

Card Apprentice Daily Log

#Chapter 2691: Pink God Of Death Sticks Again - Read Chapter 2691: Pink God Of Death Sticks Again

Chapter 2691: Pink God Of Death Sticks Again

Date: Unspecified

Time: Unspecified

Location: Myriad Realms, Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters

"Should I be worried?" I asked Petra, who had already given up trying to console her friend Bloodette. Instead, she stood nearby, deliberately present, like she were wordlessly telling Bloodette that if she needed her, Petra was available and fully prepared for whatever unhinged idea crossed her mind next.

The entire basement was flooding with blood. So I had assigned Corey and Lil' Baem to shoving duty. Corey was my friend, sure, but Dredre was my lucky charm and mascot. I could just let her and her pet be after what I had witnessed. My priorities couldn't have been more logical.

"Nah. This is a little more than normal, but she'll be fine within a few days or weeks. Months at most," Petra replied casually. "Bloodette's always been the most sensitive one. Total crybaby, even back then."

She said it like this wasn't the first time she'd watched Bloodette cry herself into complete emotional collapse.

"Months?" Cortney blurted out in disbelief, tightening her hold around the sobbing Bloodette and thought back to their childhood. The current situation actually tracked. She had seen Bloodette cry for an entire day when she didn't visit the dungeon seal to play with her for an entire week. After that, she made it a habit of meeting Bloodette every day, no matter what. It had just been so long that she'd totally forgotten about it.

"Like you humans, we supreme beings also process grief with time," Petra explained. "But it never fully leaves because every time we resurrect, we relive our memories in the process of recollecting our past life memories as we grow stronger. Therefore, when something too tremendous to process happens, it all comes rushing back at once."

That's when we feel everything. Not just this loss, but every loss that came before it. Yeah, so it takes a lot of time to come to terms with them and process them."

Then she paused, pointing at the sobbing Bloodette.

"I don't even know if that applies to the present her," she continued. "She doesn't have any memories from before being sealed. I don't know what she has to cry about. Considering we freed her from her prison, I could understand tears of joy, but those don't look like joy to me."

Seeing the worry on Cortney's face, Petra smoothly changed the subject.

"I wouldn't worry about Bloodette. She'll be fine," Petra and glanced at my hair as she added, "What you should be worrying about is this little one nested in your hair."

"When I first met her, she was the strongest being I had ever seen. Now she's weaker than a bug. I could crush her between my fingers." Petra frowned slightly. "Are you sure she's okay? After all, she was the one who broke the dungeon seal. I think it might have hurt her."

Initially, when Petra met Cortney, who claimed to be Bloodette's best friend, she didn't like her one bit.

Petra knew Bloodette had an odd, recurring attachment to card apprentices. Every time Bloodette was resurrected, she would keep a few of them close, calling them friends. It almost always ended badly for her, yet that never stopped her from surrounding herself or mingling with card apprentices again. Petra assumed Cortney was just another case of the same pattern, even though Bloodette and Cortney appeared to be linked by an innate blood rule rune.

However, after spending time together within the dungeon seal and observing them through her Petruth rune, Petra came to a different conclusion. Cortney truly was the current Bloodette's best friend. She genuinely cared for Bloodette, perhaps even more than Bloodette cared for her in return.

Over time, Cortney grew on Petra, and Petra began to think of her as a friend as well. She even decided to relinquish Bloodette's best friend title to Cortney this time around. After all, card apprentices weren't immortal like they were in the card world.

As for Dredre, Petra met her while she was having the time of her life with pixie-shaped Bloodette, playing inside the dungeon seal. Because of that, Petra saw Dredre almost at her peak realm, with some aspects bordering on the ruler class. It scared the living hell out of her.

At the moment they met, Petra thought she had fallen for another card apprentice trick yet again. But watching Dredre giggle and play with Bloodette like two whimsical

children on a playground, Petra realized her instinctive fear had caused her to misjudge her. Dredre, despite being the strongest being Petra had ever seen, was also the kindest.

