

Card Apprentice Daily Log #Chapter 230: New Move - Read Card Apprentice Daily Log Chapter 230: New Move

Chapter 230: New Move

Date- 27 Mar 2321

Time- 9:26

Location- Sky Blossom City, The Sky Blossom Card Stadium, Set 4 Arena 37

Space barrier- this affects blocks the space within the array making it so no teleportation and blink ability is in effect.

Note- if the user activates the effect switch then the space barrier should be turned off during the period of the effect switch.

[Card Name: 300 Men Coil Formation

Card Type: Skill Card

Card Rank: D-rank, Uncommon Grade

Card Rating: 13-Stars

Card Durability: [87/100]

Card Effect: This card gives the host elite level proficiency of 300 men Coil formation. This is a military formation best suited for a squadron of 300 men and women for sustained and prolonged fights. The formation is based on the idea of a 10,000 feet Centipede coiling around its prey and yoghurt rope churning method. The main focus of this technique is to put constant pressure on the trapped enemy until the last of them is dead.

Additional effect: added 5% buff to all stats of the ally units in the formation with an additional 5% buff to stamina stats of all the ally units in the formation.

Note: lance type weapons are ideal for this formation.]

[Card Name: Forbidden Garden

Card Type: Origin Card

Card Rank: Uncommon Grade

Card Rating: -/-

Card Durability: -/-

Card Effect: This card allows the host to summon a Mystic Forbidden Garden with 25 Elder Druids.

Additional effect: Fairy Guards, Druid's prayers, revivifying song, Druid's feast, Energy transfer, Enchanted Wooden Weapons, Nature's blessing, Vitality Fruit, Energy Fruit, Exploding Fruits.

Note: Elder Druids are Tree spirit nymphs and fauns.]

Fairy Guard: Fairy guard is the ability of the Druids which allows them to produce humanoid-shaped creatures to protect themselves when they are stationary or hibernating.

The host can use the Druid's ability to produce fairy guards for his/her use.

Note: One Elder Druid can produce 12 fairy guards. The fairy guards are sterile and cannot reproduce by themselves.

Restriction: Being restricted to the Forbidden garden the Druids are unable to gather enough soul energy to produce Fairy Guards. Therefore the host needs to supply the energy to the Druids for the production of the fairy guards.

Caution: the amount of energy used in the creation of the guards decides the strength of the fairy guards.

Druid's Prayer- the druid's prayers has the ability to wash away various types of debuffs of the allied units varying from fear, stun, sleep, paralysis, etc. The host can activate this skill to

Remove the debuff of any ally unit within the forbidden garden.

Revivifying Song- a special song of druids which can mass cure all the wounds of the ally units within the forbidden garden. Healing of severed limbs is also possible with this song.

Druids Feast- the Druids can use the corpses of the fallen enemies within the forbidden garden to drain vitality and soul energy from them using their roots.

Energy transfer- this ability allows the Druids to share their soul energy between each other and the host. The host also can use this ability to transfer his/her soul energy with druids to help with the production of Fairy guards and Enchanted wooden weapons.

Enchanted Wooden Weapons- The Druids can extend their branches and create wooden weapons blessed with nature's blessing.

Nature's blessing- This blessing gives the Druids and the host high resistance towards fire elementals.

Vitality fruit- using the excess vitality drawn from the corpse the druids can create Vitality Fruit to store the excess vitality in it. which can restore the vitality of the user when taken orally.

Energy fruit- Excess Soul energy drawn from the Corpse is stored in the form of an Energy fruit by the Druid. Which upon taking orally can restore the soul energy of the user.

Exploding Fruits- this fruit is a concoction of vitality and soul energy produced by the druid using excess vitality and soul energy. This fruit is extremely unstable and will explode on contact.

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Beginning of the duel Vivian summoned the forbidden garden and with the help of 25 elder druids in the forbidden garden she set up the ElderSpace WoodFairy Array.

Her strategy was simple to cover the shortcomings of the forbidden garden using the ElderSpace WoodFairy Array. Which worked flawlessly and took out the enemy's ace stone elemental buying her enough time to produce the fairy guards using the energy from an A-rank soul energy generator. Then using the 300 fairy guards she wanted to set up a C-rank 300 men coil formation. Having set up the formation Vivian wanted to go for the kill.

With circumstances favouring her and an excellent and flawless plan Vivian had a good chance of winning had she known the complete strength and capabilities of the enemy she was facing but she did not.

Vivian did watch the video of my fight against the bright brothers but she was mistaken that the strength of my 350 stone elementals was card soldier level. Whereas her reverse harem had 300 Card grandmaster level men which were created using the soul energy of a card lord. She thought that her army with its formation would easily kill through my army.

But she was wrong, though my army had already fallen I still had 4 card lord realm stone Viltronian. With perfect strategy, I could easily counter Vivian and her reverse harem.

First I activated the southern watch formation card and I asked my 4 stone Viltronians to form a dome with its outer surface covered with huge pointy and sharp spikes covering

all 5 of us within it. Yep, this was my other move which I came up with just yesterday at the cemetery while recruiting old Ben as one of the calamity daughter cores. And I call this move the 'Spiked spinning top'.

Being surrounded in a D-rank formation formed by 300 peak card grandmaster realm creatures I was not helpless. Instead, I was preparing to go on a massacre.

"Charge" yelled Vivian at her men who brandished their pikes at me and the 4 stone elementals.

"Spiked spinning top" in defence I activated my move and hearing me the stone Viltronians summoned a spiked stone dome covering all five of us and hence began the carnage.

Chapter 231: Let It Rip

Date- 27 Mar 2321

Time- 9:28

Location- Sky Blossom City, The Sky Blossom Card Stadium, Set 4 Arena 37

"Spiked Dome" I yelled in response to Vivian and her 300 card grandmaster level fairy guard coil formation. And a stone dome with its outer surface covered with huge pointy, sharp and deadly spikes formed with me and the 4 Stone Viltronians inside it.

The spiked dome formed just in time to shield me and the 4 stone elementals from all the attacks. Thus the attacks of the 300 card grandmaster coil formation landed on the dome but these combined attacks of the formation barely managed to scratch the surface of the spiked stone dome. These scratches were then repaired by one of the Stone Viltronian instantaneously.

This time though confident about my move I did not charge in blindly because of Vivian's tricky space switch ability. I had to find a counter for her ability before I turned on the full-on slaughter mode. Vivian's ability allowed her to switch places of two objects/beings within the formation. So I decided to turn me and the 4 Stone Viltronians into a single being.

