger of a woman's grudge. If you

earn their trust, they will give their lives for you. But if you abuse that trust, they will be willing to die to get even.

He truly had no plans of abandoning Wyatt and the Field Marshal on the 'Lil Red Storm' realm. Such a thought had never crossed his mind. Even if it had, he would have immediately dismissed it, as he couldn't afford to make an enemy of Wyatt. However, thanks to the Field Marshal's arguments, he now appeared guilty of that crime. The irony was that he had nothing but his word to prove his innocence. Given his history with Wyatt and the Field Marshal, his words held no weight here. It seemed his past mistakes were catching up with him.

"Please believe me. I had no such thoughts. I swear, I truly hoped to drop you off on the 'Lil Red Storm' realm and regain my freedom without leaving any hard feelings behind. Besides, now that we know, if it makes you feel more secure, you can purchase the necessary ingredients for the space stabilization array and then follow me to the new realm. There's no need for us to fall out over this minor detail, Henricks carefully chose his words to make his intentions clear to Wyatt. As for the Field Marshal, he had realized that nothing he said would change her opinion of him.

A part of Henricks felt he didn't need to justify himself to the likes of Wyatt and the Field Marshal, considering he was doing them a huge favor by taking them to a new realm that met their requirements. Given the current development of the Card world, only he could fulfill their demands, yet they treated him with such disrespect. If he wanted to leave, he could do so immediately, as neither the Field Marshal nor Wyatt could stop him. However, he urged himself not to be hasty, as he didn't want to burn bridges with Wyatt completely, especially now.

Yes, he was involved in a deal with the Southern Princess that would not only solve their current financial dilemma but, if executed properly, would set the entire Freedom Fighter organization up for life. However, the Southern Princess's reputation preceded her. Trusting her would be akin to willingly taking poison to alleviate a temporary headache.

Henricks knew a partnership with the Southern Princess wouldn't be easy. Hence, he was willing to bend over to please Wyatt and maintain a healthy relation with him. With the rest of the world planning to feast on the corpse of his organization, only Wyatt remained as a countermeasure against the Southern Princess.

He only believe so after seeing Wyatt manage to steal Field Marshal Heatsend from the Southern Princess's side and witnessing the strength he displayed against the small army of undead golems,

Henricks was confident that Wyatt would be able to face the Southern Princess.

Having realized this, Henricks regretted recklessly attempting to kidnap Clown Mask from Wyatt and the Field Marshal. But it was too late; what was done was done.

Nonetheless, believing that if he had succeeded in kidnapping Clown Mask, he wouldn't have had to depend on the Southern Princess or Wyatt for the survival of his organization, he consoled himself.

Seeing Henricks ignore her, the Field Marshal fumed with anger but remained silent, as it wasn't her turn to speak. Now it was up to her liege to decide whether he would continue to trust Henricks ignoring all these obvious signs not to trust him. She gazed at her young liege, hoping he would make the right decision-the one she had been urging him to make since the beginning.

Now both Henricks and Field Marshal Heatsend's gazes rested on Wyatt. They both patiently waited, hoping he would side with them.

Meanwhile, Wyatt's brows had narrowed into a frown. He had problem of his own. He was regretting sharing his fears and appear weak in front of the Field Marshal. Previously, with a single command from him, the Field Marshal would have followed him to death without any questions. But now she was questioning his every decision and even trying to impose her ideas on his.

It wasn't that Field Marshal Heatsend was undermining his authority. It was simply that, after Wyatt opened up about his fears and showed his vulnerable side to the Field Marshal, she no longer saw him solely as her liege but also as one of her grandchildren. This sentiment made her unconsciously forget her previous military discipline and question her superior, undermining the hierarchy. In layman's terms, Field Marshal Heatsend's maternal love for Wyatt was overpowering her loyalty to him.

Wyatt would have preferred the Field Marshal Heatsend undermining his authority over this cringey situation, as he knew how to deal with those who challenged his authority but had no idea how to deal with people who were smothering him with their love.

This was why Wyatt never revealed much about himself to people close to him, not wanting their admiration for him to develop into a selfless emotion like love. This situation remind Wyatt the words of his old friend, 'Love makes things complicated but also fun and warm!

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Chapter 2230 Take It Or Leave It

[1,061 words]

Chapter 2230 Take It Or Leave It

Date- 21 April 2321

Time- 03:03

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

The Field Marshal loving Wyatt as her grandchild whom she would protect at the cost of life, rather than respecting him as her commander whom she should follow without question, was giving Wyatt a huge headache. He didn't have the heart to tell the Field Marshal to stop what she was doing, especially not in front of Henricks. But he also wanted the old obedient and disciplined Field Marshal Heatsend back. Unable to think of a proper solution, his brows grew narrower.

Seeing his frown intensify, Henricks and Field Marshal Heatsend grew tense. They had no idea why it was taking so long for him to make up his mind. They had seen him make more dire decisions than this in an instant. He gave them the impression of a person who made a decision then made sure it was the right one instead of wasting time worrying about making the right decision. But the Wyatt in front of them now appeared contrary to their previous impression of him.

"Fuck it. I'll deal with you later," Wyatt said, glaring at the Field Marshal. Then, turning to Henricks, he ordered, "Stop watching my face. Wipe that stupid expression off your face and commence the inter-realm teleportation. Why are you guys having this silly discussion? Didn't I already dare you to test me? Do your worst!"

Listening to Wyatt, both the Field Marshal and Henricks thought in unison that this was the Wyatt they knew. However, both were depressed, one more than the other. After all, his words did imply that he was dissatisfied with both of them.

The Field Marshal was depressed that her young liege had ultimately decided to trust Henricks. Adding to her depression were his words, 'I'll deal with you later.' She had no idea what mistake she had committed to garner such dissatisfaction from her young liege.

As for Henricks, he didn't like the fact that Wyatt kept openly challenging and disrespecting him on every turn he got. If not for his circumstances tying his hands, he would have truly shown Wyatt the worst he could do, proving to him once and for all that

he was not one to be underestimated by the likes of a mere card grandmaster. After all, those that believed themselves to be the gods of this world have died at his hands.

"Alright, huddle up. Remember not to resist my intent sense," Henricks reminded them before enveloping Wyatt and Field Marshal Heatsend in his intent sense in preparation to teleport to the 'Lil Red Storm' realm.

Before Henricks's intent sense could cover them, the Field Marshal grabbed Wyatt in her embrace and covered both of them within a thin filament of her intent sense, preventing Henricks from using his intent sense to intrude on their privacy and ensuring it wouldn't affect his inter-realm teleportation skill.

Meanwhile, Wyatt, who had accidentally felt up the Field Marshal's bosom while she thrust him into her embrace, froze. He kept reminding himself that she thought of him as her grandson and he should not have impure thoughts that would tarnish her maternal love for him. However, the Field Marshal's sweet body scent was making it hard for Wyatt to keep his thoughts from wandering to the impure corners of his mind.

"Brace yourselves. Ready or not, here we go," Henricks announced as he activated his origin card's inter-realm teleportation skill. Soon, their figures instantly vanished from the Card world as if they were never there.

In the time it took for Wyatt to blink, he saw the scenery before him morph from a silent forest under the tranquil early morning sky to a barren red land under two harsh sun riddled with strong wind currents that threatened to rip the sensitive space of the young realm.

Wyatt was mesmerized soaking in the unique sight of the planet 'Lit Red Strom,' but he was awakened from his thoughts by Henricks's abrupt loud yell, "Princess! I held up my end of the bargain. Wyatt, this is not what you promised. Ask her to let me go!"

It turns out that while Wyatt was busy analyzing his new surroundings, the Field Marshal had immediately deployed her pseudo-celestial space rule domain to imprison Henricks, preventing him from leaving without any warning. It seems this was her plan ever since Wyatt decided against her reasons and stuck with his decision to use Henricks' help, ignoring all the obvious warning signs.

It wasn't that Wyatt was slipping; the reason he ignored Henricks was because he didn't see him as a threat for now. It's not that he trusted Henricks, but he trusted his helpless circumstances. Therefore, he didn't feel the need to be on guard against Henricks. Instead, it was Henricks who had to do everything in his power to please Wyatt to ensure his organization's survival if the Southern Princess were to turn on them.

"Shut up!" the Field Marshal suddenly thundered, causing the surrounding space to rip, showing just how sensitive and fragile the space of this young realm was. Seeing Henricks finally calm down and go silent, she used the opportunity to explain her actions

to him. "Our deal is that you will take us to a realm that fits Wyatt's requirements. Once he agrees that this realm is satisfactory to him, I will let you go. Now, nod if you understand."

Henricks nodded like a little boy who had made a mistake. Then, he waited for Wyatt to give him his nod. Though he hated his current situation, Henricks knew the Field Marshal was right. However, he added, "As I said before, this is the only realm I know that satisfies all of Wyatt's requirements. Though the other realms I know of don't have sentient life forms, they are still inhabited by other lower life forms. So this is it. Take it or leave it."

Henricks was speaking the truth. He only knew of one barren realm with no life forms because he didn't dare to use his origin card to explore the realms surrounding the Card world but only used it to explore the realms connected to it by dungeon gates which were always infested by monsters and other lower life forms.

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Chapter 2231 Red Alps

[1,526 words]

Chapter 2231 Red Alps

Date- Unspecified

Time- Unspecified

Location- Lil Red Strom Realm, Unspecified

Even for Henricks, an elite card demigod with a powerful inter-realm teleportation origin card, exploring the Myriad Realms without a specific destination or coordinates was perilous. Despite his deep-seated dream of traversing these realms, Henricks dared not use his origin card to fulfill it, instead sticking to realms connected to the Card World through gate dungeons.

The only reason Henricks discovered the "Lil Red Storm" realm was due to his late master, a Master of Card World whom he had killed. His master shared Henricks' dream of exploring the myriad realms, a passion that had seeded this dream within him and ultimately blossomed into his origin card.

Having experienced his master willing to turn him into a mindless slave to monopolize his origin card, Henricks who had to kill his Master kept his origin card a secret from everyone so other masters would not covet his origin card. Though tragic this ultimately resulting in his discovery of the 'Lil Red Storm' realm.

Also, This secrecy allowed him to seamlessly maintain two identities: the central government's corrupt Field Marshal and the mysterious leader of the revolutionary organization Freedom Fighters. Henricks carefully juggled these identities but slipped during a heated battle at the Way Beyond and ended up using his origin card's ability to save Field Marshal Heatsend instinctively. While this helped him gain her favor, it also led to unnecessary complications in his life.

However, it all seemed worthwhile when it all came together to help him steal the D-rank Silver Gate Dungeon from the Southern Region. Now, though, he regretted his actions, as the Freedom Fighters were neither strong nor prepared to handle the consequences of gaining the all world leaders' attention.

Regardless, the only reason he learned about the 'Lil Red Storm' realm was through a series of unfortunate events that he managed to overcome. Asking him to find another similar realm would be akin to asking him to commit suicide, as teleporting without proper coordinates was equivalent to self-destruction. While he didn't want to burn bridges with Wyatt, he would be left with no choice if the situation were to force him.

Therefore, even at the risk of offending Wyatt, he spoke the truth, making it clear that the 'Lil Red Storm' realm was all he could offer. Beyond that, finding another realm that met his requirements was beyond his abilities. He would rather remain a prisoner than use his origin card to aimlessly explore the myriad realms in search of a suitable realm.

"Don't worry, this realm is more than enough," Wyatt replied to Henricks, who was feeling a bit edgy due to the Field Marshal's rough treatment.

"You heard him, let go of me," Henricks immediately demanded of the Field Marshal, who was taking pleasure in his misery. Her grin widened, and the blatant scorn in her eyes intensified when she heard Wyatt say, "Hold on, what's the rush? I need to talk to you."

"Sure, but first ask her to release me," Henricks agreed but demanded to be freed from the Field Marshal's pseudo-celestial space rule domain first. Before Wyatt could speak, the Field Marshal warned him, "Wyatt, he's acting too jumpy. I have a bad feeling about this. Let's keep him restrained a little longer."

Wyatt agreed with the Field Marshal, finding Henricks' actions a bit suspicious and asking, "Do you have something to tell me?"

Henricks sighed and revealed, "Nothing I didn't already warn you about. It's the realm's fragile space, frequent storms, and catastrophic meteor strikes.

The strong wind currents and the dark clouds slowly covering the sky predict that this place is going to be hit by a storm. Don't dismiss it as a regular storm, because of this realm's fragile space even a regular storm will have catastrophic consequences, such as this entire area's space being riddled with tears and collapsing on itself. The same is true in the case of a meteor strike or shower.

If you plan to stay on this realm longer, you'd better get out of this area within the storm's radius as fast as possible. I wanted to warn you about this before taking my leave, but she used that opportunity to trap me again, diverting my attention. Then one thing led to another, and it slipped my mind."

Listening to Henricks' explanation, Wyatt gave the Field Marshal a blank stare. Before he could ask to release Henricks, she immediately recalled her pseudo-celestial rule domain, freeing Henricks, but she still quibbled, "That doesn't explain why you were being so impatient."

"Let me strip you of your bloodline for a few hours, and see how you'll act," Henricks said grudgingly. He was used to depending on the unique connection between his origin card and the space; without it, he was like a fish out of water.

His irritation was relatable. Wyatt nodded in understanding, as he too would react the same way if he were unable to feel the presence of his soul pupils or the calamity soul gem for a few minutes. Especially in a dangerous realm like this one, where everything was designed to prevent life from blossoming.

The Field Marshal wanted to retort to Henricks but stayed quiet when she saw Wyatt glaring at her in warning. He then turned to Henricks and asked, "Have you heard of the realm Red Alps?"

"Red Alps? I don't recall any realm with such a name. I name the realms I visit myself for my convenience, since it's difficult for me to interact with natives to learn the true name of their realm. I might have been there. Can you tell me something else about that realm? It might help me remember."