That realization only unsettled Petra further. She found herself drawn to Dredre, even feeling the strange urge to bully her. The thought terrified her. It made her wonder whether Dredre's cuteness was a trap, a way to lure in prey. In the end, although Petra admired Dredre deeply, she chose to keep her distance. After seeing her break the dungeon seal that she could break even put a scratch on, making Bloodette wallow in pain, she knew she was right to keep her distance resisting her urges.

"No. The dungeon seal couldn't have hurt her. It's just that she is sad for Bloodette," I corrected calmly. "It was bound to Bloodette. If anything, it would've hurt Bloodette."

I had already gone through everything Yin Widow observed within the dungeon seal and knew exactly how they had managed to break the dungeon that was supposedly unbreakable without killing Bloodette according to the Spirit of the card world's blood rule stream.

Seeing Petra and Cortney stiffened with panic flickering across their faces at the idea that Bloodette might have been harmed, I immediately continued, "Dredre used Breath of Erosion to erode the connection between Bloodette and the dungeon seal, and then the seal itself. Because of that, it's impossible for either of them to have been hurt when the seal broke."

I paused, then added with a hint of regret, "Though 'Breath of Erosion' destroyed a perfectly good gate dungeon. That place could've been a holy ground for cultivating blood rule power."

"Speaking of blood rule power," Petra said, fixing her gaze on me, "what did you do with the blood rule stone vein? I was planning to use it to create a blood cave for Bloodette to move into in my sub-terrain home."

Chapter 2692: Petra's Intentions

Date: Unspecified

Time: Unspecified

Location: Myriad Realms, Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters

"Wow, hold up. Who said you get to take Bloodette with you?" I shot back immediately. "Did you even ask her what she wants?"

I made it clear to Petra that where Bloodette should stay wasn't a decision to make. It was Bloodette's, and hers alone.

At the same time, I was more than happy to steer the conversation as far away from the blood rule stone vein as possible. With that vein and a properly placed pseudo-natural array formation, I could recreate a holy ground for cultivating blood rule power. Naturally, it would belong to Bloodette. If she wanted it, it could become her new home.

Petra opened her mouth several times, wanting to refute my words, but each time she closed it again, unable to find a rebuttal.

She had lived long enough to know she couldn't force Bloodette, or anyone for that matter, to move in with her. More importantly, she couldn't influence her into making that choice at all. It had to be Bloodette's decision. Otherwise, Petra would only be repeating the same old mistakes.

Actually, she understood that and it didn't bother her. What truly bothered her was something else entirely.

Even if she was willing to be the mature one and avoid influencing Bloodette's decision, she didn't trust the jerk on whom her Petruth rune didn't work to do the same. She was certain he would try to sway Bloodette into staying among the card apprentices, where they would see her as nothing more than a tool for power and conquest, just like they always had.

Petra tried to think of a way to stop him before he got the chance to influence Bloodette's decision. But no matter how hard she thought, nothing came to her. She couldn't even test the waters as her Petruth rune was useless on him.

However, that didn't stop her from warning him.

"The same goes for you," Petra said coldly. "Supreme Beings can't live among card apprentices. You might treat her like a friend, but the same can't be said for the others. If you truly care about her, I hope you'll let her go."

"Guys. Really?" Just as I was about to counter Petra's truth with my own carefully crafted bullshit, Cortney snapped at us. She glared at both of us for bickering so insensitively while our friend was right there, drowning in her grief. "Bloodette is hurting her. Whatever argument you two are having, if it can't wait, then take it outside."

"No, let me stay. I'll be quiet," Petra said immediately. She had no intention of leaving Bloodette's side during her sadness. She wanted to be there for her, just like they used to be back in the day.

Bloodette not remembering her, or the memories they shared, didn't bother Petra. It was a far more common occurrence than either of them liked to admit. They had both made

their fair share of stupid mistakes and died leaving the other to clean up after them. But then again, what was the point of being immortal if you couldn't afford to make a whole lot of stupid mistakes?

Now, those memories were among their fondest.

For example, it was because of Bloodette upbringing that Petra knew so much about card apprentices.

Every time Petra was reborn, Bloodette would always find her to shelter and watch over her, along with her card apprentice friends, until Petra recovered her memories or her Petruth rune, only to rain down her judgment on the card apprentices who were clinging to Bloodette for nefarious reasons.

