

Card Apprentice Daily Log

Chapter 531 - Ann Heatsend

[1,024 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 09:39

Location- Sky Blossom City, SS-rank Field Card - Gladiator's Pit.

"No mother of mine is going to be unhappy. I would rather die than make my mama sad." The Ideal daughter finally showed her psycho side when Anna pushed the right buttons.

"Haha, that's like a good mama's girl. Deactivate your card, and I will help you die." Seeing her words do their magic, Anna laughed and asked Ann to deactivate the slow card and excuse the plan proposed by her.

"Okay," provoked Ann, who followed Anna's instructions like a loyal soldier deactivated her sold card.

"Alter Ego Possession. You crusty old bitch, how dare you to slap me, 10x GigaSlap!" Returning to the normal moment, Anna activated the skill 'Alter Ego possession' and returned tenfold of what she owed to Yin Widow.

Slap Yin widow was accepting Anna's sneak attack. She had a smirk on her face as Anna's devastating slap landed on her.

Splurt As Anna's 10x GigaSlap landed on Yin bow's wrinkly cheek, her head popped like a busted watermelon, her brain matter plastered over the stadium, and her headless body slumped to the ground.

With the death of the Yin Widow, the undead graveyard trap card deactivated, the golden lotus tattoo on the back of Anna's palm slowly began to vanish. Seeing this, Anna did not celebrate her victory. Instead, she hurriedly deactivated her 'Alter Ego Possession' state and yelled, "Summon Ideal Daughter."

With Anna's summoning, Ann appeared out in the stadium with a blood and flesh body. She had a 99% resemblance to Anna, but her dressing style was more conservative than Anna's bold choice of attire. Both Anna and Ann looked like identical twins. The atmosphere surrounding them was different. Anna had delinquent air surrounding her

while Ann had an overachiever girl scout demeanor. But if one were to look deep into their eyes, then they could see a craziness hiding in both of them.

Wham soon, the headless corpse of Yin widow shone with a red glow. As what's left of her busted head above her neck started to wriggle and slowly started to regenerate, trying to form a new head.

"As if I would let you! Giga punch" Seeing that the Yin Widow's headless corpse was trying to regrow its head, Anna did not give it a thought and decided to slam the headless corpse into a meat patty and end all the trouble once and for all.

"No, Anna, don't. That's Blood resurrection. You will only make it faster." Seeing her dumb original body act, Ann yelled to stop her as she recognized the card equipped by Yin Widow and knew that any and all, be it physical, soul, elemental, or rule energy, all of them would get swallowed by the blood-red glow on the headless corpse and converted into vitality to accelerate the regrowth of its busted head.

Bam Unfortunately, her warning was too late, and Anna's attack had already landed on the headless corpse of Yin Widow. To be exact, Anna's punch landed on the blood-red glow covering the corpse. The blood-red light absorbed all the force behind Anna's punch leaving the headless corpse untouched. Seeing this, Anna was surprised. Before she could express her surprise, she felt an unknown force from where her fist was met with the blood-red glow on the corpse, trying to swallow her vitality through the little connection between her fist and the blood-red light. Alerted, Anna pulls her fist back hurriedly.

" what the hell?" Anna yelled as she saw that the wriggling mass of tissue earlier on the neck of the headless corpse had now grown in to complete head with no hairs or eyebrows or facial hair.

Deed breaths The newly grown hairless head suddenly opens its eyes and starts to take deep breaths, having just revived from the dead.

As Yin Widow revives the golden lotus tattoo on the back of Anna's palm, which is vanishing, it stops disappearing and once again becomes complete and apparent. Then a golden light shone on the bald Yin Widow's body which was lying on the stadium ground, are growing her hair, eyebrows, eyelashes.

"Hahaha! Little slut suffer death. Wait, why are there two of you?" Covered in golden light, Yun Widow lifted her body to witness and take pleasure in Anna's death, but to her surprise, there were two Anna's, and both of them had the vitality of the living. Yin Widow was confused and against her better judge meant chose to believe that Anna in the conservative attire was a clone.

Bam Ann's head popped and burst in a similar fashion to that of the Yin Widow's head upon being slapped by Anna's 10x GigaSlap.

Thud Ann's headless corpse fell to the ground. A white light escaped from Ann's carcass and hurriedly entered Anna's grimoire.

"What the Fock?" Seeing Anna in the conservative attire, the one she had believed to be the clone, die a gruesome death with her head popping off like a firecracker, Yin Widow yelled out profanity, unable to understand what was going on.

'Why did the clone die?' Yin widow had already sensed the Yin Harmony curse on the real Anna, ensuring herself that the Anna in conservative attire was just a clone. This certainty is what led to Yin Widow's confusion. She did not understand how did her Yin Harmony curse fail to kill the real Anna and instead killed the clone.

Yin Harmony Curse, within its rules, was an absolute curse. There was no escaping it as long as all the conditions and rules were satisfied. As they say, certainty is the mother of fools. Similarly, Yin Widow's confidence in her Yin Harmony Curse led to her state of confusion. Yin Widow was putting one and two together, trying to find out what was going on, whether Anna had found a loophole to her trump card?

"Booster Shot, 100x Giga palm" Finding an opening amidst Yin Widow's confusion, Anna activated the SS-rank Legend grade Booster Shot card to increase her power by 100 times temporarily.. Then she struck Yin Widow with 100x Giga palm.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,267 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 09:43

Location- Sky Blossom City, SS-rank Field Card - Gladiator's Pit.

[Card Name: Booster Shot

Card Type: Item Card

Card Rank: SS-Rank, Legend Grade

Card Rate: 12-Stars

Card Durability: [99/100]

Card Effect: Booster Shot is a drug created using the hormonal extracts of a humanoid Alien beast within the realm of Card Emperor yet had the physical strength to rival a peak demigod. These hormones of the Alien beast are used to create a shot upon usage that can increase the physical power of a card demigod by 100 times.

Additional Effect: Me So Horny.

Warning: over usage of this drug can cause permanent damage to the user by mutating their physique in the direction of the shape of the Alien beast.

Note: The boost given by this drug only lasts for 10 seconds, and soon massive withdrawal symptoms such as restlessness, moodiness, extreme arousal, etc.]

Me So Horny: The sexual prowess of the user increases by a hundred times.

Note: If the user is a female, her ovulation hits the peak of the cycle, ready to be impregnated with multiple offspring.

Warning: over usage of this drug can cause permanent damage to the user by mutating their physique in the direction of the shape of the Alien beast. In the case of impregnation, there are high chances of the offspring born being mutated too.

[Card Name: Blood Resurrection

Card Type: Skill Card (Passive)

Card Rank: SSS-Rank, Legend Grade

Card Rate: 15-Stars

Card Durability: Single Usage

Card Effect: A blood Resurrection card is created using the blood sacrifice of 10 card apprentices of similar rank as the card.

Blood Resurrection card automatically activates upon the death of the card apprentice equipping it. It can resurrect the dead card apprentice by regeneration of the dead body.

As long as there is a single drop of blood left, this card can regenerate the complete body of the user.

Additional Effect: Blood Light.

Note: The blood sacrifice used to create the card should be healthy with a complete body.

Warning: If a tainted sacrifice is used in the process of card creation, then the resurrection process will have complications.]

Blood Light: Blood Light is the skill where a blood-red light covers the user's corpse, trapping the user's soul in the carcasse after the user's demise. Stopping the user's soul from entering the river of souls. Blood light acts as a protective layer and absorbs all physical, soul, elemental, rule damage to the corpse, and converts it into blood vitality to help in the presentation of the user's corpse.

...

"100x Giga Palm"

Baam! Anna's hundreds time enhanced Giga palm smashed Yin Widow into a blood and meat paste. And this time, the golden tattoo on the back of Anna's palm vanished without a trace Immediately, unlike earlier.

"Anna, what if that elderly lady has another resurrection card?" Ann, who was in Anna's grimoire, reminded Anna mentally.

"I thought of that already, but I decided to risk it considering the patron saint guardian card given to me by our grandpa." Anna was also loaded with cards to help her escape death, but these cards were very expensive, even for her family.

Soon the Gladiator's pit field card disappeared, and the scenery surrounding Anna returned to the airfield of the Sky Blossom city. Noticing that Yin Widow's Diamond grimoire and divinity were starting to fall to the ground under the influence of the gravity, Anna grabbed them and added them to her storage card.

"When did Grandpa gift you such a valuable card? Was I asleep then? Then where is my present? Did he forget about me? " Ann complained.

"Yes, he did forget you, and why should he remember you? He only has one granddaughter. And that's me." Anna tweeted, not forgetting to get back at Ann for calling her dumb. But she clearly knows that her grandpa did prepare a separate gift for Ann.

"You are mean. Why do you always say such sharp words to me? It's already hard enough to be trapped in your origin card. But hearing such words hurts, you know." Ann whined. Her voice sounded with utter sadness and pain in it. It seems Anna's words genuinely hurt her.

"I am sorry, don't you start crying and whining again. Check my cardholder. There should be an ugly-ass dress item card that's grandpa's present for you." Since Anna has promised Ann 3 months of freedom, she could not lock Ann's voice out of her head, which meant she would have to hear Ann whine in her head for the next hour until her

flesh body is recreated. Therefore, she chose to apologize to Ann for her hurtful words and pointed Ann to the gift her grandpa prepared for her.

"Wow, SSS-rank legend grade Saintess's Holy Armor card. I love it." Finding the card her grandpa prepared for her in Anna's cardholder, Ann cheered.

"I forget your taste in fashion is ancient. Only you would like such a dress." Anna criticized Ann's taste in dress.

"Whatever, I think Wyatt will like this Armor," Ann spoke her mind.

"What? Why does it matter if Wyatt likes this Armor? He doesn't even know that you exist." Anna was stumped hearing Ann mention Wyatt.

" Why not? Is he not your crush? And not to mention he is the only mate out of your multiple mates that our mother approves. I can feel you are very serious about him. After all, you stopped fooling around. Right now, under the side effect of the booster shot card, you are highly aroused, and all you can think about is Wyatt and the various ways he will ravage you and explore every nook and corner of your body." Ann, being Anna's alter ego, knew how severe Anna's feelings were for Wyatt.

"Stop reading my thoughts. Mom wasn't being serious back then, and how does that explain Why Wyatt should like your dress?" What Ann said was true. Under the side effect of the Booster Shot card, Anna was extremely aroused, and her thoughts were all over the place thinking of her steamy hot sessions with her beloved Wyatt. But Anna did not let herself be diverted by Ann's words and stuck to her previous question.

"If you are planning to make him your husband then, I think Wyatt's opinion on my dress matters," Ann answered, not trying to hide her intentions.

"I still don't understand." Anna understood what Ann was saying, but she denied or hoped its not what she thought.

"Listen, Anna, I respected your words and did not interfere with your choice in having various sexual partners, but once you are married with mother's approval. Your husband is my husband." Ann knew being stuck in Anna's origin card, her prospects in love life were near zero, so she decided to settle for one that Anna loved and was approved by her mother.

"What the fock? You made my mother your mother, You made my grandparents your grandparents, you made my relatives and friends your relatives and friends, I can tolerate sharing all of them with you, but now you want me to share my husband with you? That's It. I don't care if you are my origin card, I will shred you to pieces." Anna was furious hearing Ann be blunt about her intentions. And made it clear to Ann that she would not share her husband with her.

"We will see about that. It's not up to you.. Let's see if Wyatt will like your public lose crusty tunnel or my VIP exclusive premium tunnel."

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Chapter 532 - Sharing

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- Chapter 533 - Blood Domain

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[1,112 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 8:46

Location- Sky Blossom City, Guild Association Mall, Warehouse no. 234

"Susan, congrats on becoming a silver grade card apprentice." I congratulated Susan as she walked out of the card lab with her silver grimoire hovering next to her.

"Congrats, miss Susan." Van and old Ben both congratulated Susan for her successful grimoire up-gradation.

"Thank you, Wyatt, Guild Master Van, and Captain Ben.

Wyatt, your silver power works like a miracle. I never thought I could contract a silver grade grimoire when I was in the card student realm like the young geniuses. This feeling is Amazing.

Wyatt, sorry I believed the social media and doubted you." Susan was delighted with her grimoire upgrade, and thanking everybody, she apologized for having doubted me.

"Forget about it. That's water under the bridge since you were brave enough to try my theory. I think nobody is as naive as you to believe me and agree to be a lab rat for an untested theory." In this new world, Susan is the only one who has trusted me when others would think twice. And I am happy to have a friend like her.

"Hey!" Hearing me call her naive, Susan protested cutely with puffed cheeks.

"Susan, you help old Ben. I have urgent matters to attend to." Van and I head out of the warehouse to read to Sarah's matters, leaving old Ben with Susan to discuss blood Item cards sales.

...

Ring *Ring* *Ring*...

Outside the warehouse, as I was planning to head to the location of the D-rank silver beach gate dungeon to get Cortney and Bloodette, I heard my grimoire ring alerting me of a call.

"Cortney?" I was surprised to see that the caller was none other than Cortney, as I thought she was under Southern Watch's custody.

"Hey, Wyatt." I picked up the call, and Cortney's voice sounded from the other side of the call.

"Cortney? Aren't you supposed to be in Southern Watch's custody? How are you able to call right now?" I hurriedly asked Cortney how she could call me while still under the custody of the Southern Watch.

"I fled, duh!" Cortney answered

"What? How?" Southern Watch is the elite military force filled with Card Overlords and Card Kings. How could a mere Card Master escape under their watchful eyes?

"That's a crazy story. Bloodette created a rune similar to my Intent Blood rune that allowed her to house in my body. Bloodette's rune enables me to hide in her body. Using that rune, I escaped to the dungeon seal." Cortney enthusiastically explained her escape from the southern watch camp.

Turns out that she hid in Bloodette's body using the new rune Bloodette created, and then Bloodette was summoned back to the Blood Rock Cave by the dungeon seal. No wonder the soldiers of the southern watch did not notice Cortney escaping or that she was missing. Cortney basically teleported out of the southern watch's camp.

"So you are in the dungeon now?" I asked Cortney, planning to enquire about Sarah.

"No, silly, I came outside the dungeon to call you and inform you about the abnormality surrounding one of your subordinates who is glowing with blood-red light as we speak," Cortney answered, revealing why she called me.

"What did Bloodette have to say about that?" I asked Cortney enquiring about Bloodette's opinion on the abnormality with Sarah.

"She believes that the blood rule meaning your friend comprehended is behind this abnormality. She is now trying to identify the blood rule meaning your friend learned to point out exactly what is happening" Cortney informed me of Bloodette's deduction regarding Sarah's abnormality.

"Oh, I see. Okay, then Cortney, I will be there in a few minutes." Seeing that Bloodette was already trying to find a solution for Sarah's abnormality, I felt some burden reduced. But still, I did not dare to make light of Sarah's situation. So hanging up the call, I turned to Van and said, "Hurry, take me to the dungeon."

Using NanoMorpher to head to the dungeon would take a minimum of 10 minutes if I ignore all the traffic rules, but I had a better alternative, a Viltronian mutant Card Lord, Guild Master Van. He could take me to the dungeon in under a minute. If the situation weren't urgent, I would not opt for this option, but a dire situation calls for dire needs.

"Yes, boss."

....

whoosh

"Wyatt, you are here already!" Cortney exclaimed, seeing Van and me land.

"Yeah, let's head in." I did not waste time with chit-chat and headed straight into the dungeon gate.

Walking into the dungeon gate, I found that blood-red rocks of the dungeon were glowing in a rhythm, like a beating heart. Ignoring this glow, I headed deeper into the cave until I found Sarah, who was seated in a lotus position with her eyes closed and emitting bright blood-red light. The light emitted by Sarah was in sync with the rhythm of the glow emitted by the rocks of the cave. I couldn't tell who followed whom, whether the rhythm originated from Sarah or the cave itself. Either way, the blood-red glow on Sarah was brighter than on the rocks of the cave.

"Hi, Wyatt," Bloodette, who stood monitoring Sarah, greeted me, seeing me arrive. To my surprise, I noticed another Bloodette sitting in the lotus position next to the original Bloodette. She seemed to be comprehending the Blood rule.

"What's going on, Bloodette?" I asked her in concern as Sarah was one of my investments. Sarah had a demigod bloodline, which meant that she had the potential to reach the demigod realm. I did not want to lose a potential demigod subordinate here.

"She is sucking the blood rule energy from the cave. I do not know how she is doing it, but she seemed to have formed a domain within the cave. If not for the bloodstones, she would have sucked blood energy from any living being next to her. Lucky for your friends. They were in my cave. If not for the blood energy from the cave stones meeting her requirement, she would have sucked everyone sitting in her domain dry." Bloodette explained that the blood-red light on Sarah was a result of her blood rule domain, and it was absorbing blood rule energy from the blood rock cave. If not for the bloodstones in the cave, Sarah's blood domain would have sucked the blood energy from all of my

calamity daughter gems and turned them into dry corpses.. Turns out my calamity daughter gems were very lucky; otherwise, they suffer in Sarah's blood rule domain.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 534 - Rule Domain

[1,046 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 8:46

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

"What is this blood domain?" I understood that Sarah was the one causing the light show in the cave, and if not for the energy of the cave, she would have turned into a blood-sucking vampire, but what I did not understand is what is a blood domain. This was a totally new concept for me.

"I do not know how it works for you humans, but for me, blood domain was something I learned innately. So I cannot be of much for you guys in this area." Bloodette was of no help, but I knew where I could get the answer, and it was the Clown Mask's memories.

Accessing clown mask's memories, I understood that the blood rule domain or any rule domain could be achieved when one gains complete mastery in a signal meaning of that particular rule. That means Sarah has achieved complete mastery in a specific meaning of blood rule, enabling her to use the blood domain. But the question was what meaning of blood rule did she accomplish complete mastery to lead to such abnormality. Considering it can suck blood energy and blood rule energy, I would bet that the meaning in which she achieved complete mastery should be vampiric in nature.

Even with so many clues, it was hard to tell which meaning of blood rule Sarah had gained complete mastery of as there are millions and billions of meanings in just Blood rule, and most of these meanings are vampiric in nature or require blood sacrifice. Not to mention any blood rule meaning I knew of, did not send a person into a trance-like state. I knew Sarah was not under the enlightenment state cause she did not have that air around her. Therefore this abnormality in Sarah was puzzling.

"What is your clone doing, Bloodette?" I asked, pointing at Bloodette's clone, seated in a lotus position and meditating.

"That's not a clone. It is a Blood Incarnation. Unlike avatars and clones, this has whole new abilities, it can comprehend rules and then transfer them to the original body. I usually use them to gain mastery of other rules. I focus on the Blood rule, and they focus on different rules." Bloodette introduced me to a whole new world of incarnations. They reminded me of my three slave consciousness as I planned to use those guys for the same purpose.

"Amazing. Is there no downside to these Incarnations?" I knew that if something is too good to be true, then it isn't. Therefore I double-checked with Bloodette to see if she left out some stuff about the incarnations and their miraculous abilities.

"Well, the rule meaning mastered by the incarnation can only be transferred to the original owner if they have achieved completion in it. And also, the talent of the incarnation for the comprehension of the rule depends on the talent of the original body. My talent for other rules is lower than the bare minimum. Therefore, I still haven't transferred a single meaning from these incarnations." Finally, Bloodette spilled the disadvantages of incarnations. No wonder these incarnations are not as popular as clones among humans.

"Oh, then what is it doing right now?" Since the blood incarnations are of no help to Bloodette, I didn't understand why Bloodette was using it right now.

"I am using it to comprehend the blood rule meaning that girl comprehended to completion. This way, we will be able to find out what meaning of blood rule she mastered to completion to cause such an anomaly in her." Bloodette explained that she used the incarnation to feel the blood rule meaning in Sarah's domain and then comprehend that meaning to find out what it is.

Though Bloodette was the blood supreme, oddity born from the blood rule itself, she could not mess up the order she comprehended the blood rule. She had to achieve completion in the meaning of blood rule she is already comprehending before jumping to other blood rule meaning. Therefore she used her blood incarnation to comprehend the blood rule meaning from Sarah's Blood rule domain. Since Bloodette had the supreme talent in blood rule, her blood incarnation also had a supreme talent in blood rule mastery, so the answers to what blood rule meaning Sarah comprehended to the competition will be out soon.

While Bloodette tried to figure out what was wrong with Sarah in her way, I decided to try my way out. My way was a lot simpler and more efficient than Bloodette's. My way was advanced and faster as it involved an evolved and sentient super AI, the Hive AI.

I had the master Hive AI in my Calamity soul gem to access the slave Hive AI in Sarah's Calamity daughter gem. And without surprise, the master Hive AI was able to establish

a connection with the Hive AI in Sarah's calamity daughter gem. Using the link, I asked Hive AI to access Sarah's memory records. I had all the slave Hive AI in my calamity daughter gems keep a tab of their host's every activity and action. There are too many wired cards out there, and adding rules and runes to that, I knew I could not believe that my calamity daughter gems were perfect. Therefore as insurance, I had the Hive AI maintain secret surveillance of their host's every action.

Was I too paranoid? No, I think I was not paranoid enough because, in the alternate history seen by Clown Mask, the three mischiefs were almost able to overturn the current world as we know. Did the mighty royal families governing the Northern and Southern regions ever think that the matron would overthrow their power and control over the two regions without even coming out of the shadows? They would have never imagined such a thing was possible and were too sure that things would continue as it is for centuries to come. But the future seen by Clown mask proved them wrong. Therefore it would not hurt me to be more cautious.

"Wyatt, My incarnation found the meaning that Sarah comprehended____."

"Is it the Bloodline Memory?"

"How did you know?"

"That's a secret."

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Chapter 535 - Blood/Bloodline Memory

[1,007 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 8:50

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Blood Memory and Bloodline memory are two different meanings of blood rule. Blood Memory allows the user to use the victim's or oneself's blood to get a peek into their memory. In comparison, the Bloodline memory enables the user to use their bloodline or victims' bloodline to peek into their ancestral memory being carried in their bloodline.

Both Blood memory and Bloodline memory meanings of blood rule can be used by users on their own blood/bloodline or their victim's blood/bloodline depending upon their mastery of the meaning. The abilities of both the meanings were related to memories, but they had two different meanings with two different abilities.

These both meanings of the Blood rule seem normal meanings with regular abilities, but actually, they aren't the normal and regular meaning one would think them to be. These two blood rule meanings have the ability to capture a person's consciousness.

A card apprentice who has gained ultimate mastery in Blood Memory can use the blood of this victim to create a replica consciousness of his victim in his mind using all the memories of the victim he gained through the victim's blood. The memories of a person are what make a person who they are, and with a copy of these memories, anyone can create anyone's countless replicas. And the ultimate mastery of Blood memory, meaning of blood rule, allowed a card apprentice to do just that.

A card apprentice who has gained ultimate mastery in Bloodline Memory can access the memories and skills of his ancestors and also pass down his knowledge and skills to this future generation through his blood. And to add a cherry on top, if one of the descendants of the card apprentice were to master the Bloodline Memory, then the said card apprentice can forcefully possess the body of his descendent, that is, if the said card apprentice's soul is still in the river of souls and has not entered the reincarnation cycle.

These witchcraft-like abilities of the Blood Memory and Bloodline Memory meanings of the blood rule are what set these two meanings apart from the ordinary and common rule meanings. Therefore when I learned that Sarah had comprehended the Bloodline Memory meaning of the Blood rule to completion, I did not know whether to celebrate or be worried.

Sarah had a demigod bloodline. If she has mastered the Bloodline Memory to complete mastery, then it is an excellent thing as with the help of the Bloodline memory, meaning she can access the demigod bloodline in her and gain the memories and the skill of her demigod ancestor. Meaning Sarah's chances of becoming a demigod went up by a massive margin. Therefore I wanted to celebrate Sarah's achievements, but unfortunately, her demigod ancestor was Demigod Redfall.

Demigod Redfall was one of the demigods known for his mastery of blood rule. The chances of him mastering the bloodline memory meaning of blood rule to completion were very high. Seeing how the demigod had fallen not so long ago, he should still be in the river of souls. Making the news of Sarah achieving ultimate mastery in bloodline memory not to a cause of celebration but a cause of worry.