To achieve this I added an extra stone disc floor underneath the spiked dome. This stone floor was not connected to the dome, instead, the dome lay on top of the stone floor and we stood on the stone floor beneath the spiked dome. So when the dome starts spinning the floor would not spin with it but it would help us to move the spinning dome in the arena as I want. This way the stone floor will separate us and the dome from the arena floor which is lined with Vivian's space array, and also the medium through which she is able to exchange places of two objects.

Now if Vivian tries to use her switch ability first she will have to switch the stone floor and then get to me or the 4 Stone Viltronians or the spiked dome. Seeing how Vivian used the switch ability only once so far into the duel I think it has a cooldown interval between every use and considering the cooldown time of her ability even if Vivian were to get rid of the stone floor to get to me next then her effort would be in vain as the stone Viltronians would replace it with a new one before she is able to use the ability once again.

Now that the threat of Vivian's space displacement ability is taken care of I can go on a killing spree. Vivian and her 300 men formation were going all out doing their best to break through the spiked dome thinking that I was a turtle hiding in its shell. But unfortunately for them, this turtle has spikes, sharp and deadly spikes.

"Let it spin! Spiked Spinning Dome" I commanded the 4 Stone Viltronians. With the strength and control of 4 card lord realm stone elementals, the dome spun at a sound breaking speed. The spin of the dome was so fast that it completed 150 rotations even before the grinding sound caused due to the friction between the spinning dome and the stone floor could reach my ears. Now just imagine the state of my enemies who had been caught off guard while attacking the spinning dome, they were shredded with their blood, meat and bone spreading across the arena.

Vivian had her reverse harem focus all of their strength on breaking through the spiked stone dome in which her target was hiding as they had to kill the target before the duel reached its time limit. The huge, sharp and deadly spike's on the outer surface of the dome should have raised alarms in Vivian's mind but she was too focused on the time limit and brushed off the spikes as a form of defence like the barbed wires on walls. And this cost her a lot when the dome suddenly spun at an extremely fast speed shredding the enchanted weapons and arms of about 30 of her men who were attacking the dome at that moment. Those 30 men not only lost their arms but were knocked back with the force from the spin on to their comrades breaking the 300 men coil formation within a second.

Blood, shredded meat and bone covered the whole arena, some even fell on Vivian who was at the edge of the arena. Watching blood, bones, meat fly across the arena Vivian shrieked in horror. Thankfully the fairy guards were organic sentient puppets who knew no fear, pain or other emotions, they returned to their positions to reform the 300 men coil formation unfazed by the serious injury inflicted on their brothers. The 30 fairy guards who lost their hands also gathered at the formation just to fill in the numbers to start the formation again. Though Vivian was horrified she got back to her senses soon, and commanded, "Revivifying Song"

The revivifying song was not useless to the 30 men who got their arm shredded, it helped them close the wounds and stop the blood loss, allowing them to have just enough strenght for them to fill in their position to start the formation again. The formation was necessary because these men were just born and did not know how to fight, even if they chose to fight without the formation and charge at the enemy

altogether due to the narrow space the chances of friendly fire were very high, meaning instead of attacking their enemies most of them would end up hurting their comrades.

After starting the 300 men coil formation the reverse harem did not attack the spinning dome instead they awaited Vivian's command. Vivian glared hard at the spinning dome and finally realised what the sharp and deadly spikes on the outer surface of the dome were for. Seeing that attacking the spinning dome was out of option Vivian decided to use her switch ability to separate her target from his summoned stone elementals and out of the spiked spinning dome.

But to her surprise, she could not locate her target nor his summoned monsters or the spinning dome using the elderspace woodfairy array instead she located a huge stone disc which her target used as a floor to stand on, separating himself from the array covering the arena floor, "Clever" Vivian praised her enemy without realising what she was praising was not a perfect defence but a killing machine which will soon massacre her and her reverse harem within a matter of a minute.

"Let It Rip! Spiked Spinning Top." Seeing that Vivian was no longer attacking I decided to switch to offence from defence. And let the stone floor carry the spiked spinning dome into the enemies formation, what awaited next was one of the gruesome blood works in the history of the sky blossom city tournaments.

Chapter 232: Means of Survival

Date- 27 Mar 2321

Time- 9:30

Location- Sky Blossom City, The Sky Blossom Card Stadium, Set 4 Arena 37

The duel on arena 37 was the spotlight of set 4 of the first round of the tournament. As all the upper echelon and VIP audiences were focusing on this arena, after all, they went through all the trouble to promote a school level tournament into a city level tournament on a signal day just to get this young man killed. Many had gratitude for the young man for helping the city by making a revolutionary discovery using one of the dungeons near the city. This meant the city was going to enter a rapid developing phase. If it were any other time this young man would be awarded as the hero of the city but he had to get on the bad side of the southern emperor. Now he could only sacrifice his life despite his achievements for the greater good and to save the city from the wrath of the southern emperor.

Many people did not stand to gain much from my death but they all banded together to kill me because they thought that as long as I was alive the wrath of the southern emperor would spread from me to them. According to their puny brains since I had the soul contract the southern emperor could do me no harm. So instead she would take out her anger on the city which gave birth to the source of her shame. They were not

wrong, the history as their evidence their fears were true to some point as many strong card apprentices have done many unspeakable and horrifying things in name of revenge and vengeance to warrant such thoughts from these people, even though the echelons and bureaucrats knew what they were doing was wrong they still proceed ahead justifying their act as means of survival.

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With 2 minutes left on the clock for the duel to reach its time limit, I no longer held back. I moved the stone disc floor to the most concentrated places of the 300 men coil formation to deal the heaviest damage in a minimum amount of time. Blood, shredded mead, bones, brain matter and innards of fairy guards flew everywhere in the arena with its floor stained blood red.

Since the duel was reaching its time limit why was I not aiming for Vivian instead going around the arena attacking the expandable fairy guards? The reason was I wanted to recruit Vivian as one of my calamity daughter cores. Why did I want to recruit Vivian had two reasons behind it,

1. The Cale family and its method of creating potion cards. Recipes for portion cards were available for a price but techniques of creating a position card required me to join a college or enter one of the top 10 universities. Recruiting Vivian I could easily get my hands on the Cale family Potion creation technique.

2. Her origin card Forbidden Garden had piqued my curiosity. As back on earth I and a few of my colleagues dwelled on creating clones but were never able to create fully functioning and sentient clones. Unable to form perfect clones we used the gained knowledge to clone organs from stem cells but our success rate was very low meaning it almost cost a sports car to grow a fully functioning clone organ. Maybe Vivian's origin card can help me achieve further success in this field.

