

Card Apprentice Daily Log

- Chapter 891 Demigod Mara's Vision

Date- 3 April 2321

Time- 11:43

Location- Sky Blossom City, Airstrip, Floater carrier, VIP Cabin

Hearing the rules and conditions of the wager I felt like demigod Mara was using the wager to force the five regional heads to search for talented individuals and teach as many disciples as possible. The rules and conditions of the wager made it pretty obvious.

The condition said the disciple had to set the highest score in the array master certification in the history of the central array master association. Considering the 25 years old age limit this condition was near impossible. As to achieve this one would have to start to learn array formation in their mother's womb or have a cheat similar to the one I had.

Since the first condition was too demanding the five regional heads would choose to win the wager using the second condition which stated the winner of the wager will be the regional head who gains the highest sum total of the scores obtained by all their disciples participating in the wager.

This meant the regional heads were allowed to let as many disciples participate in the wager, even if these disciples were not able to complete the first condition their scores will be added and the regional head with the highest sum total of scores will be winning the wager.

To achieve the second condition the regional heads would basically have to take in as many disciples as possible to get the highest sum total of the scores obtained by their disciples participating in the wager. Simple right? But guess what, the pride of the five region heads did not allow them from accepting disciples with subpar talent let alone mediocre disciples. Even if one of them were to harden their skin and shamelessly try to win the wager by using numbers by recruiting mediocre disciples the other four would bully, taunt and shame him from doing so.

This was why over years the five regional heads have been searching for talents and trying to recruit them as their disciples for the purpose of the wager. And just in case to make sure their colleague doesn't shamelessly take the shortcut, the Five regional heads have decided to gather their new disciples and meet up once a year to take the array master certification assessment collectively. This way it would be easier to shame the one with disciples who scored the lowest marks in the array master certification.

As if Agatha read my mind she suddenly added, "You know the reason why demigod Mara has chosen these rules and conditions for the wager was to force the five regional heads to teach more talented disciples and add more young blood to the array master association."

"Yeah, I felt that too. The rules and conditions made it too obvious," I said supporting Agatha's words, and asked, "why would she do that?"

"The reason is simply that the low population of array masters," Agatha answered, then continued, "Array mastery is one of the most important, in-demand professions but there aren't a large no of array masters to meet the current demand in the market. Which increases the price of an array formation and indirectly makes the unavailable to the middle-class and below citizens. The only solution to this is to train more array masters. But pursuing a career in array mastery is not cheap so many humble background talents do not pursue array mastery even though they have a talent for it and instead just settle for card creationist as their career.

Even if some talents are willing to go through the trouble of taking loans to learn array mastery, there are not many sources for them to learn except for prestigious colleges and universities which have a very hefty price tag that cannot be met by a small student loan. So in the end, even the interested students end up giving in to circumstances and opt for the card creationist career path.

If the quantity of array masters is one factor in this problem quality of array masters is another factor in the same problem. The senior array masters such as the regional heads are so busy with their research and practice that they neglect their duty towards their junior array masters, so most of the low array masters due to lack of guidance end up and proper teachings to follow are never able to promote their array mastery to a higher realm.

Not to mention, these array masters are very secretive by nature, they do not tend to share or pass on their secrets to others. If it was a decade ago senior Lorenzo would have rather chosen death over passing his notes on array formation to you. Though Array formation recipes are copyrighted by them they do not share their valuable experience in setting up array formations which can help a rookie array master waste time on the wrong path.

Due to the lack of proper guidance, the number of array masters who advance to high ranks is very low compared to the number of card creationists who advance to higher ranks every year. You can see the difference in sky blossom city, the city produces hundred of card creationists every year but not one array master. The gap between the advancement in card creationist and Array master is that high.

The number of array masters is so lacking that it cannot be solved in a day. Keeping this in mind Demigod Mara has come up with this wager so that the regional heads of the array master association can guide and nurture as many young and talented array

masters as possible, laying a foundation for future development. Demigod Mara's vision is set far in the future, as for now, she is doing is sowing seeds hoping that these seeds will grow into big threes and produces thousands of seed that would go on to produce hundreds of thousands of seeds."

Agatha's explanation was very long but detailed and full of praise for Demigod Mara and her vision which considered the big picture with the welfare of humanity as the end goal.

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Date- 3 April 2321

Time- 11:49

Location- Blossom District, Sun and Sky route, Floater carrier, VIP Cabin

Demigod Mara was willing to do some good for the array master association at her deathbed which will indirectly help humanity, good for her. Now the question was how do I make use of this to my advantage? I now know what Lorenzo stands to gain from the wager and how much of a role I can play in helping him win the wager. The next time I meet Old Lorenzo it was going to be a war debating what and how much Lorenzo would owe me if I were able to help him win the wager between the five regional heads of the array master association. Knowing my role and its importance in the wager will help me negotiate huge returns. I had all the cards now, and I had to play my hand right.

This made me serious about the array master certification assessment. I am confident that I can ace it but I am not sure if I will be able to score the highest marks in the history of the central array master association's array master certification assessment. One of the main reasons behind my uncertainty was that I did not know anything about the array master certification assessment let alone what was the current highest score in the central array master association's array master certification assessment. Maybe next time I meet up with old Lorenzo, along with negotiating the rewards for my help, I may as well ask him about the array master certification assessment to prepare myself and increase my chances to attain the highest scores in array master certification history.

There was a lot of preparation I had to do concerning the array master certification assessment, and all of them involved old Lorenzo's guidance. I tried to get some information about the array master certification assessment, but it couldn't provide me

with more than what I already knew. So after I have dealt with parasites named the circle in the sun blossom city, I planned to look for Old Lorenzo. For now, I decided to go through the new notes given by old Lorenzo during the entirety of my journey. The carrier had taken off to the sky and was on route to Sun blossom city. 2 hours of travel time should be enough for me to go through the new notes and brush up on the old ones.

Old Lorenzo's new notes on array formation were the continuation of Hybrid arrays, more like advanced knowledge of the Hybrid arrays. Asides from the fusion of multiple array formations, it talked about the fusion of array with the abilities extracted from monster cores to form a hybrid array. It also talked about adding rule power to the mix but didn't go into details about this. I guess it would continue in the next set of notes old Lorenzo planned on giving me.