Unlike the demon codex, Henricks' origin card did not come with a universal translator skill along with its inter-realm teleportation skill. So, Wyatt could relate to Henricks' experience of entering an alien planet and not being able to talk to the natives due to the language barrier. Although higher-level beings could communicate mentally, they would also covet Henricks to learn his secrets. Hence, Henricks stuck to what he knew and could handle.

"Red Alps has many mountain ranges covered in red snow. It is inhabited by red-skinned dwarves with feet that are too big for their body size; they are known as RedFoot in the myriad realms," Wyatt narrated everything distinctive he could think of about the Red Alps realm.

"Ah, I remember now. I have been to that realm; I call it the 'Blood Snow' realm," Henricks exclaimed, but soon he frowned and warned, "If you have any idea of going to that realm, forget it. That realm was invaded by dark races and has successfully been occupied by them. The demons have enslaved all the natives and are using them to mine its resources. Within a few years, there will be nothing left in that realm but mountains of corpses, unless the Dark Races occupying that realm plan to destroy it to tie up loose ends."

Listening to Henricks, both Wyatt and Field Marshal Heatsend's faces turned sullen. They felt bad not only because of the RedFoot tribe's fall but also because they understood the dire consequences of failing to protect Card World in the upcoming demon invasion.

The RedFoot, once a proud and resilient people, had been reduced to mere slaves, their lives devoid of meaning or purpose. Their homeland, once a vibrant and thriving ecosystem, had been ravaged by the dark races, its natural beauty replaced by desolate wastelands. The thought of what might happen to Card World if the demons were to succeed in their invasion was a terrifying prospect.

Henricks' warning served as a stark reminder of the dangers that lurked beyond the familiar realms. It was a sobering realization for Wyatt and Field Marshal Heatsend, who were still hadn't started any preparation for the up coming demon invasion. They knew that they had to do everything in their power to prevent the demons from gaining a foothold in Card World. The fate of not only their own realm but also the countless others in it depended on them.

"Give me that realm's coordinates," Wyatt requested Henricks, planning to visit it after he finished his business in Lil Red Storm realm. He wanted to find the young RedFoot he had encountered in the inter-realm city to learn and understand the downfall of the RedFoot tribe in their own realm.

Wyatt planned to understand the various strategies the demons had at their disposal to take over a realm. After all, taking over a realm was more than just a matter of strength. His victory over the Viltronian on Earth and the ancient Card apprentices' victory over the dark races in the first demon invasion were proof of this.

He was worried that the "Seven Princes of Hell" might choose to recruit outside help if their invasion of Card World were to go south. Wyatt's plan here was simple: he needed to prepare for every possible situation, regardless of how improbable it was, because fate of billions of lives depended on it.

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Chapter 2232 Don't Try To Be My Father

[1,010 words]

Chapter 2232 Don't Try To Be My Father

Date- Unspecified

Time- Unspecified

Location- Lil Red Storm Realm, Unspecified

Listening to Wyatt demand coordinates for a realm that had fallen to the demon invasion, even after his warning, Henricks frowned. Just as he was about to reject him as a concerned elder, the Field Marshal beat him to the punch. She exclaimed in distress, "Wyatt! You are being reckless now!"

Wyatt ignored the Field Marshal and repeated himself to Henricks, "Give me the coordinates and take your leave." Listening to Wyatt's tone, Henricks swallowed his saliva and forwarded the coordinates to Wyatt's grimoire, believing the Field Marshal would stop Wyatt from doing something reckless.

He was suddenly grateful to the Field Marshal for helping him dodge a bullet. He knew the only reason Wyatt reacted so mildly was because it was the Field Marshal who had denied him. Had it been him who spoke up, Wyatt's reaction would have been completely different. His deep tone was evidence of that.

"I will be on my way then. Princess, take care, Henricks said, immediately taking his leave to avoid becoming collateral damage in their fight. Considering the temper of the Field Marshal and Wyatt, it was a very likely possibility.

Making sure Henricks had left, Wyatt turned to face the Field Marshal and sternly reminded her, "Field Marshal, I am glad you think of me as one of your grandchildren. But when on official business, I am your leader. Your job is to follow my lead without any question. Let me worry about the consequences. Got it?"

"Understood, the Field Marshal immediately responded, understanding her mistakes so far. She couldn't agree with Wyatt more. Therefore, she dropped the matter of him collecting the coordinates of 'Red Alps' realm from Henricks and did not bring it up again. But, she added, 'Wyatt, remember, if you need someone to share the weight on your shoulder, you have a group of friends and subjects who will be happy to do so without any question or complaint:

The Field Marshal understood that it was wrong of her to project her grandchildren onto Wyatt while on duty. He was her liege, and while on duty, he didn't need a protective grandma but a loyal knight to execute his orders without question or delay.

But she also felt that Wyatt's way of doing things wasn't completely correct. He burdened himself with all the responsibility, even the little ones. His way of doing things was exhausting, especially when he had good friends and subordinates who would be glad to be of use to him. He could share a little burden with each of them instead of shouldering everything alone.

"I will keep that in mind, thank you!" Wyatt understood where the Field Marshal was coming from. He had also recently given this some thought. However, he was accustomed to doing things a certain way, so it would be hard for him to change, but not impossible. It will take time.

"Also, I haven't been completely honest with you about the Celestial rule domain!" Wyatt said, now that they were talking, he decided to come clean. He didn't want the Field Marshal to waste time trying to recreate the Celestial rule domain using the Pseudo-celestial rule domain.

Her mastery of the Pseudo-celestial rule domain was already at a satisfactory level; spending more time on it would lead nowhere. With the second demon invasion on the brink, every minute was precious for her to grow stronger. He had to point her in the right direction or help her find something new.

Borrowing celestial force from the native realm whe on another realm was very difficult. Yet, the Field Marshal was not only borrowing celestial force from the Card World but also using it to create the Pseudo-celestial rule domain. Although weaker and smaller in size, it was still impressive. Clearly, her control over her divinity's spiritual channel was impressive. Proving she wasn't among the top ten Card apprentices just for show.

"I know it's impossible to forge a Celestial rule domain if you don't have your own celestial force. I had Dredre help me borrow books on it from the infinity library. It wasn't clearly mentioned in the books, but I concluded as such based on what was written and your demonstration of the Celestial rule domain. However, I can't deny that it's a very powerful skill, even if I can only use the false version. Therefore, I've decided to continue perfecting it," the Field Marshal revealed, astonishing Wyatt.

Now he was starting to understand why she was among the top ten Card apprentices. It wasn't just her bloodline and unique eyes that gave her an edge, but her perception of skills and abilities was very strong. She wasn't to be underestimated, her potential was very high. Now that she had made her debut in the Myriad Realms as a devil merchant their was no telling what she could achieve. Wyatt grinned dumbly, imagining the Field Marshal's future prospects as a devil merchant. He believed she would have surpassed the Card World's limits and more in a few months. He couldn't help but feel proud as she was one of his strongest comrades with sky-high potential. With his support, he

could see her entering the ranks of the Ruler Class or even surpassing it alongside him. The most important part for him above all else was that he could trust her.

Seeing Wyatt's dumb grin as he daydreamed, the Field Marshal had a sense of foreboding. She couldn't help but wonder what Wyatt was thinking about. If only she knew that Wyatt had already begun planning her future for her, she might have reminded him of his words, "You are my liege; don't try to be my father!"

"Wyatt, what are we doing here? Whatever it is, you better hurry or let us leave this area pronto, the Field Marshal awakened Wyatt from his daydream, sensing the wind currents growing stronger and both suns of this realm being covered by dark clouds.

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Chapter 2233 Astronomical Natural Deposit Of LSG

[1,009 words]

Chapter 2233 Astronomical Natural Deposit Of LSG

Date- Unspecified

Time- Unspecified

Location- Card World, Unspecified

With the Field Marshal's timely reminder, Wyatt scanned his surroundings, finding an approaching storm. He ordered, 'Field Marshal, let's get out of the storm's path and find a peaceful location for our temporary shelter.

"Temporary shelter? the Field Marshal blurted, pondering Wyatt's intentions in this lifeless foreign land. "How long are we going to stay here?" she asked.

"Not long, Let's head cast, Wyatt replied. The Hive AI had predicted the storm's path based on wind currents. Coming from the north, it would head southwest, so they needed to go east.

Wyatt immediately headed east at his fastest speed, but soon felt a gentle warmth around his waist and smelled a familiar fragrance. The Field Marshal had picked him up

in her embrace and used the space rule to displace them both thirty-five miles from their original location in a fraction of a second.

Arriving at a safe location, the Field Marshal let go of Wyatt, commenting, "This place is good enough for us to build our temporary shelter!

Wyatt disagreed. He scanned their surroundings, noticing a canyon-like formation, the only place in the barren red planet with shade from the harsh temperature of its two suns. After careful observation, he determined it was actually a mountain range. The natural abrasions and chafings indicated that strong wind currents had sculpted the mountains into a deep, narrow valley over centuries.

However, Wyatt couldn't feel the wind currents surrounding were strong enough to have transformed a mountain range into a canyon. The present wind current were too mild, they could not curve a mountain range into a valley regardless of the time period.

"I'm missing something, Wyatt muttered to himself, trying to figure out the canyon's formation because he felt what ever created it would hinder them if they built their temporary shelter here. Suddenly, thinking of something, he lifted his head to stare at the sky. Ignoring the blinding brightness of the planet's two suns, he observed the sky carefully and found a tiny moon in the western sky. He nodded, uttering. "My suspicions were correct!"

Seeing a moon in the morning sky, Wyatt understood that this planet had multiple moons, just like it had two suns. He guessed that while the wind currents in this location were mild in the morning, at night, when all the moons appeared, they grew strong enough to curve the mountain range into a huge canyon over a long period. Making this location less idea for them to build their temporary shelter.

"What's wrong?" the Field Marshal asked, hearing Wyatt mutter to himself without explaining anything.

"We can't stay here. Let's find a different place," Wyatt said. Just as he finished, multiple bright streams of light flashed above in the sky like fireworks, attracting their attention.

"It's a meteor shower, the Field Marshal exclaimed excitedly. The sight of multiple meteors descending from the sky, emitting brilliant lights in a foreign red land, was mesmerizing, even with the bright suns dampening their brilliance.

"They will descend a few hundred miles from here. Let's head there and worry about making a temporary shelter later; Wyatt said excitedly.

Ever since he learned that a demon/devil merchant can use the Devil Merchant Code's inter-realm transportation function to mine meteors, he had been itching to expand his

business to the meteor mining industry but hadn't been able to due to his previous financial constraints. Now that multiple meteors had arrived at his doorstep, Wyatt didn't want to miss this opportunity.

"Okay" the Field Marshal nodded and was about to grab Wyatt and displace them both to the meteor shower strike location, but Wyatt dodged her grasp by using his version of the Agent Louis Forger's instant teleportation technique.

The Field Marshal's eyes widened in surprise. Her intent sense had noticed Wyatt using her spiritual channel to appear behind her. Though curious, she didn't ask him about it, instead waited for him to explain whatever his reason to interrupt her who was just following his orders was.

"Let's use our flight cards to fly over there. I want to scan the landscapes of this world on our way there," Wyatt revealed. The Field Marshal nodded in agreement and summoned a luxurious military shuttle shaped like a two-person canoe, saying, "Get on. It will be easy for you to scan the ground with your unique eyes as I drive."

"Good thinking" Wyatt commented, getting on the shuttle. The Field Marshal curiously asked, "Is there something special about this world's ground?"

"I suspect there is. You too keep an eye out, will you?" Wyatt didn't want to reveal anything until he had confirmed his suspicions.

"Sure, but what should I keep an eye out for?" the Field Marshal agreed in a complaining tone, as Wyatt wouldn't explain what he was looking for on this barren land. Her curiosity was growing with each passing second.

"You will know when you find it," Wyatt replied, focusing on scanning the ground using his primordial soul pupils.

They had covered over a hundred and five miles, but neither Wyatt nor the Field Marshal had found anything peculiar about or in the red ground below them. However, as they passed by a wide crater, Wyatt ordered aloud, "Field Marshal, stop!"

The Field Marshal descended her shuttle into the crater while simultaneously using her unique eyes to scan the ground and sense what exactly had excited Wyatt. Soon, she exclaimed in astonishment, "There's a huge deposit of liquid spirit gold down there!"

"Yep," Wyatt agreed excitedly, using his primordial soul pupils and Hive AI in combination to calculate the amount of the liquid spirit gold deposit in the ground.

"It's almost 15 cubic miles in size, the Field Marshal announced her rough estimate based on her intent sense.

"15.61 cubic miles to be exact, Wyatt corrected, as soon as his live AI had finished its calculation. "How did you know to search for a natural deposit of liquid spirit gold on this realm?"

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Chapter 2234 Space Disaster

[1,047 words]

Chapter 2234 Space Disaster

Date- Unspecified

Time- Unspecified

Location- Lil Red Storm Planet, Unspecified

"How did you know to search for a natural deposit of liquid spirit gold on this realm?" the Field Marshal asked Wyatt in puzzlement. Based on her knowledge, today was the first time he had learned about this realm and stepped on it. So, how did he know that this realm would have such an astronomical natural deposit of liquid spirit gold?

"Correction: it's not a natural deposit but the remains of a meteor. Also, I had no idea we would find a liquid spirit gold deposit here. I was just searching for the remains of the meteors that fell on this realm. As the meteors aren't entirely made of rocks but also different rare and precious minerals and

resources.

When I heard Henricks say this realm was plagued by constant meteor strikes and showers, I guessed that this realm must be filled with many rare resources. My bet was correct; it's a treasure trove, and that ignorant idiot, Henricks, not only handed us coordinates to it but personally led us to it.

What's even more interesting is that these resources keep getting accumulated because of the meteors falling on this realm i.e. even if we were to mine this entire realm its resources would be renewed by other meteor remains! Now that Wyatt had confirmed his speculations, he finally revealed his thoughts to the Field Marshal.

"Wyatt, are you sure this isn't a natural deposit but the remains of a meteor? Because, if a meteor, more than 15 cubic meters in size, were to hit this realm and the realm miraculously managed to survive such a catastrophic impact, this crater we are standing on would have been a lot wider and deeper, the Field Marshal pointed out the very thing bugging Wyatt about this liquid spirit gold (LSG) deposit. The on-site evidence wasn't adding up to his speculations.