There was one time when card apprentices kidnapped Petra and tried to raise her as their weapon. It was the only time Bloodette truly lost her patience with the card apprentices, massacring a lot of them to rescue her. But that cycle ended the same way it always did. More powerful card apprentices eventually hunted them down and killed them, claiming vengeance.

Petra, Bloodette, and their circle of friends always managed to find the stupidest ways to die among all the Supreme Beings. That was because Bloodette couldn't help getting close to card apprentices, and they, in turn, couldn't help getting close to her. It began to feel like a cycle they could never break.

Until one day, Bloodette helped the card apprentices kill Petra and their friends. And in the end, Bloodette herself was betrayed, sealed away in the card apprentices' regions.

Yes, she had no idea what happened to Bloodette after her death. But wasn't it obvious after seeing Bloodette had been trapped inside a dungeon seal long enough for a massive blood rule rock vein to form within it.

In any case, Petra was no longer angry at Bloodette for what she had done. What mattered now was being there for her friend in her time of need.

However, that didn't mean her forgiveness came without consequences.

When Bloodette eventually regained her full memories, regardless of how convincing her reason for betrayal might be, Petra intended to kill her once. Not for herself, but for their group of friends.

Because of Bloodette's betrayal, they had all died around the same time. None of them had been there to shelter the others after their rebirth when it mattered most. They had each gone through their own rises and falls alone, and the group they once had was no longer the same. Especially since Bloodette's betrayal and disappearance still loomed above their minds and hearts. The weight of what had transpired that day had never

truly been processed by any of them. Without solving this, they couldn't seem to move forward together.

Therefore, it was important for Petra to bring Bloodette with her to the Way Beyond and far from these card apprentices. Now that Bloodette had been found, Petra believed she could gather their old group of friends once more. In time, she hoped things might return to the way they used to be.

Chapter 2693: Petra Petros Petrified!

Date: Unspecified

Time: Unspecified

Location: Myriad Realms, Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters

"Hey, Petra. What if I told you there's a way for Bloodette to be with you and with us? She doesn't have to choose. We both get what we want, and everyone ends up happy," I proposed, seeing through Petra. It couldn't have been more obvious that Petra wanted Bloodette to move in with her.

"That's not possible," Petra rejected, unable to believe my proposal and not wanting to trust me, which only proved she was far sharper than she looked. Or with her Petruth rune not working on me, she just decided not to believe anything that came from my mouth. If it were the latter, it would be easier for me to get my way.

"Trust me, it is," I insisted. Petra rolled her eyes, not even bothering to hear me out. So I gave her a gentle nudge to hear me out by reminding her, "Bloodette has no memory of you. To her, you're a stranger. We, on the other hand, are her friends, and one of us could even be considered her family. Think about who Bloodette would choose to stay with. A stranger, or Cortney, a friend she sees as family? If you want Bloodette to be with you, you'd better hear me out."

Petra fixed me with a fierce gaze and reluctantly agreed to hear me out, but not before warning me, "This better be worth it and not some trick. Your card apprentices' help, somehow, always manages to leave us with the short end of the stick."

"I'll make it as simple as possible for you to understand, and you can decide for yourself," I assured Petra once more before continuing. "How about you create a subterranean field beneath the city? I'll connect it to your subterranean home in the way beyond through a teleportation array formation. That way, whenever Bloodette wants to live with you, she can teleport home, and when she wants to be with us, she can teleport over here. If you're willing to be a little understanding and compromise just a little, Bloodette will be able to live and enjoy both parts of her life without having to give up either one."

"Let us do that," Petra agreed at once. She understood her place in the current Bloodette's heart all too clearly. Bloodette would not leave Cortney for her. So when anti-Petruth proposed a compromise that felt genuinely fair, Petra immediately agreed.

"Great. Now let's discuss Bloodette's blood rule rock vein," I brought it up before Petra could recall it herself, making sure I appeared sincere when I moved on to what I intended to propose next.