Having realized that I could soon possibly have to face a demigod, the cool of my face drained. Even though demigod Redfall has died for a long time and he has no physical body or his demigod realm, his soul is still a soul which has achieved above 90 percent

active soul control. So even in his soul state, Demigod Redfall is not someone I could go toe to toe with.

The only thing keeping me from panicking is that I did not know for sure that Demigod Redfall had mastered the bloodline memory meaning to completion. There are millions and billions of meanings to blood rule. The chances of demigod Redfall not mastering Bloodline memory to completion see pretty good. That is the only part that is keeping me from beginning to freak out. Instead, be sane and level-headed.

"Come on, Wyatt. Tell me, how did you figure out that she had achieved ultimate mastery in Bloodline memory meaning of the blood." While I had my worries, Bloodette had been bugging me to tell her how I could figure it out in a few minutes when she and her incarnation couldn't. Making me regret showing off in front of her.

"Bloodette, that's my secret. I won't share it with you so let me be and move on." No matter how I explained it to Bloodette, she would not listen and kept pestering me to tell her how I could figure out the meaning mastered by Sarah before her. I did not know Bloodette was so competitive. Otherwise, I would not have tried to look cool and instead waited for her answer.

"Bloodette, stop it. It's not polite to prey on others' secrets. If Wyatt wants to share it with you, he will share it with you. So stop pestering him and tell us how to help this girl here." Seeing that Bloodette was bothering me and not taking a hint through my annoyance and words, Cortney stepped in to mediate and convey to Bloodette that she should not force me to compromise my personal and private information.

"Oh, okay, I wouldn't bother him anymore. As for this girl, all I can say is that a third party is influencing her current abnormality. Right now, I am trying to find the origin of this influence. Once I figure that out, then we can think of a way to help his girl." Hearing Cortney, Bloodette decided not to pester me anymore with the same questions.. And according to her, the abnormality shown by Sarah is caused by the influence of a third party meaning the problem is not with Sarah or the meaning she comprehended to completion but something totally unrelated, or that's what I thought.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,011 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 8:53

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

"Wait, hold up! I just felt the influence of the third party on the girl grow stronger. This should be enough for me to trace the third party. Give me a minute. I will find the bastard behind this and whoop his ass for doing this to my house." Bloodette seems to have found something. As she was busy chasing her clue, I once again went through Sarah's memory recordings. I wanted to check why Sarah chose Bloodline Memory out of all the other options to choose from.

As I was going through Sarah's memories, I saw that Sarah's affinity for Blood rule was above average, good at best. While comprehending the blood rule, she kept popping the blood rule pills I gave her, but still, it took her a day to barely comprehend the Blood rule to advance mastery and reach its bifurcation point. But an unexpected change occurred yesterday night, and Sarah's affinity with blood rule took a considerable leap. Just in one night, she was able to comprehend the bloodline memory meaning to completion without the help from the blood rule pill I gave her.

From the memory recordings of Sarah, I knew what was the reason that caused the leap in Sarah's affinity towards blood rule. It was none other than her bloodline. When Sarah was at the bifurcation point of the blood rule, her dormant Bloodline suddenly became active and started to point her to the shade of the Bloodline Memory meaning. Seeing that this particular blood rule shade had a connection with her bloodline Sarah did not think twice and started her comprehension of the bloodline memory meaning of the blood rule. And thanks to the blood rule affinity boost given by her bloodline Sarah was able to master Bloodline memory to ultimate mastery within a single night.

"No shit!" I cussed, having found out that Sarah's demigod bloodline was behind her choosing the Bloodline Memory meaning at the bifurcation point of blood rule.

"No shit! No shit!..." Now was the time for me to panic. Turns out that the demigod Redfall did comprehend Bloodline memory meaning of blood rule to completion. The demigod bloodline flowing in Sarah's body, pointing and hinting her to choose the Bloodline Memory meaning at the bifurcation point of blood rule, was the evidence.

I had high hopes for Sarah. She was one of my calamity daughter gem's that I wanted to take with me to the university in the central academic city. I thought I could grow her into a demigod, just like the matron who would trap card emperors and feed them with enough resources to turn them into demigod realm slaves.

Now that was a woman I admired. Aside from the fact that she was the one who sent 30 card emperor assassins to kill me, I admired most of the stuff I learned about her from Clown mask's memories. How she used her skill to grow a secret organization and overthrow two royal families was a very teachable and inspirational story for me on how I could use my calamity daughter gems to their full potential if I gave up on the hypocritical guilt that I felt using it on people. But I still was not prepared to give up this

hypocritical guilt towards the idea of enslaving my fellow innocent humans. But for my enemies, it was a whole different story.

Therefore I could not form a large secret organization like Matron's paw clan. I did plan to create an organization but I had something different in mind. I planned to build an organization with the strongest card apprentice who could single-handedly take on an army of hostile units of the same realm. That was a job for another day. Right now, I have a demigod crisis to take care of.

"Wyatt, I found how the third party was influencing the girl____." Having found how the culprit was confusing Sarah, Bloodette enthusiastically came to report her finds but was interpreted.

"Let me guess. It's her bloodline." I answered nonchalantly. This time I was not showing off. Instead, punishing Bloodette for bugging me earlier.

"Yes, how did you know?" Bloodette was astonished to hear me guess the correct answer once again. It's as if all the trouble she went through to find the answers was not worth it.

And for me Bloodette's confirmation was evidence enough that my hunch about the demigod Redfall having mastered bloodline meaning of blood rule to ultimate mastery and being the ring leader behind the abnormality with Sarah. It seems that asshole's soul is still lingering in the river of souls and has not entered the cycle of reincarnation.

"That's a secret," I replied to Bloodette with a playful smile on my face. Messing with her has calmed my nerves a little enough to be level-headed and think of the various options at my disposal.

"You..." Bloodette's words trailed off in anger. She felt like flipping that table and breaking a few things to let go of all the anger she felt hearing me casually say, 'That's a secret.'

"Bloodette, control!" Seeing Bloodette fume despite her body being made of blood rule, Cortney knew Bloodettes was holding back a lot and asked her to calm the fock down.

"..." Bloodette's jaws tightened as if she were mimicking a human greeting their teeth in anger.

Just as Bloodette was about to burst in rage any moment now, a sudden change occurred in Sarah. The light covering her glowed brighter, and a pillar of blood-red color light descended on her. Seeing these changes, I turned to Bloodette and asked, "Bloodette, what is going on?"

"Why ask me if you already know the answer?" Bloodette responded coldly based on over altercation earlier.

"Bloodette, stop throwing a tantrum and help the girl." Cortney criticized Bloodette sharply for her childish behavior and asked her to help us check what was happening with Sarah immediately.

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Chapter 537 - Bloodline Bridge

[1,018 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 8:55

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

"Okay. Give me a minute. I'll take care of it." Since Sarah's abnormality stemmed from her bloodline, Bloodette responded confidently as she was the child of the blood rule.

Bloodette used her mental strength to attach to Sarah's bloodline and started to explore the other external presence attached to it. Following the traces of the malicious presence in Sarah's bloodline, Bloodette's mental presence followed it to a blood bridge formed within Sarah's bloodline connecting her body to another plane.

Upon further exploration, Bloodette's assumption was valid the blood bridge in Sarah's bloodline did indeed connect a foreign plane to her physical plane. And it seemed that the malicious presence that was influencing Sarah was in the foreign plane. Bloodette could feel the presence and influence of the third party was stronger near the blood bridge.

And with every passing second, the presence and influence of the third party were growing more assertive in Sarah's bloodline. It was as if whatever entity was influencing Sarah was getting nearer and nearer to the physical plane using Sarah's bloodline as the lighthouse.

Having found that the malicious creature from the foreign plane was using Sarah's bloodline as a lighthouse to find its way to the physical plane, Bloodette finally understood what was going on with Sarah. It seems an alien entity from another plane was trying to invade our current physical plane using Sarah's bloodline as the beacon.

But, seeing the bridge formed in Sarah's bloodline, Bloodette realized that Sarah wasn't just the beacon for the alien creature from the foreign plane but its gateway to enter our physical plane. Knowing that the unknown entity was going to use the bloodline bridge in Sarah to descend to the physical plane Bloodette had numerous thoughts, and two of them were

1. To use the Bloodline Bridge connecting the two planes and travel to the other side to explore the foreign plane.
2. To destroy the Bloodline Bridge connecting the two planes, in the process, extinguishing all the future troubles of the alien entity's invasion.

Bloodette weighed her options for a moment until her curiosity got the best of her, and she finally settled on the first option. Bloodette was aware of the risks of her choice still she chose to go through the Bloodline bridge to explore the foreign plane.

Bloodette was a caged bird for her entire new life, stuck in the dungeon seal. Bloodette doesn't remember what she had done to deserve this punishment of being imprisoned for eternity in a dark gloomy cave. But considering her impulse towards humans, Bloodette had a hunch what her crime could have been.

No matter how understanding one can be, they cannot tolerate being punished for eternity for a crime that they do not even remember committing or what crime they have committed to deserve such fate. And Bloodette, too, was going through this every day. And despite all this, she maintained her sanity and tried to learn to be human not to repeat past crimes she believed she had committed.

Bloodette has always tried to find a way out of the dungeon seal, and the closest she has gotten to leaving the dungeon seal is the soul pact and Cortney's innate rune. But these methods were not true freedom. They were just a temporary remedy for her chronic suffering.

The existence of the foreign plane for Bloodette was a huge deal. Bloodette saw the other side of the bloodline bridge as her gateway to freedom. For Bloodette, the existence of another plane was an opportunity to escape the dungeon seal in this physical plane once and for all. Since the dungeon plane was in this plane, Bloodette did not believe that it would drag her back from the foreign plane.

Though Bloodette thought she had found a solution for her problems, it did not mean that she believed that the foreign plane was all flowers and chocolates. Seeing how the distance of the other side was trying so hard to flee the foreign plane and invade this plane was evidence enough for Bloodette. Therefore she first decided to explore the foreign plane for choosing anything for definite.

But before she began her exploration, she decided to leave a mark on this plane which would act as a beacon for her in case she gets lost in the foreign plane. Also, she had to

report what was going on to her worried friends. So Bloodette left Sarah's bloodline and returned to her physical blood rule body.

"Bloodette, did you find what's wrong with the girl?" Seeing Bloodette's blood rule body open its eye, Cortney asked her in concern.

"There is nothing wrong with the girl. The problem is that a foreign entity has somehow marked her bloodline and is using it as the beacon and gateway to return to this plane.

Don't worry, I have decided to explore that plane, and if I were to run into that entity, I would handle it. So guys, stay back and relax. Let big sister Bloodette solve the problem." Bloodette narrated her findings and her wish to explore the foreign plane.

I was not surprised by Bloodette's findings. Since I knew the cause of the abnormality was Sarah's bloodline and the bloodline memory meaning of Blood rule, I had already deduced that the foreign entity that Bloodette was referring to was none other than Demigod Redfall, and the foreign plane that Bloodette planned to explore was none other than the river of souls. But what surprised me the most was that Bloodette called herself big sister. Where did she learn that? I believe the grimoire network has got to her. Cortney, what kind of third-rate entertainment videos are you showing to this naive one.

"Now that you know, I will head back and explore the foreign plane.." Having reported her findings, Bloodette asked her friends not to wait up for her as she was going on a foreign plane adventure to destroy the problem at its root.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 538 - Memory Erosion

[1,016 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 9: 05

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

"Bloodette, wait up. Are you sure you want to do this? Do you need to take this risk? Why don't you just destroy the bridge in the girl's bloodline? I think that's the best option

for solving this problem with minimum risk." Cortney thought of Bloodette as more than friends, the little sister she never had to be exact. Therefore she was overprotective of Bloodette. And when heard Bloodette head to explore a foreign plane which could end up resulting in her getting lost for eternity in a vast foreign plane or even worse, death. Cortney could not gather the courage to support Bloodette's adventure. Better yet, she started to persuade Bloodette not to explore the foreign plane and take the safest option of destroying the bloodline bridge connecting the two planes.

"Cortney, do not worry. It's not as risky as you think. I will leave a mark here on this plane which will guide my return to this plane if I forget my way back. And I am confident in my strength that I am powerful enough to kill against the foreign entity." Bloodette assured Cortney that she had everything under control. But Bloodette herself knew that she was faking it.

The foreign entity was able to form a mark in the girl's bloodline from another plane and access it as a guiding stone and gateway for it to plane hope. These abilities are beyond Bloodette's understanding. She could not even get rid of the dungeon seal imprisoning her in her original plane, let alone sense foreign planes, leave a mark, and open a gateway to invade the said foreign plane. Bloodette knew that the foreign entity was powerful and could possibly kill her without much effort, so her best bet should be destroying the bloodline bridge. So that she could not only save her life, but her friends lives too.

Despite knowing the imminent danger, Bloodette still chose to explore the foreign plane because she did not want to let go of her only opportunity of getting rid of the dungeon seal. Bloodette knew she was being selfish, and her selfishness was putting her friend's lives in potential danger. Still, she chose to follow her selfishness despite the cost, promising herself that if something were to go south, she would destroy the bloodline bridge first, even if it meant her being stuck in the foreign plane for the rest of her life because she wanted to take responsibility for her selfishness.

Things were not chaotic as Bloodette thought. The foreign entity was not some almighty existence with the ability of plane hopping but a demigod soul who had laid the groundwork for resurrection before his untimely demise. Not only was Bloodette mistaken about the foreign entity, but she also had mistaken about the foreign plane. It was not a place for the living but the dead. Bloodette's misunderstanding will cost her life. As the dead do not look kindly on the living.

How do the souls in the river of souls forget their past memories? There is no old grandma feeding them her magical memory loss soup like in the myths. The souls lose their memories because of time erosion. The time in the river of souls is much faster than the time in the material plane. One day in the river of souls equals nine years in the material plane.

The ordinary souls in the river of souls wait for an eternity to get their turn to enter the cycle of reincarnation. During their eternity spent in the river of souls, the souls forget

about their measly time spent in the material plane and lose all their attachments of their previous lives. This process is called time erosion or memory erosion.

By the time these ordinary souls finally get to enter the cycle of reincarnation, they would have lost all their past life memories and attachments. But this time or memory erosion applies differently for the card apprentice souls who practice how to increase their active soul control.

Since the card apprentices have more control over their souls than ordinary souls, they can withstand the time erosion for a more extended period. The higher the realm of the card apprentice's soul, the longer they can withstand the time/memory erosion. But the time/memory erosion has a near negligible effect on the strong entities like the Unparalleled Demigod, Demigod Michelangelo, etc., whose will has become one with their home world's will. These souls have accomplished the highest state that a mortal soul can achieve and do not want to be disturbed from their eternal peace. These souls are so strong that they can birth in their homeworld even without entering the cycle of reincarnation, nor do they need sneaky tricks like the demigod Redfall.

"Bloodette, If I were you, I would not try to explore the foreign plane. If you step a single foot into that plane, no matter how many preparations you have made, they will not matter as you will be dragged into that plane by its inhabitants. So I suggest you give up on your little adventure and destroy the bloodline bridge before you do something you regret for the rest of your life." As Bloodette's friend and her selfless help, it was my duty to stop her from doing something not only idiotic but potentially deadly, not only for her but the rest of us.

"What do you know about the foreign plane and bloodline bridge in the girl's bloodline? You did not even know they existed until I mentioned them to you. And don't you dare say it's a secret again. As I cannot guarantee you will leave this dungeon in one piece after that." Bloodette lashed out at me. She was enraged and went as far as to threaten me verbally. She was frustrated and did not understand why I asked her for help if I knew everything already.. She felt like I was messing with her on purpose.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,119 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 9:14

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

"Calm down, Bloodette. This one is not a secret. Everybody knows this. So don't worry, I will explain what I know to you, and then you decide what to do next, okay?" Seeing Bloodette lash out, I was not surprised. After all, despite her age, mentally, she was an immature teenager. Making it easier to have her dance to my will.

"Good, now tell me what you know." Bloodette finally felt a sense of relief, seeing that she would finally get some answers instead of being treated like a child.

"What I am going to tell you is not a secret. Many people know of this. The Bloodline Memory meaning of the Blood rule allows the dead ancestor of the card apprentice with an ultimate master in Bloodline memory to take over the body of their descendants who mastered Bloodline Memory meaning.

So the foreign entity you found influencing Sarah from through her bloodline is none other than Sarah's ancestor. And if my guess is correct, Sarah's ancestor, the one that is trying to take over her body, is none other than the late Demigod Redfall.

And the foreign plane that you found on the other side of the Bloodline Bridge is the river of souls. River of souls is where the people's souls go after they die to get in line to enter the cycle of reincarnation.

I have been able to deduce this based on the facts that I have heard about Bloodline Memory meaning of the Blood rule, and its abilities. If you do not trust me, then you can go ahead and try to explore the foreign plane you found.

But like I reminded you before, if you step even a single foot in the foreign plane, be ready to be dragged into that plane by its inhabitants. The foreign plane is the river of souls, and the inhabitants are the departed souls.

No matter how much preparation you make, that will not match against a river of departed souls. So I once again advise you to give up on exploring the foreign plane. I do not know what it is that you want to achieve by exploring the other plane, but all I do is remind you that the river of the soul is the place for the dead, not the living." Bloodette was an oddity, she is a mighty being with simple feelings, and this one particular being has helped me a lot. Not to mention, I planned to make her my backer, hoping that she would achieve her peak strength soon. Therefore, I repeatedly stressed and reminded her that she should not go on an adventure to explore the river of souls.

"What? The foreign plane is the River of Souls? Is what you are saying even possible?" River of Souls and Cycle of reincarnation were not new concepts for locals of this world. Like the earthlings had legends and myths of how life came to be and what comes after death, which would be passed on from one generation to the next similarly, the locals of this world had legends and myths about the river of souls and the cycle of reincarnation. Therefore Cortney was understood how serious the River of Souls and the Cycle of reincarnation. Because of this, she was having a hard time believing that souls of the

river of the souls can return to the mortal plane without entering the cycle of reincarnation.

"..." Bloodette was astounded and embarrassed hearing my explanation. She believed that the entity pulling the strings behind Sarah's abnormality was an almighty being with the ability to search different planes and invade them. But knowing that the entity was just a fallen demigod soul which had made prior arrangements to return to the world of the living before its untimely death. Bloodette felt stupid and was embarrassed. Thankfully her color was red otherwise it would be tough for her to hide the shame and embarrassment she felt right now.

"Bloodette, you heard Wyatt. Right?" Cortney asked Bloodette, hoping that she should have given up exploring the foreign plane based on the explanation given by me.

"Yes," Bloodette nodded, but this was not the response Cortney was looking for from her.

"What do you mean? Tell me you have given up on the idea of exploring the foreign plane." Since Bloodette was not answering clearly, Cortney made her question more obvious, and to the point of trying to force Bloodette to reply with the answer, she wanted to hear.

"Cortney, what Wyatt explained, doesn't change anything. This deduction was based on the questionable information he had heard about the bloodline memory meaning of the blood rule. This proves nothing." Bloodette was already giving up on the idea of exploring the foreign plane, but Cortney's forced questions were doing the opposite of their intended purpose. Hence leading to the stubborn and rebellious reply from her.

"What? How can you say that despite hearing Wyatt's explanation? And what do you mean by questionable information? Didn't he already tell that it was known by many? Bloodette, stop being stubborn and be reasonable." Cortney's love for Bloodette made her an overprotective parent who would keep on nagging, not trusting the judgemental skills of their child.

"No, Cortney. I want to explore the foreign plane. This is my decision, not yours." Finally, under Cortney's constant nagging, Bloodette chooses to do the opposite of what Cortney asked her to do in spite. Parents should know that they can never control teenagers, and if they forcefully try to do so, the effects are always adverse, then desirable.

"That's it. I forbid you from exploring the foreign plane. You will go in there and destroy the bloodline bridge. That's the best and safest option of all." Cortney snapped at Bloodette and did the one thing that would drive Bloodette to do the exact opposite of her words.

"..." Hearing Cortney use the word forbid, I slapped my forehead, knowing any or all possibility of changing Bloodette's mind from exploring the river of souls had gone down in the drains.

"Fine, Cortney." Saying that Bloodette's physical shape morphed into a blood-red egg, a cord extended from the egg and attached itself to Sarah invading her Bloodline. Bloodette had turned her physical body into a mark and linked it to Sarah's bloodline to act as her beacon to return to the material plane after she is done exploring the foreign plane. Parenting one-on-one, teenagers can never resist the temptation of the forbidden fruit.. And Cortney just made the foreign plane the forbidden fruit for Bloodette.

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[1,030 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 9:26

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

"Cortney, what were you thinking?" I asked Cortney as Bloodette hurriedly deserted to eat her forbidden fruit.

"What? I had to be harsh. Otherwise, she would get herself killed by stepping into the river of soul. As you said, the river of souls is no place for the living. Like hell, I would let that happen on my watch." Like every ignorant oblivious parent who thought their teenage kid would listen to them and have no idea what they were up to, Cortney too believed that her yelling at Bloodette did the job.

"..." I was speechless. All I could do now is hope Bloodette will be the smarter one and make a wise decision.

...

"Forbid me? No, you don't." Inside Sarah's bloodline, Bloodette stood before the bloodline bridge that connected the material plane to the foreign plane. Bloodette was hesitant to cross the bridge, but she remembered Cortney's words turning her hesitation into foolish pride, which made her stupid enough to forget all her reasoning and start to cross the bloodline bridge.

As Bloodette stepped on the bloodline bridge, she felt the presence of the foreign entity influencing Sarah get stronger. The presence on the bloodline bridge was strong enough to give Cortney extra data, which she could not access through the weak presence in Sarah's bloodline. The new data that Bloodette gained access to was the strength and location of the foreign entity.

After conducting another set of analyses on the presence of the malicious entity, Bloodette figured that the entity was a soul of the demigod realm. And right now, it was nearing the other end of the Bloodline Bridge. Finding this new data, Bloodette knew most of what her friend had deduced was correct.

Her friend was correct about the malicious entity being a demigod soul, which meant he was probably right about the foreign plane being the River of Souls. Which meant that if she were to recklessly step a foot on the other plane, then she would face imminent death with no room for struggle or resistance. Realizing the truth, the forbidden fruit no longer seemed tempting to Bloodette. Instead, she felt disappointed.

Despite the other reasons, Bloodette's main reason to explore the foreign plane remained the same. She wanted to find a new plane to escape from the dungeon seal, but now it was clear that the foreign plane was indeed the river of souls with no place for the living. The little hope Bloodette had in her for an unexpectedly favorable outcome died. With this, Bloodette's mood went down in the dumps. She felt lost and confused.

But soon, she came out of it, remembering the caring friends she had back home. Hence she picked herself up faster as she knew that a crisis was heading their way, and she had to take care of it. Otherwise, the lives of her loved ones will be in danger.

Bloodette's feelings were simple but very strong, which most of the time made her appear to be naive or stubborn, or unreasonable, but right now, those simple feelings of hers made her courageous and unyielding in the face of the fierce crisis.

Bloodette did not know how to face the incoming threat, but the best option they had come up with was to destroy the Bloodline Bridge before the soul tried to invade from another plane. Just when Bloodette wanted to do that, a sudden question struck her mind, what does the River of Souls look like? Is it supposed to be a plane? then why is it called River of Souls?

Many questions about the river of souls ran in Bloodette's mind in a matter of seconds. Until finally, her curiosity got the best of her as she decided to stand at the edge of the bloodline bridge and take a peek at the river of souls and check if it really was a river. Her friends warned her about stepping a foot in the river of souls, but nobody told her anything about peeking at the river of souls. With the bold idea in her mind, Bloodette decided to hurriedly satisfy her curiosity before the malicious soul presented itself.