"I can guarantee you that this LSG deposit is not a natural deposit and is indeed the remains of a big meteor or even a large-scale meteor shower, but you're correct about the crater. The size of the crater created by the impact should have been a lot wider and deeper. It's not adding up," Wyatt. mused aloud.

He was able to vouch that the LSG deposit was not a natural deposit and was indeed the remains of a big meteor or a meteor shower because if it had been a natural deposit, the LSG deposit would have been on the surface ground of the realm's crust, like within a mountain or a valley, and spread across the landscape.

It was a known fact that LSG deposits were found on surface ground. That was the case in the Card World. It remained a fact inside the dungeons too. However, on this realm, the LSG deposit, though close to the surface ground, was deep in the crust, and all of the LSG was concentrated in a single location, forming a cluster. It was like it got buried by the impact.

Then, recalling the meteor shower they saw earlier, he added, "Come to think of it, the meteor shower we saw earlier should have impacted the surface of this realm by now. Yet, it's too peaceful. Considering our distance from the area of effect, if nothing else, we should have at least felt the shockwaves and the sound from the impact. But we didn't. It's as if that meteor shower vanished into thin air"

"You're right, it totally slipped my mind," the Field Marshal agreed with Wyatt. Just as she was about to use her intent sense to sense what was happening in the direction of where the meteor shower

was supposed to fall, Wyatt hurriedly ordered, "Field Marshal, take me there immediately." The Field Marshal recalled her shuttle and grabbed Wyatt's shoulder to displace them using her space rule. Soon, their figures vanished from the crater, leaving behind no trace of their presence. Field Marshal Heatsend stopped her skill, arriving 21 miles from the area of impact as the space there was collapsing on itself. She had no idea how long it would take for the space to stabilize so that they could inspect the area.

Looking at the space that was collapsing on itself, Wyatt nodded in understanding, saying, "It seems I underestimated how fragile the space of this realm is."

Seeing the space disaster before him, Wyatt knew that the meteor shower had arrived at the area of collision that he predicted, but before it could collide with the surface of the realm, its descent speed had destroyed the fragile space of this realm, causing it to

collapse on itself. As a result, all the meteors were swallowed by the space disaster before they could collide with this realm's surface. Hence, they did not feel the shockwave or hear the sound from the impact.

"If the meteors are being swallowed by the space disaster before they can collide with this realm's surface, then where did that deposit of LSG come from? Was it a coincidence? Were we just lucky and found a natural deposit of 1.SG while trying to find the remains of a meteor?"

Like a mindreader, the Field Marshal spoke all the right questions that Wyatt was trying to figure out at present. Not getting a reply, the Field Marshal tore her sight from the mesmerizing display of the small-scale space disaster and moved it on to Wyatt. Only to find that Wyatt was too busy using his unique eyes, analyzing the space disaster and gathering more data.

Looking at Wyatt, the Field Marshal was stunned as she stared into his unique eyes. All of her attention was attracted by his beautiful pair of blue eyes. They appeared vast and deep as the ocean itself. Those eyes were so mesmerizing and intriguing that her mind was completely occupied by them.

It was like she was obsessed with them. So much so that she was unable to take her eyes off of them. There was this profound mystery in those eyes that she tried to uncover but it kept eluding her. She felt like she could spend the rest of her life just staring into those eyes, trying to solve their mystery.

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Chapter 2235 Memory Loss

[1,056 words]

Chapter 2235 Memory Loss

Date- Unspecified

Time- Unspecified

Location- Lil Red Storm Planet, Unspecified

This was not the first time the Field Marshal had seen Wyatt's unique eyes, yet her reaction this time around was more absurd and obsessive than the first time she saw them. She herself had zero clue as to why this was to be more accurate, she had no clue about what she was doing currently. She appeared to have lost herself in those eyes.

Those eyes had not only managed to dominate her mind but were slowly affecting her will, it appeared. Trying to understand them, the Field Marshal was slowly losing her individuality, her sense of self, to them. The scary part was the Field Marshal had no idea about what the eyes were doing to her and willingly stared deeper and deeper into them. As if uncovering the mystery of those eyes were the sole purpose of her life.

Wyatt, who was focused on the space disaster, felt the gaze of the Field Marshal. He chose to ignore them, but as time passed, her gaze became more intense, reaching a point where he could no longer ignore them. Suppressing his irritation, Wyatt paused his work, deactivated his primordial soul pupils, and asked her in a commanding tone, "What do you want? Finding her appear to be in a trance, he didn't dare to startle or disturb her, fearing it would have an adverse effect on her.

A few seconds after Wyatt recalled his primordial soul pupils, the Field Marshal slowly awakened from her trance with a very strong sense of loss. She felt an overwhelming sadness, as if she had lost the meaning of her life, causing her to lose all interest in life. Immediately plunging her healthy mental state into a state of severe depression.

With such a vulnerable mental state, the Field Marshal's prowess were in disarray. She was no longer able to levitate and fell to the ground. Fortunately, Wyatt reacted quickly and grabbed her. However, in his embrace, her appearance morphed into her original appearance. She was no longer appeared like an intense mature adult but a cheerful young teenager dressed in a military uniform too big for her size, especially in her chest and buttocks region.

Wyatt was able to sense the disarray in the Field Marshal's mental state affecting her physical state. Though he had no idea what caused this, he immediately shook the Field Marshal, adding, "Field Marshal, what's wrong? You have to get it together. Tell me, what happened?"

Just as he was panicking, not knowing what to do, the Field Marshal's diamond grimoire suddenly appeared and shone with a bright silver light, which instead of spreading out, gathered around her forehead like an angel's are but was silver in color. Soon, the concentrated light are morphed into a diamond tiara.

As soon as the diamond tiara appeared on the Field Marshal's head, her blank and lost eyes regained their light and became lively ones again. They scanned their surroundings, and finding herself in Wyatt's embrace in her original body, she immediately got out of his embrace and assumed her public form, the intense and stern mature form, asking, "What is going on? What happened?"

"You tell me," Wyatt replied as he was just as clueless.

Listening to his reply, the Field Marshal frowned and tried to recall what happened, only to learn that she had turned to look at Wyatt, not getting any reply from him. But after that, she could not remember anything. This totally puzzled her. Feeling the tiara on her head, she knew something dangerous enough to kill her had transpired, otherwise, the tiara would not appear without her summoning it. This made her want to find out about her lost memories even more.

"I don't really remember what happened. I seem to have lost all memories of the last few minutes, the Field Marshal answered, still mulling over what might have transpired in the last few minutes and what could have alerted the Heatsend family's Heirloom card to come out of its own accord and protect her.

Touching the tiara in her hair, she mentally thanked it for saving her life. Though she could convey her emotions to it, she could not communicate with it otherwise she would have directly asked it what had happened. Feeling regret that her connection with the heirloom card was not strong enough to communicate with it, the Field Marshal checked their surroundings with her intent sense and advised Wyatt, 'It appears this realm is a lot stranger than we previously thought. We need to be more careful.'

Wyatt nodded in agreement and immediately summoned his grimoire. He soon became busy with it, so the Field Marshal asked him, "What are you doing?"

"I'm going to register the realm with the devil merchant code and buy all the rights related to this realm, declaring this realm as my property. So that no demon/devil merchant can use the devil merchant code to set foot on this realm, Wyatt answered the Field Marshal without lifting his head. As soon as they found the LSG deposit on this realm, Wyatt wanted to register and buy all the rights related to this realm from the devil merchant code but stopped because that meant his stock of devil-grade ingredients would vanish. Hence, he decided to put it off for the foreseeable future when his wallet could withstand such an expensive purchase. But now, experiencing the oddity with the Field Marshal, he decided to be safe than sorry and decided to register and buy all rights to this realm from the devil merchant code even if it meant he would be a pauper again.

"What? This realm is still not been registered with the devil merchant code? I thought the demon/ devil merchant who found our realm might have used the devil merchant code's inter-realm transportation function to scan its surroundings and found this realm already and registered it with the devil merchant code, the Field Marshal too had thought about having Wyatt register the Lil Red Storm realm under his name but stopped believing some devil/demon merchant might have beaten them to the punch.

"If some other devil/demon merchant had found it before us, they would have already destroyed it for its will fragments!"

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Chapter 2236 Lost In Void

[1,014 words]

Chapter 2236 Lost In Void

Date- Unspecified

Time- Unspecified

Location- Lil Red Storm Planet, Unspecified

"Had any other demon/devil merchant discovered it before us, they would have likely destroyed it. for its will fragments!

Though Wyatt said that, he agreed with the Field Marshal's point and couldn't help but wonder why the first demon/devil merchant to explore the sector of the myriad realms containing Card World and Red Alps hadn't registered the Lil Red Storm realm with the devil merchant code.

Could it be because Lil Red Storm is too small and barren to warrant the investment of demon/devil merchant codes to assess its resources using the functions of the devil merchant code?

Even if it's a young realm, its will fragments would still be valuable. The fact that this realm remains untouched by foreign life suggests that demon/devil merchants haven't found it.

Or perhaps they did find it but left it alone to allow it to grow, making its will fragments more valuable. That's possible, but why didn't they register it?

Maybe they assumed no one would be foolish enough to spend resources exploring a sector of myriad realms already explored by others. This way, the realm would still belong to them without any investment. Besides, if someone else were to discover it and register it, the loss wouldn't be significant.

Exploring and occupying a entire sector of the myriad realms is expensive, even for a ruler class family or guild. So, it's not surprising that demonic merchants would employ such tactics to save wealth where they can. Especially, when have other promising investments to spend it on.

Or there could be some other reason why these realm managed to escape the eyes of the demon/ devil merchants or the devil merchant code's inter-realm scan function. Wyatt had a strong doubt about this one, having seen the conditions of this realm

Be that as may, Wyatt was glad he had registered the realm under his name using the devil merchant code and purchased rights to it. Even if he became destitute, no demon/devil merchant could enter the realm through the devil merchant code without his permission.

While they could still enter the realm through other methods like demon summoning sacrifice ceremonies, Wyatt believed that in a lifeless realm, demons couldn't use their traditional means to invade Lil Red Storm. Additionally, since he had bought all the rights from the devil merchant code, the realm's coordinates would remain hidden from demon/devil merchants. As for any unforeseen circumstances, he would address them as they arose.

Finally, there was Henricks. Wyatt already considered him and his Freedom Fighters part of his force. He had decided to bring them under his command, no matter what. If persuasion didn't work, he wouldn't hesitate to use force. But he knew it wouldn't come to that.

He was certain that when Henricks informed his organization about Wyatt's offer, although there would be mixed reactions, more than half of the Freedom Fighters' members would support it. Then, even Henricks would be forced to put aside his differences and join Wyatt's forces.

Wyatt was so confident that this was not only plausible but also inevitable, thanks to the propaganda of the Southern Princes. They had turned him into the "Southern Hope" by exaggerating his good deeds across the five regions, including their remote corners where sunlight doesn't reach. They had swayed public opinion, transforming Wyatt into a saint in the hearts of the people, even though

few had met him or knew the real Wyatt.

"It's hard to believe a small realm like this managed to escape the notice of demonic merchants. If only our realm were this lucky, the Field Marshal mused aloud, sighing dejectedly at the end. She knew that wishing to change the past was a waste of time.

"It wasn't just luck that this realm managed to survive. Field Marshal, take me to this realm's void. Go as high above as possible. I want to see the entire realm with all its satellite bodies," Wyatt requested the Field Marshal, sensing that there was more to the

mystery of why this realm remained untouched by demonic merchants while they had invaded almost all the other realms in this sector, including Card World and Red Alps.

"Satellite bodies?" the Field Marshal asked in puzzlement, finding the term unfamiliar.

"I mean all its moons and other things revolving around this realm" Wyatt explained. The Field Marshal nodded but, while executing her liege's command, asked him with concern, "Can your body survive in the void?"

"Yes. Don't worry, my physique can take it," Wyatt replied with a confident smile.

The Viltronian who had landed on Earth was a grandmaster realm strong. If he was able to survive floating through space without any form of protective covering for god knows how long, Wyatt believed his hybrid Viltronian and Calamity World Tree physique would be able to survive spending a few minutes in the void. Not to forget he would be under the Field Marshal's protection. Not that he need it, but it doesn't hurt to have extra protection.

"Fine, if you say so, the Field Marshal said, covering Wyatt with her intent sense as she grabbed him by the shoulder. In the next second, they both vanished from the surface of Lil Red Storm and appeared in the void surrounding it.

However, upon arriving in the void, the Field Marshal was dumbfounded to find it empty where there should have been a small realm. For a moment, she thought they might be lost in the void and panicked.

Seeing her panic, Wyatt advised, "Use your unique pupils. Lil Red Storm is right before us!" He too had activated his primordial soul pupils to see the little realm that was invisible to regular sight.

Listening to Wyatt, the Field Marshal hurriedly activated her unique pupils to find the Lil Red Storm realm indeed before them. However, for some reason, her regular sight, strengthened by her Card Demigod realm, was unable to find this realm even though it was right in front of her.

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Chapter 2237 Celestial Array Formation

[1,056 words]

Chapter 2237 Celestial Array Formation

Date- Unspecified

Time- Unspecified

Location- Lil Red Storm Planet, Unspecified

"It's invisible to regular means. No wonder it was able to evade the dark race. Amazing" the Field Marshal muttered, understanding why the realm had escaped the demonic invasion. She continued, "I know that realms, moons, and suns are round and revolve around each other, but what is this? I've never seen anything like it before. Does our Card World also look like this from far out in the void?" The Field Marshal was astonished to see Lil Red Storm surrounded by 21 tiny moons and 6 large elliptical rings made of clouds of dust, mist, and asteroids. The rings were so huge that she and Wyatt couldn't see them from the surface of Lil Red Storm.

The grand appearance of Lil Red Storm shattered the Field Marshal's understanding of the appearance and alignment of realms and moons. She couldn't help but wonder if there was more to Card World than she and her ancestors had explored so far.