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Date- 3 April 2321

Time- 15:08

Location- Sun Blossom City, Airstrip, Floater Carrier, VIP Cabin

From the bay windows of the VIP cabins, I watched the carrier land in the Sun blossom city Airstrip. I was in a good mood because old Lorenz's notes on hybrid arrays and advanced hybrid arrays opened up a whole new path for me in array formation mastery. The techniques and methods mentioned in it were a big help for me to increase my efficacy, I finally had a new understanding of how the normal card creationists and array masters connected soul pathways and enhanced them. Earlier I could be considered a country hick when it came to the method I used for the soul pathway edition as they were the basic methods that young Wyatt learned watching his parents but with my new-found knowledge of various advanced edition techniques and methods stated in the old Lorenzo's notes, I could be now considered an old veteran in this field. My gains during this study retreat were good, and thankfully Agatha did not disturb me seeing that I was busy doing my own thing.

With a satisfied smile, I exited the VIP cabin, only to be greeted by old Rami and an old man who tagged along with him. Seeing me old Rami hurried his footsteps and said, "Master Wyatt, hope your journey was comfortable."

"Yes, it was," I replied and looked curiously at the old man next to old Rami believing that this person had to be important since old Rami let him tag along while visiting me.

Feeling my gaze the old man wanted to introduce himself but old Rami was one step ahead of him and said, "Master Wyatt, this is my good friend James Cheng, the sun blossom city's head of the card creationist association."

Hearing old Rami introduce his friend I finally knew why Rami let James Cheng tag along with him to meet me. As Agatha pointed out there were not many array masters and almost none in third-rate cities like Sun blossom city and Sky blossom city. So due to the shortage of array masters, the array formation covering the city was managed by the city's card creationist association. As the veteran card creationist were the next best thing to array masters. Since the array formation covering the city was already set up, apart from occasional maintenance and refueling of soul jades powering the array formation, there was not much to tend about the array formation covering the city. Therefore the authorities put the city's protection array under the city's card creationist associations jurisdiction.

As the head of the card creationist association in the sun blossom city, James Cheng would be in control of the protection array formation covering the sun blossom city. Making him the first target of my visit to the city. As long as I could control him I did not have to worry about being trapped inside the city array while my forces and I launched a full-on attack on the circle. This time I planned to not leave until I have uprooted the circle branch in the sun blossom city.

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Date- 3 April 2321

Time- 15:14

Location- Sun Blossom City, Airstrip, Floater Carrier, VIP Cabin

"Hello, Master James Cheng. Nice meeting you," I humbly greeted James Cheng who politely returned the greeting saying, "The pleasure is all mine, It is always good to meet a fellow card creationist, not to mention a young and talented card creationist such as yourself Master Wyatt."

I addressed James Cheng by adding Master as a prefix because he too similar to me was a renowned card creationist and had the seniority. What was surprising was James Cheng had addressed me by adding the prefix Master as well. It was surprising because following the norms as a senior card creationist James Cheng did not have to address me by adding master as a prefix but he still did it showing that he treated me as an equal. I did not believe James Cheng was being humble, it must be Rami Kaga, he must have given his friend a heads up. Well, it did not matter as he was soon going to join my calamity daughter army.

Talking of Calamity daughter gems, entering the Sun blossom city, I could sense the calamity daughter cores in Roy and the members of the new sin squad. It was not surprising that the new sin squad had entered the city before me because they left the sky blossom city hours earlier than me.

I will mark James Cheng for the sin squad to feed him a calamity daughter gem. Then meet up with Roy Blanc to hand him a calamity daughter gem as the one I gave him was used to recruit the maid of the yin-yang harmony's disciple. Once both James Cheng and yin-yang harmony's disciple have been recruited into my calamity daughter gem army, I can get started with my plans to destroy the Circle branch in the sun blossom city.

"Master Cheng, you flatter me but I still have a lot to learn from your experience, I hope you will not mind," I said humbly, acting the role of an innocent and humble teenager.

"Haha! Master Wyatt, you are being humble with your words. But if this old man's experience can be of help to you then, I will not hesitate to help you to the full extent of my power," it seems old Rami has updated cheng about me, James Cheng's words made it clear. What Rami did was up to him and I did not mind him bringing James Cheng up to speed as it saved me a lot of time.

"Okay, then I will be in your care Master Cheng," I responded politely as it appeared he would be our host in the sun blossom city.

"Yes, I will do my best as your host. First, let me guide you to your lodging and after you have refreshed we can attend the banquet that I arranged in your arrival, it is a shame that Rami's grandchild isn't here, I was looking forward to meeting him," James Cheng expressed his regret for not getting to meet his friend's grandson.

"Cheng, I apologize but you know how teenagers are," Rami apologized for his grandchild.

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Date- 3 April 2321

Time- 15:01

Location- Sun Blossom City, Outskirts, Unknown.

'If not for this mount card I would have had a hard time executing this task without drawing suspicion,' Cole thought as withdrew his Golden Eagle mount back into the card. And then sent his coordinates through the organization's secured channels on the grimoire network to Team leader codename Gray wolf.

Cole did not have to wait long, soon five figures appeared at his location out of thin air. Each one of them bore the air of a card emperor, as someone who has been stuck in the early stage of the card king realm for a while now, Cole couldn't help but show slight jealousy towards his fellow organization members. But Cole immediately covered his envy with a bright fake-ass smile and greeted them, "Codename Mamapimp, reporting sir."

"Mamapimp?" Gray wolf and the rest gave Cole an awkward look and then Gray wolf commended Cole's work saying, "Good job."

"Sir, permission to leave, I need to hurry back to the sun blossom city or my cover will be blown," Seeing that the team leader did not shy to praise him for his job, Cole decided not to beat around the bush and directly relay what was trouble him to the team leader and ask for permission to leave.

Gray wolf eyed the fatty in front of him and remembered his master's orders to dispose of the fatty, after thinking for a moment he said, "Let me report our arrival to the headquarters and then you can leave."

"Thank you, sir," Cole thanked Gray Wolf for understanding.

"Pimp, until the team leader reports to the headquarters why don't you tell me about the story behind your codename," Sniper put his bulky arms around Cole's fat neck and asked him about his codename.

As Sniper put his arm around his neck, Cole could not help but shudder in fear, though all worked for the same organization and the organization rules strictly forbid infighting, Cole knew there were many ways around the rules, and has experienced them first hand so he did not dare to be cocky or get comfortable around the higher ranking members of the organization. The members recruited into the organization are not good people, each of them has something or has done something to be ashamed of or run from. So Cole felt it would be in his best interest if acted as such in front of the seniors of the organization to feed their ego and stay under their radar.

After Sniper took Cole further away from him, Gray wolf directly contacted Matron to update her about their current status on the mission. As soon as Sansa answered the call Grey wolf immediately said, "Gray wolf, reporting."