Unable to suppress her curiosity, Bloodette restarted her paused journey on the bloodline bridge. As Bloodette neared the end of the bloodline bridge, she could sense

the existence of the other plane on the end of the bloodline bridge grow stronger. This sensation became more apparent as she got closer to the other end of the bridge. While moving closer, Bloodette also kept tabs on the malicious entity's location.

At the same time, Bloodette noticed that the other plane's existence did not give off any kind of vitality. It was as if at the other end of the bloodline bridge, there was nothing. This was puzzling as Bloodette clear could sense the foreign plane, but it felt like there was nothing there. How can one feel nothing when they can sense there is something? This statement was contradictory in itself. But considering that there is nothing after death, the statement explained itself. The river of souls was a vast nothingness where departed souls traveled for an eternity to enter the cycle of reincarnation.

Walking towards the end of the bloodline bridge, Bloodette's thoughts were more active and enlightening compared to the thoughts she had her whole life. It's as if the sense of the river of souls at the other end of the bridge influenced her to think more profoundly. But these thoughts were unnecessary, yet they kept popping up in her mind diverting her from her purpose of heading towards the end of the bridge. It's as if the sense of river of souls influenced her mortal attachments seducing her to forsake them. Realizing that she was thinking something unnecessary, Bloodette shook her head, trying to regain herself and remembering what she was up to. Learning what the mere sense of river of souls was doing to her soul which had once reached the pinnacle of realms, Bloodette was shocked and frightened.

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Chapter 541 - Unaware Demise

[1,026 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 9:29

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Bloodette was at the peak of the realms of the world before she was sealed epoch ego and had awakened quite recently. Though she had lost all her strength and was far away from reaching the power of her past self, she still was confident her will was as

strong as her past version. But seeing how she was easily seduced by the sense of the river of souls to let go of her mortal attachments, Bloodette started to doubt that her will was not as strong as she thought or the river of soul was too strong. After all, it was able to incarcerate all the powerful souls.

Bloodette realized that her idea of peeking at the river of souls was stupid, and it may seduce her to willingly give up on living and join the dead. Yet her footsteps did not stop from reaching the end of the bloodline bridge to peek at the river of souls. Because if she were to give up just because of a bit of scare, then she wouldn't be the Blood supreme who was sealed by the dungeon seal. It is her nature to be courageous and reckless, similar to how it is in the rat's nature to run to its hole at the sight of trouble.

This time Bloodette did not carelessly try to explore the other end of the Bloodline Bridge to sense the river of the soul, not allowing it to influence her. It was her reckless use of her mental strength to probe ahead that caused her to fall into the seduction of the river of soul earlier. Therefore having learned from her mistake and knowing what the river of the soul is capable of this time, Bloodette guarded her mind against any outside influence as walk across the bloodline bridge.

Finally, Bloodette reached her destination, the other end of the Bloodline Bridge. The river of souls was just a few steps away from her. Right now, most of Bloodette's senses were closed or reduced to reduce the influence of the river of soul. While Bloodette got near to the other end of the bloodline bridge, just guarding her mind was no longer enough to escape the influence of the river of souls. Closer she got to the other end of the bridge, the river of souls' influence became more apparent and dominant. Therefore Bloodette had no choice but to start limiting the range of her senses and then finally shut off some of the unrequired senses. Only by doing this was Bloodette able to reach the end of the bloodline bridge where the entrance to the river of souls lay.

Bloodette's curiosity and her thirst for adventure had brought her here despite all the risks and threats she faced on her way over. She did not give in to the obstacles on her path and instead ran over them with her courageous heart. But now, standing in front of her was the fruit of her hardship, but taking this fruit was not an easy task as this fruit was surrounded by thorns of its own.

Bloodette was perplexed. Having crossed to the end of the bridge, she knew how strong the influence of the river of soul was on the living. The mere sense of the river of the souls was too much for her to handle. Does she need to take the risk to peek directly into the river of souls? But leaving without achieving the purpose of her hard work to get here also did not sit right with her. From between these two thoughts, Bloodette did not know what she should do.

But one thing was clear to Bloodette: if today she were to back down because of the possible risk and threat she could face, then she would regret it for the rest of her imprisoned life. Bloodette had an adventurous bone in her that ached every second she spent incarcerated in the dungeon seal. Taking a peek into the river of the soul is the

first adventure Bloodette had participated in after awakening from her slumber, and leaving it halfway did feel right to her. Keeping the sentiments aside, Bloodette did not know whether she would get a similar opportunity again. If she left here, what awaited her were dull days in the dungeon seal or Cortney's innate seal.

After long contemplation, Bloodette decided to continue with her adventure to peek at the river of souls as the living. How many people get a chance to peek at the River of souls? Nearly none. This was once in a lifetime opportunity for Bloodette, and her adventurous heart will not let go of it. Following her heart, Bloodette took the last few steps to stand at the edge of the bloodline bridge.

Before standing at the edge of the bridge, Bloodette had taken some precautionary measures to face the influence of the river of souls as she peeks at it. Bloodette could only hope that these measures were enough for her to resist the power of the river of souls.

As Bloodette was double-checking her calculations about facing the influence of the river of souls, unknowingly, she slowly walked to the edge of the bridge. Step by step Bloodette neared the boundary of the bridge, but she did not seem to realize that she was already moving closer to her demise. Bloodette had no chance to resist or struggle as to how one can struggle or resist against something they have no awareness of. That was Bloodette's dilemma right now. She was not aware that she had already fallen prey to the power of the river of souls and was walking straight into the arms of death.

Bloodette had finally achieved her goal, having stood at the edge of the bridge. The river of soul was right in front of her, but unfortunately, she did not have any awareness to peek at the sight she was planning to.. One step more, and she will become a part of that sight.

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Chapter 542 - Helpless Father

[1,096 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 9:32

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Just when Bloodette was going to take the final step into her demise, something deep inside her awakened, feeling the grasp of death over Bloodette. With its awakening, Bloodette emitted brilliant white light. With the emission of light, dark vapors could be seen, leaving Bloodette as the influence of the river of souls over Bloodette evaporated, her awareness of her surroundings returned.

As Bloodette's awareness returned, she had a vision. In the vision, she saw a handsome sharp jawed bright-eyed male facing a charming, gorgeous beauty with red hair matching her red eyes. The male appeared to be troubled and had a guilty expression. The female seemed to be consoling the male as he looked at her with eyes filled with guilt.

"Father, please don't feel guilt. It's not your fault. People are not ready to expect me yet."

"..." Hearing the words of the beauty, the guilt in the male's eyes deepened. And tears could be seen at the corner of the heroic male's eyes. Swallowing his guilt, he looked at the beauty and said, " Honey, despite all your sacrifices and hardships to prove yourself... Sign, this world."

"Father, these tears of yours are enough consolation for me."

"Despite being unparalleled in the world, I still cannot fight for my daughter and what she deserves. But can only watch with my hands tied. I am sorry... I am sorry." Hearing the humble words of the redhead beauty, the man could not suppress his guilt and apologized to her.

"Father, you have done enough for me. From rescuing me in the way beyond to giving me the warmth of a family, you have done a lot for me. Let me do this for you.

I still remember what you said to me on the day you accepted me as your daughter, that I will be the cornerstone of the human and supreme beings' peaceful existence.

Now the time has come. Let me fulfill my duty. If my sacrifice can put an end to this eternal grudge, then it is a small price to pay. Please do not feel sad as death is not an end for people of our strength. Let's hope during our reunion we are not helpless as today."

"If not for you tying my hand, I would have slaughtered all the opposition_____."

"But father, isn't that the opposite of what you fought for?"

"What kind of father am I If I cannot even fight for my daughter?"

"The world's greatest!"

Soon the vision ended, leaving Bloodette's emotion in total chaos. She felt like crying, but something deep inside her told her that if she cried, the man inside the vision would be sad.

As Bloodette was in a state of chaos, the light that awakened in Bloodette returned to its original resting place, leaving behind a shiver of light deep inside Bloodette's soul. The place where the light originated was where Bloodette's soul was connected to the spiritual plane where the world's will and its rules existed. The light seemed to be part of the world's will, and it returned to its slumber within the embrace of the world's will, having helped Bloodette. Meanwhile, Bloodette, who had regained her awareness, finally harmonized her chaotic emotions. She wanted to contemplate the sudden blackout, the light that awakened her, or the vision she saw, but she did not have the time to do so.

"What the ____." Finding herself at the edge of the bridge, Bloodette could not help but cuss, but the words from her mouth came to an abrupt halt as her attention was caught by sight in front of her.

Right now, she was standing at the brim of the bloodline bridge, right in front of the entrance to the river of souls. Which meant Bloodette had the first row tickets to peek at the river of soul. Peering through the gate, Bloodette saw vast pitch-black darkness, and inside the darkness was a trunk of light with various roots digging into numerous planes. The trunk of light then branched out, meeting the cycle of reincarnation at multiple points. The river of souls could be described as a tree rooted in various planes and branching out to join the cycle of reincarnation.

For Bloodette, this sight was nothing more than looking at the night sky, but this night sky is not filled with stars but souls harvested from the planes and soon to be released into the cycle of reincarnation. Bloodette's perspective on the river of souls was simple yet accurate. After all, the river of soul was nothing but a soul recycling machine meant to collect the old and process them through time erosion then pump them back in to the cycle of reincarnation for a new chapter.

While Bloodette was mesmerized by the river of souls, she suddenly remembered about the blackout and her standing at the edge of the bloodline bridge. Alerted, Bloodette hurriedly backed up, running far away, where she felt safe from the influence of the river of souls. Having run to safety, Bloodette did not relax. Instead, she hurriedly used her power to explore the malicious presence to find the location of the demigod soul that was trying to return to the material plane through the bloodline bridge. To Bloodette's astonishment, the demigod soul had already neared the gate to the bloodline bridge.

Seeing that the demigod soul can invade the material plane through the bloodline bridge any minute, now Bloodette had no time to think about the vision she had, much less the blackout in her memory or the light that helped her in her dire need and later returned to the worlds will. Knowing that the threat was almost at the doorstep, Bloodette hurriedly decided to execute her plan to destroy the bloodline bridge.

Bloodette gathered all of her mental strength and will, then she started to hammer the junction between the girl's bloodline and the bloodline bridge. Seeing that a single hammer wasn't enough to get any response from the intersection, Bloodette started barraging it with her full power, but still, she could not get any reaction for her action. Realizing that her strength was not enough to destroy the bloodline bridge, Bloodette's face paled feeling the weight of the imminent danger as the demigods' soul got closer and closer to the bloodline bridge connecting the river of souls to the material plane.. Pressed by time, bloodette knew she was in deep shit now.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,029 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 9:36

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Under the pressure of a nearing demigod soul, unable to think of a way to destroy the junction between the bloodline and bloodline bridge, Bloodette had no time to get nervous or freak out. Instead, she sought help from her friends.

Making use of her replica of Cortney's innate rune, she contacted her, " Cortney, I am unable to destroy the Bloodline Bridge. What should I do? The demigod soul is nearing here."

"What? How am I supposed to know that? You are the expert in Blood Rule. If you don't know what to do, how am I supposed to know what to do?" Hearing Bloodette seek help from her through the connection between their runes, Cortney replied to Bloodette.

"What happened?" Seeing the panicked Cortney, I asked in concern.

"Bloodette just contacted me asking for help as she is unable to destroy the bridge and the demigod soul is fast approaching. How can I be of any use to her when I recently forged my ego gem and barely know how rules operate." Cortney hurriedly explained what was going on.

"..." As expected, it is not easy to break the bloodline bridge. I had already predicted that the bloodline bridge would not be destroyed but considering its Bloodette, I hoped for a positive outcome, but it seems I overestimated her strength.

...

Inside the blood bridge, unable to destroy the junction between the girl's bloodline and the bloodline bridge connecting to the River of Souls, Bloodette was perplexed, contemplating whether she should directly destroy the bloodline bridge, but that was too risky. Considering the saying, one should not cut the branch you are sitting on.

The reason why Bloodette did not directly attack the Bloodline Bridge and instead chose to attack the junction connecting it to the girl's bloodline was simple: what would happen to her if she were to destroy the bridge she is standing on? In the best-case scenario, she will get tangled up in the girl's bloodline. In the worst-case scenario, she would fall into the river of souls.

If the worst-case scenario were to happen, she is as good as dead as there is no helping her once she sets foot in the river of souls. Therefore in order to avoid the worst-case scenario, Bloodette chose to avoid destroying the bridge instead of destroying the connection, keeping it in the material plane and preventing it from falling into the river of souls. Hence she attacked the junction connecting the girl's bloodline and the bloodline bridge. If the Bloodline bridge were to lose the support of the girl's bloodline, it would be damned to fall in the river of souls as the gate to it closes.

Finding no other answers from her friend to break the junction between the bloodline and bloodline bridge, Bloodette planned to take the risk and directly attack the bloodline bridge. By doing this, Bloodette would be putting herself at the risk of falling into the river of souls, but at least this way, she would be able to save her friends from the threat that is to come.

And also, there is a chance that she might fall back in the bloodline, not into the bloodline bridge. If it is for her friends, Bloodette is willing to take this risk. If only she had not fooled around trying to peek into the river of souls, they might have had extra time on their hands to come up with a better course of action. So Bloodette had her curiosity and adventurous bone to blame for the current lack of time.

Finding that the malicious presence of the demigod soul got stronger in the bloodline of the girl, Bloodette knew that the soul was fast approaching, and she had no time to hesitate. Leaving behind all her hesitation, Bloodette walked on the bridge and started smashing it with all her might. Alas, her action barely managed to shake the bridge, let alone destroy it. This was not surprising as Bloodette's strength was not enough to break the febal junction between the bloodline and the Bloodline bridge, so how could she damage the sturdy bridge with the same amount of strength.

Seeing that her attack could not even leave a dent on the bloodline bridge Bloodette was desperate. The girl was clearly in the Card Soldier realm, yet how could her bloodline give birth to such an anomaly. If the enhancement due to the blood rule and its meaning is taken into consideration, breaking this Bloodline bridge for a Card Overlord like her should be easy as cracking a nut, but why was she not able to leave a

single scratch in the bloodline bridge or the junction? Bloodette could not understand this. No matter how she saw it, she appeared to be superior to the girl in terms of realm or affinity with blood rule. How come her prowess was not enough to destroy the Bloodline Bridge?

What Bloodette had not taken into consideration was that the girl was a direct descendant of a demigod, and her bloodline was of the highest purity meaning her bloodline was created using the power of a demigod. And it was not diluted by the mixture of other low-level blood.

Helpless, Bloodette relayed the devastating development to Cortney through her rune, "Cortney, I can't destroy the bridge either. What to do?"

"What? Why would you try that? What if you had fallen into the river of souls along with the destroyed bridge? Girl! Have you gone mad?" Cortney reprimanded Bloodette for her reckless actions.

"But the bridge did not get destroyed." Bloodette reasoned in her defense.

"What if it had? Thankfully the bloodline bridge was sturdy otherwise... promise me you won't be so stupid again." Cortney totally forgot about the impending doom and continued to nag Bloodette.

"Fine... Tell Wyatt that I will be destroying the girl's bloodline. I did not want to do this, but that's the only option left."

"I just warned you not to take a risk. Did you not hear me?"

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[1,075 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 9:39

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Bloodette had three options to choose the entrance into the material plane from the river of souls. Having tried and failed in the two of three options, Bloodette had no choice but to go for the deadliest one of all.

1. To destroy the junction between the girl's bloodline and the bloodline bridge. This option was the safest option of the three.
2. To destroy the bloodline bridge itself. But choosing this option came with a moderate risk of Bloodette falling through the entrance into the river of souls.
3. To destroy the girl's bloodline, using which the malicious demigod soul had constructed the bloodline bridge and the entrance for it to invade into the material plane. But doing this would mean the girl losing her demigod bloodline and Bloodette would be lost in the river of souls.

Directly destroying the girl's Bloodline would indeed be the quickest and permanent solution for stopping the demigod soul invasion. But using this option meant Bloodette giving up on her life as this action was equal to blowing up a building with you in it. Right now, Bloodette is the girl's bloodline, and if she were to destroy the bloodline she was attached to, then she would fall through the entrance into the river of souls before it closes. Therefore this option was not Bloodette's first or the second choice but the last.

"Bloodette, don't do anything stupid! Come out of there this instant." Cortney yelled at the top of her lungs, but to her dismay, she got no reply from Cortney no matter how much she threatened or begged her, "Bloodette, honey. Listen to me. I will bring you many blood delicacies. And take to various high-rank dungeons. Please come out."

"..." Bloodette did not give in to Cortney's threats or pleas. She hurriedly started to find a weak point in the bloodline to attack and destroy it. She did not have much time in her hands as the presence of the malicious demigod's soul in the bloodline was getting stronger and stronger. There was no room for hesitation or to look back. She had to do it; otherwise, all of them were going to die if the demigod's soul descended.

Bloodette had decided to sacrifice her life to save her friends. She thought this was a fitting end for her life rather than spending an eternity trapped in a dungeon seal. Her living as a caged bird had no meaning. At least her dying to save her friends could give an excellent meaning to her existence.

Bloodette was not afraid of death. If she were, she would never have taken the risk to peek at the river of souls. She had a boundless adventurous spirit, imprisoned by the dungeon seal it was suffocating. Bloodette thought that death was better than suffering an eternity of suffocation. And what way would be better to die than self-sacrifice for others to keep on living? The people she saves and their lives will become the meaning of her existence.

"Bloodette, come back! Don't do it!" Cortney wailed as she mumbled these words. Seeing this, I could not help but ask in concern, " what happened? What is she up to now?"

"The demigod soul is about to descend, so Bloodette is planning on destroying the girl's bloodline to stop it from happening," Cortney explained Bloodette's next course of action to me. Then she continued her wailing, begging Bloodette to return.

"That's it? What's there to panic? Stop overreacting." I said casually as Bloodette trying to destroy Sarah's bloodline was not worth being concerned over.

"Overreacting? How could you say that to me? Don't you know that if Bloodette destroys the girl's bloodline, she will also fall into the river of souls?" Cortney lashed out at me for my insensitive words.

"I know____."

"You know, and yet you dare to say I am overreacting?" Cortney was agitated, knowing that her friend was going to sacrifice herself for her. Her lashing out at me resulted from her brain trying to cope with the guilt, anger, and powerlessness she was feeling right now.

"Will you let me finish? Bloodette is at risk only if she manages to destroy Sarah's bloodline. Considering how she failed to destroy the bloodline bridge and the junction between the bloodline and bloodline bridge, I highly doubt that she will be able to destroy Sarah's bloodline. After all, it's a demigod's bloodline with the highest purity. Meaning the bloodline in Sarah will require at least the strength of a demigod or something similar to erase it.

Bloodette is strong, but as the recent facts have proven she is not that strong. Therefore there is no need to worry. Bloodette would not be able to destroy Sarah's Bloodline. So next time she contacts you, explain this to her and ask her to come out. And let me handle this." I explained to Cortney that Bloodette was not in real danger, so she should quit sobbing and proceed according to my instructions.

"Oh, Okay. And sorry I lashed out at you. I didn't mean to, but at that time, I couldn't control myself from doing so, knowing Bloodette was up to something stupid again." Cortney apologized to me for losing it earlier.

"It's okay. I know you did not mean to." I forgave Cortney. After all, I would have reacted the same if I were in her situation.

"Wait, you said you will deal with it? Do you have a solution for it? Didn't just say at least demigod level strength is required to erase Sarah's bloodline from roots." Now that she knew Bloodette was not in any danger, Cortney regained her calm and finally started to think.

"I said demigod level strength or something similar. I have neither, but I have one trick up my sleeve. If that doesn't work, we can always ask for help from Anna." Now that I know that the root cause of the current dilemma was Sarah's bloodline, I had a few tricks to take care of it. But as always, I decided upon the route that would profit me the most. There are calculated risks, but when did gains start coming without risk. They are a couple. If you want gains, then there will be risks. You just have to deal with it.

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[1,038 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 9:43

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

"Cortney, I am sorry. Because of me, all of us are going to die here!" Bloodette started crying after her efforts to destroy the girl's bloodline turned out to be a waste.

"What do you mean because of you?" Having been assured by her friend that the situation was not as dire as she thought, Cortney had calmed down.

"If I had not wasted time to peek at the river of souls, we would have had more time at our hands to figure out a working solution. I'm sorry, it's all my fault." Bloodette explained how all of the problems were her fault.

"You do know that we can abandon the girl and leave the dungeon seal. After the demigod soul descends, it will be trapped in the dungeon seal. We have no obligation to die with a random girl. You did all you could now come out. Let's leave the dungeon seal and come back with help who can deal with a demigod. " Cortney did not believe that her friend had the ability to handle a demigod, but she trusted that the southern emperor should know someone who could. Therefore instead of risking her life for a random person, she chose to retreat and return with bigger guns.

"What? So I was worried for nothing? Are you saying I risked my life for nothing? Tell me you are kidding. " Hearing Cortney Bloodette was stunned. Soon she felt as if she was being punked. And finally, she was enraged, delayed but blazing hot. Ready to aim at the first person in her sight.

Not one but two times Bloodette risked her life. Each time it took a lot of courage and guts on her part to do what she had done, knowing her action may lead to her early demise. But for her friends, to save their young lives, she decided to sacrifice her life.

Yes, she hated being trapped in the dungeon seal, and every minute spent trapped in it was like staring into an empty void that would turn any sane person into a crazy one with every passing second. That did not mean she preferred death over being alive, even if it meant she had to live through the nerve-wracking craziness. In the end, even if she had lost her freedom trapped in the dungeon, at least she had a shiver of hope that one day she would be strong enough to break the dungeon seal and claim her freedom herself.

"Yes, now come out so we can head out of the dungeon seal." Cortney did realize Bloodette's fury, but she did not care as this was her punishment for Bloodette to try and act the hero.

"You guys...." Hearing Cortney's response Bloodette wanted to throw stuff and create a mess to express her anger and gain the attention of her ungrateful friends. But she held in her rage because the demigod was about to descend, and they did not have time for this.

"Get over it and hurry up, will you." Cortney knew of Bloodette's dissatisfaction, but she did not care. Yes, she was touched that Bloodette was willing to sacrifice her life for her, but how could she continue to live knowing that her life cost her a good friend's life.

The blood egg connecting to Sarah slowly morphed into a humanoid and pounced on Cortney, yelling, "You guys are doing it on purpose. Do you think it's funny to bully me, or is it because you believe I am too easy to be bullied?"

The humanoid Bloodette turned into a blood sheet and wrapped around Cortney. And then a humanoid head extended out of the blood sheet tying around Cortney and glared at her, "Tell me do I look like Mark to you guys?"

Bloodette wanted to leave this conversation for another time, taking the dire situation into consideration but getting a casual response from her ungrateful friend, she decided to have the conversation right away. And have the things settled asap.

"Bloodette, get off me." Cortney struggled being taped by Bloodette.

"What the heck? You guys better empty the cave before the demigod soul descends. Otherwise, you will serve as snacks to him and a distraction to me." I yelled at Cortney and Bloodette. These two gals fought pillow fights at such a dire period. Do they no longer care for their lives?

"And you, you too are no good. Do I look like a plaything to you? I went out of my way to help you, but then it turned out you did not require any help. I have had it with you 'it's a

'secret' nonsense." Bloodette yelled in a grievance, remembering how she exhausted herself to find the cause of abnormality in the girl only to know her help was not required.

"Girl, have you gone mad? Leave here immediately otherwise, I cannot guarantee your lives." Realizing that Bloodette seems to have held in her resentment about our alteration earlier while figuring out what's going on with Sarah. And now, finally, all her accumulated rage has burst out. Unfortunately, the timing couldn't be worse.

"I don't care. You two should realize that I am not easy to mess with. Until both of you get it, I am not done here." Bloodette seemed to be adamant about proving her point. And it appears she will not leave until we give a reasonable explanation or ask for forgiveness. But seeing the look on Cortney's face, I inferred she did not want to compromise for now or ask for forgiveness.

"Bloodette, you selfish bitch. First, you try to be the hero, and now you want me to beg for forgiveness because you couldn't act hero. Bitch let's die together." Cortney yelled and stared right back into Bloodette's glare.