"What about it? It's Bloodette's, so it should be in Bloodette's home," Petra replied without hesitation, clearly afraid that anti-Petruth might cut in and suggest otherwise.

"I couldn't agree more. So once you're done carving out a subterranean field beneath the city for Bloodette, we can lay the vein there," I nodded, following her logic, offering a smile that clearly read, *'Would you look at that, we finally agree on something.'*

"No, no. That is not Bloodette's home. Bloodette's home is my subterranean home," Petra instantly rejected, bristling as she argued back.

"That's your subterranean home. How can your home be Bloodette's home? Her home will be the one you build beneath the city," I countered, openly backtracking on what I had sold to Petra just a few seconds earlier.

"If Bloodette's home is here beneath the city, then why would she live with me— You tricked me, you shameless Card Apprentice!!!" Petra swung at me with all her might, but my limitless barrier absorbed the blow. She caught herself before striking again, reined in her emotions, and turned away, pointedly ignoring me.

"Fine. Let's agree that both subterranean fields are her home," I said, conceding. "One can be the proper home, and the other the vacation home. Which is which, we'll let Bloodette decide."

Petra continued to give me the silent treatment, but I went on, knowing she was still listening. "Now, where do we lay the blood rule rock vein? Let's let Bloodette decide that too."

"No, we decide it right now," Petra broke her silence. She realized that letting Bloodette decide everything might look fair, but in truth it was anything but.

Petra believed Bloodette would choose Cortney over her every single time. If that happened, Bloodette would remain in the damn Card Apprentice's regions, while Petra would have effectively given Anti-Petruth and his Card Apprentice kin direct access to her home for nothing.

Yeah, she had caught on to the Card Apprentice's plan long ago.

She had destroyed the teleportation array Anti-Petruth built in her home the moment she arrived in this damn city. Petra wasn't stupid enough to spot a rat hole in her own home and do nothing about it.

She knew Anti-Petruth was somehow aware of what she had done to the array he had installed in her home and was now trying to build another one in her home using Bloodette. She didn't mind it as long as Bloodette lived with her. But if Anti-Petruth thought he could outsmart her, get his, and leave her with nothing, she wouldn't hesitate to flip the whole damn table. If not for Bloodette's sake, she would have crushed his smug face long ago.

"Alright. Since you rejected my idea earlier, what do you suggest we do with the blood rule rock vein?" I asked Petra, throwing the ball into her court and letting her speak her mind.

"We lay the blood rule rock vein in my subterranean home. That way Bloodette will have a reason to come visit me in my home, her true home, not her proper home, not her vacation home," Petra didn't shy away from selling what she wanted as the best for all of us. She even glared at me, as if daring to try and reject her proposal, *'Come try me, I dare you.'*

Chapter 2694: Collateral

Date: Unspecified

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I simply stared at Petra, letting my silence answer her. However, she had a thicker skin than most, as expected of the Stone Supreme. "I'll take your silence as agreement—"

"Not so fast," I cut in. "That's never going to happen. Besides your words, there's no proof that you truly are Bloodette's friend. You're the Stone Supreme. Blood rule rocks should be an exotic delicacy to you. And come to think of it, after the dungeon seal broke, you were the one who brought up the blood rule rock vein. I'm not accusing you of anything, but the circumstances don't exactly cast you in a favorable light."

Petra glared at me, keeping her turbulent emotions firmly in check. She pointed at me as she defended herself. "You are my evidence that I am Bloodette's friend."

"How so?" I asked, trying to figure out what she was pulling here.

"If you didn't believe I was Bloodette's friend, you wouldn't have brought me, the Stone Supreme, into the Card Apprentice regions and allowed me to meet Bloodette in her

dungeon seal. Unless you brought me here to assassinate Bloodette, thinking I would kill her because of the feud I told you existed between us. If anything, you're the one we should be careful of," Petra exclaimed, neatly explaining and turning the accusation back on me.

For a moment, I wondered if this was the same Petra who had supposedly grown dull after losing the aid of her Petruth Rune.

"Sure, genius. Why would I do that? What would I possibly gain by assassinating Bloodette?" I shot back, pointing out that no matter how neatly Petra spun her story, without a solid motive it was nothing more than hearsay.