Thanks to the almost immortal body as a result of the calamity soul core I did not require a healing card or organ cloning card but something that would help me create a homunculus. If I was able to create fully functioning homunculus, these homunculus combined with calamity daughter core I could create an immortal army that could bring the entire government to its knees and help me live the peaceful life I am seeking. Therefore Vivian was more useful to me alive than dead.

How did I plan to recruit Vivian when the whole city is watching? Wouldn't I be revealing the only secret I wanted to take to my grave? To recruit Vivian while maintaining the secrecy of my calamity soul core I came up with a special move, "Stone Hook"

I planned to create a stone hook connected to a stone chain and launch it at Vivian. The hook will snag Vivian while dragging her into the dome where I can do my business with Vivian maintaining my secret even though the whole city is watching.

For this to work first I had to clear the arena a bit so that there are very few obstacles when I launch the hook at Vivian. The act of catching a mobile and alert prey with hook and chain was a move that required skills and precision, thankfully Vivian seems to be in a state of shock seeing the carnage that my spiked spinning top had unleashed upon her reverse harem.

In the process of getting rid of all obstacles in the arena, I shredded a tree in the forbidden garden. As soon as I destroyed that tree the space inside the arena which had expanded by 12 times suddenly shrunk. As the area in the arena retired to its normal size every one of us the fairy guards, Vivian and the spiked spinning top spread across the arena were pulled to the centre of the original arena. Giving me a huge fright and forcing me into stopping the spin of the dome, I could only hope that Vivian was safe and sound for my sake.

No wonder Vivian summoned the Forbidden garden before activating the elderspace woodfairy array, she used the trees in her forbidden garden to activate the array. Wait I heard the tree let out an agonising scream as the spiked spinning top cut through it, are these trees living. Are these trees Treants? Nah Treants do not have the ability to produce humanoid creatures from their branches. This must be some kind of rare mystic tree monster with high intelligence to master an A-rank space array. Not all monsters can be used in a formation or array by their summoners. The summoned creature should have a certain amount of intelligence to understand the info given by the formation or array or Martial skill cards to activate them. Thanks to Hive AI I did not have to worry about the Stone Viltronian's understanding of the A-rank Southern Watch Combat Arts.

Now that the elderspace woodfairy array has been broken the area in the arena was very narrow so I had to stop the spinning dome but just in a few seconds, the damage was already done. Since all of us were forced to the centre of the arena, most of the fairy guards and the mysterious trees were shredded to pieces. Now I can only hope that Vivian is not one of them. I had huge plans for her origin card and her family potion card creation techniques.

I used my soul pupils to search for Vivian in the messed up arena filled with blood, meat and other innards of the fairy guards. Fortunately, she was safe as the fairy guards protecting her became the meat shield to protect their master from the spinning stone of death, traumatised by the blood, gore-filled massacre Vivian had lost consciousness and fainted on what's left of her fairy guards.

"Stone Hook" Finding Vivian I used the stone hook to drag into the stone dome. Dragging the blood-soaked and innards covered Vivian into stone I fed her the daughter core and threw her out of the arena bonds.

"Set 4, Arena 37, Winner Dalton Wyatt"

Chapter 233: killing You

Date- 27 Mar 2321

Time- 9:32

Location- Sky Blossom City, The Sky Blossom Card Stadium, VIP Section, TSR guild balcony seats

"Here, take this and subdue a Stone Troll boss monster and meet me at the stadium back gate." I handed Van a storage trunk card, containing a Calamity Daughter Core while asking him and Fred to subdue another Stone Troll boss monster. Considering set 5 and set 6 were still left in the first round I had about 40 mins until the second round starts which I guess should be enough for two calamity card lords to head to an A-rank dungeon then subdue the A-rank Stone Troll Boss Monster and silver it to me before the second round starts.

"We will not disappoint you, master!" Saying that both Van and Fred left towards the A-rank dungeon hastily. Fortunately, the A-rank Stone Troll Nest Gate Dungeon was not booked right now.

Participants who watched the video and stream of my duel against the Bright brothers will come prepared to face 350 stone viltronian, if I show up with 4 stone viltronian then it will be a letdown. Therefore I asked Van and Fred to bring me a Stone Troll Boss monster. And also because I would like to be prepared than sorry.

Leaving the VIP balcony I headed to VIP Box 1 but as I was passing VIP Box 2 I was stopped by an unexpected person, Cortney.

"Hi, Wyatt. I see you were in VIP box no1 no wonder I could not find you before the start of the first round." Courtney greeted me, for some reason she seemed to have been searching for me.

"Hi, Cortney. Why were you searching for me?" It seems that the Circle is occupying the VIP box 2 and The city hall is occupying the VIP box 3, no wonder the big three Whiteburn, Bright and Chou families have been allocated seats in the VIP balcony along with other families and clans.

"To spend your final day together with you, silly. Come let's share a hot dog." Saying that Corey grabbed hold of my wrist wanting to drag me towards a stadium vendor but I did not budge because I did not want to be with her as Cortney is crazy. Telling a healthy and sane man that today is his last day in the world with a carefree smile, was crazy and only a serial killer could do that. But it seems my Viltronian physique resistance was useless against her as she started to drag me towards the vendor effortlessly despite how much resistance I put up against her pull.

Just at that moment Corey, who was heading to the arena to take part in set 5 saw us and mocked me, "Aren't you popular? First a sugar mama and now who is this? Don't tell me, let me guess, Your sex friend.

Is this your taste? Both of them look plumpy, easy and casual. But it fits the puzzle since they are willing to be seen and associate with someone like you."

"You! Who are you? Just because of the way I dress, you should not judge me that I am easy and would give it to anybody. I just like to dress in fashion so it doesn't hinder my melee combat.

"Yeah, who are you to decide who is a slut and what makes you an expert on this when you yourself have zero experience in it." Freeing my waist from Cortney's surprisingly strong grip I tried to turn Cortney's attention from me to Corey, my scapegoat.

"I don't have time to argue with you guys. Just hope you guys are not my opponents in the second round." With a smirk on her face, Corey left for Arena 7. Forgetting the fact that she was the one who started this argument in the first place.

After Corey left Cortney turned to me and asked, "your duel earlier was that the limit of your strength."

"Why do you ask?" I was puzzled as to why she suddenly asked me this.

"Because if it is then you will die in Kimble's hands even if you miraculously are able to defeat him and the rest that you will face after him, you will still die in my hand." Cortney reminded me that the strength I have showcased still now was not enough to face the opponents the crime has prepared for me.