"What the fock? You gals do know that the demigod soul will descend any minute, right?" I cussed, not understanding these two girls' problems. At this moment, I suddenly realized that the saying 'all girls have a nut loss' was true.

"No shit, it is already here."

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,025 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 9:46

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Sages have spent ages understanding Womankind but have failed. Womankind is a being that thrives in chaos. Trying to understand a being that thrives in chaos is our mistake. And today, I witnessed this in the flesh.

"No shit, it is already here," Bloodette yelled, feeling the alarm she had left on the edge of the bridge alert her of the invader from the river of souls.

"What?" Cortney and I cried out in panic.

"I said the demigod soul has already descended to the material plane and is currently in the girl's bloodline," Bloodette repeated herself, but this time she added more details.

"Are you sure?" I asked Bloodette, feeling no change in the cave. Sarah continued to glow in blood-red light while absorbing blood rule and energy from the blood rocks of the cave. Everything was the same. I guess my expectations for the demigod's entrance were too high. I was expecting an intimidating presence to fill the cave as the demigod souls descended, but I guess the demigod Redfall chose to be low-key until he handled more pressing matters.

"Bloodette put an end to your shenanigans and exit the dungeon seal, you guys will only act as food or nuisance with your presence here," I ordered Bloodette and Cortney. Since demigod Redfall had no intention of revealing his presence, I asked Bloodette and Cortney to make use of this time and desert the dungeon seal.

"Wyatt, what about you?" Cortney asked in concern. Even though I had already assured her that I had my means to handle the demigod soul, she did not seem to believe me. Who can blame her? Would you believe if a Card Soldier said that he could fight a Card demigod even if it is just a wandering soul?

"Yes, Wyatt. Don't act brave. We can return with more firepower." Bloodette also asked me to follow them out.

"Trust me, now leave. And remember, don't let anyone inside. That includes both of you too." I stared into Cortney's eyes and assured her that I had everything under control. Things in the blood rock cave will get serious soon, so I didn't want to be disturbed, and most importantly, I did not wish to have spectators witness what I was going to do next.

"Okay, got it. You be careful," saying that Cortney activated her innate blood rune collecting Bloodlette into it, she headed out of the dungeon gate. Running out of the dungeon gate Cortney regretted not having insisted enough to her friend to leave with them.

"If you want to, we can still go get him." Bloodette offered, feeling Cortney's regret.

"No, he asked me to trust him. I trust him. Let's just wait for him here." Cortney wanted to drag out her friend from the dungeon, but her gut told her to follow her friend's instructions.

"Okay, we don't have any place to be anyway. That reminds me, what did you mean earlier when you said I wanted to play the hero?" Bloodette knew exactly what Cortney

meant and that is why it hurt her. She did not decide to sacrifice herself to play the hero at that moment she just wanted to save her friend no matter the cost, even if it was her own life. Why doesn't her friend understand that.

"Now that you remind me of that, how dare you? How dare you do something so colossally stupid? Who gave you the right to wager your life for mine?

Fortunately for you, you are hiding in the innate rune. Otherwise, I would have given a proper ass whooping for your actions." Cortney fumed. She really wanted to whoop Bloodette's for her reckless behavior earlier.

"..." With every word that came out of Cortney's mouth, the fury that had been built up inside Bloodette started to disappear as she realized she had misunderstood her friend and her intentions. Feeling that Cortney valued their friendship as much as she did, Bloodette felt pleased and comforted. And finally, realizing how much worry her reckless actions have brought to Cortney, she apologized, "I am sorry."

"You better be. And you better not repeat the same mistake. Otherwise, I will never forgive you. And also, thank you." Who said there is no thank you or sorry in friendship? Words are necessary for proper communication, which is essential for building and maintaining a good friendship.

"Cortney, you remember you promised to bring me to many blood delicacies and high-ranking dungeons." Having patched things up. Bloodette showcased her shamelessness.

"Nope," Cortney did not bend to Bloodette's shamelessness.

"What? You promised. And according to your tao tongue physique, you should follow your promise." Bloodette complained.

"That was a conditional promise. Girl, don't try to act smart. Since you did not uphold your end of the bargain, I am not obliged to do anything for you." Bloodette acting-wise was not new for Cortney, Bloodette's unofficial mother.

The pseudopod head of Bloodette emerged from Cortney's body and made cute faces begging Cortney to have mercy on her.

"You two? How did you guys get out here? And where is Wyatt?" Having killed Yin Widow, Anna came to the blood rock gate dungeon escaping from Luna, arguing that she would fetch Cortney back to Southern Watch's custody. Due to the unexpected arrival of Yin Widow, Anna had to stop filling her mental strength into the dungeon relocation apparatus. With the interruption, the whole thing had to be restarted again. Therefore making an excuse, Anna left her task to old Lorenzo and ran here to play with her crush.

"Wyatt is inside the dungeon. He is dealing with a matter regarding his female subordinate." Cortney did not reveal the crux of the matter but vaguely answered Anna just enough to satisfy her. As for Bloodette, she immediately hid in Cortney's innate rune.

"What? With that red ant out here, how is Wyatt supposed to come out of the dungeon? Did you guys purposefully lock my Wyatt in the dungeon? What's going on here?"

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Chapter 547 - Alert! Warning! Caution!

[1,056 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 9:49

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

[Alert! Alert! Named Calamity Daughter Gem Sarah is under attack.

Warning! Warning! An unknown entity is trying to invade a named calamity daughter gem.]

I had asked Hive AI to monitor the stats of Sarah's calamity daughter gem. As commanded, it cautioned me that Sarah's Named Calamity Daughter Gem is under attack through grimoire notifications.

The entity attacking Sarah's calamity daughter gem was none other than Demigod Redfall's soul. Who else could it be other than him? My guess about demigod Redfall is trying to be low-key turns out to be correct. It seems he doesn't plan on getting noticed or revealing his presence. Why would he? Announcing to the world about his arrival will do no good for him.

[Caution! Caution! An unknown entity is attacking Named Calamity Daughter Gem Sarah.]

The information I have gathered about bloodline memory meaning of blood rule, it allows a dead person with ultimate meaning in bloodline memory to take over the body of his descendant who has also comprehended bloodline memory meaning of blood rule. So the reason the demigod Redfall's soul is attacking Sarah's named calamity daughter gem is so that it can devour Sarah and replace her. Taking complete control of her body and mind.

If Sarah had a standard ego gem, then by now, demigod Redfall's soul would have broken through the defense of the ego gem, consumed her soul, and taken over her body by force. Unfortunately for demigod Redfall, Sarah's ego gem was not a standard ego gem but a Name Calamity Daughter Gem. Calamity Daughter Gem's covering is similar to the protective shell of the dungeon calamity seed.

Dungeon calamity seed is infamous for many of its civilization devouring effects. Similarly, it has gained the interest of many prestigious researchers for its protective shell, which is so strong that even demigods had a hard time cracking it open. And I have used this protective shell of dungeon calamity seed to create my Viltronian core, which has now evolved into Calamity Soul Gem. As the by-product of my calamity soul gem, the calamity daughter gems have also gained this trait.

Even the live card demigods cannot break the protective shell of the dungeon calamity seed, let alone the wandering soul of the demigod Redfall. Therefore when Hive AI cautioned me about demigod Redfall's soul trying to invade Sarah's calamity daughter gem, I was not worried. Instead, I was confused.

My confusion stemmed from the question, how was demigod Redfall's soul able to influence Sarah's soul when it is under the protection of the protective shell of calamity daughter gem? At first, I thought demigod Redfall had found a flaw in the calamity daughter gem. And he did.

The flaw that demigod Redfall had found was that the protective shell of calamity soul gem only resists against things with malicious intent. Demigod Redfall's influence on Sarah started when she accepted the boost given to her by her bloodline when she had reached the bifurcation point of blood rule. The boost given to Sarah by her bloodline was not considered malicious by the protective shell of Sarah's named calamity daughter gem.

Therefore it allowed her bloodline to influence Sarah, but soon these influences became toxic and sent her into a trance state while activating the Bloodline memory meanings takeover ability, creating a bridge for the bloodline connecting the material plane to the river of souls. Hence opening an entrance for itself to invade the material plane from the river of souls.

Demigod Redfall's soul was able to fool the calamity daughter gem's protective measure first time under the disguise of the boost provided to Sarah by the bloodline. But this time, he could not do the same as the calamity daughter gem considered the presence

of any type of secondary soul in its host's body as a threat and would automatically prop up its defenses.

[Alert! Alert! Named Calamity Daughter Gem Sarah is under attack.]

Demigod Redfall's soul continuously tried to break through the calamity daughter gem, but all of its attempts failed resoundingly. Yet it did not give and proceeded to repeat, trying to break through the ego gem, swallow the host soul and gain complete control of the new body. No matter how persistent the demigod Redfall's Soul was, it will never be able to break through the protective shell of Sarah's named calamity daughter gem.

[Warning! Warning! An unknown entity is trying to invade a named calamity daughter gem.]

Since I knew that there was no way Demigod Redfall's soul could break through Sarah's Named calamity daughter gem, I let it be and did not disturb it nor let know that I was aware of its presence. I did this because I wanted Demigod Redfall's soul to get tired and exhausted so that when I get down to accomplish my intentions towards it, it shows as minimal struggle and resistance as possible.

My intentions for the Demigod Redfall's soul were very clear. I wanted to capture it and find a way to enslave it. By enslaving it, I mean enslaving its demigod realm prowess. Redfall's soul having the demigod realm strength is necessary, and that's the main reason I am willing to risk my life to capture it. If I wanted to capture a standard genius with the potential to become a demigod, then I could pick some random genius from the city. Who doesn't have the potential to become a demigod?

Having potential is not enough to become a demigod. If it were, then this world would be crawling with demigods. Every day many geniuses fall, and many more geniuses are born. But the question is will they be able to surpass their circumstances to reach the top. To achieve a demigod realm, along with potential, one needs fortune and luck. Heck, if one had enough fortune and luck, he could reach the demigod realm.

There is no shortage of geniuses with the potential to become a demigod. I could enslave as many as I want with my calamity soul gem. And I, myself, was an example of such geniuses. Having the potential to become a demigod alone is not enough. Therefore, I was after the power of a demigod itself.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,007 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 9:52

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Given enough time, I have enough confidence that I can achieve the demigod realm, but the world is cruel and unfair. It will never give me enough time. The time I need, I have to snatch it myself. If I had wishful thoughts about me being special or the world giving me the extra privilege, then I would be walking to my demise. The faster I wake up to the world's cruelty and unfairness, the better otherwise, I will never know what hit me.

I had 30 card emperor assassins aiming to assassinate me. The heads of two secret organizations are out for my blood. Forget them; I still have to watch for the silver milk powder fiasco. Once the world knows its accurate valuation, I will become the target of the world's various powerhouses. Not to mention I still don't fully trust my partners, the Heatsend Royal family. Honestly, I don't know what the future has installed for me.

Therefore, I wanted to capture demigod Redfall's soul possessing its complete demigod realm prowess. I know that it is not enough to overturn my bleak future, but it would let me sleep more comfortably. Hence, I was willing to risk my life even though I knew that demigod Redfall could influence Sarah despite her calamity daughter gem.

Demigod Redfall being able to find a flaw in calamity daughter gem meant him finding a flaw in my Calamity Soul gem. Despite knowing this, I stayed behind because I wanted a peaceful sleep and to get rid of the constant worry for my life. The flaw found by demigod Redfall was not too big of a flaw, but a minor bug in the mechanism built to differentiate between the malicious and friendly influences. Fortunately, this flaw cannot be used by his soul to breach the calamity daughter gem or calamity soul gem.

[Warning! Warning! An unknown entity is trying to invade a named calamity daughter gem.]

Demigod Redfall's soul was very persistent, and it continued to try breaking through the calamity daughter gem despite its numerous failures. It had to do so because it had nowhere else to go. The only thing right now in its mind was to snatch Sarah's body before the world realized it was an intruder from the river of souls and send it back or, worse, destroy it from existence.

This is one of the reasons Demigod Redfall is hiding in Sarah's bloodline instead of wreaking havoc outside. But still, its power is not to be underestimated. After all, it is still a demigod's soul and has enough power to kill me 100 times over from within Sarah's bloodline. Or even devour me. This is the reason I asked Bloodette and Cortney to flee the dungeon.

Feeling tired from its numerous unsuccessful ventures, the demigod redfall's soul finally stopped attacking Sarah's calamity daughter gem and decided to explore its surroundings to hunt a satisfying meal and a temporary replacement body since it is not able to devour Sarah's soul and take over her body.

The dungeon seal was an ancient seal created to imprison powerful creatures such as ancient supreme beings who ruled the world as the beloved children of the world's rules. Therefore the dungeon seal did not have a problem sealing a wandering demigod soul, which has gone through time erosion for a certain period.

Exploring the dungeon, the demigod Redfall's soul realized that it could not sense past the cave. It felt that a seal was limiting its senses to the cave. To its surprise, it finally realized that its descendant was trapped in a dungeon seal, cutting her off from the community. Thankfully there was one other person in the cave who act as a proxy until it found a way to take over Sarah's body or path out of the cave.

Devouring Sarah's soul and taking over her body still remained the demigod Redfall's soul's top priority. As her body was the only one place, it could ideally restart its new life without being on the constant lookout for the world's will, recognizing it and sending it back to the river of souls or killing it.

Exchanging Sarah for a Demigod was a reasonable offer, but there was a massive disadvantage to bloodline memory's takeover ability. And that is when the Demigod Redfall will devour Sarah's soul to take over her body, he is actually satisfying a blood ritual, going through which he will lose all this past prowess enabling him to take over Sarah perfectly.

Sarah's body is of Card Soldier realm while demigod Redfall's soul is of Card Demigod realm. Since the body is a vessel and the soul is the water, how can a soldier realm vessel contain a demigod realm amount of water? Therefore the demigod has to go through the ritual to synchronize his soul realm to the realm of the body he is taking over. While the excess amount of the power will be stored in the bloodline, which will unlock as his realm increases.

I wanted a demigod Redfall who has the Card Demigod realm strength, not a demigod Redfall who is of Card Soldier realm, I already had Sarah for that. The demigod Redfall's demigod Prowess is what made me take the risk of capturing the demigod soul instead of letting demigod Redfall's soul take over Sarah's body.

Yes, if demigod Redfall's soul possesses Sarah's body, his bloodline will store all this excess energy to be unlocked with the rise in the realm. This is indeed attractive, but currently, it is of no use to me. Potential is not important for the current me. With my calamity daughter gem, I can turn a genius into an ultra genius. What I need right now is the strength to shelter myself from the cruel and unfair world. Seeing how things are heading, I can only obtain that strength by capturing demigod Redfall's soul.

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Chapter 549 - Pseudo Bloodline

[1,019 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 9:55

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

Having paused attacking Sarah's calamity daughter gem, the demigod Redfall's soul turned its attention to the only other person in the cave, a card-soldier realm young boy. Its intentions for the card soldier realm boy were clear. It wanted to snack on the card soldier's soul and use his body for temporary housing as the card soldier's body cannot house a demigod realm soul. So the card soldier's body as a vessel was only a temporary measure until it could not hold on any longer. Fortunately for Redfall's soul, it found a sturdy vessel as a vacation house. With enough preparation, this vessel may be able to last long enough before it returns to attacking Sarah's ego gem to devote her soul and take over her body.

Now that it had decided to taste the Card Soldiers soul, it had to make arrangements so that the world's will wouldn't recognize it once it walked out of its descendant's bloodline. Body snatching was tedious work. It had to hide from the world's will and then find a suitable vessel to take over. All in all, it had to be careful otherwise, one slip, and it's either back to the river of souls or be permanently wiped out of existence.

Demigod Redfall's soul cut a part of its bloodline from its descendant's body and then used it to create a slim-like blob to hide in before it leaves the bloodline in its descendant's body. The demigod's soul did so to mask itself from the observation of the world's will and to overcome its inspection if necessary. All this trouble to hide the fact that it did not belong in this world from World's will.

The slim-like blob created by the demigod's soul using the part of the bloodline it cut off from its descendants' bloodline was actually a Pseudo bloodline or false bloodline. It was planning to implant this false bloodline into the card soldier's body so that when it takes over his body, it can freely use the ego gem of that body.

Ego gem is a bridge that connects a card apprentice's soul to the spiritual plane, the house of the world's will and its rules. If one wishes to use the power of the rules, they have to channel it through here under the presence of the world's will. This is where the pseudo blood created by the demigod Redfall plays its part. It will mask the breath of demigod Redfall, deceiving the world's will as the demigod's soul tries to access the rule power. The pseudo bloodline played a crucial part in the demigod's plan to take over the card soldier's body, from deceiving the world's will in the mortal plane to deceiving the world's will in the spiritual plane. Without it, demigod Redfall can forget coming out of his descendants' bloodline.

After creating the pseudo bloodline, the demigod's soul hid in it and left its descendant's bloodline, and headed straight towards the card soldier's ego gem. Now that it no longer was obsessed with attacking its descendant's ego gem as much as earlier, the demigod had time to think and was astonished by what he gathered.

Both his descendant and the young card apprentice had forged their ego gem and comprehended specific rules at card soldier realm, and not to mention they were pretty young too. By their achievements in cultivation alone, these two were ultra prodigies. What astonished the demigod was how they forged an ego gem at a young age? Refining soul energy to the required purity realm and finding the ethereal spirit alone took a minimum of 2 - 3 years. No matter how talented a card apprentice is, they cannot skip this part. Yet these kids in front of him had forged their ego gem in their teenage years.

Demigod Redfall knew that even with the help from his bloodline, his descendant could not skip the necessary grunt work to forge an ego gem. Not to forget that his descendant's ego gem was weird. No matter how hard he tried, he could not break through the ego gem to devour her soul and take over her body. Therefore he was curious about how these two achieved it. But he did not dwell on this question too much because soon he was going to devour the soul of the young card soldier then he could find all the answers to his questions from it. Whether they really were super prodigies or had some trick up their selves, all of it is going to become his soon.

Leaving his descendant's body, it did not take more than a second for the demigod's soul to enter the Card soldier's body, and soon it headed to the young card apprentice's ego gem. Having faced an abnormality with his descendant's ego gem, demigod Redfall was prepared for strong resistance from the young card apprentices ego gem as he tried to break through it to devour the card soldier's soul and replace its place in the body.

But to his surprise, all his preparation was not required as he effortlessly passed through the ego gem and headed straight to its center in search of the young card apprentice's soul. Demigod Redfall searched the ego gem of the young card apprentice for a while now, but he could not find his soul. Demigod Redfall was persistent and searched every nook and cranny of the ego gem. Still, there was no hint of the young card soldier's soul.

Unable to comprehend what was going on, Demigod Redfall was stumped. He decided to search the ego gem one more time. Demigod Redfall was not dumb, but he had never come across an ego gem without a soul. Therefore, he believed that the young card soldier's soul was somewhere here in the ego gem, so he searched it again but returned with no gains. So he finally decided to head out of the ego gem to check out what was going on.

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Chapter 550 - Calamity Trap

[1,047 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 9:55

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

After Cortney and Bloodette left, I activated my soul pupils to monitor Sarah and quickly found the demigod Redfall's soul hiding in her bloodline as it repetitively attacked her calamity daughter gem. It seemed obsessed with devouring Sarah's soul and replacing it in her body as soon as possible. But after a while, it paused and scanned the surroundings. Then the demigod's soul seemed to have locked on me. The next thing I saw was the demigod soul covering itself in a blob of Sarah's bloodline before shooting straight at me, aiming for my calamity soul gem.

Ever since the incident at the stadium where the card emperor realm assassin managed to pass through 3 card emperors guarding me and assassinate me, I have been more cautious than ever. Even though the assassination attempt was a failure, I had the worst scare of my current life. But that incident also gave me an idea. An idea that would make worry less about such assassination attempts happening again.

The idea was nothing new. It was the same body-switching technique I used to escape the assassination in the stadium. From that day onwards, I modified my real body. I created a new modified body using the calamity soul gem's restructuring skill to carry two ego gems. One of them is my calamity soul gem, while the other is the calamity daughter gem. I hid my calamity soul gem while the calamity daughter gem acted as a

decoy. So whenever I am ambushed, I can detonate my calamity daughter gem, deceiving my attackers into thinking that they had destroyed my original ego gem and successfully sent my soul to the river of souls.

Having two ego gems in one body is not impossible as one of the ego gems is just ornamental meant to act as a decoy to protect the original ego gem. The rest of the card apprentice community can not achieve this because their ego gem does not have the parent and daughter gem skill that my calamity soul gem possesses, which allows the calamity soul gem to create numerous slave copies of itself.

If they really wanted to create a second ego gem, then they would have to chip off a tiny part of their original ego gem to create an ego gem shell by feeding it refined soul energy, which they can maybe use as a decoy for their actual ego gem. That's a lot of trouble to create something that may or may not fool their enemy. After all, the decoy is just an ego gem shell and lacks the true qualities of the real ego gem, which an expert card apprentice can easily differentiate.

My calamity daughter gem does not have such obvious flaws and easily passes off for an authentic ego gem. The beauty of using this method is that since no card apprentice uses this method, to be more precise, nobody is able to use this method of deception. Nobody will suspect that they have killed the decoy, leaving my original ego gem untouched.

Redfall's Soul was of a demigod realm, after all. I was worried that he could see through my tricks, so I had to take extra precautions. Just to be on the safer side while Redfall was busy attacking Sarah's calamity daughter gem, I let the hive AI activator take control of the decoy calamity daughter gem to control my body. In contrast, I had the avatar run by Hive AI stealthily remove the calamity soul gem from the body and place it in one of my pockets.

Therefore when demigod Redfall thought that he was heading for my ego gem, he was actually heading towards my decoy calamity daughter gem, which I was controlling through my hive AI.

Yes, I planned to use my calamity daughter gem to capture demigod Redfall. I know my calamity daughter gem's ability is limited to the A-rank Card lord realm. Therefore, I did not plan to subdue him using my calamity daughter gem. I wanted to imprison the demigod Redfall's soul inside the calamity daughter gem.

Subduing and Capturing are two different things. Subduing the demigod's soul was out of my current capabilities but capturing his soul was possible. If I played all my cards right, I knew I could successfully trap demigod Redfall's soul. I did, and the sucker walked right into the cage I prepared for him.

Calamity daughter gem's ability to turn its host into a loyal enslaved person is limited to A-rank beings because of my low realm and grimoire grade. But the power of its

protective shell is not limited to the realm system. It remains undefeated, to my knowledge. Since the demigod Redfall's soul cannot break through Sarah's calamity daughter gem, then I was sure that demigod Redfall's soul could not escape if it were to be trapped in the calamity daughter gem by choice.

But just to be on the safer side, I had prepared another countermeasure if the situation were to go south. After all, I am dealing with a demigod. Even if it is a wandering soul, it still has the prestige of a demigod. And that countermeasure was none other than the heathen stone prison box that I used to deal with the dungeon calamity seed.

I purposely let my calamity daughter gem allow the demigod Redfall's soul to invade it. Once inside demigod Redfall would be trapped within the calamity daughter gem. But as a precaution for something unexpected, as soon as demigod Redfall's soul entered the calamity daughter gem. I take out the heathen stone box and lock the calamity daughter gem containing the demigod's soul in it.

Heathen stone is hazardous for the card apprentice, but it is deadly to a soul body. And coincidentally, demigod Redfall happens to be a soul-body. Even if he manages to escape my calamity daughter gem, he will be imprisoned in the heathen stone box.

Initially, a heathen stone would not be a problem for a demigod. But, Redfall has lost both his physical body and divinity. Losing these two, he has lost the power to deal against a heathen stone.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,022 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 9:58

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

The reasons I was confident about capturing demigod Radfall's soul were,

1. I had put all of my faith into the protective shell of my Calamity Soul gem, which is derived from the Dungeon calamity seed. I trusted that my calamity Soul gem could protect me from any soul invasion or attacks from demigod Redfall's soul.