"Have you reached the location of the mission?" Sansa skipped the small talk and directly asked Gray wolf to update her on their mission as a lot was weighing on her mind right now after hearing her husband say he wanted to adopt the kid she was trying to kill as their son.

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Date- 3 April 2321

Time- 15:12

Location- Sun Blossom City, Outskirts, Unknown.

"Yes, your highness. We are at the mission location," Gray Fur reported.

"Hm, this time after killing that son of bitch make sure he stays dead," Sansa said grudgingly.

"Yes, your highness I will not make the same mistake twice," the Gray Fur said solemnly.

"What about your contact for the mission, is he still alive?" Sansa asked if Gray Fur had killed Cole yet.

"Sniper is handling that matter as we speak your highness," Gray Fur's answered immediately while his gaze turned to search for Sniper to confirm the kill.

"Ask him to abort the mission, I still have some use for him," Sansa ordered.

"Yes, your highness. One moment," Hearing Sansa retract her previous orders Gray Fur's mind processed in full throttle unable to find Sniper, and started to believe the contact was already asleep seven feet underground. Hence he asked Sansa for some time to find Sniper to find out if he was too late.

Inside the woods of the sun blossom city outskirts, Gray fur followed the tracks of Sniper and Mamapimp frantically. Then he finally found a privacy field card, ignoring the field card he walked into it only to hear a grueling scream that would send a chill down a person's bones. Following the harrowing scream, he found bloody Mamapimp bound and hung to the branch of a tree, every inch of his body was covered in wounds, and the blood from the wounds dripped to the ground and formed a small puddle of blood. In face of this gruesome scene, Gray Fur looked away to find Sniper holding a bloody thorny whip with a sadistic grin on his face while his eyes shone with excitement. Gray Fur's intrusion did not seem to hinder his excitement but it only added to it.

"Team leader, I know it is taking me long, sorry for the delay. I will end it now," Sniper said as he swung the thorny whip with full force to cut the fat bag of meat hung from the tree in half but before the whip could reach its target it was interrupted by Gray Fur's punch confusing Sniper.

"The orders have changed, her highness needs him alive," Gray Fur explained hurriedly as Sniper wouldn't misunderstand his interruption.

"I see," hearing Gray Fur's reason Sniper's confusion cleared and then looked at bloody Cole who was covered in wounds and had lost a lot of blood, and add, "Since it is my fault, I will heal him."

Then Sniper summoned a bottle of green-colored elixir and poured it on Mamapimp's wounds. As the green liquid touched his wounds Cole let out agonizing screams in pain but despite the pain, Cole's wounds seemed to heal. Seeing this Gray Fur gave Sniper a hard glare, feeling Gray Fur's glare Sniper asked, "What?"

"Just feed him the elixir," Gray Fur ordered as drinking the elixir was an efficient and painless way to heal wounds.

"Fine," Sniper dejectedly replied and acted on Gray Fur's order by feeding Cole the elixir and then freeing him from his binds.

Gaining his freedom Cole summoned his grimoire and yelled, "Sky overlords smite," aiming at Sniper. But before his card could activate, Gray Fur chanted, "Silence" aiming at Cole's grimoire negating his attack.

Having lost his connection with his grimoire Cole's sanity broke and his mentality descended to despair as he began yelling, "I will kill you, I kill you motherfuckers..." the despair in Cole's eyes grew to the point where his yell's changed to him begging for death, "kill me, please kill me I beg you."

Looking at broken Mamapimp, Gray fur sighed and then he sent a glare toward Sniper as if blaming him, 'Look what you have done.'

"I think using the soul-piercing thorny whip on a Card Overlord was too much, my bad," The soul-piercing thorny whip that Sniper spoke of pierces the victim's soul with its every attack, the pain inflicted by it was similar to 100 times the pain of piercing a needle under a

person's fingernail, it was a perfect torture tool and could break any mind in time.

"Give him a soul-numbing potion while I will ask her highness for help and make sure he does not commit suicide," Though Gray Fur hated asking his master for help as it reflected badly on his performance. But right now he had no choice as codename Mamapimp was beyond repair through normal means.

"Sure, blame me and my luck," Sniper complained as he summoned a soul-numbing potion and fed it to Mamapimp after grabbing hold of him. Soul numbing potion was like anesthesia for the soul making it an expensive potion, it would help Mamapimp deal with excruciating pain as his soul healed from the wounds inflicted on it by the soul-

piercing thorny whip. This way when the Matron fixes the broken Mamapimp with her ability he doesn't feel the pain from the wounds inflicted on his soul.

Saving Mamapimp from Sniper's torture, Gray fur reported to his Master whose call was on hold during this ordeal, "Your Highness, Codename Mamapimp is alive but mentally he is in no condition to take on a mission."

"I know, I will deal with it," Sansa was generous and did not blame Gray fur for this mistake.

"Thank you for showing mercy, your highness," Gray fur thanked Sansa.

"How do you plan to assassinate the target?" Sansa did not waste any more words on Cole and asked Gray fur his plan on assassinating the target.

"After locating the target, we plan to drag the target into Flower thief's origin card and feed him to it. This way we make sure that the target stay's died for good," Gray Fur's plan was simple as the Flower Thief's origin card made assassination that simpler.

"Good plan, if it was some other time you would have succeeded but today you are bound to fail. As a Semi-demigod is hiding in his shadow, if you drag him into the Flower thief's origin card you will be indirectly dragging the semi-demigod in as well. Think harder," Sansa chilled at Gray Fur for not coming up with a better idea.

"..." Gray fur was out of words hearing that the semi-demigod hiding in the target's shadow could actually follow the target into a different space. Not knowing the limits of the semi-demigod's cards Gary Fur was having a hard time coming up with an effective plan that would not involve them being caught by the semi-demigod protecting the target. Since this mission was handed to him on last minute Gray fur never got to prep for it so he was lacking a lot of information to come up with an effective plan for assassinating the target.

"Oh god, do I have to do everything around here?" Sansa yelled and then added, "I have informed the circle about the target's plan to attack their sun blossom city branch. They know that three semi-demigods are protecting the kid, so they will make appropriate preparations. When the semi-demigod hidden in the target's shadow along with the other two semi-demigods leave to handle whatever the circle has in store for them, you grab the target into the flower thief's origin card split following your escape plan. Got it?"

"Yes, your highness," Hearing Sansa's plan, Gray fur felt that it was feasible and did not hesitate to agree to it. As with the semi-demigod hiding in the target's shadow gone the target held zero threat to them as of now.