"Interesting, the stronger they are the better. Otherwise, I will be bored to death killing each one of you. Wait, is that how you are planning to kill me?" Courtney may be crazy but she spoke her mind without any schemes or hidden agendas. This is why I was comfortable speaking with her despite her reminding me every two minutes that she will kill me.

"You are funny...Haha!" a girl who laughs at your stupid jokes and speaks her mind with no hidden meaning, isn't that what each man desires. Her laughter was also so unrestrained.... But soon it became awkward as she kept laughing harder and harder and I started to feel that she was not laughing at my joke but laughing at me.

Hearing the commotion outside their door a Clown masked person arrived from VIP No2, "Cortney, stop messing around and get back inside. Haven't I asked you to stay put and out of trouble?"

"I will be right back in, mom, sorry master." Hearing Cortney's sloppy reply, the clown masked person shook her head and went back in.

“Wyatt, you’re so funny. I have to go. My mom is calling me. Wow, it felt weird to say that. I never thought that one day I will also say these words. Haha!” Cortney laughed, realising just a year ago she used to envy other kids saying the same line to her before going when they used to play in the playground next to the city orphanage.

“Hey, Cortney. Is that person your mother?” Seeing the Clone masked person, my blood boiled remembering the scene I saw in the Kane trio’s memories of the day papa and Mama Wyatt were murdered.

“Yes, she is. She abandoned me after giving birth to me and now she found me because she wants me to join her cult or organisations of sorts.” Courtney replied honestly.

“I am sorry Cortney, but I will be killing your mother today.” After I was done with the tournament I wanted to find this clown and start the vengeance of Wyatt family with her. It’s good that she showed up, it saves me the trouble of finding her.

Chapter 234: Tammy Lou

Date- 27 Mar 2321

Time- 9:33

Location- Sky Blossom City, The Sky Blossom Card Stadium, VIP section, VIP Box lobby

“No problem. I don’t mind. You must have your reasons. I do not like her or know her a bit, she is nothing like the mother I imagined back in the orphanage or the one’s that the children in my middle school had.

I chose to follow her because she promised to make me strong and independent. And also because I wanted to know how it feels to be wanted, to have someone waiting for you, to have responsibilities, to meet someone’s expectations and to have someone to speak to before sleeping and after waking up. All of this feels too weird for me, I guess I am too used to being lonely” Cortney’s words said ‘Go ahead kill I am used to being alone’. But her eyes hide a deep sorrow which complained ‘it sucks to be lonely’.

“Good! How about we get that hotdog I am famished after a duel.” I had my reasons but it felt wrong to tell an ex-orphan that I will kill her mother to her face. Therefore I tried to make up for my insensitive words by talking Cortney up on her offer.

“No, I have to go, my mom’s waiting.” Said Cortney and mumbled, “I will never get used to this.”

Cortney rejected me though it was her idea in the first place, I guess she has finally realised that I and she can never be on the same side or team.

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Date- 27 Mar 2321

Time- 9:35

Location- Sky Blossom City, The Sky Blossom Card Stadium, Set 5 Arena 7

Corey Bright Vs Tammy Lou

Corey Bright, since her birth, she has been advertised to the general public of the Sky Blossom City as the brand and trademark of the Bright family. Not to mention her extravagant and imprudent way of lifestyle, which bred many rumours and her current fame as the prodigal 3rd generation of the Bright family. It is said she mobilized the entire Bright household to find a pair of heels matching her evening party wear. Such rumours were dime a dozen.

Corey Bright was a small Celebrity figure to the general populace of Sky Blossom City in her own way, many dames wanted to be her and many heroes wanted to tame her. But she was so wild and merciless that anybody ever dared to cross her or approach her with ulterior motives were made an example of.

A week ago Corey would somehow or the other would manage to become the morning coffee news of every household, be it her buying expensive stuff or destroying expensive city property or her punishing the mortals that dared to ruin her mood. All in all, she had a small fan following in the city, many households even treated her as a member of their family and goddess of the Sky Blossom City. This was the magic of Bright family's expensive PR.

Nobody would believe that such a personality joined the guild association mall as a sales staff for a day and then quit to work in a no-name startup card boutique as a helper for a week. Corey had fans which meant she has people who hate her too, therefore being a celebrity has not been easy for Corey and her day-to-day life. But thankfully she had an uncle who held too much power for which he was clearly not qualified and did not mind misusing it for his and his family's agenda and occasionally to keep his pompous niece out of trouble. So yes, Corry never knew the consequences of her actions with people out there cleaning up her mess.

So 5 set Arena 7 attracted a lot of spectators who wanted to see Corey in person and check if she was as talented as the Bright family has boasted about her.

[Participant: Corey Bright

Age- 17 years old

Realm- Card Soldier

Grimoire- Gold Grade

Faction – Bright Family, Lion Cubs High

Caution- Black

Origin Card- unknown

Combat type- Unknown]

[External Participant: Tammy Lou

Age- 17 years old

Realm- Card Soldier

Grimoire- Bronze Grade

Faction – New Song Adventure Guild, Ex-Student of Lion Cubs High School

Caution- Green

Origin Card- 9 Blossom sword Art

Combat type- Melee, SwordsWoman]

“Hello Princess, how’s life treating you? Other than the little singing birds and the guardian fairies.” Tammy seemed to hold an opinion about Corey.

“Wait, Did I wrong you in some way?” Corey asked with an innocent expression.

“Faq, you do not even remember me... but you did not hesitate to destroy my life with a snap. You are the reason despite my talent I had to become an adventurer after 16 years of age instead of attending school and special classes like everyone else.” Yelled Tammy and Continued, “ Have you ever gutted a goblin or skinned a Thorn goat, I did. Have you ever survived only on goblin meat, I did...” Tammy was not finished recounting her hard past but was interpreted by Corey,

“Wait, I remember who you are, you are the fat girl who dared to shake my hands with her oily hands. You have lost weight, no wonder I could not recognise you. For your information, It’s bad manners to shake hands with others with dirty hands especially if they happened to have fat sausage fingers like yours.” Having remembered who Tammy was Corey explained why she did what she did back then and firmly stood by her actions.

“But that did not warrant permanent suspension and blacklisted from all the other high schools in the city. Because of that, I was left with no choice but to join an adventure guild. You ruined my life for a simple oily handshake.” Tammy yelled grudgingly.

“Hey quit yelling and listen, If it were a few days ago I would have bent over backwards for your forgiveness but unfortunately you missed the timing again. You are stuck with me, and I have these to say to you,

1. Yes I scolded you for your oily handshake but I never asked anyone to take away your scholarship or suspend you or blacklist you.
2. If our city schools had black listed you then why did you not try entering the other city school instead of joining a third-grade adventure guild.