2. I believe that if the calamity gem's protective shell is able to keep the demigod's soul out, then it should be able to trap the demigod's soul inside if I were to somehow trick it into entering my clarity daughter gem.

3. Demigod Redfall had lost his divinity. What sets a demigod apart from a regular card apprentice is their divinity. Demigods' Divinity is the symbol that proves that they are gods among mortals. Without it, a demigod is just another mortal.

4. Demigod Redfall's soul was tainted with time erosion, having spent time in the river of souls. Though Demigod Redfall's soul managed to survive the time erosion, it was not unscathed.

5. Demigod Redfall's soul could no longer borrow the rule power from the world's will. Since it has already passed to the river of souls and had illegally migrated into the world of the living, he had to be cautious about the world's will sniffing his presence. If he were to be caught by the world's will, he would be returned right back to the river of souls or, worse, obliterated into nothingness.

6. I had Hethen Stone, which is considered a bane to the soul bodies. Especially the soul bodies that have been tainted by time erosion. The properties of the Hethen Stone and time erosion are almost the same. But Hethen Stone has a more hands-on approach than time erosion which takes centuries to show some symptoms.

With all these reasons to go for it and risk it, I would have regretted it if I had not taken the opportunity to capture a demigod's soul. As for making this soul concede and become obedient to my commands, I had all the time to think of a way now that I had successfully captured it.

Once I shut the lid of the Hethen stone box, Sarah stopped emitting blood-red light, and the blood rock cave had also stopped glowing. This meant that Sarah had stopped absorbing Blood rule energy from the blood rock cave, which conferred that Sarah was no longer under the influence of her bloodline, which demigod Redfall's soul was manipulating. After his episode, Sarah fell to the ground unconscious. I checked her status using Hive AI and found that everything was alright, except she was extremely exhausted using skills way above her current realm and active soul control.

Holding the Hethen Stone box, I used my soul pupils to monitor what was happening inside the box, whether the demigod's soul managed to escape from the calamity daughter gem or if it was still trapped in it.

It appears that demigod Redfall's soul has also realized that his connection with Sarah's bloodline has been cut off. So instead of wondering the calamity daughter gem in search of a soul, he headed straight to the boundary of the calamity daughter gem to exit it but was unable to exit it being blocked by the shell of the calamity daughter gem.

After repeatedly trying to break free from the calamity daughter gem and failing, Demigod Redfall finally understood that he had fallen into someone's trap designed mainly to trap him. Now that he knew that somebody was behind his current situation Demigod Redfall tried to communicate with them but stopped after an extended period, not receiving any reply. He understood that his current situation was not in his control, but in his apprehender's control, and they would talk to him when they felt like it. A typical power move.

"Perfect!" I cheered, seeing that demigod Redfall's soul was unable to escape the calamity trap I had prepared for him. Then I placed the heathen stone box containing the trapped demigod's soul into a storage trunk card. And then head to check on Sarah, whose soul seemed to be strained from having used high-level skills which were far above her prowess.

Unfortunately for Sarah, her injury was soul-related. I could not do much in this case, but if it were physical injuries, I would have used Hive AI to activate the restructuring skills of her calamity daughter gem to heal them, which she could have done by herself if she were conscious.

Now that my work was done here, I wanted to exit the blood rock cave but soon realized that Bloodette was outside with Cortney, and I couldn't contact her with my grimoire since I was inside the dungeon. Just when I entertained the thought of being stranded in the dungeon seal, I remembered the consumable keys to exit the dungeon seal were created by Bloodette for my calamity gems that were comprehending blood rule in her cave. One of the keys belonging to Sarah was still not used. Finding it, I exited the dungeon seal.

...

"Cortney, let me inside the blood rock cave before I get pissed off." Anna, who had come seeking her crush, threatened Cortney to let her into the dungeon seal.

"I am sorry, your highness, I cannot do that. Wyatt has asked me not to let anybody inside." Cortney was adamant about her decision to uphold her friend's wishes. Even under the Southern emperor's intimidation.

"Hey, who do you think you are to threaten, my friend?" Bloodette yelled from within Cortney's innate rune.

"If you dare, then come out and say those words to my face, you red parasite." Anna had spent her share of time on Way Beyond and met with many Supreme Beings, but she had not met a single one with Bloodette's temperament who called a human her friend.

"Your highness, please don't call my friend names." Cortney was annoyed hearing Anna repeatedly call Bloodette names like Red Ant and Red Parasite.

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Chapter 552 - Make Out

[1,015 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 10:03

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

"You two are starting to get on my nerves...." Anna was enraged by the Cortney and Bloodette duo. One blatantly taunted her, and the other politely refused to follow her orders. Especially Cortney, this girl did not only dare to say no to her but also dared to ask her to refrain from calling her friend names. Have they forgotten who they are speaking to? Or are they just too ignorant to realize the consequence of making her mad?

Just when Anna was considering to descend her corporal punishment on Cortney and Bloodette, the gate to Blood Rock Cave opened, and then a solitude walked out from within it carrying an unconscious girl. Making eye contact with Anna, the figure holding the unconscious girl greeted, " Hi, Anna. What are you doing here?"

"I... I am here to bring Cortney back to our custody." Cortney and Bloodette ruined Anna's mood. Therefore, she is in no mood to flirt with her crush and only stated half of the real reason for visiting the barren lands.

"Oh, do you have to, though? I don't intend to interfere in how your Royal family does business, but Cortney doesn't like being under southern watch's custody." Cortney and Bloodette have proven to be good friends time, and again, so I could not help but speak up for them.

"What?" Hearing her crush defend the two trouble makers, Anna was royally pissed.

"You heard me. Come, Cortney, let's head to the warehouse and have breakfast. I am famished." I have grown bold when it comes to addressing Anna since we are partners.

Woosh!

Anna instantaneously appeared in front of me, picking me up by my collar. She yelled, "Look here you, just because I have feelings for you doesn't mean that I will let you walk all over me."

Smooch Without warning, Anna locked her lips with mine and forced her tongue into my mouth, then her sweet saliva poured in. With one hand, she grabbed Sarah and threw her to Cortney.

With one arm on the back of my head and the other around my waist, Anna pressed my crotch and chest against hers. And then carried me to the sky. I had no room to struggle now, more so than earlier as we were floating and drifting 30,000 feet above the ground.

I closed my eyes not because I was enjoying being forcefully kissed. Instead, when I looked down, I felt my head spinning being hung in the air at such a height.

A good fifteen minutes later, Anna finally stopped playing with my tongue. Letting out her steamy great on my neck, she whispered in my ears, "There is something about you that makes me crazy. If it were somebody else that had spoken such words to me, I would have killed them right then and there, but hearing those words from you, I was turned on."

Having said her piece Anna once again forced her tongue into my mouth without caring for my opinion. Seeing that Anna will not be done anytime soon in fear of the height we were in, I had no choice but to wrap my arms around Anna's waist. It would be a different story if I were flying at this height independently, but I was not. I was hung on Anna like a coat on a coat hanger.

After another 20 minutes later, Anna moved from sucking on my tongue to nibbling on my ears and kissing my neck. At this point, I could no longer say I was not enjoying it, having gotten used to the height. However, I did not take the initiative to engage in the make-out. I showed my protest by being passive and letting Anna do what she wanted. Now that my mouth had only one tongue in it, I decided to voice out my anger but what came out was a pleasure-filled moan, "Ah!"

Letting out the moan, I felt embarrassed, but for Anna, my pleasure-filled cry was like a green light. She slowly moved her hand from the back of my head along my spine then into my pants, reaching for little Wyatt, who was currently in his peak.

"Hey, hey... this is enough. Anna, take me back." Feeling Anna reach into my drawers, I hurriedly asked Anna to stop it saying the fun time was over.

"Okay," having realized she had overplayed her hand, Anna stopped reaching into my drawers but still continued to munch on my earlobe.

"Anna, let me go right now, or I will sue you for sexual harassment...." Saying these words, I felt helpless.

"Go ahead... you know what, I will testify if you satisfy me." Anna did not care and started to act rogue.

"I really regret not adding the sexual harassment clause to our soul contract." How could I know that there would come a time in my life when I would have to worry about sexual harassment, " Anna, I am serious. Enough is enough, now, let me go."

"Fine," having felt the annoyance in my voice, Anna finally stopped.

"..." I was speechless, noticing that Anna did not stop to my protest or stern voice. Instead, she grew aggressive but, now, hearing my annoyed tone, she abstained.

"Do you know how it feels to have intercourse 30,000 feet above ground?" Anna questioned me flirtatiously as we slowly lost height and neared the ground.

"..." I was in no mood to entertain Anna's advances. Right now, I was pissed, having been helplessly ravished for 40 or so minutes.

"If you agree. I can help you experience what it feels like to do it 30,000 feet above the ground." Anna did not seem to notice my anger, or she did but did not seem to care. And added, " You know this is your fault. It has been days since I have abstained from sex.. I was unable to hold back, hearing you challenge my authority."

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 553 - Psycho Twin

[1,011 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 10:51

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

"Real smooth, Anna. Blame it on the victim. I deserve it. After all, By challenging your authority, I was seducing you." I snorted and commented.

"Hey, don't act like I am the only one who enjoyed it. I heard your pleasure-filled moan. Would it kill you, to be honest?" Anna argued. She did not seem to understand what consensual means.

"..." I choose to ignore Anna, embarrassed remembering the pleasure-filled moan I let out. Just because I started to enjoy it at some point doesn't mean that what Anna did was right.

"Fine. Next time I will ask your permission, even if it ruins the mood." Anna did not apologize. Instead, she snarkily adds that she did not ask for permission because she did not want to dampen her arousal.

"..." I rolled my eyes, hearing Anna be the typical Anna who would not apologize since it meant lowering her stance. And as if asking permission would have made it better.

"Come on, don't be a sour puss. Admit it, we had a good time. Suppose you weren't such a tease. Right now, I would be showing you how it feels to do it 30,000 feet above the ground." Anna did not seem to understand or care that I didn't want to talk to her Right now.

"..." I could see that Anna was purposefully circling the Sky Blossom city airspace instead of taking me to the warehouse. Since I had abstained from talking to her, I couldn't decide whether to comfort her about it.

"Don't you dare come out!" Anna suddenly yelled, surprising me. I turned around, searching the sky to check if someone else except us was in the Sky Blossom airspace.

"No, I am warning you. I did promise you freedom. But this is not the right time for you to come out." Anna continued to shout. As she spoke these words, her hold around me tightened. Alerted, I activated my soul pupils to scan the sky, but I did not see a soul in the sky.

"He is mine. And what's mine is mine alone. I will introduce you to him later." Anna's words became more hurried and urgent. And that's when I realized that she was talking to herself.

With the newfound information, I was spooked. I know Anna is crazy, but I did not realize that she was really coocoo.

"..." As Anna's hold on me got stronger, I had no choice but to be in her embrace and listen to her shout at herself. I did not dare to interrupt her crazy ramblings, remembering the massive power difference between us. I even started to breathe slowly to decrease my presence.

"I am telling you he is mine. And I will not share him with you." Hearing Anna's words, sirens went off in my head. Anna, claiming me as hers was not news to me. I was used

to it, but her using the word 'sharing' alerted me and got me curious. Who was Anna speaking to?

Woosh A beauty dressed in formal attire suddenly appeared next to us out of thin air and said, "You can't stop me. One hour of cooldown time has passed, and my body is recreated. So, I am here."

"Ann, didn't I tell you this is not a good time. Get back in your card!" Anna furiously yelled at the conservatively dressed beauty for not listening to her and ordered her to return to her card — Wait, did I hear her right?

"Anna, you cannot order me around. You already promised to set free for three months. Now it's not up to you to decide if I stay in my card or outside. Unless you want to fight, I advise you not to start with me and back off." The beauty was no pushover and stood up to Anna. What's more noteworthy is that this conservative beauty resembled Anna by 99 percent. As if they both were twins. Putting two and two together, I realized this lady was Anna's card. But this seemed far-fetched, but remembering the Circle's Supreme Lord's origin card, it was plausible.

"You..." Anna was left wordless by Ann's sharp words. Ann, that's what Anna called her.

"Hello, Wyatt. I am Ann Heatsend. Anna's origin card, but I prefer it if you consider me her twin. And it is a pleasure to meet you in person finally after monitoring you from Anna's grimoire for a while now." Turning to and gazing directly into my eyes, Ann greeted me. In the background, I could hear Anna grit her teeth.

"No, no pleasure is all mine. And before you introduced yourself, I did think you were her twin. Believe me, I still have a hard time believing that you are Anna's origin card. Because you seem more refined and mature than Anna." I did think that Ann looked better than Anna, maybe because conservative girls are of my taste.

"Oh, stop it, your honeyed words. You have such a sweet mouth." Ann replied with a bit of blush on her soft white cheeks.

"No, no, I am just stating the facts." Honestly, I spoke with Ann mostly to piss Ann realizing that Anna and Ann did not seem to be on good terms.

"If so, then you wouldn't mind if I would be bold to ask for a kiss. I am not like Anna. I usually don't put my tongue into the first guy I see, but you are special, and I don't mind giving you my first kiss." Ann boldly asked if she could kiss a guy she had just met despite claiming that she was not like Anna. But in her defense, she did come clean about her eavesdropping on all of my encounters with Anna from her grimoire.

"..." Hearing Ann's words, I was creeped out and thought that she was a stalker. Helping me understand that she is as much psycho as Anna.

...

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,030 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 10:54

Location- Sky Blossom City, Dungeon Highway, Barren Lands, Blood Rock Cave Gate Dungeon

"That's it, Ann, one more word, and I will forget you are my origin card and kill you." Anna would not be Anna if she let her twin flirt with her crush right in front of her.

"Oh, I am so scared — *smooch*" In the middle of saying sarcastic words to Anna, Ann stole a kiss from me by locking her lips with mine. This only lasted for a second before Ann hurriedly backed away to get out of Anna's melee range. And yelled, " Yes, you saw me, I did it. Now, What? What?"

"Hey Ann, did you know in ancient times people would stone homewreckers like you." Anna did not chase Ann. Seeing the fear in Ann was enough for her. But she did call Ann a homewrecker, which implied she and I were in a relationship while Ann was the thieving sneaky bitch.

" Seeing how you managed to do well for yourself. I guess I will be fine." Ann used Anna's words right at her, digging up her past loose morals and illicit relationship with men. Implying that since Anna can fare well and avoid being stoned despite all her actions, she, herself, will also do fine.

"..." Being burned by her origin card Anna was pissed, and Ignoring Ann, she stopped circling Sky Blossom City airspace and headed towards the warehouse to drop me off.

"Wyatt, that was my first kiss. You have to be responsible for me." Seeing that Anna began to ignore her, Ann was more than happy to use her time to harass me.

"You thought I was crazy. Wait till you experience what this bitch has in store for you." Anna mumbled in my ears.

"Cough! Anna, drop me off here." Hearing Anna's words, I finally decided to let go of my anger and asked her to drop me off as I could use my hoverbike to return. I just wanted to get as far as possible from these two psychos.

"Okay," dropping me on a deserted street, Anna kissed my left cheek and vanished in the air. Anna readily agreed to my request to keep Ann far from her me.

"Wait—" Ann too wanted to give me a goodbye kiss on my right cheek but suddenly vanished with Anna. I guess as Anna's origin card. She cannot be too far away from her.

Sigh Sighing at my fate for being surrounded by psycho women, I summoned my nanomorpher and followed the map show in grimoire heading towards the warehouse. To meet the only sane woman in my life, Susan.

...

"You did that on purpose. I wanted to give Wyatt a goodbye kiss too." Ann complained as they arrived at the Southern Watch temporary camp at D-rank silver beach gate dungeon.

"What gave me away, genius," Anna asked sarcastically.

"Anna, you are back— Big sis Ann, you are here too!" Luna was surprised to see Ann outside. After all, Anna kept her pretty much locked inside her origin card. And Luna seemed to have more respect for Ann than Anna as she addressed Ann as big sis, utterly contrary to how she addressed Anna.

"Hi, Luna. How are you doing? Come here, give your big sis a hug." Ann appeared to be more sociable, approachable, and fun to be with than Anna as she did not hesitate to greet Luna with a big warm hug.

"Isn't this a surprise? Little girl Ann. Where is this old man's hug?" Lorenzo, who had replaced Ann to fill the dungeon relocation apparatus with mental strength, noticed Ann and teased her.

"You will have to ask my grand-aunt about that, you perverted old man." Ann and Lorenzo seem to have a funny story between them. Seeing how the Girl Scout Ann addresses her elder as a pervert.

"Hehe, little girl, still a snitch, huh." From Lorenzo's words, Ann seemed to have told on him to his wife.

"Luna, use her in my place. I will go take some rest." Anna asked Luna to use Ann to fill in her shoes as he had to indulge in alcohol.

"Anna, where's Cortney?" Lorenzo asked, noticing that Cortney was nowhere to be found. Even though she left, calming that, she would return with Cortney.

"Don't worry. I have given her a masking card that should help her hide her physique from prying eyes. With Blood Supreme helping her, the demonic card apprentice nor we can capture her." Anna forgot about taking Cortney into custody with Ann's fiasco. In order not to admit her mistake, Anna gave a big speech stating that she chose to let Cortney be, trusting the Blood supreme's power.

"Oh, Anna, why lie for such little things? Admit that you forgot. Nobody here will think less of you." Ann being Anna's alter ego, knew when Anna was bullshitting and called her out in front of everybody.

This is one of the main reasons Anna did not like to let Ann out of her origin card because she knew all her deep secrets and had no calms about blurting them out to her friends and family. In front of Ann, Anna was an open book. And Ann did not care about keeping her personal matters personal.

"Agh! It has not been even an hour since you are out, and I regret letting you out already. Despite my repeated warnings, you keep repeating the same mistake, and yet you blame me and ask why I don't let you out of the origin card." Anna reminded Ann why she did not let her out. Ann was like a library of all of Anna's history, thoughts, embarrassing secrets, regrets, etc. These are the things that did not belong to Ann, as they were Anna's. So she had no right to reveal all of Anna's secrets to her mother, uncle, grandparents, and other relatives. But there was no other way to stop Ann from spreading her secrets and making her personal thoughts public than locking her up in her origin card.

"Anna, I have a proposal for you...

....

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 555 - Unnamed Request

[1,027 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 10:58

Location- Sky Blossom City, Association Guild Mall, Warehouse no.234

"Anna, I have a proposal for you. I will mind my own business and leave you and your secrets out of it if you promise me one thing." Ann knew that Anna gets annoyed when she shares and spreads too much personal information about her. But Ann had a good reason to do so.

For Ann, Anna's friends, relatives, and family are her friends, relatives, and family. As Anna's alter ego, Ann grew up surrounded by these people. But for Anna's friends, relatives, and family, Ann was a total stranger, a nobody. Ann may have grown up surrounded by these people in Anna's mind, but for them, they did not even know of Ann's existence until Anna created her first origin card.

Ann was a total stranger to Anna's friends, relatives, and family, but for Ann, they were her closest people. This is an awkward situation for Ann as she was overzealous to meet them only to find that they had no idea who she was or if she existed. Even though Anna's friends, relatives, and family welcomed her with open arms, Ann felt a sense of distance and tension between them, as they did not have much in common between them. For Ann, Anna's family did not feel like her family but her family-in-law. She thought they were only friendly because she was Anna's origin card.

All this may be just a misunderstanding on Ann's part, but she decided to make a place in this family and become a part of them as she was stuck with this family. For that to happen, Ann needed something of common interest with the rest of the family, and that was none other than Anna. Apparently, the family members liked a good ripping, especially about Anna. And ever since then, Ann has used Anna's dark secrets, thoughts, etc. To bridge a connection with her friends, relatives, and family.

"Really, and what is that you want from me?" Anna was surprised to hear Ann's proposal as Ann was never open for negotiation before despite her luxurious persuasion.

"I will tell you when it's time. Are you up for it?" Ann did not state her request. Instead, she let out a mysterious smile.

"I know I am going to regret it in the future, but if it keeps you quiet for the next three months, then I am game. Okay, I promise you one request in return, you better hold up your end of the bargain." Anna had already tasted the disadvantages of the Soul contract with her experience with the silver milk powder, so she did not bring up soul contract this time.

"Deal." Hearing Anna agree, Ann cheered.

...

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 10:58

Location- Sky Blossom City, Association Guild Mall, Warehouse no.234

"Cortney, Bloodette, you guys are already here." Entering the warehouse, I saw Cortney and pseudopod Bloodette sitting on the couch and greeted them.

"You are finally here. I almost starved to death," Bloodette complained.

"You guys waited for me. You did not have to do that." Hearing that they waited for me, I was touched. Now I feel bad for enjoying Anna's sexual advances.

"It's okay we wanted to. Now, let's order in. What do you want for brunch?" I was surprised to hear humble words from tomboy Cortney, but I guess her demeanor is different towards her friends.

"Mind if I join in?" Susan came out of nowhere and asked if she could join brunch with us.

"Sure, more the merrier." I invited her to join us. Remembering Sarah, I asked, "where is Sarah?"

"She is resting on your bed now. I did call a doctor to check on her. They said her soul is strained, and until it relaxes, she will be unconscious. " Susan once again proved why I needed her with a job well done.

"Good, here, take this concentrated silver milk powder. Dilute it with water and feed it to Sarah. It will help her in her soul recovery and use the rest to increase your active soul control percentage. There is enough to last a month for both of you. I will soon prepare another batch, so don't use it sparingly." Silver milk powder is a good remedy for soul recovery, so I prescribed it for Sarah and asked Susan to use the other half herself.

"Okay, will do. Anything else?" Asked Susan, putting away the concentrated silver milk powder in a storage card.

"Yes, what will you have for brunch? So that we can go ahead and order in." I asked Susan what she wanted for brunch.

"Oh, I will have a cream puff." Stating her order, Susan headed to the kitchen to prepare silver milk powder water for Sarah.

"I will go ahead and order a dozen cream puffs then. And for Bloodette, 100litres of C-rank fresh monster's blood. Do you want to add anything else?" Hearing Susan wanted to have a cream puff, Cortney decided that she too craved Cream puff.

"No, make that two dozen cream puffs." With the restructuring skill of my calamity daughter gem, I did not have to watch out for my body fat. So I decided to have a sugary brunch.

"Sure." Cortney went ahead and placed the order.

...

While waiting for food, I checked on my baby C-rank Super Brain card. Before leaving to rescue Sarah, I had given it specific instructions on dealing with the Circle Sun Blossom Branch's false propaganda using the evidence brought back by Van and Old Ben.

The instructions were pretty basic. It had to flood the grimoire network with articles exposing the Circle for what it is and using the photocopy of the evidence brought back by Van and Old Ben to legitimize the articles.

I ask the super brain to keep publishing these articles everywhere and keep on republishing them again and again so that even the Circle's internet trolls have a headache dealing with this. Checking on the Super brain's progress, I was amazed by its results.. The entire Sun Blossom grimoire network community was buzzing.

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 556 - Network Wars

[1,068 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 11:04

Location- Sky Blossom City, Association Guild mall, Warehouse no.234

Busy capturing demigod's wandering soul, I did not notice the havoc my C-rank Super Brain Card had caused in the entire sun blossom grimoire network community. In just a span of a few hours, the whole grimoire network community was buzzing with the most controversial topic of the day, the true face of The Circle.

The numerous articles posted by Super Brain seemed to have reached its targeted audience. And from there on, these articles spread from the grimoire network to media outlets reaching a wider audience. Making the Circle and its atrocities in Sky Blossom City the topic of the day. Even the middle-aged moms, aunts, and grandparents were aware of the breaking news. Nobody seemed to care about the authenticity of the articles and the photocopies attached to them. They were just pissed and pointing fingers at the Circle.

On the Circle's side, there was no response yet. They were scrambling as they knew that all of the articles and the photocopies attached to them were genuine. Especially the member's of the circle whose names were mentioned in the articles. They did not know what to do. They thought they had left their past with Sky Blossom City, and never in a million years would they have guessd that their sins would catch up to them.