Wyatt sighed, not bothering to correct the Field Marshal or go into detail about how celestial bodies are aligned in the void. The reason the Field Marshal had never seen the complete Card World like she did with Lil Red Storm was because her native realm was more than a hundred times larger. To see the entire Card World, she would have to travel much deeper into the void, which was impossible due to Card World's magnetic field and the current limitations of the Field Marshal's strength. She also didn't seem to have the skills or rules related to inter-realm travel. Her command over space rules was top-notch, but inter-realm travel required expertise in different rule meanings. It was already amazing that she could travel this far into the void.

Wyatt answered her, "No, it's not necessary that Card World appears like this. Especially considering that it doesn't have multiple suns and moons. As for the asteroid belts, I don't think our realm has one. If you have any doubts, you can use the demonic merchant code's inter-realm scan function to observe the entire Card World from a third-person view. Or you can give me that money, and I can build you a world-class observatory that will allow not only you but others to observe and explore the stars and void. Many generations can learn and enjoy the stars and void just like you!"

"Asteroid belts? Do you mean those six huge elliptical rings? What is their function? How do they affect or help the realm?" The Field Marshal ignored Wyatt's offer and focused on learning more about Lil Red Storm and its wonders.

For the Field Marshal, who had never left Card World and barely knew the most basic astronomy, all this was new. Seeing such a breathtaking scene, she couldn't help but want to understand and learn more about it. She wanted a more detailed and long-lasting mental picture. Seeing how Wyatt seemed to have an idea about all this, she couldn't help but inquire. After learning about the Infinity Library, she was no longer skeptical about Wyatt's widespread knowledge.

"Until today, I thought these asteroid belts existed because of the realm's unique magnetic field and served minimal purpose to the realm. But now that I've seen one in person, I believe otherwise. This entire realm is one big natural array formation, or dare I say, Celestial Array Formation. Its primary function is to capture meteors and asteroids passing by, and its secondary function is to hide the realm's presence in the myriad realms. Using his primordial soul pupils, Wyatt had determined that this realm, together with its multiple moons and multiple elliptical asteroid belts, formed a natural array formation the very first time he saw its entire form.

Now Wyatt understood why the realm's space was fragile and why large deposits of LSG they found

were buried in its crust. The fragile space was an integral part of this realm's natural array, designed to safely catch meteors and asteroids and extract the resources they contain.

The realm used space disasters that consumed meteors or asteroids during their descent to extract their resources, which were then buried in its crust. While Wyatt had no idea why this realm went to such lengths to collect resources instead of comprehending the rules from the origin source and creating its own resources like the other realms, he saw a huge opportunity here.

He didn't mean the resources accumulated by the realm but the celestial array formation formed by the realm to capture passing meteors and asteroids. Wyatt had come across the term celestial array formation when he was studying array formations in the Infinity Library, but he couldn't access more books and information about them since his privilege level in the Infinity Library wasn't high enough. He needed to be level two or higher to learn this knowledge. Then, Wyatt never got back to it, as he became busy with other things in his life.

However, his luck did not allow it. Now he got to examine a real-life celestial array formation in person. That too, a celestial array formation with an amazing application such as safely capturing meteors/asteroids and extracting their resources. If Wyatt were able to study this and apply it to other realms or just a small-scale version to farm meteors/asteroids, the resources he could accumulate would be unimaginable. Not to

mention, Wyatt saw other amazing applications for this celestial array formation. However, he didn't know how long it would take for him to learn the celestial array formation without any external help.

Yes, with his current talents, Wyatt was not worried about his ability to explore the mysteries of the celestial array formation and learn it. He was confident that he would not only be able to explore all its mysteries and learn it but also create various versions of it capable of performing various applications other than just capturing meteors/asteroids and extracting their resources.

After all, he was one with the source. When he could peek into the mysteries of the origin source, the mysteries of the Celestial Array formation were not a big deal. Although it was another thing entirely that he would die if he were to arrogantly dare to peek into the origin source's mystery.

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Chapter 2238 EGG Guild

[1,527 words]

Chapter 2238 EGG Guild

Date- Unspecified

Time- Unspecified

Location- Lil Red Storm Planet, Unspecified

Currently Wyatt wanted to hug Henricks and thank him for introducing to the Lil Red Storm realm. That fool thought this was a wasteland where no form of life could survive but truth was from it. It was a treasure trove of not just rare resources but also knowledge.

Lil Red Storm chose different celestial path to advance compared to the likes of Dark Realm, Red Alps, Card World, and etc. A path known to only a few who would not share it with others with being compensated appropriately. As of now, Wyatt was one of them though he had yet to fully uncover the mystery of the celestial path chosen by Lil Red Storm and understand it. This played huge significance on his future.

As a budding celestial himself, Wyatt had been searching a way to develop as Celestial Being along with his development as a card apprentice, viltronian/world calamity tree hybrid, and soul mutation/division partitioner.

For long he did not find a suitable path to develop in this direction. However, the Lil Red Storm showed him that their other paths for celestials to grow and advance. The path chosen by it gave Wyatt hope that somewhere out there was a path suitable for him to grow and advance as Celestial Being. This conclusion made Wyatt eager to advance his Infinity Library VVIP membership to 2-tier as soon as possible so that he can access the celestial rule formation collected by the Librarian and his forces.

But he did not let his eagerness to learn more about the Celestial Array Formation command his action because it hasn't been long since he continuously increased his Infinity Library membership tier, if he were to repeat again in such a short span of time, he was bound to attract unwanted attention. The Librarian Jr's attention already proving to heavy to shoulder, Wyatt did not anymore of such attention.

Thinking this far, Wyatt could not help but ponder, 'Do I count as a part of the Librarian's force too?' Recalling he was trusted with Dredre by Librarian Jr and had promised to do help him with a matter, he believed though not official he was a confidential member of the Librarian's forces. He maybe be a temporary member but he was trusted with the responsibility that one of the permanent members were given, to raise a Pixie. Wyatt could never forget this ticking bomb, it might be in the back of his mind but its ticking sound always haunted him.

Eversince, he found out that he was purposefully feed the confidential information of how a Pixie can advance in to a Elder Pixie, Wyatt believed he was part of bigger conspiracy that he had zero clue of. He did not dare to dig into it to uncover the truth as he was akin to a ant for those playing this game. Not just him, the entire card world was no significance to them.

Be that as it may, Wyatt was too eager to explore the mystery of Lil Red Storm's celestial array formation and learn it he did not have time to worry about something that might or might not happen in the distant future.

However, just as he was about to began, the Field Marshal interrupted him asking, "Wyatt, my devil codex received a guild invitation by a demon merchant guild named 'EGG Guild' to join them. What should I do?"

Though the Field Marshal was new to the devil merchant code and a soldier by trade, as a ex-princess she knew the importance of a merchant guilds to a state therefore she did not.

immediately reject the invitation. She wonder if it would be of any use to her young liege in the devil merchant code and sought his input before replying to the invitation.

"Accept the invitation. The 'Ezra's Genuine Goods Guild' in short the 'EGG Guild' is guild I just. created. Also, ask the other two to do the same and use your devil merchant authority to advance our guild from a mere demon merchant guild to the devil merchant guild, Wyatt instructed the Field Marshal as he continued to use his primordial soul pupils to make the entire machanizm of the Lil Red Storm's celestial array formation.

After Wyatt emptied his wallet to register Lil Red Storm and buy all the rights associated to the realm from the devil merchant code, his demon merchant codex received a notification reading. [Dear Demon Merchant.

The value of your total trades have exceeded the minimum requirement of total trade value to create a demon merchant guild.

> Congratulations!

You can now create your own demon merchant guild.

> Do you want to create a demon merchant guild?

(Yes/No)

Note:

i) To register a demon merchant you need to have a base in any sector of the inter-realm city. ii) For conducting more than 95 percent of your trade using devil grade ingridents, as reward the devil merchant code will help you create and register your Demon Merchant Guild for free.]

'Yes' Wyatt decided to create a guild without a hesitation because not only was free but the privileges that he could access through a demon merchant guild were greater than that of a single demon merchant.

Not to mention, just being a part of or backed by demon merchant guild will give a lot of legitimacy and leverage to him, his members, and his personal inter-realm network in the devil merchant code when conducting a trade. After all, many demon/devil merchants would be more inclined to do business with a established demon merchant guild than with a no name no address demon merchant. [Dear Demon Merchant,

> Congratulations on creating a demon merchant guild.

> Please state your guild name and guild address to register your demon merchant guild....

Note:

- i) Ensure that your guild name doesn't imitate or copy other guild names in anyway to avoid unnecessary complications.
- ii) Only guilds with a base in inter-realm city, regardless of the sector, will be registered.]

"Guild name: Ezra's Geninue Goods Guild a.k.a EGG Guild.

Guild address: Blight Brood Club, Sector DS0909, Inter-realm City.

[Dear Demon Merchant,

19:37 -

- > Congratulations! EGG Guild has been registered.
- > Devil Merchant Code's guild function are now available to you.
- > Advance your demon merchant guild to a devil merchant guild to access all the guild functions.

Note:

- i) Please check your demon merchant codex for the Guild Functions.
- ii) You advance your demon merchant guild to a devil merchant guild by recruiting a devil merchant rank member.]

"Wyatt, can we change our devil merchant guild name or just use the entire name instead of the acronym? It is too embarrassing to say I am from the EGG Guild. Besides, why this name, should a young energetic teenager like name like Tyrant Gold Dragon Guild or something like that?" the Field Marshal requested as she joined the EGG Guild and asked Susan and Park to do the same while going through the process of advancing their guild to the devil merchant guild rank.

[Devil Merchant UnparalleledSoldier has joined your EGG Guild.]

[Demon Merchant MsManager has joined your EGG Guild.]

[Demon Merchant EternalAgony has joined your EGG Guild.]

Reading the guild invitation acceptance notification, Wyatt was amused by pseudonyms chosen by the Field Marshal, Susan, and Corey. It was a known rule to not use true name when conducting trade with a demon/devil especially in the devil merchant code. Dredre was doing a good job guiding these three in the ways for the devil merchant code which was surprising considering she herself was too much of goody to shoes to be a demon/devil merchant.

"No, you can't. I like this name. It holds a sentiment to me! As Wyatt rejected the Field Marshal's request to change the name of their demon merchant guild his demon merchant codex received another notification, reading,

[Dear Demon Merchant,

> Congratulations, your Egg Guild has meet the requirement to advance from a demon merchant

guild to a devil merchant guild.

> Your guild member 'Unparalleled Soldier' has applied to advance your demon merchant guild to a devil merchant guild. As EGG Guild's guild master do you agree?

(Yes/No)

Note:

i) Your demon merchant guild needs to advance to a devil merchant guild to access all the guild functions of the devil merchant code.]

"Yes, Wyatt agreed to advance his demon merchant guild to a devil merchant guild. It was only logical as devil merchant guild held more weight in the minds other demon/devil merchant than a mere demon merchant guild. Not to forget the various exclusive privileges only available to the devil merchant guild like full access to devil merchant code's guild function.

"Guild Master Wyatt, can you please reconsider our guild name?" the Field Marshal requested Wyatt once again as she really did not like their guild name, Egg Guild. She did not understand why Wyatt would chose such an embarrassing name to began with, was he not ashamed to be the guild master of a guild with such an embracing name.

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Chapter 2239 Old Habits Die Hard

[1,075 words]

Chapter 2239 Old Habits Die Hard

Date- Unspecified

Time- Unspecified

Location- Lil Red Storm Planet, Unspecified

"Take me back to the surface," Wyatt said not bothering to reject the Field Marshal again and the latter appeared to have gotten the hint.

Wyatt and his multiple primordial spirits together had copied the entire external design of the celestial array formation using his primordial soul pupils. Now, he needed to focus on understanding its principles and workings, which he could only do by thoroughly exploring it from within.

The Field Marshal, understanding that nothing she said would change Wyatt's mind about their guild's name, shook her head in helplessness before proceeding to bring her young liege back to the realm's surface.

She had finally found the thing she did not like about Wyatt, his naming sense. He had the worst naming sense among the people she knew. For someone who invented so many popular products appreciated and used by billions, she felt he could use a better naming sense.

Returning before the space disaster that had swallowed the meteor shower, Wyatt stared that space that appeared like multiple tidal waves collapsing on them, "Field Marshal, I need to figure out how this realm is using space disasters to extract the resources from the meteors/asteroids and gather resources in its crust. I could use your space rule expertise on this one!"

Although his primordial soul pupils allowed him to see and learn the truth of all things, his understanding of the celestial array formation would be limited by his lack of knowledge in this field. He could try to learn the required knowledge and complete the Lil Red Storm's celestial array formation, but that would take a lot of time.

However, if he were to recruit the Field Marshal's help, she could use her expertise to learn how the space disaster extracted the resources from meteors and asteroids and buried them in its realm's crust. Then, she could specifically teach Wyatt what he was missing and needed to understand this celestial array formation, instead of him having to learn every book Dredre recommended to him on the application of space in array formation.

Though this approach would save him a lot of time and trouble now, in the long run, he would have a learned application of space in the field of array formation once and for all but he could do it some other time too. After all, he was short time right now not manpower or means. It was all about time management.

Yes, Wyatt would have borrowed the books from the Infinity Library by freeing some of his primordial spirits busy with decoding the celestial array formation design from him to instead comprehend the borrowed books for him, but he went against his instincts and decided to recruit the Field Marshal's help because he wanted to put his words "sharing responsibility and asking help" into action. He was trying to be the change he wanted to see in himself.

However, old habits die hard. In the end, unable to suppress his instincts, just to be on the safe side, he sent Dredre a text through his demon codex asking her to help him borrow books on the application of space in high-rank array formations from the Infinity Library for reference.

Wyatt didn't doubt the Field Marshal's understanding of space rules, he feared she might not have a proper grasp of the application space in array formations. Although she had rudimentary knowledge of array formations, she wasn't a full-fledged array master. Besides, change doesn't happen overnight it requires time. As long as he was willing to take the initiative to change and put in the

required effort it was only a matter of time.