I sympathise with your unfortunate experience but I am not the one to blame for it. Neither is anyone in my family as they would not stoop so low to ruin somebody's life for something so insignificant. That's all I have to say about the past. As for the present, despite all the odds the city had thrown at you, you stood tall and have proven to everyone witnessing this duel that... You, Tammy Lou, are a survivor and would not stop climbing until you reach the top. Please let me have the honour to duel with you...” Corey respected Tammy from the bottom of her heart for surviving and standing in front of her bully on equal footing.

Corey understood no matter what she said nothing would change what Tammy has been through therefore she did not make any false promises. Although she did not promise anything she decided to get to the bottom of this matter as there must be some insignificant people behind Tammy's tragedy. They did it either to get on Corey's good side or used her as the scapegoat for their mischief. Either way, they tried to ruin a life using her name.

Chapter 235: Corey Park

Date- 25 Mar 2321

Time- 17:14

Location- Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall staff housing, Building No. 29, 4th floor, Room no.401

Informing her grandfather that she would not be having breakfast as she is about to break through, Corey headed to her room for closed-door cultivation.

Sitting in the lotus position Corey began to meditate and initiated her breakthrough to the Card Soldier realm from the Card Scholar realm. Feeling her soul Corey began to exercise her active soul control percentage and synchronise it with her breathing to

enter a state of deep immersion which would help her breakthrough without much difficulty.

Being a talent it did not take Corey long to break through and ascend to the Card Soldier realm without a problem. Undergoing ascension Corey focused on the change in her active soul control and the soul energy rushing in her body.

Stabilising her realm Corey summoned her grimoire to check her updated stats. Then she turned her attention to her origin card which was glowing indicating that it has also been upgraded recently. Corey was surprised as she thought her origin card had reached its peak, but the glow on it told her that she was wrong. Then Corey checked for the new card info of her origin card Relife,

[Card Name: Relife

Card Type: Origin Card

Card Rank: Unique grade

Card Rating: nil

Card Durability: nil

Card Effect: Host gains the memories and inheritance of past lives if any.

8th reincarnation Inheritance

7th reincarnation Inheritance]

[New memories discovered, will the host choose to watch them? Yes/No]

Reading the updated card info and seeing the notification shown on her grimoire by her origin card Corey was shocked, 'What 8th reincarnation? What 7th reincarnation? How many reincarnations have I been through? Wasn't it just memories what does the card mean by inheritance? Should I watch the new memories?

Remembering her last experience with the origin card Corey hesitated but her curiosity got the best of her leading to her choice,

[Yes]

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Date- 14 Jan 1877

Time- 19:30

Location- Earth, South Korea, North Gyeongsang Province, Taegu Village

"Village chief it is up to you and the villagers to decide I am just pointing you the way to please the enraged Dokkaebi[1]. The method I have told you may be very cruel but our situation is also dire. If we let the situation prolong any longer then the end outcome will be disastrous.

The creeks and wells are dry, the forest surrounding the village was burnt down. This time thankfully it did not spread to the fields but can you guarantee the same next time.

The Forest Fire, The Drought, are just the beginning. Next comes The Plague and The Famine. The angrier Dokkaebi gets more disasters will fall on this village.

I may sound alarming but the Dokkaebi has already gotten the taste of the human blood and flesh by massacring the Pak family who provoked its wrath. If we do not quench its anger soon who knows what will happen by next full moon." Explained a 70's something old shaman dawned in the Korean signature traditional Shaman costume white Regalia Hanbok.

"Dokkaebi? Aren't they supposed to be harmless and naughty spirits?" Asked as the middle age Village chief wearing white cotton Yangban.

"They are harmless spirits but they also possess extraordinary powers and abilities that they use to interact with nature. Making them the scariest and dangerous spirits when they are angry. I do not know what the Pak family did to anger the Dokkaebi but they paid their life as the price but left an Interest for the Village to pay." The Old Shaman also believed the Dokkaebi are harmless spirits but blames the Pak family for the wrath of the Dokkaebi.

"Have you dealt with Dokkaebi before?" Seeing that the shaman seems to know a lot about the Dokkaebi the Village Chief could not help but ask if the Shaman had dealt with Dokkaebi before today.

"Since things have reached this point it seems redundant to keep the truth from you and the villagers. To be honest the land on which this Village is built belongs to the Dokkaebi. 45 years ago your father and I along with other founding villagers choose to build this village here for its luscious vegetation. Only after settling down and building the village did we know that this land belongs to a Dokkaebi.

We had used all our money and resources to build this Village and did not have the option to resettle but also did not pose the strength to face the angry Dokkaebi whose land we occupied unknowingly.

Seeing no other way all of us the founding members of the village decide to perform the ritual I suggested to you earlier. Thanks to that we were able to live peacefully with abundant resources, food and water. If only the Pak family had heeded my words the

peace would have continued for another generation or so.” The Shaman seeing the situation take a dire turn decided to reveal the dark history of the village to persuade the villagers and the village chief into performing the ritual before it is too late.

“I remember my father telling me stories of the sleeping Dokkaeki deep in the forest. All this year’s I laughed it off as a children’s story but to think it was all real.

But the ritual you are suggesting is too cruel, our village is small and all of the people in the village have grown up like brothers and sisters. How can we sacrifice one of our daughters who grew up in front of our eyes as the Virgin bride to please Dokkaeki’s anger.” The Village Chief agreed with the Shaman but was hesitant about the ritual because all the people in the village though not blood-related were closer than blood-related brothers and sisters.

“Village Chief, I know what you’re saying? I was the one who married you all and some of your parents too, remember. All the villagers are also like my children and grandchildren.

But I never suggest that the virgin sacrifice should be one of us villagers.” The Shaman knew how the village chief felt about the villagers as he too felt the same as he watched them all grow in front of his eyes and participated in all their happy and sad events.

“Senior what are you getting at? Except for the villagers, there is nobody else living in this area for about 20 miles radius surrounding the village.” The Village Chief did not understand what the Shaman was hinting at but he thought it was better than sacrificing a villager.

“Village Chief you seem to be forgetting someone, the wounded Hunter and his half breed daughter.” Yelled a villager from the crowd of villagers who were quietly hearing the discussion between the Chief and the Shaman.

Hearing the Villager the Village Chief’s expression became complicated but soon eased as he washed the guilt he was feeling by reasoning that the ritual was for the greater good.