"It's because you've been eyeing Bloodette's blood rule rock vein from the very beginning," Petra retorted, jabbing a finger at me. "Once Bloodette is killed, the seal would break, and the vein would be yours for the taking. And to prove my point, you were the one who took the blood rule rock vein while the rest of us were still out of it."

She spoke with growing excitement, eagerly picking apart what had happened and stitching the pieces together in a way that made me look unmistakably guilty.

"Damn it. How did you figure it out?" I shouted with exaggerated indignation. "I was careful and meticulous in my planning. I would've gotten away with it too, if it weren't for your meddling!" I then added sarcastically, "So how did you figure it out? Don't tell me you, the Stone Supreme, moonlight as a part-time genius detective?"

"I don't know what that means," Petra replied smugly, completely missing the sarcasm, "But if it means I'm smarter than you, then yes. I am a part-time genius detective."

"Petra, he's being sarcastic," Corey said, while still on shove duty as she cleaned the blood flooding into the basement through the cracks in space. She pointed it out with a hint of sympathy, her expression softening as Petra's behavior reminded her of her own former, brazenly naïve self.

"How dare you mock me, you lowly Card Apprentice?" Petra went fully ballistic. Before she could continue her outburst, Cortney snapped at both of us, "You two get out of here before I kick you out."

In truth, Cortney didn't mean any of it. She wasn't angry with us, only frustrated with herself for being unable to help Bloodette, who just slipped from her embrace and pushed herself forward to roll across the basement, through the inch-deep pool of blood covering the floor, before clinging to a column like a koala bear. All while she wept as if there were no tomorrow.

Cortney felt that frustration all the more sharply because Bloodette wouldn't let her come close to console her. Even though Cortney had long understood that Bloodette

didn't want to be comforted and that she simply wanted to cry, it still hurt to stand there watching her weep and do nothing.

"Cortney, if Bloodette wanted to be consoled, she would have been within the first few minutes of her crying and been a little sad for a moment. But right now, she clearly doesn't want comfort. She just wants to vent. Let her be. She'll be fine in a few days. This happens to every supreme being every few decades. We all go through it. There's no cure and no comfort for it. Stop stressing yourself over what is simply our natural way of processing accumulated emotional toll. Think of it as the price we pay for our immortal lives in this world," Petra said, trying to console Cortney, seeing her weighed down by guilt, unable to help Bloodette. When it was no one's fault and it simply was what it was.

Cortney only nodded weakly at Petra's words. Even if this was natural for supreme beings to cry for days, she couldn't help but ache for her best friend and sister. Unlike the others, Cortney felt Bloodette's anguish far more keenly because of the innate blood rule rune they shared. She couldn't simply ignore Bloodette's sobbing the way the others did.

Seeing Cortney lost in a daze, Petra shook her head and turned to the anti-Petruth Card Apprentice. "So it's decided, then. We'll be laying the blood rule rock vein in my home."

"Yes, and Bloodette will abandon us for you and come live with you too," I replied sarcastically. This time, Petra caught it and immediately shot me a warning glare and said, "You don't want me going crazy."

"As if you aren't already crazy to think I'd let you lay the blood rule rock vein in your home," I said bluntly. Then I proposed, "Instead, we'll divide the vein into equal branches and plant them in both subterranean fields. And you'll lay a stone rule ore vein of equal size in the subterranean field beneath the city as collateral. Proving to us that you are truly Bloodette's friend as you claim. That way, we both get what we want, and everyone ends up happy."

Chapter 2695: The Nepo-Babies Of Card Celestial

Date: Unspecified

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Location: Myriad Realms, Card World, Southern Region, Blossom District, Sky Blossom City, TSR Guild Headquarters

Bloodette's blood rule rock vein was vast. In both length and width, it could easily fill an SSS-rank dungeon, with a depth equally deep. Less than a tenth of it would be more than sufficient for me to establish a holy ground to cultivate blood rule power through a pseudo-natural array formation. If properly maintained and left unmined, with help of the

array the vein could regenerate to its original scale within a few centuries, even without Bloodette's presence.