Listening to Wyatt's request, the Field Marshal stared at him with wide eyes. Even before meeting Wyatt, she had heard her husband, grandniece, sister-in-law, and others rave about his talents in Card Creation and Array Formation.

Her husband, notoriously difficult to please when it came to array formations, praised Wyatt endlessly. He even planned to use Wyatt to win bets among the heads of five regions' array master associations and ascend to the demigod rank, inspired by the rewarded divinity.

Everyone she knew agreed that Wyatt was a genius, but they also agreed that he was too arrogant. Her husband, in particular, believed that Wyatt's arrogance would eventually be his downfall. However, upon meeting Wyatt, the Field Marshal saw something others hadn't: Wyatt's arrogance wasn't a product of his ego or a belief in his superiority. It was a defense mechanism, pushing people away. He might be a genius in many areas, but when it came to human relations, he seemed to have unresolved past traumas.

So he preferred to keep his distance from humans altogether, however, because of his unparalleled genius and kind heart that would never be possible. Still, was it because of fate or his kind heart, he was surrounded by good people and friends who cared about him. Being in their company appeared to be slowly healing his past traumas and opening his heart to new possibilities that he had previously closed to.

Being a part of his growth and journey helped the Field Marshal find the satisfaction she was previously missing when working for her niece. Especially, today when Wyatt decided to ask for help instead of trying to solve everything by himself. She felt she

made the right choice. However, knowing that if her work were not able to meet Wyatt's standard he would redo all of the work himself, she did not dare to slack off and planned to give her a hundred present.

"Don't worry Wyatt, I will not disappoint you," the Field Marshal declared as she activated her unique pupils to gauge the space disaster in front of her. She single mindedly mobilized all of her attention to exploring the mystery of the space disaster in hopes to prove herself to Wyatt. Seeing her like this who had borrowed the books on the application of space in array formation felt a little ashamed. Yet, went ahead and assigned a few of his primordial spirits to comprehend them and share them with him and the rest of the primordial spirits. It was not that Wyatt was unable to let go of control, it was only that he strongly believed that if he wanted to get somethings done right he had to do it himself.

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Chapter 2240 A Realm Without Night

[1,072 words]

Chapter 2240 A Realm Without Night

Date- Unspecified

Time- Unspecified

Location- Lil Red Storm Planet, Unspecified

Wyatt and his thousands of primordial spirits were multitasking to uncover and understand the mysteries of the Lil Red Storm realm's celestial array formation. Meanwhile, the Field Marshal had finished analyzing the space disaster and its role in the celestial array formation.

It was natural that the Field Marshal had finished before Wyatt and his army of primordial spirits. They were trying to master an array the size of a dwarf planet, while the Field Marshal had been assigned a specific piece of that puzzle and asked to find where it fits.

The Field Marshal carefully recorded her findings in detail, along with her theories and hypotheses, and shared them with Wyatt's grimoire. "Wyatt, she informed him, "I have

shared my findings with your grimoire. Go through them once and ask me if you have any doubts." With Wyatt's knowledge and talent for array formation, the Field Marshal felt this was sufficient.

"Sure, I'll get to it when I can, Wyatt answered dismissively, returning to his research. The primordial spirits assigned to study the application of space in array formation would handle it for him. "Anything else I can help you with?" the Field Marshal asked, eager to assist. Wyatt in any way possible. However, all she heard was, "No, you're free to do anything you want.

The Field Marshal didn't take offense at her liege's dismissive attitude. She knew he must be too focused on his research, and the fact that he had spared a few seconds to answer her was enough for her.

Besides, her research on the space disaster and its role in the celestial array formation has given her many inspirations and has been very fruitful in terms of her understanding of space. If not for her duty to guard Wyatt, she would have immediately returned home and initiated fusing her three space rule meanings into a space rule stream. Although her inspiration was not enough to help her complete the process, she would have made significant progress.

However, she felt this was also for her good because there was always a risk of contamination if she were to use inspiration gained from another realm's space to climb further in her space rule comprehension. One had to know that inspiration and comprehension were two different things. Though comprehending rules from a foreign realm was a big no-no, taking inspiration from a foreign realm was not. But not entirely risk-free.

Nonetheless, she was at a step in space rule comprehension where she needed all the inspiration and help she could get to pass the test of the space rule.

Not to mention, the Lil Red Storm realm was part of the same sector as Card World in the Devil Merchant Code's inter-realm city. So, their rules were basically the same. If she had asked Wyatt, he would have informed her she didn't have to worry about contamination.

Besides, she wasn't exactly taking inspiration from that realm's space rule per se but from that realm's celestial array formation. Hence, if there was a risk of contamination, it was negligible. In the end, the Field Marshal continued to stand guard beside Wyatt, fearing that with all his attention on researching the celestial array formation, he might not sense any space disasters in the vicinity that were frequent enough to be on the lookout for in this realm.

However, this didn't require her full attention, so she spared a little to concentrate on the space

disaster before them, further refining her inspiration from the space disaster and its application to catch meteors or asteroids, extract their resources, and bury them in the realm's crust. This would decrease the risk of contamination when using it and make it more specific to her requirements. Busy with their research, both Wyatt and the Field Marshal forgot about building a temporary shelter on the realm. Considering their physiques, they didn't need one. Adding to that the realm was plagued with space disasters, so building a temporary shelter or any type of shelter didn't seem to be an immediate requirement.

Countless hours passed, but night never came on the Lil Red Storm Realm. Although there were times when only one sun was visible to their side of the realm, the arrangement of the two suns ensured that the Lil Red Storm Realm would never be without a sun.

Based on his current understanding of the Lil Red Storm Realm's celestial array formation, Wyatt believed that sunlight played a significant role in the formation. This meant that the realm's two suns were also indirect participants in its celestial array formation. In other words, this array formation was not applicable to realms that do not receive uninterrupted sun energy. With this discovery, Wyatt's interest in the celestial array formation decreased by half, as it was not applicable to Card World.

Yes, he could try to modify the celestial array formation to replace the sun's energy with some other energy source, but that was easier said than done. Where would he be able to find an efficient and affordable energy source that could replace the sun itself? When the sunlight was basically free. Thus, this made this particular celestial array formation useless to Wyatt's current needs. Previously, Wyatt had wanted to study this celestial array formation urgently because he wanted to modify it and apply it to Card World so that it would also function as a space weapon hurling meteors and asteroids at the devils trying to invade Card World. With such a weapon at their disposal, they would never have to worry about the demon invasion again, unless a semi-ruler or ruler-class faction took an interest in Card World. Which was impossible, considering Card World would not be able to satisfy even a tenth of their appetite.

However, realizing that his vision was no longer possible, mastering the celestial array formation was no longer Wyatt's priority. Especially considering that he had other pressing matters to deal with, such as gauging his current strength and then attacking the Freedom Fighters' main headquarters in the Yellow Plains realm. He had a legitimate reason to do so. Hence, no one would blame him for his surprise attack, including the Freedom Fighters. After all, thieves won't complain when they get caught but when they find their target turned out to be poorer than them.

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Chapter 2241 Infinite Combos

[1,013 words]

Chapter 2241 Infinite Combos

Date- Unspecified

Time- Unspecified

Location- Lil Red Storm Planet, Unspecified

Confirming that the Lil Red Storm Realm's celestial array formation required a constant supply of solar energy, mastering it became a secondary priority for Wyatt. He and thousands of primordial spirits had already collected and recorded all the necessary data in the Hive AI using their primordial soul pupils. They could gradually master it later. For now, Wyatt planned to focus on his original purpose: assessing his current strength.

Seeing Wyatt unoccupied with his research, the Field Marshal inquired, "Wyatt, were my notes on the role of space disasters in the Lil Red Storm's celestial array formation sufficient, or did I miss something?"

Wyatt paused, waiting for the primordial spirits studying space applications in array formation to share their findings. Once the information was gathered, Wyatt replied, "Your observations were accurate. Your suggestion of using space disasters to filter waste and extract resources from asteroids/meteors before burying them separately in the realm's crust was particularly inspiring. I applied it to modify the space isolation barrier array formation into a space furnace barrier array formation. This will be invaluable for large-scale ore refining."

"Really," the Field Marshal was flattered to hear Wyatt say her observation and inputs were inspiring for him and helped him modify an array formation. Then, she asked, "How efficient is the space furnace barrier array formation compared to the refining array formation currently used in the Card World?"

"You tell me. I'll be using it in a minute! Wyatt said as he flipped through his grimoire to familiarize himself with the changes his card grandmaster realm's baptism using the origin source's energy had brought him.

The number of his traits, physique, and skills had decreased because the origin source's energy had fused them. The resulting traits, physique, and skills not only did

they retain their original effects, but it also enhanced and modified them to perform optimally when using any form of energy derived from primordial energy. After all, primordial energy was believed to be the source of all energies. Wyatt was currently familiar with Soul Energy, Curse Energy, Celestial Force, and Primordial Energy, among the various energies in the Myriad Realms. Thanks to his card grandmaster realm's baptism using the origin source's energy, he could now utilize all four of these energies with his physiques, traits, and skills, or altogether without fearing any sort of backlash and could be reckless to his hearts content.

This harmony between the energies was a significant addition to his prowess. Apart from its obvious advantage in prolonged battles, it would make using various combo moves easier. He could now attempt many combo moves that he had previously avoided due to the fear of backlash from the clash between distinct energies. Just imagining himself bombarding enemies with one powerful combo after another, Wyatt became excited and couldn't wait to try it out.

Therefore, he immediately ordered his 1024 primordial spirits to stop their current tasks and integrate with their respective SSS-rank blood curses, which he had specifically chosen and purchased for them, to enter the blood curse incarnation form.

A grandmaster realm being entering the blood curse incarnation with 1024 SSS-rank curses was

unheard of in the myriad realms. As it never occurred or attempted in its entire history. However, today a no name card apprentice was not only going to attempt it but achieve it successful and survive.

Even if the beings in the myriad realms were to hear of this feat, they wouldn't believe it, dismissing it as a false rumor. It was impossible in the reality they knew. However, today, one being in the entire Myriad Realm was about to witness the impossible and have her understanding of reality refreshed. The Field Marshal, who was eagerly anticipating Wyatt's initiation of the space furnace barrier array formation, suddenly froze, sensing an ominous, unfathomable energy emanating from him. Awakening from her stupor, she instantly used her innate sense to understand what was happening in the body of her young liege. She discovered that the sinister energy within him continued to widely grow. Attempting to gauge the depth of this energy, she felt as if there were no bottom to it. She did not understand how could a mortal body contain such bottomless sinister energy.

She was unable to comprehend how her liege could contain such a vast amount of sinister energy while still functioning as a normal card apprentice. In a panic, she decided to intervene and rid his body of that sinister energy. However, before she could act, she heard her liege in her mind, "Field Marshal, let me be completely honest with you for a change!"

Though she trusted her liege and his abilities, the Field Marshal remained on guard, prepared to intervene if her young liege needed her. After all, the sinister energy was growing rapidly within his body, unchecked. If this continued, she feared the energy would exceed his mortal vessel's capacity and explode.

However, her fears were unfounded. She soon felt the sinister energy within her liege's body slow down and stabilize, elevating his realm from Card Grandmaster to Card Demigod. Not just any demigod, but the pinnacle of the demigod realm, known throughout the Card world. Sensing Wyatt's current realm, the Field Marshal herself felt a mortal threat from her young liege. Her instincts screamed at her to be cautious of the boy she was supposed to guard. These instincts quickly overwhelmed her rational mind, prompting her to retreat a few steps in preparation for a fight, awakening the fierce beast within her. Sensing the strong sinister energy enough to threaten her, she could not help but get excited.

But before she could act on these newly awakened instincts, her diamond tiara shone brightly, erasing the momentum of the sinister energy within Wyatt's body and preventing it from provoking her feral instincts, giving back control to her rational mind. Back in control, the Field Marshal was ashamed because if not for the Heatsend Royal family's heirloom card she would have attacked her liege.

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Chapter 2242 1024 SSS-Rank Curses

[1,031 words]

Chapter 2242 1024 SSS-Rank Curses

Date- Unspecified

Time- Unspecified

Location- Lil Red Storm Planet, Unspecified

Once Wyatt's sinister energy anchored at the pinnacle of the Card Demigod realm, the Field Marshal detected its origin. To her shock, she discovered numerous SSS-rank curses within him. While her intent sense couldn't penetrate his mutated ego gem, she estimated there were over a thousand SSS-rank curses within him.

Surprisingly, Wyatt appeared unaffected despite integrating so many curses to enter his blood curse incarnation form. The Field Marshal was familiar with his transformations but was astonished by the lack of change.

Previously, using a few dozen SSS-rank curses, Wyatt's features had morphed to resemble a blood-red, sinister humanoid demon. However, this time, with over a thousand SSS-rank curses integrated within him, his appearance and mentality remained unaffected and unchanged, except for a raise in his realm that temporarily stabilized at the Card World's known peak strength.

The Field Marshal couldn't help but ask him in amazement, "How is this even possible? Did you make an advancement in your blood rule comprehension? Your current blood curse incarnation form looks very refined and in harmony with the before despite housing more than a thousand SSS-rank curses within you."

"Yes, I already achieved trinity in blood rule comprehension and am preparing to forge a blood rule stream. However, that is not why I have such control over my blood curse incarnation form despite integrating more than a thousand SSS-rank curses within me, it is because the mutation of my soul and ego gem is finally complete. As such my current blood curse incarnation form is more stable allowing me to stay in this form for a longer period of time, Wyatt answered as he scrutinized his realm and physique, trying to get a sense of the enhancement he gained in his current form. The Field Marshal nodded even though she had no idea what. Wyatt meant by the completion of his soul and ego gem mutation. 'Wasn't mutation a one-time thing? Were there stages to it like partial and complete mutation? She pondered. She did not even bother to use her intent sense on his ego gem to not the changes to it and understand what Wyatt meant, knowing that it was a dead end. She was most aware that Wyatt's mutated ego gem could block any type of spying maintaining his secrecy.