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Chapter 236: Suspicion

Date- 14 Jan 1877

Time- 20:11

Location- Earth, South Korea, North Gyeongsang Province, Taegu Village

Hunter Park Song was a single dad who immigrated to Taegu Village 10 years ago with his 6-year-old daughter after the death of his foreign white wife. Park Song chose Taegu Village because it was small and a place where his skill as a hunter would be appreciated enough for the villagers to welcome him and his daughter into the village.

With Park Song's skills, he could have chosen to be in a better village but his daughter being half Korean and half White many villages did not welcome them despite his skill set. But Taegu village was small and required more skilled people and they did not have a lot of options to choose from so they had to let Hunter Park Song and his daughter Corey Park in.

Despite being the only outsider and the constant discrimination faced by his daughter, Park Song and his Daughters lived a peaceful and happy life thanks to each others company. But it all came to an end when Park Song met with a Hunting Accident and was bedridden. Thankfully Park Song knew that due to her origin his daughter's life was going to be hard so he taught her how to hunt to become independent and self-reliant. Which turned out to be a wise decision on his part despite the deep frowns from the villagers, thanks to that as Park Song was bedridden his Daughter Corey Park went hunting every other day to feed the family and keep the family business going. But that also has come to an end due to the unfortunate forest fire a few days ago. Right now the father and daughter are surviving on the alms of the villagers.

"Hunter Park! Hunter Park!" A middle-aged lady carrying what looked like mud utensils called at the door of Hunter Park Songs' home.

"Auntie Kim, please come inside." Corey Park dressed in a worn-out linen dress opened the door and invited the middle-aged lady inside.

"Corey, how is your father's health? Is he showing signs of improvement?" Asked Auntie Kim as she placed the mud utensils in her hands on a nearby table while adding, "Here's some extra food I prepared, I hope you and your father will enjoy it."

"Thank you, Auntie Kim" Corey was grateful and politely thanked Auntie Kim for her generosity.

"It's okay we are neighbours after all this is what I should do. I have added extra meat. Do not forget to eat after all you are still growing. I will take my leave now." Reminding Corey to eat the meat Auntie Kim left hurriedly before Corey could ask why she was so generous today.

Other times whenever Corey greeted her neighbour, she would only frown and ignore Corey. Being of mixed race Corey was not even acknowledged as a human being by the villagers. Corey's father has been bedridden for more than 2 months and never did aunt Kim ask about her father's health until today. Being bullied her entire life for her mixed-blood Auntie Kim's generosity seemed suspicious to Corey but smelling the hot food and hearing her tummy grumble Corey had no other choice. Maybe she can go on

with an empty stomach for another day but her sick father could not last another day without food. So Corey suppressed all her suspicion deep in her heart, grabbing a plate and chopstick. She took the mud utensils filled with food to her father's room.

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"Sleep tight, father!" Having a hearty lunch, Park Song soon fell asleep. Seeing her father go to sleep with a full stomach Corey let out a satisfied smile. Taking two bites of the remaining food Corey closed the food and saved it for tomorrow. Soon Corey also started to feel sleepy and slept by the side of her father's bed just in case his situation worsens and he needs her.

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"Kim Ji, did you add the powder I gave you in the food as I instructed?" The old Shaman asked Corey's neighbour.

"Yes, Senior." Kim Ji nodded her head vigorously.

"Ok then, they should be deep asleep by now. Lee brothers go bring the cripple. I need his blood for the ritual. And you ladies make that half breed the most beautiful bride in the history of your village." Ordered the old shaman.

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"Why is she regaining consciousness now? Did Kim Ji not add all of the powder I gave you." Yelled the old Shaman looking at Corey who was slowly regaining her consciousness while he was collecting from Corey's father's corpse.

"Senior, Kim Ji did as you instructed but Corey did not eat all of the food and saved half of it for the next morning." One of the villagers who saw preserved leftovers in the Park family kitchen defended Kim Ji.

"Quick, someone get some ropes to restrain her before she starts resisting." The old shaman yelled.

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Corey felt a huge headache as she opened her eyes only to see her father hung upside down on a hook and the village shaman standing next to him as he collected his blood from the slit on her father's neck, Just like bloodletting a wild animal. While the rest of the villagers stood in a circle chanting weird words out loud.

Corey wanted to rush to her father's rescue screaming her lungs out but she found out that she was restrained and her mouth was gagged with a cloth. Corey watched helplessly as the Shaman drained her father of all his blood, like an animal. Except for

crying her eyes out, Corey could not do a thing but watch as the villagers restrained her and killed her father.

Corey saw auntie Kim in the crowd of villagers and pleaded with her eyes to rescue her father but auntie Kim shook her head and walked next to Corey and said, “blame your greed! If you have eaten all the food you would not have to witness all this.” As she covered Corey’s eyes with a cloth.

Finally, It dawned upon Corey how she and her father ended up in such a situation when she clearly remembers both of them sleeping in the house, the food they ate was laced with sleeping powder.

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Chapter 237: Belphegor

Date- 14 Jan 1877

Time- 23:50

Location- Earth, South Korea, North Gyeongsang Province, Taegu Village

“Our work is done here. Let’s get out of here before the clock strikes midnight. Today is Dokkaebi’s night with his new bride, the night is bound to be warring. Lock up your doors and bar your windows. No matter what you hear tonight do not come out or you may end up making up for your mistake with your death.” The Old Shaman Instructed the villagers with a grim expression to which the villagers nodded in unison.

“Okay, everyone you heard the Senior. If you value your life, head home and stay inside no matter what till the sun raises. For the future, this area of the forest is forbidden as I believe none of us wants to enrage the Dokkaebi again.” The Village Chief announced as he took a last glance at the retained Corey laying on a giant witchcraft circle drawn with her father’s blood.

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Hearing the villagers leave the restrained and gagged Corey struggled hard to remove the clothing which Kim Ji used to cover her face. Finally managing to get rid of the cloth covering her face Corey searched for a sharp-edged stone on the floor of the forest under the moonlight.

But to Corey’s fortune instead of a sharp-edged stone, she found something better, a knife. The Shaman had discarded the knife he used to slit her father’s throat with nearby the tree her father’s corpse was hung upside down on earlier. Suppressing her tears Corey wormed and crawled on the bloodied and dry leaf-covered ground towards the

knife. Picking up the knife Corey started to undo the ropes restraining her hands and legs.

As Corey freed herself, the first thing she tried to do was get to where the villagers had buried her father, but just as she was about to leave the blood witchcraft circle that was drawn by the old shaman, Corey heard a voice, "Where do you think you are going, little girl?"