A grimoire network is a place where even a minor thing that one would not care about in their busy life would blow up into something nuclear. It is a place where even the coward-est of the bunch grows a pair and starts acting out. Not to mention in the recent decade grimoire network has become the outlet for ordinary people to let out their frustration and anger. And not to forget the network trolls who get high by ruining others' day. These factors add up and contribute to blowing something that is not even worth our notice or contributes nothing to our day-to-day life.

Right now, the Circle has become the target of public outrage and anger. Yes, some defended the Circle and their head, but these voices were too little in number to even be considered as a minority. Just a few hours ago, the Circle was kept at the pedestal and praised as a model example for an orthodox organization, and now, a few hours later, they were compared to the lowest of the lowest scum walking the planet.

Some media outlets even went as far as to claim that the heroic act done by the current head of the circle was all staged. Yeah, right now, nobody wants to be related or seen with the Circle. All those authorities and bureaucrats bribed by the Circle could not do a thing as the grimoire network and big media companies were above their pay grade and power.

The local media outlets tried to defend the Circle by portraying them as victims of a targeted witch hunt by the enemies of Sun Blossom city who did not want to see the Circle make Sun Blossom city great again. In this day and age, who watches local media? In the end, they failed to make even the slightest splash in the already turbulent water.

My plan of countering the Circle's false propaganda with the help of Super Brian was a great success. Still, all the credit for this success didn't just go to the Super Brain card but the local grimoire network warriors of Sun Blossom City. If not for them timely supporting the super-brain, the articles, and evidence photocopy posted by Superbrain would not have gained such trust and reaction from the public.

The local grimoire network warriors of Sun Blossom City had already seen through the Circle false propaganda across the grimoire network. After all, the Sky Blossom City was their neighbor, where the Circle was infamous for its atrocities. They tried to voice their opinion in the grimoire network and alert the public about the true face of the Circle. And that it was not here to make Sun Blossom city great again but leech off of it and suck it dry.

But all the actions that they took to spread awareness about the Circle and what its presence meant for the city were buried under the collective mass false propaganda done by the Circle's army of hired network trolls. Seeing that the grimoire network was already a lost cause, some even took it to the streets, organized rallies and protests, but the authorities bribed by the circle like the loyal bogs of their masters, took care of these troublemakers.

These netizens surfaced again when they saw that some actually overshadowed the Circle's false propaganda with genuine articles and evidence exposing the Circle for what they are. Seeing that the network troll army of the Circle has met its match, the netizens came to support. And their reputation amongst the public of the sun blossom city gave the stamp of authenticity needed by the articles posted by Super Brain to take off.

Since there hasn't been any big reaction from the Circle's side, I was trying to guess their next move, but a call interpreted my thoughts.

[Diana Kieth calling...(Ans/Reject)]

"Answer"

"What is it?" I asked.

"Was it you?" A frantic Diana's voice sounded from the other side.

"Details, woman!" How was I supposed to know what Diana was asking about without enough details?

"The article's exposing the Circles crime, are you the one behind it?" Diana repeated herself, adding the key details.

"What about it? And why do you ask?" I know Diana had reasons to hate the Circle as much as I did and would not get into bed with them in a million years, but it doesn't hurt to be cautious.

"Why? Why?... Do you really have to ask?" Diana answered my question with a question. I knew this woman was trouble since the day I met her.

"Okay, if you have nothing worth my time, then I am hanging up the call." Dealing with this breed of women was tricky, but as long as you subdue them, they will purr like a wet pussy.

"Wait, don't hang up. I am willing to hand over the 51% shares of Fine Gold to you but on one condition.. You have to promise that you will never partner with the Circle."

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 557 - Cheap Tricks

[1,036 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 11:08

Location- Sky Blossom City, Association Guild mall, Warehouse no.234

"You got my interest, speak what changed your mind? I thought you would answer after a week." Diana is a wise woman with a brave spirit, subduing her will not be easy. So, I gave her a week to give an official answer after she witnessed the destruction of the Circle of Sun Blossom branch by the hands of my allies and me. But I did not expect her to give a positive answer so quickly.

"The fact that you are the one behind the controversy in Sun Blossom City was enough for me to decide that it would be in my best interest to grow under your shadow rather than alongside you," Diana answered with humble words, which would satisfy any man's ego. Especially coming from her. After all, hearing a powerful woman like Diana say she is willing to be under them, what man would not feel a boost to their masculinity.

"Diana, my time is important. Please don't waste it with your little games. Speak the whole truth, or I will hang up." I was very confident about my masculinity. Being kissed by two card empresses does that to a man. I did not buy Diana's bullshit. Suppressing the false propaganda of the Circle and exposing them to the citizens of the Sun Blossom city was not a good enough reason for Daina to give Fine Gold to me. There has to be something else.

"Fine, promise me that what I am going to say next will not affect our negotiation." Seeing her usual trick not work on me, Diana finally decided to confess.

"Yeah, that's not happening. See, I don't make promises that I can't keep." I would be a fool to promise Diana a pardon without knowing whatever shit she did to reach a decision.

"Sigh! I had my people monitor you, your friends, this warehouse, people visiting this warehouse... Basically, everyone you have come in contact with. Though my people

could not find anything useful, they were able to trace your connection with the Tiger Squadron.

I never expect the stubborn Captain to surrender to you of all people. You do know that he rejected the offer of Southern Watch.

Anyway, seeing how the Tiger Squadron, which has been peaceful for years, suddenly become active and nose around the Circle's past. I was suspicious of what they were up to. But hearing the news from Sun Blossom city, a lot of your actions started to make sense.

For example, I figured out why you gave me a week to give you an official answer. And why you sounded so confident that I would answer in your favor. I got to say I am impressed. And to impress my new boss, I decided to join work early and gain some extra credits.

I hope you won't take offense that I put a tail on you and every person you came in contact with to reach this decision." Diana thoroughly explained what led to her decision. And she was worried that the method she took to make her decision would offend me, in turn affecting the negotiation.

"Don't worry. You did what any good businesswoman would do. I would rather be disappointed if you didn't. Your hands-on action has impressed me. And they assured me that I had chosen the right person." I was indeed impressed by Diana's information-gathering skills. Though the relationship between Old Ben and me is not that hard to uncover, I was impressed that Diana did her homework thoroughly. She deserved some extra credits.

"Ah~ that takes a load off of me. So boss, when do you want to make our relationship official?" Diana said, referring to the transfer of 51% of the Fine Gold share to my name. And also, by addressing me as boss, she made her role in our partnership clear.

"Swing by the warehouse when all the documents are ready. I plan to spend the rest of my day here." Since the fortune is literally running into my pockets, why delay it. Sooner the better.

"Sure, Boss. And one more thing..." Diana agreed to my proposal but later dragged her words as if she was hesitating to ask me something.

"Go ahead." Now that the relationship between Diana and me is pretty much established. I do not mind being a little tolerant towards her games. Who doesn't know the trick of acting submissive to gain trust and then acting weak to conjure empathy for oneself? Right now, Diana was doing that.

"Thank you, boss. About Silver milk powder, does it deliver what it is advertised as?" Diana finally asked the crux of her call, silver milk powder.

"You already know the answer, so why ask?" Instead of asking whether the rumors about silver milk powder are true or not, Diana asked if silver milk powder is as miraculous as advertised. This clearly told that Diana thought Silver milk powder was the real deal, and the rumors about it were nothing but baseless rumors.

"Cough! Boss, I do, but it would be a lot more assuring if I heard it from you." Diana chose her words carefully as she knew she was pushing her luck.

"What if I said no? Will you cancel the verbal agreement we just had?" I could tell Diana the truth or ask her to mind her business, but this was more fun.

"..." My question rendered Diana speechless.

"Tell me, Diana, what are you planning to do after hearing my answer? I thought you were a lot smarter than this, but I guess I was overestimating you." I was having fun teasing Diana. Did she think that showing submission and weakness would lower my guard towards her? Hasn't she already learned that these little tricks of hers don't work on me...

"Master Wyatt, I apologize." Diana finally stopped with her tricks and apologized.

"It's okay. I can understand where you are coming from. When you visit the warehouse later, I will let you taste a sample of Silver milk powder, so you can tell whether it is as miraculous as the rumors about it."

....

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,013 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 11:12

Location- Sky Blossom City, Fine Gold Tower, Penthouse Office

"So, Boss, how did it go? Did that little boy fall for your charm?" Cindy, sitting across Diana's office desk, asked with expectation, but the mischief in her eyes gave her real purpose away.

"You're right here and heard the complete conversation, yet you dare to ask? It seems I have been too lenient with you." How could Diana not know the sarcastic reason behind her Secretary's innocent question?

"Boss, I was trying to cheer you up." Cindy hurriedly answered in her defense.

"Cheer me up with what? By mocking me? Aren't you just asking for a beating?" Diana yelled in annoyance but did not punish Cindy because Cindy's shenanigans are what keep her entertained in her hectic Chair Woman life.

"On a much more serious note, seeing how the boy responded to your questions and tricks, I don't think that the southern emperor is using him as a puppet. He may really be the ringleader." Cindy finally spoke the honest thoughts in her mind.

"So you want me to believe that a 17-year-old managed to win over the up-tight Boy Scout Captain Ben? You knew he dared to refuse the General of the southern watch to fulfill his ideas. A person capable of that just submitted to a high schooler... is that even believable?" Diana did not think that Old Ben submitted to Wyatt. Instead, she thought Old Ben submitted to the Southern emperor. And she also seemed to suspect that all of Wyatt's actions were directed by the direction of the southern emperor. She appears to be underestimating Wyatt's capabilities because of his young age.

"You ask that even after you have seen first hand what that boy is capable of?" Cindy's thoughts were the same as Diana's, but after hearing the conversation between her boss and the high schooler, her opinion changed. She thought that there was more to that boy than what meets the eye. She started to recount the achievements of a high schooler and realized that this boy could not be treated with the norms. He was a freaking monstrous genius she had ever seen.

"He is a terrific card creationist, a good researcher, and had above-norm prowess for his realm, but that doesn't explain his recent action. You and I both know the origin and foundation of the Circle. Do you think a boy like him would survive till now if not for the hands of his puppeteer, the southern emperor? " Diana did not understand how a weak high schooler was able to survive despite being on the Circle's hit list.

Diana was right, but she did not realize that the original Dalton Wyatt did die. However, unfortunately for the Circle, while the boy's corpse was still warm, it was occupied by a transmigrating soul. And gave birth to a person with no destiny. A person who has to forge his density with his blood and sweat.

"Doesn't that sound far-fetched even for you? What makes you think that an orphan boy from a third-rate city will have contact with the ruler of the South? And what reason does the southern emperor have to use the boy as a puppet? If she wanted to, she could oppose the circle directly. Nobody is stopping her from doing so. And knowing her nature, that sounds more likely." Cindy thought Diana was just reaching for something that was not there.

"..." Cindy's array of questions threw Diana deeper into a rabbit hole. Diana's brows narrowed, trying to make a reason for things bothering her.

"You know what I think?" Cindy asked Diana, bringing her back from her deep reflection.

"What?" Diana welcomed any advice offered by Cindy. That is the reason why she made Cindy her secretary.

"I think you cannot get over the fact that you lost to a teenager in a conversation." Cindy chose to use less insulting words as she knew how much her Boss hated losing.

"Now that's Bullshit." Diana slammed the office desk in front of her in great annoyance. Annoyance, not rage, because she knew Cindy was right.

"Believe whatever you want. I was just putting my opinion out there." Cindy knew when to walk away, and that's how she managed to be the Secretary of such a moody person for more than a decade.

"Well, keep your opinion for yourself." Diana knew she should say this to her most trusted employee, but she ended up saying it.

"Sure, Boss. And what about the verbal agreement with master Wyatt earlier? Do you want me to prepare the relevant documents? Or will you not meet him today?" Cindy, as an understanding secretary, changed the topic so as to ease the awkwardness of her boss.

"I will meet him today. Prepare the documents. Puppet or not, Wyatt is our ladder to the Southern Emperor. He thinks I am after the silver milk powder, but I am actually just using him to get under the Southern Emperor's umbrella.

The Circle's ceremony is nearing. As the past has proven, no recruit can escape it. It's either fully submitting to the Circle of death. There are only these two choices for those of us trained to be the hunting dogs of the Circle.

But I will break that and create a third option. I will control my destiny." Diana did not seem to care about the silver milk powder. All she was worried about was escaping the clutches of the Circle. Even if it meant she had to part with Fine good, the sapling she nurtured using her blood and sweat.

"Understood, but to give Matter Wyatt 51% of the Fine Gold shares, we will require the shares in your sister's hands. Who is going to tell her that?" Cindy knew what kept her boss awake at night and what kept her pushing to build such an empire.

"I will talk to her"

"No need, she is already here."

"Sister, I have returned victorious. I have successfully acquired the Brown pharmaceuticals."

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Chapter 559 - Jaya's Self-Reflection

[1,006 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 11:16

Location- Sky Blossom City, Fine Gold Tower, Penthouse Office

"Sister, I acquired the Brown family's pharmaceutical industry." Jaya declared as she walked into her sister's office.

The plan of calling out the Brown family for illicit experimenting with humans during the tournament worked like a charm. The Brown family was nearing bankruptcy as their family-owned pharmaceutical industry stock price fell to a record low. Therefore when Fine Gold came to buy their pharmaceutical industry for a reasonable price, they jumped to it even though it was Fine Gold that led to their demise.

"Good," Diana looked at the documents shared to her grimoire by her little sister and nodded in appreciation. However, she knew that this deal was bound to happen as the Brown family had branched out to various sectors like food and beverages, knowing that their pharmaceutical industry was bound to fail sooner or later. Still, they lacked the capital to complete the switch.

Knowing this, Diana had tried to approach the Brown family with the interest of buying their industry, but they demanded a sky-high price. Diana was not willing to pay such a large amount when she had the means to buy the Brown Pharmaceuticals for pennies.

"Good? That's it?" Jaya was not satisfied with the amount of appreciation shown by her sister towards her work.

"Haha," Cindy could not help but snicker, seeing Jaya unsatisfied towards her sister.

"You witch, something funny? Do share so that we can laugh together." Jaya targeted Cindy for her scornful laugh.

"Oh, honey, that's not possible. As I am laughing at you." Cindy explained to Jaya that they could not laugh together because she was laughing at her.

"You Bitch." Jaya almost jumped at Cindy, but her actions paused, hearing her Sister's stern voice.

"Jaya, behave," Diana warned Jaya to keep it civil and use her words, not fists. As she knew if it came down to using fists, Jaya was not a match for Cindy. In a way, Diana was looking out for her little sister.

"Sister, she started it." Pointing at Cindy, Jaya complained.

"Now I don't even have the right to laugh at a stupid person? Boss, when did you make a company policy? I did not receive any memo." Cindy openly insulted Jaya right in front of Diana as she knew Diana would not interfere.

"What's stupid about seeking more acknowledgment for a job well done?" Jaya knew her sister would not help her as Diana believed Jaya should fight her own battles.

"A job well done? What job? The company already handled everything. All you did was slander the Brown family during the tournament and get some signatures. Aren't you ashamed to take credit for others' work?" Cindy was a very busy person as the personal secretary of the Fine Gold's Chair Woman. She did not have time to mess with a spoiled rich kid like Jaya if not for her boss's order to do so.

"You... I did no such thing! I just wanted...." Jaya's words stammered as she realized she was doing precisely what Cindy blamed her for doing.

"You just wanted to, what? Take credit for others' work? That's what this looks like. I guess this is not new to you since you have been doing this from the moment you joined Fine Gold." Cindy did not give Jaya time to get her thoughts together. She just hammered Jaya with sharp words waiting to see Jaya break.

"I... I... " Jaya was lost in self-reflection, reflecting on her past actions trying to figure out if Cindy's words were true? Was she really a credit hog?

But looking back at it hasn't been that long since she joined Fine Gold management, and her first-ever big project was the Jk oil and grains corporation Ltd. Which she failed to acquire despite her sister having bribed all the upper management staff of the Jk oil and grains Ltd.

Her next project was to acquire the three allied guilds, namely Sun Boar Guild, Tyrant Guild, Raven Guild. But she failed to acquire them because of the three guilds merger and their mysterious shadow backer.

And then her next task was to get on the good side of Dalton Wyatt and acquire Brown Pharmaceuticals. She failed to leave a good impression on Dalton but still managed to acquire the Brown Pharmaceuticals.

Come to think of it, in all these projects assigned to her, there were two things in common,

1. Her sister handled the complex parts of all these projects while allowing her to do the easy part and take credit. In the process of doing so, her confidence has grown, but they had an adverse effect on her personality. She craved credit when she did nothing to credit her for.
2. Whenever Wyatt was involved, she failed devastatingly. It was as if he was her fatal weakness. Against him, she was bound to fail despite the external help she had from her sister.

"What happened, little girl? Are you going to cry and tell on me to your big sister? Well, go ahead. She is right here." Cindy did not hold back as she did have a little resentment towards Jaya for not appreciating her for cleaning her mess all these years.

"..." Diana loved Jaya more than herself. For Jaya, she was willing to fight the Circle and even give up the Fine Gold. But recently, she understood that the way she raised Jaya was not good enough, and if things continued this way, Jaya would grow up to an incompetent adult. But she could bring herself to be harsh on Jaya, she loved to play with Jaya to satisfy some of her sadistic urges, but that's it beyond that she could not see Jaya troubled or sad. Therefore, she had Cindy handle this matter. After all, what is Secretary for?

"Shut up, bitch. Believe it or not, when I inherit Fine Gold, you are going to be the first change I will make?"

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chapter 560

[1,033 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 11:20

Location- Sky Blossom City, Fine Gold Tower, Penthouse Office

"What did you say to me?" Cindy was shocked to see Jaya suddenly snap back at her after she had just thought that she had broken Jaya's spirit with her sharp words.

"You heard me. When I am in charge, you are going to be the first change I will make." Jaya repeated herself, not for Cindy's sake but to maintain her mental fortitude.

Cindy's sharp word's did break Jaya's spirit. Jaya started second-guessing every decision she had made, but then she realized, does it matter? And she was not a credit hog. She was a little sister who just wanted her big sis's praise. Jaya did not let herself get lost in Cindy's twisted narrative. And so what if she claimed all the credit? She was the only heiress of the Fine Gold. Everything that Fine Gold had will belong to her sooner or later. Even the so-called credits that Cindy accused her of stealing.

"..." Hearing Jaya's response and seeing her not let herself wallow in self-blame, succumbing to Cindy's sharp words and twisted narrative Diana's eyes shone brightly. Yeah, this is the minimum confidence her sister needs to have.

Diana did not want to turn Jaya into a good person. She wanted her little sister to grow into a competent person. A person who would get what she wants, even with force if required. Diana did not build her legacy by being a good person or doing social services. She made her empire on others' graves. To do that, a person needs to believe that what they do is always right. This is a must because this allows the person to be guilt-free. Who isn't guilty of sin in this world? Everyone is, but there is only one person who can claim he is sinless, and that person is the one who believes that his every action is just and righteous.

Diana was that kind of person, and her decades of life experience have taught her that the only way a person can be such a person is by doing what feels right to their heart. Right, follow your heart. It will show you what is right. This is what Diana wanted to teach Jaya.

There are two ways to follow your heart. One is just because you can, and the other is just because you want to. There is a lot of difference between these two.

1. Doing something just because you can is tasteless and cowardly. The strong bully the weak just because they can. But they cower in front of somebody stronger than them.

2. Doing something you want is heroic and inspiring. Snatching from the blessed and bullying the monsters in human skin, now that's the way of a legend. Diana grabbed

from the rich and subdued the bullies. These are two reasons Fine Gold was able to stand still to date, not to mention who would bully Fine Gold when all monsters in human skin in the city are gathered here under Diana's foot.

Diana expected Jaya to be this, but knowing the limitations of her little sister, she at least expected her to grow into a person who is not afraid to fight for what she wants. An average family teaches their cubs to keep their head down and not seek trouble. If trouble comes seeking their way, they should give up and run the other way. While those were the teachings of a typical average family, Diana's teachings to her sister were the complete opposite. She did not grow Jaya to fear trouble instead fed off of trouble. Therefore, when Jaya did not reflect on her actions and instead doubled down on them, Diana felt a little proud.

The world is not a fair place. There is no right or wrong in this world, just the majority's interpretation. And these majorities were none other than the weak losers that tried to explain their loss using fancy words like right, wrong, righteous, orthodox, unorthodox, etc. Either way, the time has proven that the winner gets to write the history.

"Hahaha, that's the funniest joke I have heard." Jaya's word did catch Cindy off guard, but still, she made a comeback.

"What's so funny? Did I say something wrong?" Jaya did not get what Cindy was laughing at.

"Didn't you hear? Boss is selling 51% of the company shares to Master Wyatt. How do you plan to inherit Fine Gold with 49% shares? " Cindy's nonchalant words exploded in Jaya's head.

"Sister, tell me she is lying." Jaya hurriedly sought an answer from her sister.

"It's true. Fine Gold and Master Wyatt have reached a cooperative relationship. In exchange for 51% of Fine Gold shares, Master Wyatt has promised his friendship. Now that you know follow Cindy's instructions and transfer the shares in your name when she asks you to." Master Wyatt's friendship was fancy words of Diana's interpretation of them becoming southern emperor's lackeys. Diana still believed that Wyatt was just a puppet being controlled by the Southern emperor from the shadows.

"Fine, I will do as you say, sister." Jaya humbly agreed to follow her sister's instructions.

"..." Hearing Jaya quietly agreeing to Diana's arrangement to transfer 51% shares of Fine Gold to Wyatt, Diana and Cindy were dumbfounded as they were expecting to hear Jaya protest against their decision and through a tantrum. They honestly did not expect Jaya to be cool-headed and readily agree to the transferring of Fine gold shares in her name.

"Little girl, are you okay?" Cindy asked in concern before Diana could ask the same.

"What? Growing under Wyatt's shadow is a good decision for us and the company's future direction. I saw the Southern Emperor propose to Wyatt. I don't know the exact story, but I know that the Southern emperor and Wyatt are very close because Wyatt addressed her on a first-name basis. As long as Wyatt has Southern Emperor's support, nobody can stop our Fine Gold from expanding to the entire southern region.. 49% of the whole southern region is more attractive than 100% of the sky blossom city."

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chapter 561

[1,102 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 11:24

Location- Sky Blossom City, Fine Gold Tower, Penthouse Office

Having faced repeated loss standing against Wyatt, Jaya had already concluded that he was her bane. At first, she thought of Wyatt as a talented card creationist and nothing more. But then, seeing him go against the Circle, Create a miraculous powder, win the tournament, and date the southern emperor, she realized she had underestimated Wyatt. Jaya then realized that she couldn't even consider Wyatt her rival because his achievements had surpassed her and their fellow peers. Right now, she considered Wyatt a role model in life, someone to look up to, and desired to walk in his footsteps.

Jaya had suddenly gained mad respect for Wyatt, as she had seen his struggle with her own eyes. Wyatt's struggle and achievements reminded her of her sister's struggle and achievements. Wyatt and her sister both started from the bottom with nothing yet were able to achieve so much at a young age that others could not gather in their lifetime. Jaya was arrogant and ignorant earlier, but her self-reflection had helped her grow as a person, and now she is arrogant but informed.

Therefore when her sister said that Fine Gold was now going to work for Wyatt, at first, Jaya was enraged. Still, after letting the idea sink in, Jaya started to get around the concept of Fine Gold being in the hands of Wyatt, imagining the glorious future of Fine Gold. She believed if Wyatt truly embraced Fine gold, then with his achievements and relationship with the southern emperor, he could expand the Fine Gold in the southern region. Just imagining Fine Gold monopolizing the entire southern region market, Jaya felt chills.

After her altercation with the southern emperor, Jaya realized how narrow her thoughts were. She was done playing a young miss in a third-rate city. She wanted to up her game and ascend to a higher stage, for example, the southern region or even the central region. They say one has to experience life to expand their vision, and Jaya's vision did grow, but she knew full well that Fine Gold could never achieve her vision with its current state, but if it were to hitch a ride, then it could ascend to a higher stage where real players played.

