

Card Apprentice Daily Log

#Chapter 2701: Swirling Snake - Read Card Apprentice Daily Log Chapter 2701: Swirling Snake

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Date: Unspecified

Time: Unspecified

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

"Wyatt, this is endless. How about we let it flood? I burn it and use a cleansing card later," Corey complained, finally realizing that what she was doing was akin to removing sand from a desert one bucket at a time.

The more blood she shoveled away, the more poured in through the space cracks, an unrelenting tide that refused to thin. All she wanted was to incinerate it outright. It would have been easier, far easier, but the residual gases would render the basement uninhabitable. So she had no choice but to keep filling her storage card with blood and dumping it into the gutter lines.

The process was repetitive and mind-numbing. Any excitement she had felt at receiving a ten percent share in the holy grounds her boss planned to build underneath their city was completely smothered. What remained was only a bubbling vat of frustration, simmering quietly as she worked.

"Have you finally realized that? Good. Now go remove the center tile on the floor. You'll find a gutter drain beneath it. It will handle the rest. The maintenance staff will close it later," I said to Corey, doing my best not to laugh at the expression on her face.

When I ordered Corey to clean the blood, I had assumed she would open the gutter drain at the center of the floor and then use the cleansing card to wash the blood away, leaving only streams of blood leading space cracks to the drain. Instead, she had been using a couple of storage cards to collect the blood and dispose of it through the gutter lines. Worse, she had Lil' Baem doing the same thing with its telekinesis.

The duo were very efficient, especially Lil' Baem, but Bloodette was crying at a pace that overwhelmed the duo, the endless flow turned what should have been a simple task into a grinding ordeal. Not to mention, they took big breaks in between.

"I will kill you, Wyatt. I will kill you!" Corey screamed, completely losing it, hurling all the blood stored in her two storage cards at me. At the same time, Lil' Baem used telekinesis to manipulate the blood pool beneath my feet, shaping it into a massive serpent's head. Its mouth gaped wide as if to swallow me whole.

With me caught between its jaws, the construct snapped shut and collapsed, drowning me in a surge of blood.

However, they seemed to have forgotten my mastery over blood rule and space rule. Not a single drop touched me, all of it stopped by my limitless barrier. In the next instant, I manipulated the blood through blood plague, forging chains that bound Corey in a shameful posture while painting Lil' Baem's beautiful, once-spotless white scales a vivid red. And I finished with a taunt, "May be in your next life."

"Hiss—" Lil' Baem freaked out when she saw her once pure white scales stained red.

She could not believe what she was seeing. Her scales were naturally taintless; no amount of dust or grime could ever blemish their purity and beauty. Yet now, somehow, they had been stained by blood. She spiraled through the air like a dog chasing its tail, occasionally stopping to hiss at me. She clearly wanted to rip me apart, but only after she cleaned her scales. Her priorities made it painfully clear that even female snakes could be vain.

"Wyatt, what have you done to Lil' Baem? Hurry, revert her scales back to their original color before she goes berserk!" Corey cried in panic, completely forgetting that I had bound her in a rather compromising position.

Instead of reacting with the embarrassment I had expected, she was worried only about her snake ripping the rest of us to shreds. Especially me.

"Yeah, sure. Then she can come and bite my groin off," I scoffed, dismissing Corey's panic.

Both Cortney and Corey immediately looked at me as if I were some kind of deranged pervert with a bizarre fetish involving snakes and my groin. I hastily defended my chastity. "No, it's not me. It's her. She's been eyeing my groin since earlier."

No one seemed inclined to believe me.

Lil' Baem's scales were indeed naturally taintless. Normal blood could never stain them. This time, however, she was dealing with blood plague rather than ordinary blood. More importantly, the blood plague was being directed by me, deliberately targeting the weaknesses within her scales as per my soul pupils. Blood plague bypassed their natural taintlessness and clung to them as if she had been born with red scales instead of white.

Yes, Lil' Baem was powerful and possessed a mysterious pedigree whose diet seemed to include pixies, but when it came to our respective means, I had her completely outmatched.

"Wyatt, don't come blaming me if you end up destroying your campus and killing your employees in the process!" Corey yelled, the worry in her voice intensifying. "Lil' Baem, calm down, mama will clean your scales."

Lil' Baem was now flying in tight, high-speed circles, creating a violent cyclone of air and blood within the basement. She appeared to be using the pressure and turbulence to shake the blood from her scales. But at the rate she was going, she would tear the entire tower above us apart before she could get the blood plague off her scales. They had taken root on her scale's surface, it would take a high powered laser to burn them off her scales.

"Wyatt, hurry, before she blows the building away!" Corey urged, panic creeping in as Lil' Baem completely ignored her.

"If she does, I'll deduct the damages and compensation from your shares—" I began, only for Corey to cut me off, "Wyatt, just hurry!"

"Fine," I relented before adding, "but first, get her to promise that once I clean her scales, she won't come after me or my groin."

I said it knowing I had thoroughly enraged Lil' Baem. And just like every woman I'd ever known, I believed she too knew how to hold a grudge. More importantly, as an actual snake she was more dangerous than other women.