"Make sure you don't screw up this time, okay? Because I would hate to lose a capable person like you," Before concluding the call Sansa did not forget to remind Gray fur that his life was at balance here.

"..." Hearing Sansa's threat Gray Fur could not help but feel depressed seeing how Sansa was willing to get rid of him over one mission despite his decades of service to her cause. He really hated the fact that in this organization anybody could be disposed of any time if Sansa felt like it. Grey fur did not dare to complain or think further about this fearing his master's origin card.

Frowning at Gray Fur's silence Sansa reminded him, "Remember, as long as you are useful to me I will keep you around. And know this, the higher the risk higher the rewards. Th

ere is nothing new here, don't go soft just when I was starting to trust you."

"Yes, madam. The organization has been nothing but kind to me," Gray Fur hurriedly replied feeling glad to know that Sansa valued him enough to go out of her way and console him with her words when she didn't need to. This helped Gray Fur out of his depressing thoughts.

"It seems the Gray Fur I know is back, good. I look forward to the good news," saying that Sansa hung up.

Next Gray fur looked at Mamapimp who stared at the void with his blank eyes, he was still out of it but soon the gaze in his eyes changed they seemed to display confusion at first then it grew clear.

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Date- 3 April 2321

Time- 15:21

Location- Sun Blossom City, Outskirts, Unknown.

After the confusion cleared from Cole's eyes he looked around in cold sweat, as he had no recollection of what happened in the last 20 minutes. All his physical and soul damage was healed using elixir and potions, so there was no physical evidence left of what Sniper had put him through. Without his memories or physical wounds, there was nothing left of the torture he went through by his fellow members despite being nothing but loyal to the organization.

Though he had no memories or wounds to tell him that he almost died a grueling death in the back of his mind, Cole had a nagging feeling that screamed whenever his eyes glanced at Sniper. An unknown dread would surface from his bones into his heart whenever his eyes met with Sniper's eyes. Cole had no idea why he felt this way when he saw Sniper because this was his first time seeing Sniper. Cole did not understand why he felt this way but he decided to keep his distance from Sniper. Which was hard seeing that he was his superior in the organization.

But one thing was clear to Cole that his missing memory meant that the Matron herself acted, which meant whatever happened in the past 20 minutes was something he should not have seen, heard, or even worse spoken. Thinking of this Cole decided to apologize to the team, "I'm sorry, I don't know what I did for Master to act and erase my memories but I promise I will redeem myself."

"Mamapimp, don't think too much into it. You just heard some classified information above your paygrade hence master had to act for your safety, so don't worry you did nothing wrong," Grey fur explained to Cole that it was not something he spoke that made their master act and erase his memories but something he heard.

Hearing Gray Fur's explanation, Cole felt his nerves calm down. Then immediately said, "Thank you, for being patient with me."

Cole was being so docile because no matter what happened the price he paid was 20 minutes of his memories and not his life. As long as he was alive, all was good.

Seeing the victim of his gruesome torture apologize and thank him Sniper found a new sense of pleasure which added to his already morphed sadistic deviant nature and an unconscious grin formed on his face. Only he and his master knew what was going on in his mind right now.

Feeling Sniper's hot gaze Cole trembled as if a chill passed down his spi

ne. Just when Cole was thinking of a reason to excuse himself from these people his grimoire sounded,

[Unknown Number calling..... Answer/Reject/Ignore/Reply]

"Answer," said Cole out loud to show the others that he had got a call and he was not ignoring them purposefully. He did such that he did not want the others to misunderstand him as they were all card emperors and he was a mere card overlord, for some reason he felt helpless in their presence. Cole has walked along many card emperors but none gave him the feeling these people gave him. Which let Cole believe that there was more to his lost memories than he was led to believe but Cole did not dare to investigate it. Because he knew that since Matron was involved even if he found the truth, he would wound up back to the start all over again because his memories will be erased by Matron again. If he still stubbornly chose to search for the truth he will be

stuck in a vicious loop of finding the truth and having his memory erased until the Matron gets fed up with him and decides to dispose of him. So Cole felt that it was in his best interest not to look for the truth and move on with his life, "Hello."

"Codename Mamapimp, I have a new mission for you, accept or retire," Sansa's voice sounded from the other end of the call.

"Your highness, Codename Mamapimp reporting, I accept the mission," Having worked in the organization Cole knew what retirement meant for the members of this organization, death. Therefore he did not ask about the mission details and directly accepted the mission. He did not have much choice in this matter since it was being tasked to him by the Matron herself.

"Have you heard of Kathy Dusborn?" Sansa asked Cole. Now that he had accepted the mission now it was time for his briefing regarding the mission.

"I'm sorry your Highness, I haven't," Cole replied honestly as there was no point in lying to Matron who controlled his memories. Sometimes he couldn't help but wonder that if Matron controlled his memories why doesn't she directly implant the memories of the mission and orders instead of using a grimoire call which was a very tedious process and had the risk of being eavesdropped on.

This question did not just pop into Cole's mind but every member of the organization. Many had many theories regarding this. Some believed that there were some limitations to her origin card but the popular belief was the one that stated that she did this to interact with the members and not make them feel like mere tools. This way the feel

ing of members toward the organization and their leader would rise and over time they would cultivate a sense of belonging to the organization and respect their leader willingly and not out of fear for their life. In the end, these were all just theories. Only Sansa knew the reason behind why she choose to deliver the mission to her members through grimoire calls and not implant them into their memories.

This wasn't the only thing Cole thought about he also had doubts about why the Matron only erased his memories and did not alter them. He felt that there must be a reason behind this as someone as calculative and manipulative as the Matron would not do anything without a purpose.

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Date- 3 April 2321

Time- 15:28

Location- Sun Blossom City, Outskirts, Unknown.

"Kathy Duskbrown, she is the aunt of the priority target S.O.B and your next mission. She is currently living in sky blossom city. Find her, gather as much information on her as possible and bring her to me today by evening," Sansa ordered Cole.

"Yes, your highness," Cole had no choice but to agree to Matron's orders no matter how unreasonable they sounded. Matron was back in the central capital and he was way down in the south of the southern region, he had to somehow complete the mission by the end of the evening and it was already past 3 in the afternoon. Even if he uses a teleportation card considering the time constraints completion of this mission was near impossible.