"What? Did you really see the Southern emperor propose to Wyatt? Is Wyatt already the son-in-law of the Southern Royal family? They say that the Southern Emperor is the next heir of the family, if Wyatt married her, wouldn't he become the prince of the southern region?" After hearing Jaya explain her decision, Cindy was flabbergasted and barraged Jaya with questions. Diana, too, looked at her sister eagerly for an answer.

"Wow, hold your horses. I don't know all that, but I know that Wyatt rejected all of the southern emperors' advances. Therefore I said that I was not clear about their relationship, but it did seem the Southern emperor was very interested in Wyatt. I don't know. With little time I spent with them, all of it seemed awkward. Not to mention Jk Elliott too appeared to have a good relationship with her highness. To put it honestly, I wasn't there for most of it. Beth filled me in about most of it. If you want, I can contact her and get more details." Jaya explained most of what she saw transpire inside the card stadium's VIP box and some gossip she heard from Beth.

"By Beth, you mean the twin from the Whiteburn family?" Cindy confirmed.

"Yes, Wyatt seemed to be acquainted with them too," Jaya confirmed.

"No need, it doesn't matter now. We have already decided to cooperate with Wyatt. You contacting them will only do more harm than any good." Diana knew Wyatt's relationship with the Whiteburns and the Brights was good. Yet these families seemed to have decided to distance themselves from Wyatt due to the recent allegation surrounding him regarding the silver milk powder patent.

Diana was not ignorant to think these two families were dumb enough to have not figured out the crux of the silver milk powder with Southern Watch visiting the city to test dungeon relocation. Diana did not underestimate the families, but she knew why these families did not approach Wyatt for cooperation even after figuring it out all; the reason was their strong relationship with Wyatt.

When Wyatt showed potential, these families were on good terms with him, but when he was accused of fraud, they kept a distance from him. And if they return to him again for a favor after knowing the truth, it would not look good for them. The families are shameless. They will do anything for the benefit of their family, but they do not know how Wyatt would react to their shamelessness; therefore, they were testing the waters by sending their juniors.

What Diana did not know was that the two Bright and Whiteburn families did not care about Wyatt, his achievements, and his connections. The Whiteburn family planned to loot the empire's treasury and ascend to the top. As for the Bright family, they were already acquainted with the Southern Royal Family. They did not require a high schooler's help. Other families had a deep history, unlike an upstart like Fine Gold. They had their goals and did not require a shortcut like the Fine Gold.

"Sister, do I list the recently acquired Brown pharmaceuticals and other industries. Under Fine Gold's property, or should I leave them under my name." Jaya's question was simple since they were going to hand over the majority shares of Fine Gold to Wyatt, do they still need to list the recently acquired companies under Fine Gold. This meant that 51% of these companies would also belong to Wyatt, but if Jaya were to keep them separately under her name, Wyatt would not receive a single penny from these companies.

"No, we can't risk everything for momentary gains. Not to mention these companies are not worth much anyway. Just list them as Child companies under the Parent Fine Gold." Jaya's proposal sounded seducing, but Diana knew she was not dealing with Wyatt but the puppeteer behind him, the Southern emperor. Such petty calculation could not escape her highness's attention, she may not care, but her trust towards them would drop. Diana did not know that her little misunderstanding today saved her from a lot of trouble in the future.

"Cindy, where are you with documents? Are they done yet?" Rejecting Jaya's proposal Diana enquired Cindy about her progress with the documents.

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chapter 562

[1,042 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 11:28

Location- Sky Blossom City, Fine Gold Tower, Penthouse Office

"All done, boss. All that's left is signatures from you guys." Cindy had prepared the legal documents required for the share transfer and shared them with Diana.

"Cindy, your origin card doesn't fail to surprise me each time. Multitasking is a convenient additional skill to have." Jaya was amazed seeing Cindy prepare the documents while engaging in a heated conversation with them. She wanted a multitasking skill card too. Then she could train while goofing around in the grimoire network.

"Everything looks good. Remove the section about Wyatt agreeing to be a silent partner. Adding this part to the contract doesn't make us look sincere enough." With the help of a reading card, it did not take Diana long to go through the contract and verify it.

"But Wyatt himself stated that he would act as a silent partner despite being the majority stakeholder," Cindy added this section as Wyatt himself proposed it.

"It doesn't matter. Please remove it. Let that part be a verbal agreement. That shows that we are all in and trust him." Despite Cindy's protest, Diana insisted on removing that particular section from the contract.

"I thought by giving him 51% of the shares. We showed that we are all in and trust him. If you think that's not enough, I will do as you say." Cindy argued but still followed Diana's arrangement.

"And while you are at it, prepare another contract," Diana added.

"Regarding?" Cindy asked for the contract details.

"It's about how to split the remaining 49 % of Fine Gold shares. Divide 29% to Jaya, 10% to me, and the last 10% for you." Diana's words explode like a bomb in Jaya and Cindy's heads.

"Sister.... Why give her 10%?" Jaya immediately protested. Just as her sister's secretary Cindy was a lot to handle, if she were to become one of the shareholders, then there would be no end to her torment.

"..." Cindy also looked at Diana, waiting for her to answer Jaya and explain her decision.

"Cindy, though in the name you are my secretary and managing director of Fine Gold Sky blossom city branch. I know your contribution to Fine Gold's growth is no less than mine.

Giving Wyatt 51% of shares is equal to selling the Fine Gold. Now that we are at this point, my friend, I want to give you what you have earned and rightfully deserve." Diana's words sounded like bullshit in Jaya's ears.

"What the? Who the hell gives 10% in the name of friendship? Sister, have you gone mad? If you want to uphold your friendship, give her 1%." Jaya yelled frantically, and

turning to Cindy, she added, " You bitch, what kind of lowly witchcraft did you use on my sister?"

"So you want me to become your pawn in the company board panel. Should I be adding the puppet sections into the contract?" Cindy saw right through Diana's bullshit.

By dividing the Fine Gold share into 51%, 29%, 10%, 10%, Diana was trying to keep the power of decision-making in Fine Gold with herself. As there are four shareholders, all decision-making would require a Board panel voting. The majority shareholders' vote would count as two votes, and the other shareholders' vote would cost as a single vote.

If Diana is using Cindy as a pawn to always have three votes in her pocket, Wyatt, who has majority shares with only two votes on his side, will not be able to make any decision without Diana's approval.

The puppet section in the contract that Cindy spoke of states that, though Cindy owned the 10% of shares, she would not be able to sell them or gain any form of a dividend from them. If she wanted to sell them, she could only sell them to Diana. These rules were to bind Cindy despite her being a shareholder.

Cindy could not sell the shares in her name to anybody but Diana, which meant that Diana could repurchase those shares from Cindy for a penny. So Cindy's role in the board panel was nothing but to be Diana's puppet. Cindy has been working for Diana for decades now and knows how Diana operates, so she did not fall for Diana's sweet words and saw right through them.

"Cindy, your words hurt me, but as always, you are the only one who understands me the most. You know what to do now, draft the Contract as specified." Diana knew Cindy would not fall for her false words, but her sadistic nature could not help but make an appearance.

"Yes, Boss." Cindy was no sheep. She was one of the evils in human skin that bowed to Diana's strength and charisma. Now that the Company was switching ownership, she had a decision to make, stay loyal to the old master or get in bed with the new.

"Phew, Sister, you scared me for a second there. But I did not expect less from you. Even though you are giving Wyatt the majority shares, you will still be consulted for any significant change in the company." Jaya was impressed by her sisters' quick thinking. By not adding the silent partner section, her sister would gain Wyatt's trust, but by giving Cindy 10% conditional shares, she would still hold the decision-making power.

"This is just a contingency in case Wyatt doesn't plan on being the silent partner as he promised. If he holds up his end of the bargain, I will not use this trick. Let us hope that it doesn't come to this.

This is just the last resort. If the Southern emperor intervenes, we can do nothing. Let us hope that she will abide by the law of the Royal family, not influencing the market. Otherwise, we will be at their mercy." The reason Diana strongly believed Wyatt was the Southern emperor's puppet was because of this rule. Diana felt since the southern emperor couldn't participate directly, she was participating indirectly by using Wyatt as a puppet. If she was wrong, and Southern Emperor was not the puppeteer, she needs a contingency so that Wyatt doesn't do as he pleases with her company.

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chapter 563

[1,052 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 11:44

Location- Sky Blossom City, Association Guild Mall, Warehouse no.234

"...the Circle regrets and sincerely apologizes for its past actions. The circle is no longer the same organization. Its old corrupt blood has been replaced by new young blood under my leadership. I am asking you to trust in me and give us a chance to show you, the people, that we have changed for the better." Reading the apology speech, the circle's leader walked away from the podium and headed back into the Circle's head office. Many journalists and other influencers tried to gain more comments from him, but having finished reading his apology speech, the sun blossom branch leader of the Circle walked away without paying heed to their pleas.

"Hahaha," I burst into laughter listening to the live broadcast of the Circle giving an apology. I was happy that they finally caved to the public pressures, but if they think that just an apology would save their image, they couldn't be more wrong.

The circle claimed that they had changed, and to prove their claims, they used the false propaganda that they spread across the grimoire network as evidence. It's as worse as a crooked witness defending a crook. But this was a good strategy. Those who don't know the Circle personally will believe the circle's false propaganda spread across the grimoire network and will be willing to give the Circle another chance.

Another significant change that Circle made was that those that were named in the articles spread by super brain card defaming Circle were all let go and replaced with new members. This way, the Circle's leader pushed all the blame for its past crimes on the previous leader of the Circle and its old generation members.

And then apologized on behalf of his predecessors for their mistake. This way, he once again solidified his image as a boy scout who is morally upright and often naive regarding his attitude and behavior. Winning the hearts of all the young and inexperienced ladies. Not a wrong move on the Circle's leaders' part. His speech was purely meant to show the people that he is innocent and had no idea of Circle's past. But he is willing to shoulder the blame for the mistakes committed by his predecessors while rectifying everything that is wrong with the circle, slowly turning it into the promised changed and improved organization.

A well thought and adequately executed move. But not enough to fool the people with the bit of brain because the crimes committed by the Circle in Sky Blossom city were no joke, each one of the crimes was more gruesome than the other. If one were to list them, people would lose faith in humanity. The Circle's leader knew that it would be hard to defend the circle, so he did not hesitate to throw the old members of the Circle under the bus to save his image as an upstanding citizen with a naive conviction that everyone deserves a shot at redemption.

"Dumbass..." The more I thought about the circle's leaders' actions, the more stupid they felt. I do not know what's his fixation to appear the good guy. For that, he threw the old members of the circle under the bus. They are the core members of the circle with the highest authority and realm. Pissing them off will come at a cost. I bet the circle must be in total chaos right now. Especially the new members, seeing how their leader saved his ass by using their seniors as the scapegoat. At first, when they joined the Circle, they felt they had made an achievement. But now, seeing their seniors' situation, they started to have second thoughts about their future.

I just wanted to take away the public support of the circle in sun blossom city, but who knew that the Circle's leader had an odd fixation about maintaining the good guy image and would end up starting a civil war within his organization. This turn of events was more than I expected. I would be a fool not to use this godsend opportunity to my advantage.

"Van, Old Ben, it seems we will have to move our plans faster." Now that the members of the circle were in a state of chaos, it would be best for me to make use of this confusion and launch a siege on my enemies, the Circle, Sun Blossom Branch.

"No, Problem boss, the boys are ready. When they heard that we would be avenging our fallen brothers, they were more pumped than ever." Van assured me that the members of the TSR guild are ready for the fore-coming war as it was to get revenge against the organization that was responsible for massacring their old guild leaders and members.

"My soldiers are always ready to be deployed, Master Wyatt." Old Ben kept it short, being a man with few words.

"Good." I was delighted to hear that members of the TSR guild and Tiger Squadron were ready to be deployed at my command any moment. Now the problem of transportation of my forces from sky blossom city to the sun blossom city remains.

The movement of a huge number of card apprentices moving from Sky Blossom city to Sun Blossom city is bound to attract attention. And the Circle will be alerted about our ambush. Due to the articles on the grimoire network exposing their crimes, Circle already knew that somebody was targeting them. If they knew that a massive number of card apprentices were heading towards their city, then would they make sure that my forces would not even be able to enter the Sun Blossom City.

Not to mention the cities that would approve the move of many card apprentices from Sky blossom city to Sun blossom city. As times are tough and jobs are limited and keeping the economy floating is very hard for the cities; therefore, the immigration of citizens needs to be approved by both cities. And neither of the city would be willing to suddenly lose or gain so many card apprentices without a proper reason for the move or the visit. If you consider the military laws about personal forces, it opens up another can of worms.

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chapter 564

[1,064 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 12:10

Location- Sky Blossom City, Association Guild Mall, Warehouse no.234

"Miss Diana, I didn't think you were so enthusiastic about our partnership. I am touched and look forward to us working together." I welcomed Diana, Jaya, and Cindy into the warehouse. I was indeed surprised to see Diana visit me so early. It hasn't been an hour since our verbal agreement on the grimoire call.

"Master Wyatt, how could I not be? This partnership will take Fine Gold to a new stage, which has been my aim since I started this company. Now that I have an opportunity to achieve that, how can I not be enthusiastic?" Diana maintained her professional smile and made small talk.

"Haha, I am happy to hear that you are as invested as I am in our partnership. Miss Diana, they are Manager Susan, Guild Master Van, and Captain Ben." I introduced my entourage to Diana.

"Nice to meet you. Master Wyatt, you must have already met them, my little sister Jaya and my secretary Cindy." Diana too politely introduced her company to me.

"Miss Diana, would you guys prefer any cold drinks or hot beverages?" Susan offered beverages to our guests, performing our duty as the host.

"Susan, serve Miss Diana, and others diluted silver milk water. They must be thirsty. After all, the weather outside is harsh." Before Diana could answer, I butted in and answered for her. During my conversation with Diana earlier over the grimoire call, I had promised Diana a sample of silver milk powder.

"Sure, thing." Susan nodded and hurried to make arrangements.

"Master Wyatt, Silver Milk Water?" Diana asked in confusion, thinking whether Silver milk water had any relation with silver milk powder.

"Didn't you promise to help me check whether the silver milk powder's effect holds up to its rumors?" I explained.

"Yes, I did. It's so thoughtful of you to remind me, Master Wyatt." Diana thanked me for keeping my promise.

"Good, I hope you have come prepared with all the necessary documents," I asked regarding the share transfer.

"Yes. I will forward the related Documents for 51% of the Fine Gold share transfer to your grimoire. Please check if something is not up to your liking. We are open for negotiation." Diana forwarded the documents to my grimoire, expressing that the contents in them are not final and any changes to the contract are open for discussion.

"Received," I let Diana know as my grimoire received the documents she forwarded to me.

The documents contained all the current information on properties, fixed assets, investments, real estate, trademark, Financial assets, etc., of Fine Gold. I had the Hive AI cross-verify it by hacking into the Fine Gold records maintained by the City hall and the Fine gold itself.

Checking Fine Gold records should be enough to know whether the documents forwarded by Diana contained the whole truth but checking the records maintained by city hall on Fine Gold, I will know how much Diana is hiding from the city. Since I would own 51% of fine gold, I had to know how much of it is white and black.

After cross-referencing the documents of all three records, the results came out squeaky clean. Honestly, this surprised me. The Fine Gold didn't even involve in the most typical of crime, tax evasion. Now, this was really surprising. For a company like Fine Gold, which is filled with crooked people, it was spotless. Unable to believe it, I had Hive AI cross-check it again. And once again, the results came out spotless.

After thinking about it, it makes sense. If fine gold were crooked in its financials, the Circle would not have difficulty taking it over from Diana's hands. Being an upstart, Diana had to fend off many hyenas who wanted to gobble up her company. She did not have the luxury to slack off cause even the slightest chuck in her armor. These globins would start tearing it apart. Therefore she had no choice but to be clean this way, those dogs would not have a bone to bury in the ground. I, too, was planning to use any discrepancy found against Diana, but it seems the world had already prepared her for that.

"Miss Diana, I am impressed. Despite the reputation of fine gold outside, you have managed to maintain its financials spotless. Though the methods you used to acquire these child companies' under fine gold are questionable, you did lawfully acquire them." I was in awe of how this woman managed to collect so many assets and companies under one name. She played dirty, but they were well within the gray area of the law.

Going through the records of Fine Gold and City hall, I could see how hard Diana had worked to make Fine Gold what it is today. The more I went through these records, the more I was impressed by Diana and satisfied with my decision to make her my representative in Sky blossom city.

"..." As I came across the company rules and regulations for the Board members and stakeholders, I could not help but frown because most of these rules were meant to limit my power as the owner of the majority shareowner. It was as if the board plane was meant to suppress my authority in the company. I finally saw the trap Diana had dug for me.

'Any transfer or sales of shares should be made with the approval of the company board.'

This rule was acceptable, but once I read the company rules for the Board panel and its voting system, I realized Diana was directly cutting off most of my power as the majority shareholder.

As I checked the number of shareholders in Fine Gold and who they were, I realized that even if I owned the majority shares in the company, the decision-making still lay in

Diana's hand as the other two stakeholders were her friends and relatives, her trustees. So she will always have the majority of the votes.

If I were to sign this contract now, I would be trapped with 51% of totally worthless share because If I were to ask for dividends for my share of the company, they will hold a board meeting and deny it, the same goes if I want to transfer or sell them.

...

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

- Chapter 565 - Miracle

[1,016 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 12:15

Location- Sky Blossom City, Association Guild Mall, Warehouse no.234

"..." Right now, I really wanted these documents to be in hard copy so that I could throw them at Diana's face.

It's not like I didn't accept a sly fox like Diana to fight back as I tried to subdue her. But what angered me most was how instead of fighting back, she borrowed cheap tricks to trap me. Did Diana think I was too dumb to understand what's written in the contract and figured that I would walk into her trap like a helpless little lamb?

"Susan, you brought the silver milk water," I chirped, seeing Susan bringing three glasses of silver milk water on a tray. I was pissed at Diana for trying to pull one over me. She had to be punished. Without punishment, how can I tame a dog that wanted to bite me?

"So, is this the rumored silver milk powder? It appears no different than powdered milk." Commented Diana as she took the silver milk water from Susan.

"Go ahead, give it a try and give me your honest opinion." Seeing the hesitant look on the trio, I urged them to drink the Silver milk water and then give me a comment.

"Do I have to?" Jaya asked, looking at the glass of silver milk water as if it were her enemy.

"Don't get her wrong. She hates milk in general." Cindy hurriedly stepped in to explain on behalf of Jaya before it affected our negotiations.

"I see. Silver milk powder is not milk, but if you feel uncomfortable, then you don't have to drink it. Diana and Cindy's opinion on it should be enough." I gave Jaya a way out as it did not matter if she drank it or not. My target of interest here was Diana. As long as she got it, my work is half done.

"Jaya, it is not milk. Please don't argue and just drink it." Diana asked her little sister not to create a scene and drink the silver milk.

"Fine," Jaya mumbled, caving into her sister's stern gaze.

"...." My gaze stayed on Diana, Jaya, and Cindy as they each drank their glass of silver milk water. I witnessed their hesitant faces turn into astonishment as soon as the silver milk water touched their lips. Then I saw them empty their glasses in one gulp and close their eyes to feel the miraculous properties of the silver milk water at work.

Unlike Susan, who was in the Card Student realm, Diana, Jaya, and Cindy did not get many benefits from drinking silver milk water, but they did feel their soul get excited and active soul control become smoother. Even though the silver milk water was not much of a help to the trio, they thought they could absorb soul jade more efficiently under its influence. They felt with enough silver milk powder and soul jades, they could achieve wonders with regard to their realm.

"..." Even after the effect of Silver milk water had passed, opening their eyes, Diana, Jaya, and Cindy were savoring the aftertaste of it. They could believe their senses and could not help but wonder that something like this was too good to be true, even though they had just tasted it.

"How was it? Were the effects of the silver milk powder able to hold up to the rumors you have heard about it?" I asked Diana, with a satisfied smile, in response to her astonished face.

"No, the rumors do no justice to the effects of this silver milk powder. The product is really miraculous. If it can give this much boost to my card lord realm soul, I can't imagine its effect on mortals. This powder is going to revolutionize the entire card world. With enough silver milk powder, the average card apprentice can compete with the genius and talented ones." Having tasted and verified the effects of silver milk powder Diana's worldview changed.

As a successful businesswoman, Diana knew not to trust rumors. That's how she found it in herself to believe that silver milk powder was not a fraud when the world labeled it as such. But this also stopped her from assuming that the silver milk powder was a miraculous drug. She thought silver milk powder could help mortals with active soul control at best, and other than that, the rest was just baseless rumors. Even with just

that, silver milk powder was a unique product in the market. With promising effects and zero computation, silver milk powder was bound to take off.

But the question remained whether there is enough silver milk powder for everybody and if everyone, including the poor, could afford it. Quality, Demand, Quantity, and Pricing all these accept are needed to be considered before releasing a product in the market. Silver milk powder passed in a vase of quality and demand, but quantity and pricing were still in question. Therefore Diana was not that enthusiastic about silver milk powder. Instead, she was using it as a reason to get under the umbrella of the southern emperor before the circle's age-coming ceremony takes place. All Diana wanted was to get rid of Circle's grip around her neck with a stronger backer. Therefore she did not think twice before laying a trap in the share transfer contract.

But now, having tasted the silver milk powder and having experienced its miraculous effects, Diana knew unknown to her she had stepped into a diamond mine. With such effects, the quantity and pricing of silver milk powder did not matter. People would be willing to wage war to get their hands on this stuff. Diana understood why the Southern Royal family had declared Silver milk powder under investigation for fraudulent claims. Silver milk powder was too miraculous. With enough of it, a family or organization can build an army of talented card apprentices in time.. With a miraculous product like silver milk powder, even the southern royal family, despite their prowess, will have to be cautious.

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Chapter 566 - Golden Ticket

[1,045 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 12:23

Location- Sky Blossom City, Association Guild Mall, Warehouse no.234

Now that Diana knew Silver milk powder was a freaking money printing machine, she regretted adding a trap in the share transfer contract. She no longer cared about her Fine Gold or expanding over the entire southern region. All she wanted to do was bet it all on the silver milk powder. That was a revolutionary product that would change the face of the whole Card world. And those who control will rule the world.

Yes, Diana directly related silver milk powder to authority to rule over the world. And if her Fine gold could manage even a small supply chain of silver milk powder, then they would freaking climb to the top of the world in a single jump. Diana was willing to bet her soul that silver milk powder would control the world. And want to be one of the people that control it.

Mulling over possibilities of the silver milk powder Diana regretted her not being sincere enough with the cooperation. Now all she can hope is that her trick goes unnoticed. But she was smart enough to know even if her tricks go unnoticed today. They will come back to bite her ass in the future. Therefore she decided to come clean and try to show her sincerity. If that is not enough to redeem herself, she was willing to pay an arm or leg for her mistakes. No matter what consequences she faces today when she walks out, she should have gained the trust of the man sitting in front of her, even if it meant forsaking her pride because she has been through far worse during the Circle's initiation ceremony.

Diana believed that if she could gain control over the distribution and supply of silver milk powder in the sky blossom area of the southern region in exchange for Fine Gold, it was worth it as silver milk powder would dominate the world market single-handedly with the near-zero competition. And if she were able to control even a part of the supply and distribution of this product meant she could stand in the world market hand in hand with other world leaders. What Diana was after was not money nor reputation but authority, and silver milk powder could get her that.

"Master Wyatt, you have my utmost respect for having discovered such a revolutionary product." Diana's word was genuine. She understood that she had underestimated the boy in front of her. He is more capable than she thought he was.

"Master Wyatt, Your contribution to the human race is beyond words. You have respect, and thank you for your contribution." Cindy, too, offered her admiration for silver milk powder and its creator.

"~Master Wyatt, congrats," Jaya regretted her poor choice of words as she had a lot to say to the boy whom she had slowly started to admire but could not find the words to say what she wanted to.