The Voice was deep and very seductive to hear, hearing this voice goosebumps rose all over Corey's body. Worried and frightened that she was discovered by the villager, Corey turned to search for the owner of the voice only to find an empty forest. There was no one else there except her. But Corey was sure she heard a voice, so she scanned the forest under the moonlight cautiously. Being a hunter Corey knew that in a crowded place like the jungle her ears were more reliable than her eyes.

"You won't be able to find me, little girl. Just stay put obediently." The Deep Voice sounded once again but this time Corey was prepared and focused on the voice to find its owner. To her surprise, the voice did not sound from one direction, it sounded from all the directions which is impossible to achieve.

"Are you the Dokkaebi the villagers spoke off earlier? Show yourself" Corey asked grudgingly as this Dokkaebi was one of the reasons behind her father's death, despite her fears Corey wanted to kill the Dokkaebi to avenge her father. While being restrained Corey had heard the villagers talking about how they all hoped to please the angry Dokkaebi by presenting her as its Bride.

"Yes, that's one of the name's you earthlings call my kind. I prefer to be called Belphegor the 3rd, the lord of the 7th Nether Flame realm. That's my name after all. And I am standing right in front of you, it's not my fault your mortal senses can not perceive my presence " The deep voice introduced itself as Belphegor the 3rd, the current ruler of the 7th Nether Flame realm.

"So what if I cannot see you I will still kill you! I will kill you!" Corey yelled, plunging the knife in her hand at the space in front of her.

"Hahaha..." Belphegor laughed loudly seeing Corey despite her fear and despair trying to avenge her father. Being a demon Belphegor only knew that weak submit to strong. That was how demons survive in the dark realms. A weak demon would run or submit or betray its old master at the sight of a higher realm demon But this human in front of him did the opposite.

At first, like all other demon lords, Belphegor also thought that these desperate actions of humans were foolishness. But throughout his time as the lord of the 7th Nether Flame realm, Belphegor has realised that those foolish actions of the humans made them a threat to demons. Fortunately, not all humans have such praiseworthy resolve as Corey, otherwise, the demon race would have been extinct already.

“Little girl, tell me your desire and I will fulfil it.” Belphegor finally found a soul worthy to become his plaything, maybe it will keep him entertained another decade or so.

“Why?” Corey was confused and did not understand. Why does a demon stretch out a helping hand when her race pushed her to death.

“Because you are my bride, remember. But since you are too young and not my type I have decided to adopt you as my daughter. As your adoptive father I want to fulfil your desire, now hurry up and tell them to me I will fulfil them.” Belphegor started doing his thing and gave Corey a good sale’s pitch.

” Bring my dad back to life. ” Corey no longer cared or fear seeing Belphegor being generous; she asked him to bring her father back to life. Instead of asking for revenge or power, Corey asked for her father to live once again.

“Except for that, ask anything else. Even I can not bring back the dead.” Belphegor thought consumed by hatred for villagers and the shaman Corey would ask for revenge or vengeance which he was prepared to grant but he wasn’t prepared to bring back her father to life, so he lied.

“...” Hearing Belphegor Corey broke into tears once more, losing all hopes for her father’s survival.

“How about Vengeance on the people who did this to you and your father. I can do it with just a snap of my finger.” Belphegor tried steering Corey’s train of thoughts towards Vengeance for the death of her only family

Chapter 238: Culprit

Date- 14 Jan 1877

Time- 00:11

Location- Earth, South Korea, North Gyeongsang Province, Taegu Village

“I want vengeance but not against the villagers but you. What they did was deranged but to some point, it is your fault because if it weren’t for you massacring the Pak family and causing drought, forest fire they would not be forced into doing this.” Despite what the villagers did to her and her father Corey chose to go after the puppeteer instead of the puppets. As there was no point in killing the puppets and becoming another puppet under the same puppeteer. That would be meaningless.

“Hahaha, you do not cease to amaze me, little girl! And what makes you so sure that I was the one who forced the villagers to sacrifice you and your father or caused the drought and forest fire.” The more Corey resisted his corruption the more excited and interested Belphegor became in Corey.

"What do you mean? If not you then who?" Corey did not seem to believe the demon. Maybe because she knew demons are expert liars.

"Little girl, how about using your brain? This is the mid-summer, the hottest period of the year. The water level in Creeks and Wells are bound to hit a record low. As for the forest fire, it was not me who caused it but you humans are the ones to be blamed for it. A human lit a fire in the forest at night which spread across the forest. Do not blame the demon whenever something bad happens, learn to take responsibility." Belphegor explained seeing the sceptical Corey. His long explanation showed that his obsession with Corey had increased to another level.

"Okay, then what about the Pak family, how do you explain their deaths then." Belphegor's explanation sounded reasonable to Corey but she still did not believe that he was not the actual culprit.

"Again not me, it was another human." Belphegor denied the blame.

"Why would anyone want to kill the Pak family. You know what I think It sure seems convenient for you to blame humans for everything when you do not have an answer for yet. don't you?" Hearing Belphegor deny again Corey exclaimed sarcastically.

"You... It was the Old Shaman. He Killed the Pak family and started the forest fire to cover up his deeds by burning their Corpse, he would have gotten away with it if not for the village chief finding fractured bones, stab and cut wounds on the charred corpses. To cover his ass he made up all this cockamamie story about an enraged Dokkaebi. And this is not his first time doing it." Belphegor wants to corrupt Corey just like the rest of the humans in his past but it seemed impossible as she blamed him for all the tragedy in her life. Which helped her suppress her rage against the villagers, the real culprits of the tragedy in her life. Therefore he decided to snitch on the old Shaman.

"What! You are lying! Old Shaman is one of the most respected and last living founders of the village. Why would he do such a thing? You are lying." Corey could not believe Belphegor, she finally realised how deceptive the demons can be.

"Why this? Why is that? Why do you have to question everything I say? That man slit your father's throat and drained his blood in front of your eyes and yet you choose to defend him rather than believe me." Belphegor yelled in anger and continued, "you want to know why? Here's why! The Pak family were murdered because the Pak family found out his secret that he is a paedophile. You know the little girl Pak Lee, 2 years younger than you. 4 days ago Mr and Mrs Pak found out that her daughter is not having periods and is pregnant. Upon careful questioning, Mr and Mrs Pak found out that the old shaman would rape Pak Lee every morning and afternoon when Mr and Mrs Pak are busy working in the fields. Pak Lee is not the only one there are many others, the victims choose to keep quiet because the conservative ideas would label them as damaged goods. That old shaman is getting sloppy with his old age this time he forgot to clean up after his mess.