"Good, I will send you the coordinates to deliver the target by the end of the evening, you can teleport her to the specified coordinates. And if you need any help. Don't hesitate to ask Gray fur for help," Sansa was a very meticulous person and she got what she wanted. Right now she did not want her husband to adopt the son of her bitch friend and was willing to do anything to get her way. Though she had already made plans to assassinate the boy tonight, Sansa had cooked up another plan in case her people fail to kill the boy once again. It is not that she did not trust her subordinates or that she was overestimating the boy but she wanted to be fully prepared for all the possible situations and one of those situations was the failure of the attempt of assassination on the boy. If that situation were to take place then she had to be prepared for it too.

The reason Sansa wanted Cole to bring Kathy to her was that Kathy was her plan to stop her husband from adopting the orphaned son of her bitch friend. This plan only worked if Cole was able to get Kathy to her unnoticed before her husband hears of the second assassination attempt on the boy. That was why Sansa insisted Cole bring Kathy to her before the end of the evening.

Sansa did not plan to kill Kathy or hold her hostage. She planned to turn Kathy into one of her brainwashed minions when Cole brings her to her. And once she has brainwashed Kathy into one of her minions she will send her back to the sky blossom city immediately along with Cole. This way when her husband asks Kathy permission to adopt Kathy's nephew, Kathy will resolutely reject demig

od Baylor and in the process make it clear that they did not want to have anything to do with him. This was Sansa's backup plan in case the assassination attempt on the son of the bitch failed.

There were other reasons why Sansa wanted to brainwash Kathy instead of killing her. Obviously, one of those reasons was the fact that Kathy would soon be joining the MorningStar university. Followed by her theory on dungeons which was gaining

approval and popularity in the central academic city. Sansa felt like it would be a waste to kill someone as capable as Kathy instead of making use of her to benefit from the best she has to offer. Hence Sansa decided to spare Kathy and make use of her.

The same thought came to Sansa's mind with regards to the orphaned son of her bitch friend. In terms of raw talent, he showed more potential than his aunt. Not to mention his physical prowess indicating that he had a physique or traits that could compare to the top 20 physiques or traits known. All in all, the nephew was a full package with brains and brawns. He would be a more valuable asset to Sansa's organization than his aunt but still, Sansa preferred the aunt over the nephew because of his connections with the Southern royal family, questionable relationship with the Southern emperor, and the fact that his very existence reminded her of her late bitch friend.

When Her husband declared that he wanted to adopt her bitch friend's orphaned son, She did think of controlling the boy instead of sending him to meet his parents. But then she realized that even if her husband was able to adopt her late bitch friend's only child by opposing the southern royal family and the southern emperor, she did not believe that she would be able to let go of her resentment for her bitch friend in face of the benefits. She was willing to let go of everything she and her organization stood to gain by turning the boy into her minion. That was how much Sansa hated her late friend.

Sansa who knew herself the best did not have to struggle long on the decision on whether to use the boy or kill him for a moment of satisfaction. Though killing the boy would only bring Sansa a moment of satisfaction, she felt that it was the best option over controlling the boy for the benefit and having to see his face for years to come which would be a constant reminder to her reminding her of her late bitch friend, that would be constant torture for her. Therefore, Sansa was willing to overlook the benefits in face of momentary satisfaction.

Not to mention that with her card she could enslave as many talents as she wanted, why go out of her way to enslave someone that would make her relive her complex just by his presence? The presence of the boy would be a constant alarm to Sansa of what she wanted to bury by burying her friend and everything her friend held dear. No amount of benefits could justify her mental torture, so Sansa decisively decided to assassinate the boy before he makes an entry into her life. Even if it meant that she would be acting against her beloved husband's wishes. She blamed the bitch Ellen for this, if not for that bitch she would not have to hurt her loving husband time and time again.

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Date- 3 April 2321

Time- 15:56

Location- Sun Blossom City, Card Creationist Association, Auction house

"Here in Sun blossom city every half a year for the last two decades, the Card Creationist Association has been conducting auctions of its most priced card collections gathered or created by us over the period of six months. I would not be wrong to call this auction our city's tradition as card apprentices from all over the blossom district come to participate in this auction," Cheng explained the history behind the half-yearly auction held by the Sun blossom city's card creationist association.

After freshening up in our lodging Cheng wanted to lead us to his banquet but finding the flyer for the half-yearly auction in the hotel lobby I decided that the banquet could wait and decided to visit the auction held by the card creationist association.

I know Cheng and his family were holding the banquet on our arrival as a good host and as a good guest, I did appreciate Cheng's hospitality but I wanted to attend the half-yearly auction of the sun blossom city to check on the current trend of the market. I didn't expect much from a card auction in a third-grade city like Sun blossom city but I have never been to such a huge card festival. This could be a bit eye-opening and allow me to gauge the market in third-grade cities. And not to mention I had not been to an open auction in this world. It seemed to be a good place for me to take a small break from my day-to-day life and just enjoy myself surrounded by various cards.

All these reasons apart what actually caught my attention about the auction was the item card advertised on the auction flyer, the energy sword. This item card was the main attraction and flagship item of the auction. The moment I read the description of the energy sword card I decided that I should own one of these swords, no- I wanted to own all 9 of the energy sword cards that would be auctioned in the auction.

The auction was selling 9 energy swords as its flagship auction item of this half-yearly auction, the reason why they were selling energy swords instead of one was that if there was only one energy sword then the wealthy card apprentice will compete, and knowing this, average card apprentice would have no interest in it. Making the whole point of using the energy sword card as the main attraction to advertise the auction moot. So if there were 9 energy sword cards instead of one then the average card apprentice stood the chance of winning the bid on one or two energy sword cards, which would ensure the inflow of both rich and well-to-do card apprentices to the auction. Making the auction appear as if it was a great success. If it were any other auction this would not be the case but this one was different.

One has to remember this auction had become the tradition of the sun blossom city, no less than any other festival. Therefore unlike the sophisticated auction which asks for a minimum bank balance limit to attend the auction here in the half-yearly auction of the sun blossom city anyone could attend the auction, even if they did not plan to buy anything. After all, the idea behind this was to celebrate the variety of cards like a

festival. Therefore to the public's eye, an auction's success would be dependent on the highest bid made during the auction and the size of the crowd.

Using these two factors to measure the success of an auction was not the correct way to judge the success of the auction but to the public who did not know the actual price and the profit margin of each item these two were the only way they could judge the success of an auction not to mention the free publicity of the auction by the people who attended the auction. Giving a higher social standing to the card creationist association of the sun blossom city over the o

ther card creationist associations of the blossom district. Therefore it was very important for this particular public open auction to retain as much crowd as possible. Hence they did not spare any expense on the advertisement part.