"Field Marshal, I need a sparing partner, you up for it?" Wyatt asked the Field Marshal to be his sparring partner for two reasons.

The first reason was that thanks to her strength she would make an excellent sparring partner for him to test his current prowess and the second was that, this way he would be able to show the extent of his power to the Field Marshal such that she would stop focusing on being his bodyguard and be of more use to him in other ways recruiting capable and trustworthy allies.

After all, considering her popularity as the Southern Hero if she were to plan a coup more than half the Southern Region would willingly stand behind her. Not only did she have the royal bloodline, but she also had enough achievements to prove that she had the Southern Region's best interests in

mind.

If someone of her reputation and popularity were to start a coup then the Southern citizens would start to doubt that the Heatsend Royal family must have done something wrong to warrant a reaction from the Field Marshal. The Southern region's citizens had such trust in Field Marshal

Heatsend. Not to mention they all knew her was proud and honorable by nature as such she would not sort to something as lowly as a coup without a good reason.

This was the invisible authority Field Marshal Heatsend held over the Southern region and its citizens. She had such an effect even before her niece, the Southern Princess, used her media power to further consolidate this authority and image of hers in the hearts of every Southerner. Considering the Field Marshal's achievements promoting her was as easy as breathing air for the Southern Princess.

One should not forget that it was the Field Marshal's seal of approval that allowed the Southern Princess to gain a solid foothold among the high society of the Southern Region despite her being a woman and her scandal with Gainover. It was another thing that this foothold by her own merit. further evolved into a fearful authority that allows the Southern Princess to control the Southern Region from the shadows even today.

All in all, if the Field Marshal had not made way for the Southern Princess and later stood by her side, it would have been very difficult for the Southern Princess to achieve her current grip on the Southern Region. Just losing the Field Marshal's support had already loosened her grip on the Southern Region. If not for her quick thinking and carefully laid out a trap, instead of this incident becoming an opportunity for her to purge those against her it would have become the opportunity for her haters to steal her authority from her.

It would be foolish of Wyatt to keep someone with such authority and influence as his bodyguard instead of having her help him consolidate his authority and influence in not just the Southern Region but all five regions. After all, her authority and influence as one of the top ten strongest card apprentices was not just for show. Not to forget the Field Marshal's military experience and achievements, if she were to will it she could help Wyatt turn his novice forces into a well-organized and strong army that knew honor but no fear.

"Sure, why not? Make your move whenever you are ready" the Field Marshal nonchalantly agreed to Wyatt's request for her to act as his sparring partner. After all, she too was curious how strong Wyatt was in his current form. After all, it had alarmed her feral instincts.

Getting the green signal from the Field Marshal, Wyatt decided to start off with a combo of punches and kicks with his full might to get the latter to take this sparring session seriously.

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Date- Unspecified

Time- Unspecified

Location- Lil Red Storm Planet, Unspecified

Wyatt mobilized his full might and used his rudimentary combat knowledge to throw a series of punches and kicks at the Field Marshal in combo. He did not make use of any combat arts cards because he wasn't sparing with Field Marshal to win against her but to gauge his power and to understand his strength in each of his forms. It was an important step in his pursuit of comprehending his strength thoroughly.

In his current form, Wyatt's attacks easily ripped the realm's fragile space. Causing various spatial tears to appear. Ignoring these spatial tears Wyatt continued with his attack as these spatial tears immediately closed as they formed. Though the realm's space was fragile it displayed a strong vitality. Hence, it was able to heal instantly. If not for space's strong vitality, considering the constant space disasters in this realm, the realm would have long been left in shambles by a series of space disasters.

"Your attacks are fast and pack quite a power, but charging ahead like a wild boar will get you nowhere. Without proper technique, your agility and strength are like a sword with a dull blade, The Field Marshal commented dodging Wyatt's series of punches and kicks by a hair's breadth. Though the attacks appeared to be a close miss, she did not even have to use her unique eyes to see through the shortcomings of Wyatt's attack and evade them.

The raw power displayed by Wyatt in his blood incarnation form was enough to threaten her but it was not enough to get her on her toes. She has been through countless battles, fighting those who were larger and stronger than her. Her combat arts and experience were all refined to perfection. In her long lifespan, she had achieved sage-level mastery in various combat arts and was hailed as a combat genius. In front of a combat sage like her Wyatt's rudimentary combat arts were nothing even if they were backed by a power strong enough to be considered as the peak in the Card world. Still, one had to understand that for the Field Marshal to praise an attack as fast and powerful was not a small deal. She has fought many powerful enemies in her lifetime, so it wasn't easy to impress her. Her praise could only mean that the might displayed by Wyatt was strong enough to hurt her but he wasn't experienced enough to use his might to hurt her.

Wyatt did not need the Field Marshal to tell him that he wasn't a skilled combatant. His strategy so far has been to overpower and crush his enemy with an overwhelming magnitude of power and incomprehensible abilities. However, this only worked on

enemies weaker and with less means than him. When he met skilled combatants with a lot of combat experience like Agent Forger, Belphegor's Worldhog Incarnation, etc he could only resort to what the people called trickery to defeat them. But he preferred to call it outsmarting his enemies.

Ignoring the Field Marshal's comment, Wyatt once again attacked her with a series of punches and kicks with all his might. The reason he was repeating the same pattern of attacks was that the live AI was collecting data on him and his more than a thousand primordial spirits as they utilized the power of 1024 SSS-rank curses.

Wyatt's goal was to check if he and primordial spirits were able to mobilize the strength of all 1024 SSS-rank curses efficiently without any loss of power midway. Now the number of curses being used has increased, it would not be surprising that there were some energy losses. He was certain about it. He just needed to know how much was the current efficiency and loss before he could start modifying the blood rule's blood curse incarnation.

Seeing Wyatt not consider her remarks about his combat skills and continue to bullishly attack her with all his might without any technique, she frowned and decided to let him experience what she meant. Instead of evading his attacks like before, she took them head-on gracefully displaying the bright elegance of a saga. She instinctively mobilized minimum power to use the power in Wyatt's attacks and counter his series of punches and kicks. In the end, she finished with a strong punch to his gut, sending him hurling back at an insane speed.

Before Wyatt could react to the Field Marshal's finishing punch, he found his body was already flying back at a speed and with a force that made it impossible for him to halt his retreating body mid-air. However, he suddenly felt the moment of his retreating body decrease and his surroundings go dark. His entire body felt an unfathomable pressure being applied to it from all directions. Fortunately, his physique was near-invincible, and was able to withstand the pressure. But the pain was too real. Trying to make sense of what was going on he learned that he had entered a space disaster. The pressure being applied on his body from all directions was none other than the collapsing space. It turns out that because of the speed of his retreating body, the Lil Red Storm realm had mistaken him for a small meteor, triggering its celestial array formation. Hence, he was caught in a space disaster that was now trying to refine his body in an effort to extract resources.

Comprehending his circumstance, Wyatt stopped struggling and let the space disaster do its thing as he knew that it would not be able to hurt his body, even if it did his primordial calamity soul gem would still be intact as it was invulnerable. Not to mention, ultimately the array would bury him in the Lil Red Storm realm's crust. Knowing the end result Wyatt planned to use this opportunity to experience the realm's array on himself.

However, Wyatt felt another power cover his body trying to carefully drag him out of the space disaster. It was the Field Marshal. Soon he received a mental transmission from

her, "Wyatt, do you have a death wish? Why did you let the space disaster swallow you and why aren't you trying to get out? Don't tell me you plan to let it kill you."

'Field Marshal, leave. Let me be! Wyatt asked the Field Marshal to leave him alone and not try to save him without giving her a proper explanation. This caused her to misunderstand his intentions to stay in the space disaster and inquire in distress, "What's wrong, why are you suddenly acting suicidal?"

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Chapter 2244 Thousand Blood Curse Incarnation Form, SSS-Rank Necrowite

[1,077 words]

Chapter 2244 Thousand Blood Curse Incarnation Form, SSS-Rank Necrowite

Date- Unspecified

Time- Unspecified

Location- Lil Red Storm Planet, Unspecified

Why does your mind keep jumping to the worst?' I'm not suicidal. I'm simply using this opportunity to test the celestial array formation. Don't worry, there aren't many things that can kill me in the entire Myriad Realms. Come back in roughly fifteen minutes. The space disaster should have buried me in the realm's crust by then. That is, if my calculations are correct, Wyatt explained to the Field Marshal to deter her from interfering with his research.

Then, what about our sparring session?' the Field Marshal inquired, suspecting Wyatt was avoiding their practice.

Now she regretted not going even more easier on him. Seeing his strength was on par with hers, she thought he could handle her easy mode, but it seemed he wasn't even fit for her tutorial mode. This prompted her to consider creating an entirely new mode to get him started.

Except for his power, Wyatt truly sucked at combat skills. Considering his age, she could understand his lack of combat experience, but seeing him fail to execute even the most basic combat arts properly, she wondered if she had found the one thing Wyatt was bad at.

However, considering that Wyatt had somehow managed to achieve prowess equal to hers at such a young age, the Field Marshal believed that with more time, he might be able to overcome his only shortcoming: his miserable combat skills.

It was painful for her to watch him possess the power to dominate the world but display subpar combat skills that even a street thug would be ashamed of. She couldn't help but wonder, with such terrible combat skills, how he had managed to defeat Agent Louis Forger, known for defeating many demigods when still in her semi-demigod realm, and the Worldhog incarnation of a devil who could manipulate time and had easily taken down about four teams of elite demigods.

'Let's continue once I come out. I still have other abilities and forms to test! Wyatt replied.

'Fine. I'll be monitoring the space disaster. If you need help, signal me. I'll rescue you immediately! the Field Marshal informed before withdrawing her space rule, which was interfering with the space disaster to shield Wyatt.

Unlike the Field Marshal, who was ashamed of his combat skills, Wyatt was not a bit ashamed about his lacking combat skills. The Field Marshal, being a soldier, tended to lean toward the phrase 'might makes right; but Wyatt, as a scholar, obviously believed in the power of the mind. Someone like the Field Marshal would not consider Wyatt's fighting style honorable, labeling it as trickery. However, Wyatt would strongly disagree, claiming that there was no honor in fighting to begin with. Only animals and beasts fight, sentient species such as them should not drop to their level.

Still, he did agree with the Field Marshal that without proper skills and technique, his strength was like a sword with a dull blade. The only reason he was willing to improve his combat skills was to make use of his power more efficiently with minimal losses for self-defense. Apart from that, he did not see any merit in combat arts.

His sparring session with the Field Marshal was enlightening. He understood that in his thousand blood curse incarnation form, he possessed strength greater than that of the Field Marshal. Yet, he was helpless against her because she was too skilled. Her sage-level mastery in various combat arts not only made up for the power gap between them but also helped her achieve an overwhelming victory against him with ease. No wonder she did not hesitate to face a dozen supreme beings and emerge victorious.

During their fight, he could see her movements, but his brain could not comprehend them before she landed the finishing punch. The spar not only helped him realize that his energy loss wasn't just from within but also from how he used the power. It also revealed that his knowledge of combat skills and techniques was akin to that of a first grader.

He was seeking to check how efficiently he and the primordial spirits mobilized the curse energy of over a thousand SSS-rank curses and the error rate. However, he learned that no matter how efficient he was in mobilizing the curse energy, if he didn't know how to skillfully use it, the efficiency would ultimately decrease, and the error rate would increase.

To solve this, he could no longer ignore combat arts and had to prioritize comprehending and mastering them. Since Wyatt had never actually practiced any combat skill before, he wasn't sure if he had talent when it came to mastering them. His combat talent mattered because in his thousand blood curse incarnation, he needed to have sage-level mastery in at least one combat art just to keep up with her. If he wanted to defeat her, he needed to achieve sage-level mastery in various combat arts as the Field Marshal had achieved zenith in many combat styles.

What is taking so long? Wyatt wondered, seeing that fifteen minutes had passed yet he was still in the space disaster instead of being buried in the realm's crust by it. He discovered that the space disaster was on a repeat cycle since it had failed to refine and extract possible resources from him the first time.

Wyatt, 15 minutes are up. Are you alright in there?' the Field Marshal used her mental transmission to check on Wyatt, seeing that the time he specified was up but the space disaster had still not buried him in the Lil Red Storm's crust. However, she was impressed by Wyatt's physique. She knew it was strong but to remain unharmed despite spending 15 minutes in a space disaster was an incredible feat.

'I'm fine. Give it a minute; I'll be out soon! Wyatt replied, as he learned that the space disaster would be stuck in a loop if things continued to remain the same. He had to break the loop somehow if he wanted the space disaster to finish its refining & extraction process and bury him in the realm's crust. Therefore, he used his myriad devil transformation to morph his body into a huge block of refined SSS-rank Cursed Necrowite, managing to break the loop the space disaster was stuck in. Soon, it buried him deep in the ground beneath.

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Chapter 2245 Combat Instructor Heatsend I

[1,020 words]

Chapter 2245 Combat Instructor Heatsend I

Date- Unspecified

Time- Unspecified

Location- Lil Red Storm Planet, Unspecified

The Lil Red Storm realm's celestial array formation was capable of identifying and distinguishing the resources of meteors or asteroids caught in its space disasters. Its detection ability within the space disasters was so strong that it had identified Wyatt as a parasite attempting to infest it, rather than declaring him unknown resource and burying him in the cursed area.

Having identified Wyatt as a parasite, the celestial array had modified the space disaster to thoroughly eliminate the threat. As a result, the space disaster was now running on a loop that would only end with the parasite's demise i.e. Wyatt's death.

Understanding this, Wyatt was impressed by the celestial array formation's countermeasures. It was not uncommon for meteors and asteroids to carry harmful pathogens, parasites, or other life forms. After all, some meteors originated from planets, making it unsurprising for them to house tenacious life forms.

Be that as it may, Wyatt prioritized escaping the array formation without using force or wasting the time he had spent experiencing the realm's celestial array formation firsthand in order to collect data on the array's workings. For that, he would have to trick the array into believing that the parasite attempting to infest its realm was dead or that its initial detection was incorrect—that the object in the space disaster was not a parasite but an ore or meteor.