That very night angry Mr and Mrs Pak found Old shaman to confront him but that old fox was too much for the Pak couple to handle. He killed them and tried to burn their corpses which led to a 2 day 3 nights long forest fire. And when the villagers finally found the corpse of the missing Pak family. The old shaman blamed it on Dokkaebi as he did a few decades ago.” Belphegor finally revealed everything he knew to Corey. In order to get Corey enraged and hunger for vengeance. This way he can finally corrupt her soul and satisfy his sadistic ego.

“...” Hearing the truth, Corey was dumbfounded and utterly shocked to know that the most trusted and respected leader of the village was a predator and a nasty pile of garbage.

“Haha, how do you feel finally knowing the whole truth? Now, do you want to forgive your father’s killer! If you still do not believe me. The culprit himself is coming to enjoy his new prey. Why don’t you ask him yourself? Haha! This is going to be fun.” Saying that Belphegor suddenly went quiet sensing the old shaman nearing.

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The old shaman, after making sure that everyone went back to their home and would not come out till morning, retired to the forest to met his next prey, Corey Park.

The shaman knew there was no such thing as Dokkaebi or demon in the village and he also did not know any witchcraft for that matter. but his lies and that witchcraft gimmick worked against the foolish villagers and helped him fill his stomach.

People were suckers for ghosts demons and devils, as long as people feared those things he would exploit them to their fullest.

The old Shaman’s witchcraft and Dokkaebi lie helped him more than filling his stomach they helped him achieve his deepest and darkest desires which the whole world would condemn him for.

Chapter 239: The Hunter Becomes The Hunt

Date- 14 Jan 1877

Time- 00:21

Location- Earth, South Korea, North Gyeongsang Province, Taegu Village

The old shaman who knew there is no such thing as Dokkaebi or monster in the forest walked in it without care. Right now he was very enthusiastic thinking how he not only managed to get away with murder and paedophilia but also fool the villagers to send him his next victim.

Celebrating his flawless escape the old shaman reached the place where he had conducted the sham ritual. But to his surprise, a restrained and helpless Corey was nowhere to be found in the blood circle he had drawn using the blood of her father. Only the ropes used to restrain Corey remained in the circle. Knowing that Corey has managed to escape from her restraint the old shaman's first response was to get out of the forest as soon as possible.

Following his instincts, the old shaman turned around to run for it but he heard a large scream from above him so he instinctively looked up to see the source of the noise only to see Corey falling from right above him holding the sacrifice ceremony knife in her hand. Being in his 70s the old shamans reflexes were slow and before he could dodge them in time he was slammed to the ground as Corey fell on him. The old shaman suffered a huge concussion and was unresponsive due to the heavy blow to his head. Rendering the old shaman immobile Corey brutally stabbed him to death.

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Hearing Belphegor's reminder that the Shaman was returning to finish his job Corey did not panic as being a hunter the forest was her home field. Corey ran to hide behind one of the trees but when she tried to go out of the circle an invisible force blocked her path. The invisible force only restricted Corey from leaving the circle and did not intervene with her other movements.

Corey was not surprised by this invisible force as she knew who was behind the force restricting her to the circle, Belphegor. Seeing that she was restricted to the circle Corey decided to lay on the ground and pretend that she was still restrained but seeing that the ropes used to restrain her were cut into uneven small pieces to free herself Corey chose to give up on this course of action as one sloppy mistake can alert the old shaman and cost her life.

Under the moonlight, Corey tried to come up with other ways to confront the old shaman right then she saw tree branches just above her which were low enough for her to jump and grab onto them. Corey leapt a few times before finally managing to grab onto a branch and climbed onto it. Hiding behind the leaves Corey squatted on the branch waiting patiently for her prey to arrive. The invisible force only stopped Corey from leaving the circle but the branch onto which she had climbed was within the circle so she was not stopped by the invisible force.

When the shaman was finally under her, Corey screamed to attract the shaman's attention and stun him so that he does not dodge her attack instinctively. And Corey's tactic was a success as the old shaman was stunned and rendered able to dodge her attack. Remembering the helplessness and rage she felt as she watched her father was bleed to death by the old shaman Corey stabbed him 13 times drying her attire red in his blood. Finally venting her anger and avenging her father Corey got up from the old shaman's corpse and headed towards where her father was buried by the villagers to give him a proper burial and grave.

“Why aren’t you stopping me?” Asked Corey out loud in the empty forest seeing that this time around there was no invisible force stopping her from leaving the circle drawn by the old shaman using her father’s blood.

“Though the shaman is a hoax his witchcraft is quite real. I think even he himself has no idea that his witchcraft is real otherwise he would not choose to live in this little village.

Meaning I was not the one stopping you from leaving the circle but the witchcraft used by the shaman was. which also summoned me. Since you killed him the witchcraft that he had laid is undone now. Freeing you from the restrain of the circle and bringing my visit to your village to an end.

Now that you know the truth what do you plan on doing next, want me to help you punish those who harmed you.” Belphegor did not lie this time around which also meant that he would be soon leaving earth without achieving his obsession to corrupt Corey’s soul. Therefore he was in quite a hurry to get Corey approval to kill the villagers on her behalf.

“No, I got my vengeance. Killing the villagers will make me no less monster than this old shaman, anyway, my father always said that we owed the villagers for welcoming us into their village, with this let’s consider our debt settled. I will bury my father properly and leave the village by daybreak.” Despite being treated like garbage her entire life by the villagers Corey still did not choose to rain her wrath on the villagers because she knew how much this village meant to her father for sheltering them both during their darkest period of life. And she had already killed the main perpetrator behind the incident. Massacring ill guide villagers would only add to her sin.

“What? How can you let them go? Are you not your father’s daughter, did you not love him enough? You cold-hearted bitch how can you let your father’s murderers live a peaceful life.” Hearing Corey still not choose vengeance Belphegor spiralled. With the old shaman, his summoner dead Belphegor was using his strength to resist being pushed back to the 7th Neither Flame realm by the earth’s will.

“It’s because I am my father’s daughter I am doing what my father would want me to do instead of massacring and burning the village to ashes. You won’t understand after all you are not human.” Corey finally spoke her mind being accused by Belphegor that she was not being a filial daughter.

“Aha! there it is! You do not have to do anything I will be the one massacring them just say the word.” Seeing Corey final reveal her true fillings, Belphegor yelled in victory waiting for Corey to say the magic words.

“No, now go away let me spend some time mourning my father.” Annoyed Corey finally asked Belphegor to split.