As this open auction was one big huge public event, it would be the perfect place for me to contact Roy and for my Sin squad to sow a calamity daughter gem in James Cheng. Making the open auction held by the card creationist association of the sun blossom city a perfect place for me to spend my time while I wait for all the pieces of my plan to fall in place and prepare to launch an attack on the Circle's branch in sun blossom city.

"Master Wyatt, if you are interested in those cards then I arrange to get one of the energy sword cards for you," I don't know what Rami had told James Cheng about me but this guy was going out of his way to help me. I did not hate it but he was trying too hard and it was painful to watch, not to mention he always spoke about his family. The more he spoke about his family and friends the more I got to know him as a person. And it was getting hard for me to act indifferent towards him.

"That would be great but I don't just want one energy sword card I want all nine of them," hearing that James was willing to open the back door for me to buy a single energy sword card I informed him that I wanted all nine of the energy sword cards.

"This," Hearing my demand, James Cheng's face turned awkward and he was speechless as what I asked of him was not within his limits. If he were to give me all the energy sword cards then what would he tell the public which came to try and bid for an Energy-sword card?

"Say no more, I understand your dilemma. Your words alone were a gesture of your goodwill. I will bid for all the energy cards," I said to avoid putting James Cheng in an awkward position.

Soon Rami and I entered the Auction house through the VIP gate, on the red carpet, under the direction of Cheng. Rami and Cheng were well-known figures, so the local paparazzi showed a lot of interest in us. Thankfully the security reacted quickly allowing us to enter the auction house without any complication.

"This way gentlemen," said Cheng as he led us to a different location from where the crowd was located.

Seeing this I could not help but look at Rami in doubt, who explained, "Master Wyatt, there are two venues for the open auction, one for the regular people which was more of a museum than an open auction for the people who just came for sightseeing and did not plan to make a bid. While the second venue was for the VIP, the true ballers of this auction who bid a fortune to get what they want."

This was not the first half-yearly auction Rami attended, as one of the founders of this auction two decades ago Rami knew everything about this auction. Therefore he knew that there were two different venues for the VIP and Commoners in the auction house. When the auction time was up the bids made in both VIP and commoner areas would be tallied and the item would go to the highest bid. This arrangement felt wrong to me but considering the unwritten jungle rules of this world I was not surprised that they would so openly discriminate between the rich and humble. I did not bother to explore my thoughts on this issue any further as it would not do me any good and I did not stand to gain anything from doing so.

Seeing Rami and Cheng enter the auction house a lot of eyes fell on us, and many came forward to greet the two. Some even threw a curious gaze toward me trying to figure out who was the teenager next to the two of the most influential figures of the sun blossom city. Their whispers to my viltronian ears were clear as if they were speaking standing next to me. But thankfully I had Hive AI which coul

d help me dampen my super senses and comfortably adjust to crowded places.

Seeing Rami and Cheng were busy returning greetings to people they don't even know, I decided to search for the 9 energy sword cards and place my bids for them. Then go around looking for any other card that would manage to catch my interest. But seeing me leave on my own, Rami and Cheng ignored the crowd greeting them and followed behind me, making the already curious public more curious about my identity. For a teenager to make the head of the medical card association of blossom district and head of the card creationist association of the sun blossom city follow behind him, then the identity of this particular person should not be simple.

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

Date- 3 April 2321

Time- 16:11

Location- Sun Blossom City, Card Creationist Association, Auction house, VIP
Venue

In a spacious and luxurious hall, filled with a crowd of self-important people with deep pockets, one teenager with an elegant appearance wearing a bright red overcoat attracted the attention of everyone attending the event not because of his elegant looks or his fashionable yet event inappropriate red overcoat but because of the two old men following behind him in complete submission. Many who did not know the identity of the old men would misunderstand them as the subordinates of the teenager but the interesting thing to notice was that the old men were dressed more lavishly and appropriately for the event than the teenager they were following. Which raised the question, since when did servants start to dress more grandly than their masters?

Not caring for the thought of the numerous gazes that kept checking him out from time to time the teenager walked straight towards the main item to be auctioned at the event placed at the center of the hall, the nine energy sword cards. The teenager's eager stride easily gave away his intentions that he wanted to bid for the energy sword cards. Arriving at his destination he saw nine glass columns, in each of the glass columns an energy sword card hovered for display. Just when the teenager was about to place his bid he was greeted by an acquaintance, "Hi, there Wyatt. It is unexpected meeting you here."

"Eliza? Hi, it is indeed unexpected meeting you here," I was surprised to be greeted by an acquaintance, Elizabeth Whiteburn, the heir of the Whiteburn family. And next to her stood a petite young lady who had left a deep impression on me during the sky blossom city tournament, Lucy Robert, the most promising candidate to be the Robert family heir. Though Lucy did not greet me, I took the opportunity to greet her instead, "Hello, Miss Lucy"

Hearing my greeting Lucy returned it with a nod, seeing the exchange Eliza let out an embarrassed smile and gave an explanation, "Lucy's communication skills are lacking, she meant no disrespect."

Then she noticed the two old men behind me, who appeared to be my bodyguards, but then the two old men were too influential to be mistaken as bodyguards and were immediately recognized by Eliza who hurriedly greeted them, "Chief Rami Kaga, Master James Cheng, it is a pleasure meeting you together. I am Elizabeth Whiteburn, hire to the Whiteburn family of sky blossom city."

"No, young lady. The pleasure is all ours. Don't stand at a ceremony in front of us, Master Wyatt's friends are our friends," James Cheng returned Eliza's greetings and asked her not to be so formal with them.

"Yes, young lady, my friend is right. You don't have to be so formal around us. We hope you are comfortable and are enjoying the party," Since it was an open auction house, an

open bar and buffet were available for the people to indulge themselves and enjoy. Therefore Rami asked Eliza to make herself comfortable and enjoy the auction.

As for Lucy, she still stood next to Eliza and was unresponsive until she was addressed. She did not even bother to copy Eliza's actions to greet the two of the most important individuals in the sun blossom city. I was starting to understand why despite her powerful origin card and excellent performance in the tournament, Lucy Robert was still just the most promising heir candidate for the Robert family and not the heir of the Robert family. Despite her exceptional skills as a card apprentice, Lucy lacked basic people skills, such as communication. Come to think of it, back in the city tournament, Lucy never taunted her opponents and always immediately went on offense after the match started.

Having heard Eliza give me an explanation for Lucy already, Rami and James Cheng did not bother with Lucy not to mention being offended for her not greeting them.