Since Wyatt wanted to experience how the space disaster would bury the extracted resources in the realm's crust, pretending to be dead making use of his 'pseudo-calamity soul gem' skill was not an option. Therefore, the only way to achieve his goal was to trick the celestial array formation into believing that he was an ore, not a life form.

With his myriad devil transformation skill, it wasn't difficult for him to trick the celestial array formation into breaking the loop and completing the process. He used his skill to transform into a block of refined SSS-rank Cursed Necrowite, successfully deceiving the

array and ending the loop. As a result, the space proceeded to the final step of its role in the array formation: the burial of the extracted resources in the realm's crust.

The Field Marshal, who was monitoring the space disaster from the outside, frowned, sensing Wyatt's presence within the disaster vanish. Soon, the space disaster settled, and the affected space was immediately healed at an incredible speed. Believing that Wyatt had been buried in the realm's crust as he had informed her, she hurriedly checked the ground beneath using her intent sense to locate him.

Soon she panicked as her intent sense couldn't detect Wyatt within the realm's crust. Fearing that the space disaster had buried him too deeply, she expanded her search radius, only to find a block of SSS-rank Necrowite transform into Wyatt and burst out of the ground. "Field Marshal, why are you panicking?" he asked. "I wasn't bragging when I said there aren't many things that can hurt me in my current form in the entire myriad realms."

"Let's see if that's true," the Field Marshal replied, her body blurring as she appeared right before Wyatt, ready to punch him in the chest. She continued their sparring session without informing him.

Wyatt immediately used his version of Agent Louis's 'Instant Teleportation' to evade the Field Marshal's onslaught. To his shock, however, within the time it took for his tiny form to step out of her spiritual channel and expand to regular size, the Field Marshal instinctively turned and grabbed the regular-sized Wyatt by the neck before he could react, saying, "Same trick won't work on me twice, son!"

Listening to the Field Marshal dissing him in an attempt to provoke him into taking the sparring session seriously, Wyatt laughed with chilling madness before daring her with a deadpan face, "Little girl, don't hold back, finish it."

Infuriated, the Field Marshal's grip around Wyatt's neck tightened, breaking through his near-invulnerable physique. She crushed his neck, popping his head off as blood from his body bathed her in red. However, the blood soon evaporated, leaving a spotless Field Marshal behind.

Wyatt's headless body did not fall to the ground; instead, it instantly regrew a new body mid-air while simultaneously draping its flawless form in clothes made from soul energy.

Burning Wyatt's headless body to cinders, the Field Marshal frowned as it did not turn into ashes as she had hoped. She couldn't help but acknowledge that Wyatt's physique was indeed very strong. Then, looking at the hovering Wyatt, she shouted, "Come at me!"

"No rush," Wyatt declined. "Your point has gotten through to me. From now on, I will make my combat training a priority. As for now, come check out the modified array formation: Space furnace barrier."

Having experienced the role of the space disaster in the Lil Red Storm realm's celestial array formation firsthand, Wyatt gained new inspirations. He used them to further modified and optimized the space furnace barrier array formation he created, using the Field Marshal's observations of space disasters and space isolation barrier array formations. Now, he wanted to test it on the deposit of LSG they had found earlier, mining and refining it to make it ready for sale in the market.

"I want to be in charge of your combat training," the Field Marshal declared ignoring Wyatt's invitation to check out the modified array formation, as the more Wyatt spoke, the more she felt like he was making excuses to avoid combat training.

She was convinced that Wyatt was bad at combat arts, which was why he kept avoiding it at every turn. She believed that if someone was bad at something, they just needed more practice to master it, regardless of talent. There weren't many things that fell within this category but combat arts did. She believed as long as Wyatt practiced rigorously under her guidance his combat arts would achieve certain mastery in them regardless of his talent for them. Therefore, she decided to become Wyatt's combat instructor and whip him into shape.

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[- Chapter 2246 Combat Instructor Heatsend II](#)

Chapter 2246 Combat Instructor Heatsend II

[1,031 words]

Chapter 2246 Combat Instructor Heatsend II

Date- Unspecified

Time- Unspecified

Location- Lil Red Storm Planet, Unspecified

"Wyatt, accept me as your combat instructor," the Field Marshal repeated, receiving no response. The latter, while possessing raw power, lacked proper training. The Field Marshal believed she had the ability to transform this potential into a formidable force. As her young liege's most loyal subordinate, she felt it her duty to unleash his greatness.

Wyatt stared at the Field Marshal blankly. He had brought her to the Lil Red Storm realm to demonstrate his strength, dispelling her concerns about his safety. This would allow her to focus on gathering allies to support him against the Southern Princess. Together, they could establish a faction in the Southern Region powerful enough to challenge the Southern Princess's unchecked influence over it.

However, contrary to his expectation, witnessing his prowess, the Field Marshal insisted on taking him under her tutelage. She seemed unwilling to accept a refusal. While having a martial genius like Field Marshal Heatsend provide one-on-one combat training was beneficial, Wyatt also needed her assistance in establishing a powerful faction as soon as possible now that they burned the Southern Princess's reason to target him subtly.

Although combat training was a priority, it wasn't essential that the Field Marshal be his instructor. Wyatt could enhance his martial skills by joining a martial arts sect in the VR-Universe, hiring a devil instructor using the Devil Merchant Code, or seeking the Royal Instructor who had taught Field Marshal Heatsend and four generations of the Southern royal family.

Meanwhile, it was crucial that the Field Marshal assist him in recruiting allies in the Southern Region. Instead of Wyatt wasting time building trust with each of them individually, a single word from the Field Marshal could sway them to his side. While no one would dare to oppose the Southern Princess for Wyatt, the situation would differ if the Field Marshal made the request.

In essence, Wyatt needed the Field Marshal as his forerunner, not his combat instructor. However, witnessing her determination to mold him into a combat monster, Wyatt realized it wouldn't be easy to persuade her otherwise. During her recruitment, he had struggled to gain her complete loyalty. Now that she had become his fanatical devotee, he was beginning to regret his decision.

It wasn't that the Field Marshal would refuse his orders; she would follow them without question. However, their relationship had transcended that of Master and Knight, evolving into a familial bond, albeit unrelated by blood. Previously, she would have given her life for him out of duty. Now, she would do so out of genuine affection. This fondness and devotion made it challenging for him to command her on a whim.

"I am not fit to be a ruler," Wyatt muttered to himself, aware that a competent ruler would never allow such useless affection to hinder them. He was accustomed to dealing with those who meant him harm, but not with those who genuinely cared for him, even if misguided. After all, he had longed for love for two lifetimes. Now that he had found it, he was overwhelmed and unsure how to respond, primarily due to his trust issues.

His words did not escape the Field Marshal's ears. She frowned, unable to comprehend how his ability to rule was connected to her desire to be his combat instructor. She

wanted to assert that he was wrong but, avoiding a tangent, repeated herself, "Wyatt, will you accept me as your combat instructor?"

"You're not going to let this go, are you?" Wyatt remarked, locking eyes with the Field Marshal. He continued, "I was planning on joining a martial arts sect in the VR-Universe or hiring a devil instructor using the Devil Merchant Code. But since you wish to be my combat instructor, sure, why not? However, I have a few conditions."

"What are they?" the Field Marshal eagerly asked, willing to accept any condition from Wyatt if it meant she could help him hone his combat skills to his best.

"Our combat sessions should accommodate my unpredictable schedule," Wyatt stated his conditions. "I cannot be isolated from the world and myriad realms for too long, so no secluded training. Now that we have burned bridges with your niece, you cannot solely focus on being my combat instructor. You also need to recruit allies in the Southern Region who can warn us of her next move and assist us."

"We can train in the inter-realm city and choose sector where one hour in the Card World's time zone is equivalent to weeks or months in the said sector's time zone. This way, our combat sessions will not only be built around your uncertain schedule but will also prevent you from being cut off from the world and myriad realms for too long.

As for gathering allies, don't worry, Lorenzo and Leo are already on it. She made a huge mistake by placing my family under house arrest and sending the Royal Instructor to arrest me while using my youngest as hostage. The entire Lorn Family and its allies are now supporting you," the Field Marshal assured Wyatt, offering a solution to each of his conditions.

"Are you sure it's okay to recruit allies so openly and aggressively? After all, even though you're no longer on her side, she's still the Southern Princess," Wyatt inquired, feeling it might not be wise to further provoke the Southern Princess with their blatant actions.

"There's no other way. Everything that happens in the Southern Region sooner or later reaches her. Not to mention, if we're not this bold in recruiting allies, it would be difficult to convince them to switch sides," the Field Marshal acknowledged the limitations of her influence in the Southern Region.

If they didn't play their cards right, instead of establishing a faction strong enough to rival her niece in the Southern Region, they would become her stepping stone to consolidating her sole dominance over the South. Demonstrating to everyone that the Southern Hero's defection was irrelevant, she alone was sufficient. She was still the same old Southern Princess that they feared and revered or even stronger.

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Chapter 2247 Space Furnace Barrier Array Formation

[1,009 words]

Chapter 2247 Space Furnace Barrier Array Formation

Date- Unspecified

Time- Unspecified

Location- Lil Red Storm Planet, Unspecified

"Fine, I accept you as my combat instructor, but don't expect me to stand on ceremony around you."

The Field Marshal had agreed to all of his conditions and shown initiative in recruiting allies, so Wyatt had no reason to refuse her simple request to be his combat instructor.

"I don't care about that as long as you follow my teachings sincerely and practice hard," she replied. Although old-school, the Field Marshal didn't care for formalities between a teacher and student. She was simply satisfied that Wyatt was willing to take her as his combat instructor. She couldn't ask for a better student, though he had his quirks.

No matter how talented a student was, the teacher could never guarantee that their student would outgrow them or sometimes outlive them. After all, a talented student with limitless potential was like a candle burning on both ends. One couldn't guarantee that they would last the entire night.

However, in Wyatt's case, he had already achieved a temporary peak, which was more than enough assurance that Wyatt, as her student, would not only outgrow her but also outlive her. As a teacher, the Field Marshal was relieved to be able to teach such a student, knowing that as long as she did her job properly, Wyatt would succeed. After all, one of a teacher's greatest fears was to see their student fail in life.

"Now let's get back to the Space Furnace Barrier array formation. Help me set it up," Wyatt said as he passed her a storage card containing the ingredients for the array and also shared the array formation blueprint with her grimoire, including detailed instructions on her part.

The Field Marshal nodded, taking the storage card. Though she wasn't an array master herself, as the wife of one of the most capable array masters the Card world had ever

seen, her knowledge was enough to follow Wyatt's instructions and lay the groundwork for the array formation. She would make capable assistant.

With her current knowledge of array formations, she could clear a platinum-rank array master exam, but taking the low-rank exam as one of the top ten strongest card apprentices and the Southern Hero would blemish her titles. So, she chose not to officially become an array master. It was better this way as she could attempt the Diamond-rank array master exam when she was sure and shock the world, showing that she wasn't just about brawn but brains too.

Soon, Wyatt and the Field Marshal got busy setting up the Space Furnace Barrier array formation over the LSG deposit they had found earlier.

The reason Wyatt paused his sparring session with the Field Marshal midway to build an array formation was not because he wanted to test it, but because he felt that time spent on the sparring session in this realm would be more productive if he were simultaneously using the array formation to mine and refine the liquid spirit gold from the LSG deposit they had found earlier.

Now that he had spent almost all of his fortune registering the Lil Red Storm realm with devil merchant code and purchasing all the rights to it from the devil merchant code, Wyatt was a little desprate, wanting to raise his wealth back to its original level or more as soon as possible. The sooner he could elevate his financial well-being, the sooner he could focus on other things with little worry. After all, an empty wallet was a worry in itself.

Not to mention, there were other concerns regarding this LSG mining and refining project. He had no idea how the realm would react to him extracting the resources it had painstakingly gathered. Therefore, during his combat lessons with the Field Marshal, Wyatt planned to monitor the performance of the array formation and the reaction of the realm's Will to his mining.

However, Wyatt had a feeling that the realm would react mildly to his LSG mining because the realm had not used its power to suppress their power the moment they stepped into the realm. Considering the welcome dark races got in the Card world or any other realm they invaded, so far, the Lil Red Storm had been very welcoming to him and the Field Marshal. This was why Wyatt was a little optimistic that the realm's Will's reaction to his mining would be mild.

Nonetheless, considering that the realm did not have any life forms and went to great lengths to hoard these resources, Wyatt could not guarantee that there would be no reaction from the realm's Will. Therefore, he needed to monitor the array formation at its initial mining and refining period, such that if the realm were to react, he should be able to modify the array formation in time to withstand the realm's wrath and proceed with mining and refining.

"Wyatt, will this array formation be able to withstand the climate change of this realm?" the Field Marshal asked as she was laying the groundwork for the array formation using the detailed array formation blueprint shared with her grimoire by Wyatt.

This array was built with space isolation barrier as the base, so climate change should not matter. That would be the case if it were in the Card World, but here in the Lil Red Storm realm, considering that its space is so fragile that even a strong wind can cause a tear in the fabric of its space, the climate change was indeed a serious issue troubling the life of the array formation they were planning to set up to mine and refine LSG.

"I made the array formation as sturdy as possible. Small-scale space tears or distortions should not be able to affect the array formation, but let's see what happens. Since I need to understand how establishing an array formation will affect the surroundings, if the change is not high, then the array formation will have a long

lifespan."

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[1,031 words]

Chapter 2248 Variables

Date- Unspecified

Time- Unspecified

Location- Lil Red Storm Planet, Unspecified

For an array formation to achieve maximum efficacy and maintain sturdy durability, the array master must take location into account, along with associated variables such as climate, atmosphere, soul energy density, environment, landscape, etc. This is one of the factors that distinguishes a regular array master from a veteran one.

However, even the most experienced and talented array master, if tasked with setting up an array formation in a realm other than their native one, would not be able to do so immediately. They would need time to study the atmospheric and environmental variables of that realm.