Right now, Jaya has some mixed feelings. As the princess of Fine Gold, she never had to praise or act cute for anybody, but right now, sitting in front of the bane of her existence, she wanted to do all that but did not know how or where to start.

"Thank you, you all give me a lot of credit. I discovered silver milk powder by accident." I humbly thanked Diana, Cindy, and Jaya for their praise. But credit most of it to an accidental discovery. After all, that's my cover story for the question, how did a high school boy achieve something many teachers and sages are trying to attain? Right now, people think I am a fraud, so they don't care about why, how, and whatnot. But once the Silver beach gate dungeon is relocated to a secured location using dungeon relocation

and the Southern royal family ends their investigation in silver milk powder and is ready to pump out silver milk powder into the market, people are bound to ask a lot of questions. And the popular one would be how could a high schooler discover something so miraculous.

"Master Wyatt, you are being too humble. Usually, my mistakes end up costing a few jobs. Your mistake will bring a revolution to this world. Within a decade, a profound change will occur in this world, and it's all because of you, master Wyatt. All I am trying to say is, please give yourself some credit." Now that Diana wanted to climb to the top of the world by holding the high schooler's thigh, she took it upon herself to nurture this thigh so that it would not crumble mid-way. After all, it was her only ticket to the top.

"I will keep that in mind." From Diana's world, I could see that the silver milk powder had achieved its purpose. But naughty children have to be punished for my prospects.

Diana started to understand why the Southern Emperor valued a high school boy so much. He was worthy of it. Having realized this, Diana felt her thoughts about the high school boy being the Southern emperor's puppet were too narrow. With a revolutionary product to dominate the world market, why would the southern emperor even care about an up-start in a third-rate city?

As Diana's underestimation of the high school boy cleared, she started to see the shortcomings of her company and wondered what Fine Gold possessed or did to gain such an opportunity. Out of all the families and companies in the sky blossom area, why chose them? Diana felt that Fine Gold was not worthy enough to take on such a role in the world market. Yet, for some reason, out of all the excellent choices in the sky blossom area, the Fine Gold was chosen.

"Master Wyatt, I have to come clean about the contract that I forward to your grimoire. It is not sincere enough for the opportunity you have provided. I guess you must have already noticed the discrepancies in the contract. I am sorry I treated your first with insincerity. Please forgive me." Diana finally found the courage to come clean with resolve to gain forgiveness and re-earn the trust she would lose.

...

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

[1,216 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 12:32

Location- Sky Blossom City, Association Guild Mall, Warehouse no.234

Hearing Diana confess, Jaya and Cindy's facial expressions stiffened. Their necks turned to face Diana, and their eyeballs moved to meet hers, but they couldn't as Diana's eyes were fixed on the high schooler who did seem to be surprised by the damning information confessed by Diana. Instead, he seems to have a playful smile on his face. Seeing this smile, Diana and Cindy trembled in fright upon a scary realization. As for Jaya, her poor brain could still not comprehend why her sister revealed the trap that she, herself, carefully placed in the contract. Sometimes being ignorant is a good thing. Unlike Jaya, who was confused, Diana and Cindy felt goosebumps on the back of their necks, realizing that they had seriously underestimated their opponent's capabilities.

What kind of person has a profound conversation and smiles with the people he knows are trying to backstab him. Diana and Cindy were unable to comprehend this. How is the high shooter so calm despite knowing everything had in store for him? How could he smile and offer the people trying to betray him represent? What the heck is he hiding under that smile? The more they thought, the more the boy started to seem mysterious to them.

"~ Master Wyatt, it seems you have already found my trap in the contract and knew what I was up to." Diana had made her voice appear weak, showing that she was devastated by this incident.

Unfortunately for her, her damsel tricks won't work on me. It was clear who was the victim and perpetrator here. And if I forgave the snake just because the apple was tasty, it was going to cost me dearly in the future if I still planned on making Diana my representative in Sky Blossom City.

"Yes, I did. Please don't call it a trap. It was too evident for a trap. Honestly, I am not angry that you tried to fight back. I can appreciate that. But how dumb do you think I am for you to use the contract as the trap? Now that ticks me off? Who falls for such a trap? What were you thinking?" Now that Diana chose to come clean, I finally had the chance to let her know what bothered me.

Going through the records of Fine Gold's contract with their partners, I knew why Diana would try to use the contract to trap me because that has worked excellently for her in the past. Most of her partners were tricked into signing a biased contract that only looked after Fine Gold's and its employees' interests, not the interest of the other parties involved in the contract. The difference in the legal expertise of the two organizations signing a contract deeply affects who will dominate their partnership. Unfortunately for Diana, I had Hive AI on my side.

"Master Wyatt, it seems you were expecting me to come clean." Reading through my reaction and response, Diana came to a frightening conclusion that the high schooler had already known that she would confess her wrongdoings and was waiting patiently

for her to finish acknowledging her mistakes so that he could get the words he was holding in his chest.

"..." Cindy was psyched hearing Diana. As the personal attendant and old friend of Diana, she knew that despite her physical prowess, Diana's most vital asset was her calm and quick mind. Hearing Diana point out that the high schooler had not only seen through her trap but also guessed her next move, Cindy knew they had poked the wrong person.

"You are overestimating me. How can I know what you are thinking? But I am confident in my product, silver milk powder, and I do not underestimate my enemy. Knowing that you will understand the role silver milk powder will play in the world market in the future, I knew the only two choices you could make,

1. To act smart and replace the trap contract with a more friendly contract saying that the one you shared with my grimoire was the old contract and had some mistakes.
2. To confess, hoping to regain the trust you lost because of your action through your sincere action.

If you had chosen the first option, we would not be having this conversation right now. Fortunately for you chose the second option. Since you want to regain my trust, I will give you an opportunity to redeem yourself but remember you have sinned, so you have to bear its consequences. Tell me how you plan to redeem yourself." I know that an ambitious person like Diana would never let off a golden goose like the silver milk powder. So, I had already guessed that she would not risk straining the relationship between us after having experienced the miraculous effects of Silver Milk Powder. After all, an ambitious person like her would prefer to ride the silver milk powder tide than go against it.

When I first planned to introduce Silver Milk Powder in this world, I did not know how much of an effect it would have in this world. I knew that it had no competitors in the market, and that was one of the main reasons I chose to bring it to this world and patent it. But I seemed to have seriously underestimated the effects of the silver milk powder and its impact on the world market. If I had known then, I would have stuck to try and make some card recipes. That required a thorough knowledge of card creation techniques that I lacked and ended up taking the shortcut, which has me in tight proper right now. So I can see why a totally unrelated person such as Diana would underestimate silver milk powder. Therefore, I let her experience the silver milk powder so that she could judge its value, understand her mistakes and rectify her ways. Diana did exactly that by choosing to come clean and regain my trust with a more sincere method.

"Thanking you, Master Wyatt, for your generosity in offering a chance to redeem your trust in me. I know I was greedy and have sinned to take advantage of your trust in me. I am ready to accept the consequences of my action," Diana thanked me for giving her

a second chance and readily accepted her faults. Also showed a willingness to bear the consequences of her action.

Hearing Diana, I nodded in satisfaction as most of what I was trying to achieve by giving her the taste of silver milk powder had been completed. Now remains the consequence of her action, " Diana —" just as I was planning to tell Diana her punishment,

Tear Diana bit hard on her lower lip and brutally tore apart her right hand from her right shoulder joint using her bare left hand.

Splurt *Splash* blood rushed out of her right shoulder and torn arm, covering the warehouse floor, couch, Jaya, and Cindy, who were sitting on Diana's right side. Soon the amputated right shoulder of Diana closed, stopping the blood from leaking on the floor and couch.

"Master Wyatt, Is my right arm enough to redeem myself? Or not?"

...

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Tip: You can use left, right keyboard keys to browse between chapters.

Chapter 568 - Bloody Couch

[1,129 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 12:41

Location- Sky Blossom City, Association Guild Mall, Warehouse no.234

"Sister!!" Jaya shrieked, feeling the warm blood of her sister on her face and clothes. The flow of conversation in the warehouse had already gone over her understanding. She did not understand why her sister suddenly changed her attitude towards the boy and why she was willing to go as far as to sacrifice a limb to beg for forgiveness. Jaya didn't understand but seeing her sister act so desperately, she realized that her sister would not stop anytime soon until she achieved what she wanted.

"..." Cindy nodded in appreciation for the decisiveness shown by Diana. Her thoughts about silver milk powder were the same as her Boss's. If anything, she thought Diana

wasn't cruel and convincing enough. Maybe her boss could have used some words to highlight the seriousness of her actions and make them seem more sincere.

...

"Master Wyatt, is my right arm enough to redeem myself in your eyes?" Placing her torn right arm on the table in front of me, Diana asked whether her right was enough compensation for her trying to take advantage of my trust.

In this world, healing a person's amputated limb was no big deal. With cards such as limb regulation, Miracle stitches, etc., re-growing a lost limb or sowing back the torn limb was not worth worrying over. So, what made Diana think that she could gain my forgiveness and trust by literally tearing her right hand?

Yes, Diana's actions were brutal and cruel with less meaning since the arm could be healed in no time. The emphasis here is not Diana's merciless action but the idea behind those actions. The concept behind Diana's action was that she was offering her arm in exchange for my forgiveness. That is, she is willing to live her life without her right arm, to redeem herself in my eyes. By offering her arm, she is declaring that she will never heal it back as her arm belongs to her now.

"..." I was dumbfounded by Diana's way of redeeming herself. She seems to have misunderstood the meaning of my words, 'Tell me how you plan to redeem yourself.'

By saying these words, I did not expect her to tear her limb. What I wanted was for her to accept her mistakes and agree to shoulder the consequences for her actions, and wait for me to decide on a fitting punishment for her. But who knew that this stupid girl would accept everything, but without waiting for my sentence, she would hastily rip off her arm and offer it to me.

'Woman, I am a freaking cooperate, not a focking gangster.' I wanted to yell these words seeing the slender pale white hand laying in front of me covered in blood. But I controlled myself from saying that, knowing that if I say those words, I may possibly lose the respect I had gathered till now.

"I don't know what's going on, but Wyatt, leave my sister alone. Take my arm instead." Yelling that Jaya tore her arm and threw it at me.

Jaya's life as the princess of Fine Gold had not been an entire jolly ride. There were always rumors surrounding her birth and why the devilish Diana adopted her. Those outside Fine Gold who had heard of Diana thought Jaya was Diana's illegitimate daughter. Those inside Fine Gold who knew Diana as their boss thought a calculating person like Diana had a reason behind adopting Jaya, for example, Demonic cards like body snatching.

When people surrounding her were asking questions about why someone like Diana adopted Jaya, Jaya herself was bound to be curious to hear the answer to that question. Thanks to the Bluestone, Diana's frankness, and a few secret DNA tests, Jaya knew that she regretfully was not Diana's illegitimate daughter. And with the first reason scratched off last remained was that Diana had other calculations for Jaya. It took time for Jaya to come to terms with this conclusion, but she decided that if Diana wanted to use Body Snatch on her, she would not resist.

Because that is how much she loved Diana. Therefore when Jaya saw Diana brutally rip her arm off for reasons unknown, she volunteered to go through the trial for her sister, and to show that she was not kidding, Jaya tore her arm without a hint of hesitation and offered it up in exchange for her elder sister.

Tear *Splurt* *Splash* covered in blood, the couch was totally beyond redemption.

"Sigh!" I could help but sigh, seeing the bloody final moments of the sofa. And catching Jaya's slender and soft yet well-toned arm, I couldn't help but inwardly praise Jaya's viltronian genes as I turned to Cindy and said, "Don't tell me you are next."

"If Master Wyatt desires it, then sure," Cindy said playfully. Now this woman is crafty. The first time I met her, her face was so stiff and expressionless that I even mistook her haughtiness for some kind of facial muscle paralysis.

"Nope, the couch has suffered enough. Let's not mutilate it further. Let it rest in peace. You two sisters, you owe me a sofa. Don't you dare cheap out on me, got it?" Considering Diana's street background, I understood how she would think that mutilating herself and presenting her arm to me would help her redeem herself and regain my trust. Though I did not condone Diana's action, still, for now, it was enough evidence that she was being serious and sincere.

"..." Diana and Jaya were speechless. They focking ripped one of their arms using their other bare arm, but this guy was worried about his couch. Feeling her boss's dilemma, Cindy answered, " Will do."

"..." Susan, who was seated next to Van and old Ben, was trembling, her face ashen, and she was trying hard not to throw up.

"Susan, honey, throw up. The floor is practically covered in their blood. Your vomit will not make it worse," I remembered though Susan had become a card apprentice, she had zero experience in the killing. I guess this is her first encounter with gore.

"Beautiful woman, don't throw up." Sitting straight, rubbing her stomach to ease the nauseating feeling up her throat, Susan barely mumbled those words.

"Then go to the kitchen sink or something." Unable to see how uncomfortable Susan was, I urged her once again.

"..." Susan glared at me because she felt if she opened her mouth, she might throw up.

"God, beautiful woman, don't throw up. Get it already." Cindy yelled as she gave Susan a nod as if saying, 'stay brave, sister.'

"WTF?" To my astonishment, Susan nobbed back.

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Chapter 569 - Identity Loon

[1,234 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 12:48

Location- Sky Blossom City, Association Guild Mall, Warehouse no.234

Throwing Jaya's arm back at her, I turned to Van and ordered, "Van, help these two fools heal their arms."

"Master Wyatt —" Diana wanted to protest in panic, misinterpreting me asking Van to heal her arm back as me not willing to forgive her. But I interrupted her before she jumped to a conclusion.

"Don't compare me to the likes of the circle. My way of handling things is different. We will discuss your punishment after you are whole again. Now shut up and get healed." I made it clear to Diana that my ways of doing things were different from the low lives in the circle.

"Thank you, Wyatt." Jaya sincerely thanked me.

"..." Diana just nodded in agreement. Ignoring her, I turn to the Beautiful girl who doesn't throw up.

"Susan, I think this negotiation is getting a bit above your recommended PG ratings. Why don't you take a break?" Susan has come a long way from being a sales executive. But she had minimal experience as a card apprentice to participate in conversations about Fine Gold and the Circle. Therefore, I recommend that Susan be better off by not participating in the next part of the negotiations.

"..." Susan shook her head, saying she was fine and could handle it.

"Good, then I make appropriate arrangements." I went ahead and assumed Susan's shaking head as a nod of agreement, proceeding with arrangements to send her out here. So, summoning my grimoire, I made a call,

[Calling Identity Loon..]

"Hey, what is it? You told me I could take a day off today." Disgruntled, Corey answered from the other side of the call.

"Your mother needs your help." Ignoring Corey's dissatisfaction, I announced the purpose of my call.

"That joke is not funny. My mother is at Way Beyond, fighting for her people." Corey's voice turned cold, finding my words offensive towards her mother, who served at the Way Beyond.

"Not her, you idiot, your other mother." I rectified Corey before she misinterpreted my words further.

"Fock! Are you calling my father a cheat? Wyatt, if you are looking for a fight, you got one, buddy. Tell me where you are right now. I am going to whoop your ass." I felt sorry for Corey. Feeling that God had played a cruel joke on her. He gifted her everything but a brain to use those gifts.

"Calm down, you dimwit. I am talking about Susan, your mother from another life." I explained my last statement to Corey to avoid further misunderstandings.

"What happened to mama Su? Is she okay?" Corey's mind hurriedly jumped to the worst conclusion. She is not to be blamed cause I don't call if it is not urgent.

"Will you stop assuming the worst? Shut up, and let me finish. Susan has non-existent experience as a card apprentice, so I thought since you are free, would you be willing to take her for a dungeon raid? Nothing high profile, raid low-level dungeons so that her stomach gets strong enough to handle gore situations." Before Corey made any other conclusions, I hurriedly explained the purpose of my call to her. This time around, I didn't spare any detail.

"Sure, are you guys at the warehouse?" Corey enthusiastically agreed to my proposal.

"Yes. And you guys can use TSR guild dungeons." I offered Corey low-level dungeons of the TSR guild to use. After all, all the city-owned low-level dungeons should be reserved for next month.

"No need, ask Big Sis Susan to dress appropriately. I will take care of the other arrangements."

...

Corey hung up the call and turned to face Oliver Bright, her uncle. Getting bored in the sap, Corey visited her uncle at work.

"What is it, my little ancestor? Do you need this uncle's aid with something?" Feeling his niece's gaze, Oliver offered his help without being asked.

"Uncle, reserve a few low-level dungeons for me. I plan on raiding them today with a special friend of mine. I will go fetch her, and please make sure to be done with all the preparations by then." Corey ordered her uncle without the care for him being her elder.

"Sure, my dear niece. And what about the technique uncle asked about earlier?" Oliver had his reason for being docile to Corey, than usual, her method to forge an ego gem. Right now, in the Bright family, except for a few in the elder generation, Corey and her parents were the only descendants that forged an ego gem. Oliver planned to butter up Corey and get her to tell him how she forged her ego gem so quickly.

Ever since Corey's battle in the tournament, it had become evident that she had forged an ego gem. And her status in the family had risen by another level. Now family members did not fear her just because she was the favorite of the patriarch and Matriarch. With the prowess she had displayed in the school tournament, she could easily be ranked in the current top 10 superpowers of the Bright family.

"Here's the breathing method card I picked somewhere. It should help speed up the process." Corey wanted to help her uncle more, but she couldn't as she, herself, did not know how to forge an ego gem. She had a titled demon core that people seemed to mistake for an ego gem. Fortunately, Corey Park had a few common-grade basic techniques from the Dark realm that could help her uncle a little in soul energy refining.

"Turtle's dream! You are the world's best niece ever." Holding the card, Oliver praised his niece enthusiastically. If not for the desk between them blocking him, he would have smothered her with a bear hug. The effects of the Turtle's Dream breathing method were better than the Basic Circulation technique commonly used by card apprentices to refine soul energy. Oliver finally understood how his niece was able to forge an ego gem.

After admiring the card scratching the back of his head, Oliver asked Corey, " Dear niece, do you mind if I use the copy card to make copies of this card for other family members?"

"Sure, go-ahead. I don't mind. But won't that be costly?" After the constant begging of Oliver, Corey had finally created a common grade card using Corey park's memories to get him off her back. She did not think this card was worth the fuss.

"No, my dearest niece. Despite its fantastic effect, this card is of F-rank and common grade. Our family can afford a bunch of F-rank and common grade Copy Cards." Oliver took out a stack of Copy cards from his grimoire and showed them off in front of his favorite niece.

"Excellent, create a copy of Turtle's Dream for my friend." Corey regretted being too lazy and not creating a second Turtle's Dream card for Susan, but now her regret vanished.

"Sure," Oliver wanted to keep the Turtle's Dream card a family secret, but since it was Corey's property, he chose to follow her instructions.

"Don't worry, uncle. I am not stupid. This friend is special to me, and she can keep a secret." Feeling her uncle's worries, Corey assured him that this was a one-time thing. And there would not be any leaks.

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Chapter 570 - Unreliable New Boss

[1,010 words]

Date- 30 Mar 2321

Time- 12:53

Location- Sky Blossom City, Association Guild Mall, Warehouse no.234

[Card Name: Turtle's Dream

Card Type: Skill Card (passive)

Card Rank: F-Rank, Common Grade

Card Rate: 2-Stars

Card Durability: [97/100]

Card Effect: Turtle's Dream is a breathing method derived from the breathing pattern of the Longevity Turtle. It helps the user replicate the breathing pattern of a Longevity Turtle and its effects.

Additional effect: Soul Energy Refining, Longevity, Stamina Regeneration, enhanced Lungs

Note: Since the breathing method is derived from the breathing pattern of the Longevity Turtle, the impact of other skills will vary depending on the effect of the skill Enhanced lungs, which is used to replicate the functions of the lungs of the Longevity Turtle.]

Enhanced Lungs: This effect allows the user to make the maximum and efficient use of their lungs to replicate the breathing cycle of a Longevity Turtle.

Note: Enhanced Lungs is a species-specific skill. Therefore its effect can vary for different species.

Stamina Regeneration- with every complete cycle of the Turtle's Dream, little stamina is recovered.

Note: Skill effects vary from user to user, depending on the effect of enhanced lungs.

Longevity- Extended use of the card Turtle's Dream can extend the user's lifespan.

Note: the lifespan extends depending on how long and consistently the user has equipped the card. And skill effect varies from user to user, depending on the effect of enhanced lungs.

[Card Name: Card Copy

Card Type: Ingredient Card (passive)

Card Rank: F-Rank, Common Grade

Card Rate: 0-Stars

Card Durability: [100/100]

Card Effect: Card Copy is an ingredient card that can copy any intellectual property card.

Note: Card Copy's copy ability is limited to Techniques and Arts.

The Card Copy will take the card rate of the original card.

The Card Durability of the copied card will depend on the success rate of creating the copy of the original card.

There are various ranks of Copy Cards.

The minimum card durability of a copy card should be [100/100]. Otherwise, the copy card cannot copy the original card.]

[Card Name: Turtle's Dream (Copy)

Card Type: Skill Card (passive)

Card Rank: F-Rank, Common Grade

Card Rate: 2-Stars

Card Durability: [89/100]

Card Effect: Copy]

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As Van headed to Diana to rejoin her arm, Diana shook her head and said, " please that my sister first."

Following Diana's wish, Van took Jaya's amputated arm from her and joined it with her shoulder. Then took out two Blood elixirs. He poured one on Jaya's arm and handed the remaining one to her, and said, " Drink it."

Gulp feeling the magical effect of the elixir poured on her arm Jaya did not hesitate and gulped the Blood elixir. She felt a vast vitality fill her body and re-join the torn blood vines, muscles, and bone of her arm.

Within no time, Jaya's arm was reconnected and was back to normal as if she never tore it to begin with. Flexing her arm, Jaya yelled, " Great job, Guild Master Van. It feels as of I never amputated this arm. Your turn, sister."

Having healed Jaya's arm, Van helped Diana, who was shocked as, unlike Jaya, she knew how precious the blood elixirs that Van was using to help them reconnect their arms were.

"Thank you, Guild Master Van." Diana sincerely thanked Van for using precious elixir on them. She was grateful for the elixir. However, Cindy and Diana did not seem happy with how casual and vanilla the events were. They thought they would have to bleed to regain what their actions had cost them, but their new boss seemed to be soft and a bit

of a pushover. They were having second thoughts about being led by him and putting their lives in his hands.

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From the expression on Cindy and Diana's faces, I could tell that they appeared conflicted with my decision of not being cruel towards Diana. For people like Cindy and Diana, who grew up on the street, my way of handling things will seem soft, and I would appear as a pushover. Therefore, they were not thrilled about my generosity. Instead, they were worried that my demeanor would become an obstacle in my path.

If Cortney were here, she would agree with these girls. But she was not after having the branch she took off to take Bloodette for a tour around the city.

Cindy and Diana's thoughts did not change my views on corporal punishment. Just because I lacked cruelty did not mean I was soft and a pushover. I would instead leave my cruelty and brutality to my enemies, not my allies. As I never planned on making allies through fear but thrust.

An alliance ruled by fear is a dictatorship, and I have read enough history to know how vicious the final moments of those dictators were. See, in an organization led by fear, the leader cannot show signs of weakness, or else the suppressed underlings would eat him up.

I was not creating an organization to rule them. Been there, done that, and that did not end well for me. This time around, I was building an organization to have them watch over my back as I enjoyed my chill life. For that, I will have to gain the member's trust and respect through my capabilities, not my brutality. My cruelty I was saving or for my enemies.

Just when I was about to address the misconception that Diana and Cindy had about me and how things worked around here, loud mouth Corey barged into the warehouse yelling, " Big sis Susan, I am here to get you."

Corey seemed to be in a good mood. Entering the warehouse, she did not bother to greet the rest of us and headed straight to Susan but seeing the pool of blood on the floor and bloody couch, in panic, she rushed to and asked, " Big Sis, are you oka—."

Being surprised and agitated by Corey's sudden appearance, Susan's limit broke, and she...

Vomit *Barf*

High Pitched Scream

...

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