"So, what brings you here, Wyatt?" Eliza asked the teenager. The reason Eliza was so friendly to the boy was that he helped her siblings in their time of need and as her sibling's friend she viewed him as her little brother.

"I want to bid for the energy sword cards," I replied glancing at the glass column encasing the energy sword cards.

"You too, huh. Lucy is here for the same reason," Eliza replied.

"Energy sword cards are good weapons for card apprentices at your realm but there are not enough for everyone." James Cheng chimed in.

"..." hearing James Eliza did not understand what he meant by that. According to her nine energy sword cards were already a lot considering that the ingredients used to create these cards were very rare.

"Sis Eliza, I want to place a bid," Lucy announced to Elizabeth in a childish and immature voice. Hearing Lucy's voice for the first time, I understood what Elizabeth meant by Lucy was lacking in people skills earlier. Lucy seemed to be mentally challenged. But now I was confused as to why the Robert family even considered Lucy as an heir candidate. Lucy as a card apprentice was strong, capable, and not to be underestimated. But those qualities weren't enough to be a leader, especially a family head.

"Just wait a little longer, sweetie. When big sister is done talking with these good people, I will help you to bid for an Energy sword card," Eliza spoke slowly and sweetly as if she was speaking to a child when speaking to Lucy Robert, then feeling our gaze she turned to us saying, "no matter how lacking her communication skills are she is a good card apprentice."

"Yeah, no judgment on here. I am a stronger believer in the saying, 'people can be anything they want to be.' I have seen her in action during the tournament, I got nothing but respect for her. And now my respect for her grew stronger," I replied in response to Eliza's glare, implying that I would not disregard Lucy as an individual, person just because of her mental condition.

"What master Wyatt said," James Cheng spoke hurriedly finding a little disgust in Eliza's glare. He did hear of the Robert family head's daughter who was facing difficulties to become the next heir of the family despite her extraordinary strength as a card creationist just because she was female. Now that he had finally seen the person in question in person he realized the rumors could not be further from the truth. James Cheng applauded for what Lucy was able to achieve so far despite her challenges but he did not think that she was capable of leading a family and understood the voice of opposition in the Robert family that opposed Lucy as the heir of the Robert family.

As for Rami, he just shook his head feeling pity for Lucy's condition. As he felt that Lucy couldn't survive on her own despite her strong strength as a card apprentice. She would always require someone to help her fill the gap she has communicating with society. That was a lot of trouble for one person.

"So, Eliza what brings you here?" I knew Lucy was the one who wanted to bid for the energy sword card, I had yet to know why Eliza was here.

"I am here on business, to talk deals about Liquid spirit gold with the sun blossom city's card creation association. And since I am here I decided to accompany Lucy to the half-yearly auction," Eliza replied.

"I hope all the discussions about the deal are going fine," As the head of the sun blossom city's card creation association James did not participate in such deals personally, there were other staff that attend to this matter. Still, James was within the rights to know about the details of the deals. Even if Eliza did not share the details with him James could find out about it later from the card association staff representing the association in the deal. Therefore in order not to sore the relationship with the association head, Eliza politely answered James's question regarding the deal and then added, "Master Cheng the deal is progressing smoothly, my family is looking forward to continuing its relationship with the sun blossom city's card creation association for another century."

"Good," James Cheng was pleased to hear Eliza's words.

"Big sis, let's go, I have to bid for the energy sword card," Lucy reminded Eliza about bidding for the energy sword card again with her childish immature voice.

"Lucy, honey, let big sis finish here then we can go, there is still a lot of time before the last bid," in face of Lucy's impatience, Eliza patiently answered Lucy trying to convince her to wait.

"But, I want to bid now," Lucy said impatiently and did not seem to want to continue waiting any longer.

"..." Faced with Lucy who would not listen to her reason Eliza did not lose her patience but the gentle smile on her face was no longer there. With her previous experience with Lucy, she understood when Lucy acts like this it will be difficult to change her mind. Nothing Eliza could say or do would help in this situation but do what Lucy was asking.

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Date- 3 April 2321

Time- 16:23

Location- Sun Blossom City, Card Creationist Association, Auction house, VIP Venue

Just when Eliza was about to excuse herself knowing that she could not convince Lucy to wait, I offered, "Let me take her to place her bid for an energy sword card. I am heading there to place my bid anyway."

"That's so sweet of you to offer help, Wyatt. But Lucy doesn't react well to people she just met," Eliza avoided using the word strangers feeling it was not appropriate to use for a friend.

"Okay, I get it. So how about we save the small talk for later and let us head to bid for the energy sword cards together?" I said looking at Lucy who was getting more impatient as we discussed.

"..." Eliza did not immediately agree but instead looked at Rami and Cheng, with them present here she would be out of turn to agree for them.

"Yes, we can continue this talk later. For now, let us head to bid for the energy sword cards." Cheng agreed to my decision.

Then we all ahead towards the glass column encasing the energy swords and looked at the highest bid placed so for each energy sword card. The average highest bid placed for the nine energy sword cards was around 250 median soul jades i.e 2500 low soul jades. The auction has just started and the bids for each of the energy sword cards were already very high for a C-rank card.

[Card Name: Energy Sword

Card Type: Item card

Card Rank: C-rank, Uncommon grade

Card Rate: 6 stars

Card Durability: [89/100]

Card Effect: When activated card apprentice can summon a sword made of soul energy supplied by the card apprentice.

Additional Effect: Crit Hit +5, Crit Rate increased by 45%, Penetration +7, Energy Slash, Damage absorption.

Note: The strength of the energy sword summoned increase with the purity of the soul energy used to create it.]

Energy slash: It is a long-ranged attack where the card apprentice can gather extra soul energy at the edge of the energy sword and hurl it at the enemy.

Damage absorption: With every clash, the energy sword absorbs 10 percent of the total force applied to it. When the absorbed energy meets the minimum requirement to launch an Energy slash, the energy sword starts glowing. As the absorbed energy stored increases the glow on the energy sword gets brighter.

For a C-rank card, the additional stats and skills given by the energy sword card were quite attractive. No wonder the sun blossom city's card creationist association did not hesitate to use them as the main attraction and flagship cards for the auction.

The reason I was interested in this card was because of its unique characteristic that allowed these cards to break through the limits of their rank. The energy sword's characteristic that I spoke of was that it grew stronger based on the purity of the soul energy supplied by its card apprentice to summon it. Other card apprentices can't use this card's characteristic to its fullest like I could thanks to my four times refined soul energy as in this third-rate city there weren't many card apprentices who knew about refining their soul energy to make it purer let alone refining their soul energy for four times. In my hands, the energy sword cards would achieve their best and be used more efficiently.