On the Card World, array masters have standard array formation charts and tables, which serve as tools to calculate locational variables with minimal error, whether on the surface, in the sky, underground, or underwater-excluding dungeons. These charts and tables were created by the first card apprentices who ruled the Card World, laying the

foundation for the five regions long before the founding masters of the current central government.

Over time, many talented array masters have contributed to updating these standard charts and tables, assisting their peers. As a result, while array formation is still far from becoming a common household product, it has significantly contributed to current society by increasing safety, productivity, and overall quality of life.

As the wielder of the Primordial Soul Pupils, Wyatt did not need such tools to understand the chosen location for setting up an array formation, whether in his native realm or elsewhere. However, just because he could study nature's soul pathways to gather data on all the locational variables didn't mean he fully understood them. He needed to grasp how these variables affected one another. He could make assumptions, but only by observing them in action could he determine how they influenced each other throughout the year, during different seasons, and how they impacted the array formation.

Usually, Wyatt would have a solution for this kind of problem: the Hive AI's simulation engine. Since he had precise data on all the locational variables thanks to his Primordial Soul Pupils, the Hive AI could simulate an exact replica of the location and accelerate the time period to observe how the variables interact-considering factors like the revolution of the realm around its two suns, the effect of its multiple moons, and the celestial array formation.

However, Wyatt was unable to do this due to the celestial array formation of the realm. It was impossible to predict when it would attract a meteor or asteroid. Every

time a meteor or asteroid entered the realm's atmosphere, it sent ripples across the entire realm, which could accumulate into a large wave or even a tsunami, much like the butterfly effect.

Wyatt could theoretically calculate when the celestial array formation would pull a meteor or asteroid into the realm if he had knowledge of all meteors or asteroids whose paths fell within the array's range. Although his Primordial Soul Pupils were godly, they were not capable of that. Tracing the paths of meteors and asteroids that would enter the range of the realm's celestial array formation would require omnipotent-level clairvoyance capable of monitoring myriad realms. Even with such power, it would take centuries to trace every object whose path coincides with the array's range.

The only entity Wyatt knew capable of such a feat was the Devil Merchant Code. However, hiring its assistance on such a scale would require astronomical capital, making it impossible at his current level.

As a result, Wyatt had no choice but to build the strongest space furnace barrier array formation suggested by the Hive AI, based on countless simulations, while considering the uncertain variable of the celestial array formation pulling meteors and asteroids. The

array formation was reinforced with this variable in mind. If fortune favored him, the array could last centuries. If not, the celestial array formation might pull a massive meteor or asteroid right above it as soon as Wyatt left the realm, destroying it.

Such variables existed even in the Card World, but their chances of occurrence were far lower there compared to the Lil Red Storm realm. Therefore, Wyatt could only test this array formation the traditional way in this realm. However, it was a slow and lengthy process, meaning he wouldn't be able to sell the entire LSG deposit anytime soon.

He could offer it entirely to the Devil Merchant Code, but since the deposit had not been mined or refined, the Devil Merchant Code would not give him a favorable return. It would have to expend resources to mine and refine the enormous deposit, or store it until buyers were found. The Devil Merchant Code wasn't fair in regular dealings, so it was unrealistic to expect a fair trade now.

Though Wyatt was eager to restore his wealth as quickly as possible, he wasn't desperate enough to kill the goose laying the golden eggs. Even if he couldn't mine, refine, and sell the LSG deposit now, he would save it for the future, when he could extract maximum profit or use it when most needed.

However, now that Wyatt was going to spend some time in this realm, trying to gauge the extent of his power growth and its current limitations in his various forms, he decided to use this period to monitor the space furnace barrier array formation at work, as well as the realm's reaction to the array and its integration into the landscape.

"You know, there are other variables, not just space disasters. What I'm really concerned about is the Will of the realm itself. So far, it hasn't shown any reaction to our arrival. But just because it's been accommodating doesn't mean it will tolerate all our actions. From its perspective, we're like aliens invading and stealing from it. We need to be prepared to leave this realm at a moment's notice once you start mining the LSG."

The Field Marshal solemnly warned Wyatt, as she knew how terrifying a realm's wrath could be. There were stories in the royal family about the Card World's Will extinguishing an entire bloodline overnight for crossing its taboos.

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Chapter 2249 Strongest Ruler Class

[1,034 words]

Chapter 2249 Strongest Ruler Class

Date: Unspecified

Time: Unspecified

Location: Lil Red Storm Planet, Unspecified

Even the Field Marshal understood the grave consequences of attempting to mine resources from the Lil Red Storm realm, a desolate realm unfit for the survival of any form of sentient life. After all, at this moment, they were the invading aliens, not the helpless natives. This gave the Field Marshal, who had stepped out of the Card World for the first time, a fresh perspective. She was finally beginning to understand Wyatt's words to her: "Don't limit yourself to the concept of 'my world'; expand it to 'my myriad realms.'" This gave her the resolve to mine the Lil Red Storm realm, even at the risk of their lives.

Soon, the duo arranged the space furnace barrier array formation, covering the deposit of LSG. They placed sufficient soul energy stones in the array's soul energy gathering section to kickstart the array formation, ensuring it would function flawlessly while sustaining itself by gathering soul energy from the atmosphere. Wyatt looked at the Field Marshal and initiated the array formation, saying, "Moment of truth."

The array formation started smoothly, without any hiccups, displaying maximum efficiency in all its functions-from mining to refining and storing the refined LSG. Meanwhile, the Field Marshal and Wyatt braced themselves for any reaction from the Lil Red Storm realm, having no idea how mild or severe it would be. However, to their astonishment, the array formation had mined almost 1 kg of LSG, yet there was no reaction from the realm's will. Everything appeared normal.

"It seems we were worried over nothing-

"No, don't say it!"

Hearing the Field Marshal about to trigger a flag, Wyatt hurriedly tried to interrupt her, but it was too late. She had uttered the cursed words that, in any movie or TV show, would spell a series of disasters for the protagonist and his merry band of friends. As he waited for the consequences, nothing happened, leaving him amazed. "What's wrong?" the Field Marshal asked, confused by Wyatt's sudden outburst. Seeing how serious he seemed, she waited, but when nothing happened, she couldn't help but question his reaction.

"I don't know, something should have gone wrong by now. It's all happening too smoothly," Wyatt replied, surprising the Field Marshal. Skeptical, she asked, "Do you want things to go badly?"

"No, that's not what I meant. I just have a feeling that something isn't adding up. Hold on, let me check something." With that, Wyatt suddenly went silent, focusing on the spiritual plane, using his spiritual body that existed simultaneously with his physical form in the physical plane.

In his spiritual form, Wyatt gazed deep into the womb of the Lil Red Storm realm, using his primordial soul pupils to search for its rule streams and, ultimately, the realm's will hidden behind them. However, to his shock, the womb of the Lil Red Storm realm was barren. There were no rule streams. Instead of the realm's will, he found a core-more accurately, a celestial array formation core.

As Wyatt analyzed the core further to understand what was happening, he was horrified to discover that the core was the will of the realm. Someone or something had refined the entire realm's will into a celestial array formation core. In other words, the Lil Red Storm realm was dead.

The realm's celestial array formation was not natural but an artificial one. This meant that someone or something had not only killed the realm's celestial will and refined it into a core but had also rearranged its multiple moons, suns, and planetary rings to create an artificial celestial array formation that would attract meteors or asteroids passing through its range into the realm, extracted their resources, and buried them within the realm's crust.

Wyatt realized that all his previous assumptions about the realm were wrong. There were no sentient life forms living there because they had most likely been slaughtered by the same entity that had killed the realm's will and refined it into a celestial array formation core.

The realm may not have been small to begin with; it could have lost most of its mass during the battle with the entity that killed it. Or, the same entity may have carved the realm to fit its artificial celestial array formation. Recalling that the multiple elliptical planetary rings of this realm were unusually too large for the realm of this size, Wyatt strongly believed that the realm was a lot bigger even before it was used as a ingredient in the creation of an artificial celestial array formation.

Now it made sense why the realm's will hadn't reacted to their arrival-it was long dead and had been refined into a celestial array formation core. That also explained why it hadn't responded when he arranged the space furnace barrier array formation to mine the resources buried in the crust.

This meant that the celestial array formation wasn't collecting resources for the realm's will but for its killer-the creator of the celestial array formation. The function to hide from the myriad realms was designed to conceal the entity's actions from thieves like them.

Wyatt's spiritual form shivered in fear as he realized this. Understanding that the entity capable of such a feat must be a ruler class being, and seeing how it used the entire realm's will to refine it into a celestial array formation, Wyatt knew it had to be one of the strongest among the ruler class of the myriad realms. No wonder this realm wasn't registered with the devil merchant code.

Realizing that he was not only trespassing on such an powerful entity's territory but also stealing from it, Wyatt knew things were about to get bad for him and his accomplish Field Marshal Heatsend.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck!" Wyatt swore as he returned to his physical form. The Field Marshal frowned but, instead of scolding him for his language, waited for him to sort out his emotions and explain the situation.

"Fuck! I've been duped, big time." Wyatt looked at the confused Field Marshal and informed. The latter was further confused not getting enough details and enquired, "What do you mean?"

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Chapter 2250 Scholars Are Cowards

[1,030 words]

Chapter 2250 Scholars Are Cowards

Date: Unspecified

Time: Unspecified

Location: Lil Red Storm Planet, Unspecified

"I'm a fucking moron, that's what I mean," Wyatt answered the Field Marshal, enraged at himself for not thoroughly checking the realm before deciding to spend all his fortune to register it with the Devil Merchant Code and buy all the rights associated with it.

Yes, his rage wasn't about trespassing and daring to steal from a ruler-class entity but the fact that he had spent his entire fortune acquiring a realm with such a origin. He wanted to appeal to the Devil Merchant Code for not informing him that the realm was dead when he registered it. Though he felt it would be a futile attempt-knowing the Devil

Merchant Code, it would likely blame him for not being thorough in his purchase-he still chose to file an appeal in hopes of recovering at least part of his investment.

"Wyatt, I can't agree with you without knowing the details," the Field Marshal said, prompting Wyatt to explain further before she judged whether he was truly a moron. Wyatt stared at the Field Marshal, momentarily lost for words. He hadn't expected such a response. He wanted her to console him and had been anticipating something along the lines of, "No, Wyatt, you're not a moron; you're a genius." This made it clear that, somewhere in the Field Marshal's mind or heart, she might actually agree with him but needed a little more reason to say it out loud.

Shaking his head, Wyatt began to show the Field Marshal what he had discovered in the womb of the Lil Red Storm realm, using his soul energy display to project his memory into the air as he explained. Learning the full truth about the Lil Red Storm realm, the Field Marshal finally agreed with him: "You are indeed a moron. Why didn't you check the realm's womb before spending a fortune to gain monopoly over it?"

"I didn't because I didn't want to face the realm's will. After all, we are uninvited guests here. But since it didn't react to our presence or our mining activities, I got a bit brave, and, well, you know the rest," Wyatt explained. It felt more like he was reassuring himself that he hadn't done anything wrong-it was just his luck. Sometimes, things just happen.

"Now, what do we do? Do we put things back the way they were and leave, or do we continue mining?" the Field Marshal asked, moving on from blaming Wyatt to strategizing their next move.

"You still plan to stay and continue mining for resources?" Wyatt stared at the Field Marshal in amazement. He thought she would drag him back to the Card World after learning the truth, but it appeared he had underestimated her resolve.

"Yes, I do. After all, you've spent a fortune acquiring this realm in accordance with the Devil Merchant Code. Not to mention, it's possible that the entity who created this celestial array formation has abandoned it, or died long ago, or is asleep, or isn't aware of what's happening here. It could be waiting to return and collect the resources a decade from now, or a century, or even a millennium from now. There are many possibilities. We shouldn't stop because of our fear. And even if we get caught, we can pretend to be ignorant and apologize, promising not to repeat it. I'm sure someone so powerful wouldn't bother making things difficult for two ants," the Field Marshal reasoned, listing various possibilities for why they should continue instead of fleeing with their tails between their legs.

Posted on the Way Beyond, apart from defending the border from the supreme beings and their forces, the Field Marshal's other important task was to collect rare resources for the Southern Royal Family and the Southern region. This meant that she and her army, when possible, wouldn't hesitate to ignore their treaty with the supreme beings

and invade their territory to steal rare resources. She had participated in many such covert missions.

For the Southern Region, she and her army were loyal soldiers, but for the supreme beings, they were nothing more than a band of thieves who would steal and run back to their secret base. Given the Southern Region's declining economy, these incursions were becoming more frequent. Therefore, the Field Marshal suggested they approach the Lil Red Storm realm the same way. The fact that she was willing to risk offending one of the strongest ruler-class beings in the myriad realms explained just how daring she was.

"What if the entity responsible for this array formation decides to punish the Card World for our actions?" Wyatt asked, feeling that the Field Marshal was a lost cause.

"Why would an entity so powerful bother to care about two ants enough to search for their ant hole and destroy it?" The Field Marshal found Wyatt's scenario highly unlikely.

"Why? For the same reason a rapist owl-ape hybrid would spend centuries raping and murdering an entire race of sleep dragons searching for a particular sleep dragon of the same sex! The myriad realms are messed up like that," Wyatt argued, trying to snap the Field Marshal out of her delusion.

"I don't understand," the Field Marshal said, genuinely confused by Wyatt's analogy. But she didn't hesitate to confront him: "But let me tell you why you're against continuing-it's because you're a coward. It's an innate trait of you scholars. Lorenze is the same. I thought you were different, but it turns out you're just like him." "What the fuck? Leave your marital problems at home; don't project that on me. I'm just being cautious because my conscience can't handle innocent people paying for the consequences of our rash actions. It's not death I fear; it's being responsible for the deaths of countless innocent lives. You should be, too. Or are you telling me you're not afraid of dragging the entire Card World to their deaths along with you?" Wyatt snapped, irritated at being called a coward by the Field Marshal. He understood where she was coming from, which is why he went easy on her.

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