However, if I used half of it, I could mine blood rule rocks while simultaneously nurturing the vein's growth through a pseudo-natural array formation. With the entire vein, I could mine thrice as aggressively, but I chose not to place everything on a single bet. Diversification mattered, especially because I wanted to provide my employees with more options. After all, not everyone would possess an affinity for the Blood rule.

That was why I offered Petra half of the blood rule rock vein in exchange for a stone rule ore vein of equivalent size. With a properly configured pseudo-natural array formation, I could extract enough resources for my own use and for sale, while still allowing the vein to regenerate at a stable and sustainable pace.

However, Petra, who had become a thorn preventing me from swallowing Bloodette's blood rule rock vein outright, would never hand over one of her precious stone rule ore veins, especially of that size, if I asked her nicely. Therefore, I turned the situation into a negotiation game, maneuvering Petra into trading away a massive stone rule ore vein on her own terms, without ever realizing I had no right to decide what to do with Bloodette's blood rule rock vein.

As far as I knew, Bloodette did care about the blood rule rock vein. Once she finished weeping, the first thing she would likely do was go to the orphanage to meet her friends. I would not be surprised if she chose to make it her new home. After all, it was Cortney's home, as well as the home of her other friends. And after being sealed inside a dungeon for who knew how long, the question of deciding on a home would probably be the last thing on her mind.

"Um, how about I give you a stone rule ore vein larger than Bloodette's blood rule rock vein in exchange for it?" Petra did not bargain as I expected. Instead, she made an offer that forced me to reconsider my entire script.

I had been to Petra's home. I had seen what lay beneath it: a massive deposit of stone rule ore composed of several veins. Because of that, I was never worried about whether she could deliver on her promise. What truly caught me off guard was her willingness to part with one of those veins at all. I had assumed she would fight tooth and nail, haggling every step of the way. Instead, she proved that I had seriously underestimated her, the nepo-baby of the Card Celestial.

"No, not happening," I refused outright as my plans had already shifted along with the developing situation. Petra had made me realize just how narrow my vision had been. Quite simply, I wanted more.

"Not enough. I can give you two stone rule ore veins," Petra almost immediately upped her offer without even blinking, as if it were mere chump change. Honestly, in that

moment, I half-considered moving to the way beyond and robbing the Supreme Beings outright. But I was no thief.

Neither were the Five Regions, at least not by nature. Yet they still looted the Supreme Beings, largely because the Supreme Beings refused to trade with card apprentices. I never knew whether it was outright disdain for card apprentices, or simply a lack of interest in what they offered. Either way, the result was the same. The Supreme Beings would not trade, and card apprentices, being human, inevitably resorted to killing and looting to obtain what they needed when negotiation failed.

The Supreme Beings were often likened to children who wouldn't share their toys with anyone, even if they were no longer playing with them. I used to think the same. But just moments ago, I realized how wrong that assumption was. The Supreme Beings weren't stubborn and immature, the card apprentices had never been able to offer them anything they truly wanted. And really, who in their right mind would trade valuable resources for something they had no desire or need for?

I had found what Petra wanted at any cost. I could see it in her eyes: she wanted Bloodette to come with her so badly that she would have handed over her entire stone rule ore deposit underneath her home if that was what it took.

"No, this is not right," I rejected Petra's offer again, my tone edged with guilt and irritation. "It is not up to us to decide what happens to the blood rule rock vein. Let Bloodette decide once she is ready."

I came clean not out of guilt, but because I recognized an opportunity to gain far more with only a few empty promises. Petra was that desperate.

"Of all times, you choose now to grow a conscience? Damn it, Anti-Petruth," Petra cursed. She had believed she would be returning home with her friend, and my refusal clearly stirred rage within her. She was genuinely glad that Bloodette had managed to surround herself with good card apprentices this time around. But what Petra wanted was not a good person. She wanted someone greedy and selfish enough to sell out their friends for the right price. That way she could take Bloodette with her as she planned.

"Fine, you win," she said through clenched teeth. "I'll give you three stone rule ore veins, each one larger than Bloodette's vein. I'll even throw in a pound of liquid stone rule power."