Ever since the tournament, I have been in search of a good weapon card or card recipe in the market but compared to the crazy sci-fi weapons I had in my mind, the weapon cards and card recipes that I can access in the third-rate city were distasteful and a waste of time. But these energy sword cards take the cake. Along with the card's unique characteristic that I can take advantage of its additional stats and skills were too good for me to pass on such cards. Therefore I had decided that no matter the cost I will win the bid for all nine energy swords.

Calculating the highest price a family from a third-grade city would be willing to bid for a C-rank card like the energy sword cards, I decided to bid 500 median soul jades for each of the energy sword cards. 500 median soul jades meant 5,000 normal soul jades, it was too high of a price for a C-rank card but these cards were what I wanted and what was the use of hoarding money if I could not spend a little extra to buy something that I wanted? I had a very tight grip when it came to spending money but when I find something I want and which could add to my strength, I was not the one to hold back. Hence I did not hesitate to show a willingness to spend 4500 median soul jades to buy all nine of the energy swords.

"Wyatt, how much are you going to bid for the card?" Eliza asked as she and Lucy were thinking of the right number within Lucy's budget to place a winning bid for the card.

"I plan to bid 500 median soul jades for each energy sword card," I found no harm in answering Eliza honestly as it was not possible for me to place my bids anonymously, which meant she would know what I bid as soon as I placed my bid.

"500 median soul jades for each of the energy sword card, that is 4500 median soul jades. Are you crazy? These cards are worth 180 median soul jades each in the market, if not for the rarity of card ingredients used in the creation of these cards, they would not be worth a single low soul jade. What I am trying to say is that 250 soul jades were already a lot for these cards and not to mention that one person or an organization is only allowed to bid on one energy sword card, you can't bid for all of them." Eliza was shocked to hear that I planned to bid 500 median soul jades for each of the energy sword cards.

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[1,053 words]

OCD

Date- 3 April 2321

Time- 16:38

Location- Sun Blossom City, Card Creationist Association, Auction house, VIP
Venue

"Is that true, am I only allowed to bid for one energy sword card?" hearing Eliza I turned to look at Cheng and questioned him.

"Let me check with my staff, master Wyatt," Cheng said as he summoned his grimoire to call the vice head of the card creationist association who was in charge of the matters regarding the half-yearly auction held by the sun blossom city's card association.

After the call, Cheng looked at me with a sour apologetic expression and said, "Master Wyatt, I'm sorry, Miss Eliza is right. According to my vice-head, the energy sword cards have attracted a lot of foreign adventure guilds who want to procure as many energy sword cards as possible. So we had to come up with such rules to make the auction fair for card apprentices of all backgrounds."

"I see, I understand," I decided to follow the rules and not ask Cheng to use his authority to bend the rules for me. Because there were other underhanded methods to go around the rules placed by the card creationist association.

"Thank you, master Wyatt," Cheng hurriedly thanked me for understanding his dilemma to which I shook my head saying, "Don't mention it."

Then I looked at the bid placed by Lucy for one of the energy swords, 301 median soul jades. Lucy eagerly stood right next to the energy sword card after placing her bid for it. It seemed like she was not going to move from that place until her bid was the last bid for the card. Got to give it to Lucy, despite her shortcomings in social skills she went all out for what she wanted without second thoughts. How many of us can do that? How many of us can say that we fought for what we wanted with a one-track mind? Not many of us. This was one of the things Lucy was better at than the average card apprentice.

Seeing me look at Lucy's bid Eliza gave me a piece of friendly advice, "Wyatt, 500 median soul jades for the energy sword card is too much. I know it is your money but 300 median soul is the max anyone be willing to bid for this card so be smart about it,"

"Master Wyatt, Miss Eliza is right, 500 median soul jades for this card is indeed too much. With that amount of money, you can go to the central region to buy one of these cards and return to the city. Considering all the variables 300 median soul jades should be the best bid for these cards," Cheng who procured these nine energy sword cards from his last visit to the central region honestly advised me not to be wasteful with my money.

"Okay, I will listen to your words then," saying that I placed 301 median soul jades bid for one of the energy sword cards. Just then I received a message notification from my grimoire. It was from Roy, informing me that he and the sin squad have entered the VIP venue and were waiting for me in the restroom.

As soon as I determined the half-yearly auction as the perfect spot to conduct an exchange with Roy and my Sin Squad, I immediately contacted them and asked them to meet me at the auction house. Since the identity of the sin squad was a bit complicated

it was going to be difficult for them to enter the VIP venue of the auction house. So I asked Roy and the Sin squad to meet up so that the sin squad could use Roy's help to enter the auction house's VIP venue without many complications. Making it possible for all my boys to enter the VIP venue to carry out my plan.

After going through the message I did not immediately excuse myself to meet with Roy and the Sin Squad, instead, I asked the Sin squad to pass the calamity daughter gem given to them by Van to Roy, so that Roy can leave to complete his mission. As for the Sin Squad, I planned to bring Cheng, the target of their mission to them, and then after they subdue him, I, myself, would plant the calamity soul gem inside him.

Therefore, at present, Roy was on his way back to the circle headquarters with the calamity daughter gem given to him by the Sin squad to complete his mission as soon as possible. As for the Sin Squad, it was on standby in the restroom awaiting my orders.

Keeping my plans in mind, I joined Eliza, Rami, and Cheng to look around the auction hall and explore the other cards prepared for the auction.

"Lucy, you sure you will be okay on your own?" Before leaving to look at the cards on display, Eliza asked Lucy in concern. In response, Lucy nodded but her eyes were locked to the bidding log of the energy sword card that she bid on. As if she was worried that by looking away for one second she would lose the bid. Asides from a lack of social skills, Lucy also showed obsessive-compulsive disorder. This made me wonder how was this girl able to survive so far in this world governed by unspoken jungle rules. Though I thought of this, I did not plan on finding the answer because I felt it was not going to be a story with a happy ending.

While we went around watching the different cards on the display for the auction I found many good cards with excellent effects for their rank but non met my current needs. Until I found a card that I was very familiar with, having used it a lot in the city tournament, the summon armament card. I had planned to buy this card if I got an opportunity to. Not to mention this summon armament card was not a one-time use card like the armament cards given to me back in the city tournament but regular skill cards. Not many bids were placed for this card and the highest bid was only 179 median soul jades. Considering that it was a rare A-rank card, this price was a steal.

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